

Little Girl 196

Chapter 196: Little Loli Unleashed

Just as Xin Lin finished speaking, Gui Hu responded with actions. He looked at her tiny body with utmost contempt.

"You!"

Xin Lin felt almost nauseated by his gaze.

But she thought of Fu Xi's Energy that was slowly stabilizing within her and silently chanted inside,

"Impulse is a devil."

Xin Lin wanted to say something else when suddenly Gui Hu struck her forehead with a smack sending her into unconsciousness.

What a whiny little Budian.

Gui Hu's handsome face turned somewhat pale; cold sweat appeared on his forehead. Xin Lin did not notice that when Gui Hu was helping her disperse Fu Xi's Energy within her, he had to expend a considerable amount of Ghost Power.

Outside, the sky was gradually turning bright.

Xin Lin had stayed up all night, and after the hassle with the Water Wraith Gang during the day, she fell into a deep sleep after Gui Hu knocked her out.

Gui Hu finished dispelling the last trace of Fu Xi's Energy from her and checked Xin Lin's Unrivaled Ghost Vein; it had grown a bit, but it looked normal.

He looked at Xin Lin, who was sleeping soundly on the bed, and couldn't help feeling a bit annoyed.

Just as he was about to wake her up by picking her up, Gui Hu stretched out his arm, and just as his ghost claw opened, Xin Lin grabbed it and with a roll, ended up in Gui Hu's arms.

Her soft and fragrant little body rolled into his embrace.

Gui Hu stared at her as she, dead or alive, nuzzled his chest with her head to find a comfortable position, continuing to sleep using Gui Hu as a giant pillow.

Sleepiness is contagious; holding Xin Lin, who was warm like a little heater, Gui Hu, who rarely slept, also felt drowsy.

He snorted coldly, stretched his legs out, lifted her small body up to his chest, and closed his eyes to rest.

The night deepened and the figures of the big and small on the bed seemed oddly harmonious.

Since arriving at Longteng, Xin Lin had rarely slept so well. In her dream, she was sleeping on a bed that was just the right firmness, her body extremely comfortable.

She actually slept until daybreak.

When she woke up, she didn't see Gui Hu; only the Sealing Spirit Talisman was left on the bed.

Speaking of which, the Rascal Corpse's "massage" skills were quite excellent.

Xin Lin recalled last night how the Rascal Corpse had helped disperse Fu Xi's Energy within her, and she also remembered how he had carried her, which made her cheeks redden.

Something wasn't right.

Xin Lin thought of something.

Was Gui Hu human, a corpse, or a ghost? She actually felt warmth in his embrace?

Recalling the last time at the Ancient Coffin, it was the cold Rascal Corpse.

Seems like she needed to ask Little Xinzhuo; after all, he used to be Ah Piao.

Little Xinzhuo!

Looking at the extravagantly large and luxurious bed she was lying on, Xin Lin remembered that she was now in Taoyao Pavilion.

Shi Guiren staying here was like throwing sheep into a tiger's den.

Xin Lin was shocked and hurriedly went to find Shi Guiren and Little Xinzhuo.

Just as she left her room, she saw Ma Jingtian smiling as he came out from next door.

"Ma Jingtian, where are they?"

Xin Lin asked with a grim face.

"Are you asking about the master? The master was with you all night, wasn't he?"

Upon seeing Xin Lin, Ma Jingtian's face was full of innuendos.

The master truly is unique, favoring such young tastes.

Bang— a punch.

Ma Jingtian's smile froze as the punch exploded a nearby pillar beside him.

The "young" that he mentioned, with just one punch, had blasted a pillar next to him.