

## Little Girl 22

Chapter 22: The Petty Rascal Corpse

The Black Snake raised its head, the scales on its head all flaring out into a triangle shape, and hissed furiously at Xin Lin.

"What sort of move is this, it's cheating!"

Xin Lin stared wide-eyed, confronting the Black Snake head-on. She hadn't seen this big fellow when using her superpower.

Earlier, when she was hiding in the Copper Coffin, she hadn't seen the Black Snake either.

What exactly had happened to the Copper Coffin in just one day and night?

"That is an Evil Spirit, a Guardian Beast formed by the Ghostly Evil Energy inside the coffin. In just one night, the Corpse King's Evil Qi has strengthened quite a bit. The Evil Spirit really dislikes you; did you do something to the Corpse King?"

Headless Ah Piao floated back and forth next to Ye Lingyue.

Without blushing or showing any embarrassment, Xin Lin firmly denied having touched the Thousand-year-old Corpse King all over his body, not to mention giving him a kiss on the cheek.

Tsk, tsk, tsk, not only a rascal but also stingy.

Was it necessary to go to so much trouble just for her taking slight liberties with him, to send a big snake to scare her?

Xin Lin muttered to herself.

As she was thinking, the Black Snake spat out a black shadow from its mouth.

Xin Lin's reactions were quick as she swiftly dodged, but was still forced to retreat a few steps, unable to get close to the Copper Coffin.

The black shadow was a stream of venom, and upon hitting the ground, it instantly melted a large hole, its corrosive power immensely shocking.

Aside from close-range intimidation, this thing could also attack from a distance?

After spraying the venom, the Black Snake shook its head and tail, and hissed angrily at Xin Lin again.

"You really didn't offend the Corpse King, but the Evil Spirit says you stole something from the Corpse King."

Headless Ah Piao spoke up weakly.

It could only barely understand some snake language, and it seemed like the Black Snake was saying that Xin Lin stole a Ghost Pill.

"What a joke, I walk the straight path and sit upright, I'm not in the habit of being a tomb thief."

Xin Lin said indignantly.

Her eyes whirled, settling on the thousand-year-old peach wood sword.

"I remember now, I did steal something by accident... Brother Snake, sorry about that, I'm new here and didn't know the rules. That thing, I'll return it to you right away."

Xin Lin's tone softened a bit, and she nonchalantly stuck out her tongue with an embarrassed air.

Her wide eyes brimmed with remorse, as if she deeply regretted her actions.

Upon hearing this, the Black Snake Evil Spirit's aggression eased slightly, eyeing Xin Lin with suspicion.

Xin Lin languidly reached toward the front of her clothes, but then she pulled out an object and flung it away abruptly.

Seeing this, the Snake Evil Spirit leapt into the air, swooping in the direction of the thrown object.

That direction was precisely where the Yin Sha congregated.

Although the Yin Sha avoided the Ancient Coffin, they had not dissipated, lurking close by and eyeing Xin Lin greedily.

As the Snake Evil Spirit pounced, the Yin Sha howled chaotically, swarming around the Snake Evil Spirit. Yet, the Snake Evil Spirit was fierce, extending its tail with a whip-like speed, followed by a series of crackling snaps.

Several Yin Sha were torn to shreds by the Snake Evil Spirit's tail.

The Snake Evil Spirit opened its jaws and bit onto the black shadow.

Upon closer inspection, it nearly exploded with rage, for it was not a Heavenly Pill at all, just a plain rock.

Enraged, the Snake Evil Spirit flung the remaining Yin Sha away with its tail, swinging its head around, ready to fight Xin Lin to the death.

However, a series of sword glares flashed by, whoosh after whoosh, as Xin Lin held a Peach Wood Sword in her hands, its sword light glinting like snow, slicing towards the Snake Evil Spirit's crown.

A faint glow flashed in the Snake Evil Spirit's eyes as it elevated its tail high and brought it down like a fierce wind, knocking the Peach Wood Sword out of Xin Lin's hands.

Xin Lin's body was swept up by the tail of the Snake Evil Spirit.

The killing light in the Snake Evil Spirit's eyes faded momentarily, its jaws gaping open, ready to swallow Xin Lin whole.

At the critical moment, Xin Lin suddenly felt a surge of power well up from her Dantian, which had never before shown any activity.