

Little Girl 197

Chapter 197: My Words Are His Words

Seeing Noble Lady Shi and Little Xinzhuo safe and sound, Xin Lin finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Little Lin, it's good you're okay. Ma Gang Leader is not a bad person."

Upon seeing Xin Lin, Noble Lady Shi's worried heart finally settled down.

Noble Lady Shi had always treated Xin Lin as her own daughter, and when she saw that Xin Lin was taken away last night, she desperately tried to stop the assailant.

Fortunately, Little Xinzhuo later mentioned that the strikingly handsome young man was not a bad person, and he could help Xin Lin resolve the deviated True Qi.

"Noble, you can't just judge a book by its cover; the Water Wraith Gang is notoriously evil. Besides, he even recognizes you."

Xin Lin cast a sidelong glance at Ma Gang Leader.

The Water Wraith Gang consisted of desperados, and the Empress was offering a bounty for the apprehension of Noble Lady Shi and her son; she had to be extremely cautious.

"Young Miss, please don't misunderstand. I am an old acquaintance of Miss Shi. She and General Shi are my life-saving benefactors. Back in the day, I was framed and severely injured, and it was thanks to their help that I survived and could recognize Miss Shi at a glance."

Ma Jingtian's face was filled with emotion; he had joined the Water Wraith Gang later on and heard that Shi Ying had entered the palace, but he never expected General Shi to tarnish his reputation with that incident.

For years he had wanted to return the favor but never had the opportunity.

"Rest assured, before the Zixiao Palace Exam, the safety of you three will be the responsibility of the Water Wraith Gang. There will be no mishaps."

Ma Jingtian guaranteed with his hand on his chest.

He had also noticed that Xin Lin's relationship with the highly skilled expert was not ordinary.

Earlier, he had even thought Xin Lin was that, that... what a scoundrel thought, but after witnessing Xin Lin's punch, he became somewhat more respectful toward her.

"However, I, Ma, have some matters I would like to consult with the expert on. Do you know where the expert has gone?"

Ma Jingtian had people stationed outside the room all night and did not see Gui Hu leave, yet by morning, the person was gone.

"Since you call him an expert, surely an expert comes without a shadow and leaves without a trace. Why talk so much? From now on, my word is his word."

Xin Lin's skill at wielding borrowed authority was first-rate.

Inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, a certain person scoffed coldly but did not expose Xin Lin.

He was not convenient to appear during the day; Little Budian was smarter than Ma Jingtian by a great deal and indeed could be of considerable help to him.

Only, the bluffing trick didn't work on desperados like Ma Jingtian.

This Little Budian, used to being shrewd, didn't realize that sometimes, merely being clever wasn't enough. Letting her learn a lesson would be good.

"Young Miss, although your boxing skills are decent, I see you don't even have a Xuan Root. It's quite laughable for Ma and the Water Wraith Gang to heed the words of a little child without any True Qi."

Ma Jingtian laughed it off. His courteousness towards Xin Lin was largely due to the respect for her connections.

His eyesight was good; he could tell that the punch Xin Lin executed, while seemingly simple, was not an ordinary boxing technique, probably taught by an expert.

However, Xin Lin's punch, though fast, did not carry the slightest hint of True Qi.

Without True Qi, either the cultivation level was insufficient, or she lacked a Xuan Root. It was just unclear which category this young miss before him belonged to.

"Who says I don't have True Qi... Wait, you're saying I don't have True Qi?"

Xin Lin was taken aback.

The Fu Xi's Energy within her – wasn't it True Qi?

Xin Lin had always believed that Fu Xi's Energy was True Qi, but according to Ma Jingtian's words, were they different?

"Rascal Corpse, is what he's saying true?"

Xin Lin nervously inquired.