

Little Girl 195

Chapter 195: Special Constitution

The Heaven-defying Book clearly states that she could live another four years, and Xin Lin doesn't want to be tortured every day for the next four years. She'd rather yield to the Rascal Corpse.

Because she had discovered that despite the Rascal Corpse's poisonous tongue and cold demeanor, he wasn't completely heartless, which was evident from the time he rescued Little Xinzhuo.

It's just that this person isn't very good at expressing himself, always speaking harshly, making people want to strangle him. Wouldn't it be better to remain calm and collected as a pretty boy to be admired?

Xin Lin wasn't a stubborn person, so she decided it was better to be smart and emulate Ma Jingtian by tightly clinging to the Rascal Corpse's 'Gold Thigh.'

Gui Hu's eyebrows lifted slightly, his mood quite good.

"So..."

He glanced at Xin Lin.

"Let's work together. You help guide Fu Xi's Energy inside me, and as payment, on odd days of the month, Fu Xi's Energy goes to you, on even days, it goes to me. But to improve our cultivation of Fu Xi's Energy faster and better, you'll supervise my cultivation. You don't need to do much, just casually teach me a Cultivation Technique like Ghost God Fist."

Xin Lin looked at the Rascal Corpse.

That handsome face of his was devoid of any expression. He had a poker face!

Gui Hu didn't say much more. Wherever his fingertips touched, Fu Xi's Energy inside Xin Lin was slowly entering his body.

In fact, Gui Hu was also very surprised.

Compared to a few days before she "ran away from home," the amount of Fu Xi's Energy inside Xin Lin had actually doubled. It was a real, solid doubling of Fu Xi's Energy.

Such speed in cultivation appearing in a Mortal was truly astonishing to Gui Hu.

"Your cultivation has broken through."

"Ah, that's a long story. One night, to save my cheap father, I sneaked into the Imperial Doctor Mansion, but was discovered by Chu Yuan. He beat us black and blue, and I was almost killed. To save my life, I just waved my hand, and as a result, Ghost God Fist broke through! I leveled up."

Xin Lin showed her arm, full of scars from the fight, fearing that Gui Hu wouldn't believe her.

Seeing the bruises on Xin Lin's slim arm, Gui Hu's blue eyes deepened.

Gui Hu was very clear about the breakthrough method for Ghost God Fist.

This Boxing technique had no so-called moves to speak of; it was just one punch, but that one punch had innumerable changes, and the speed of the punches in the final moves was almost unmatched.

However, to break through the Second Move, one must practice countless times, and the number of times Xin Lin practiced was clearly insufficient.

So her breakthrough was truly baffling.

Be it Fu Xi's Energy or Ghost God Fist, her Cultivation speed was alarmingly fast.

Could there be something hidden within this little body?

Gui Hu grew increasingly interested in Xin Lin.

"I'll count to ten, and if you don't refuse, it means you agree?"

Xin Lin looked at Gui Hu.

Gui Hu still did not respond.

"One... ten. Great, you've agreed."

Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief, and Gui Hu humphed, already accustomed to Xin Lin's shamelessness.

"Rascal Corpse, let's negotiate another deal, when you're directing Fu Xi's Energy, could we use a different method, like not taking off clothes..."

Xin Lin quickly added.

She needed to regulate her internal Fu Xi's Energy every day, which meant, wasn't she going to confront Gui Hu face-to-face and body-to-body every day?

After all, she was a healthy woman, although a little small, but what if one day, she grew up?