

## Little Girl 185

Chapter 185: To Flinch or Not to Flinch

Gui Hu slowly rose to his feet, and cold blue light emanated from his eyes, not until he stood up did Ma Jingtian realize that this pretty boy was actually half a head taller than himself.

He looked at him with a cold, dead gaze.

Ma Jingtian had already sensed that something was amiss.

This seemed to be no ordinary pretty boy.

But behind him, dozens of pairs of eyes were watching him.

Ma Jingtian, you can't show any weakness!

Ma Jingtian was secretly alert and noticed that there was not a trace of True Qi on Gui Hu's body.

No True Qi, could it be that this guy only had brute force.

Ma Jingtian snorted coldly.

"Boy, what are you trying to fake bravado for? You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit, watch as I cripple you!"

He threw a punch, only to see his arm muscles bulging, the force of the punch tearing through the air.

With a swoosh, a fierce punch smashed towards Gui Hu's chest.

Gui Hu flicked his sleeve, seemingly a light wave, without even using his ghost claw, and a thud was heard.

Gui Hu stood firm as Mount Tai, while Ma Jingtian felt a crack in his wrist. He staggered retreats seven or eight steps backward, until he steadied himself beside the Water Wraith Gang members.

"What great strength, this guy indeed has Innate Divine Strength. But, unlucky for you to encounter me, the greater your strength, the more unlucky you are."

Ma Jingtian's blood and energy surged wildly, and his right hand trembled non-stop.

Still not a hint of True Qi, Ma Jingtian was increasingly certain that Gui Hu possessed astonishing strength.

Ma Jingtian chuckled coldly twice.

He saw his left arm shake, and the True Qi within his body began to flow.

This time, the True Qi in his body did not condense in his fist but circulated throughout his body.

Gui Hulan's blue eyes narrowed.

"See that, kid? Scared now, aren't you? Your brother-in-law is about to use real kung fu!"

The local ruffian boss was taunting.

This time, the pretty boy is doomed!

To deal with this, brother-in-law even used the Water Element Skill.

The Water Element Skill is no ordinary Cultivation Technique; it's a Middle Human Rank Mystical Skill derived from a Spirit Art.

It channels True Qi throughout the body, making the human body as pliable as water.

The highest good is like water.

Ma Jingtian had seen that Gui Hu had Innate Divine Strength, with immense and unyielding power. A direct confrontation would put him at a disadvantage.

He did the opposite and used the Water Element Skill. By doing so, no matter how powerful this kid's strength was, hitting him would be like striking cotton, utterly ineffective.

After using the Water Element Skill, Ma Jingtian, fearless, stepped forward with another punch.

"Waste him!"

A group of Water Wraith Gang members cheered loudly.

But Gui Hu did not even frown, flicking his sleeve again.

His sleeve wrapped around Ma Jingtian's neck.

Thump—

Gui Hu struck Ma Jingtian's chest with his palm, and Ma Jingtian felt a sharp pain in his stomach.

With a puking sound, the bitter bile was vomited out.

Thump—another strike, and Ma Jingtian felt a sharp pain in his lungs.

Another strike, this time at the liver, and then another...

The cluster of Water Wraith Gang members and local ruffians were scared stiff, forgetting even to run away, staring agape.

What the hell, Water Element Skill, utterly useless??

Their Vice Leader Ma was being held by the neck by that pretty boy, just like a chicken ready for slaughter, getting beaten without any spirit left.

Thump, a slap fell on Ma Jingtian's face, and Ma Jingtian spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Eight."

Gui Hu uttered the word lightly, and with a casual toss, Ma Jingtian flew out in a parabolic trajectory.