Little Girl 23

Chapter 23: Acquired True Qi

The power within the Dantian exploded, filling his entire body.

True Qi!

Xin Lin's dark pupils sparkled as her right hand opened, and a suction force emerged from her palm.

The thousand-year-old peach wood sword returned to her hand from the ground.

She swung her hand backward, the sword radiated light momentarily, and she thrust it towards the vital seven inches of the Evil Snake.

The Evil Snake shrieked piercingly, releasing Xin Lin, and its thick body akin to a water bucket tumbled to the ground, turning into a wisp of black smoke.

Xin Lin, holding the Peach Wood Sword, felt her heart pounding incessantly.

She had killed the Evil Snake.

Holding the Peach Wood Sword, Xin Lin breathed a sigh of relief.

After the disappearance of the Evil Snake, the Ancient Bronze Coffin was exposed again in front of Xin Lin.

True Qi had arisen within her body.

But the sensation of True Qi lasted only a brief moment, not giving Xin Lin time to reflect.

"Be careful."

Headless Ah Piao cried out in alarm.

A chill ran down Xin Lin's spine; from behind her shoulder, a fierce clasp breeze attacked from the back.

She saw a pale, dreadful face behind her.

The Yin Sha's ghost claw grazed past the face, causing a numb pain on the cheek, and instantly, a blood streak appeared on Xin Lin's face, looking shockingly grim.

Behind her, a sharp screeching of Yin Sha filled the air.

The Yin Sha hesitated earlier, now surged forward, scrambling to attack Xin Lin.

Xin Lin sensed trouble, wondering if her act of drawing the sword and killing the Evil Snake inadvertently broke the deterrent power of the Ancient Coffin.

When Xin Lin realized this, it was already too late.

Dozens of Yin Sha encircled from all directions, Xin Lin rapidly thrust her Peach Wood Sword, but as she swung, she felt the vanish of True Qi from her body, the previously sufficient True Qi to slay the Evil Spirits disappeared like the fleeting clouds.

Her sword cut through the Yin Sha, splitting it in half, yet it rapidly reformed.

Attack after attack, her efforts were in vain.

Behind her was the Ancient Coffin.

Xin Lin leaned against the Ancient Coffin, cold sweat breaking out on her forehead, her arms ached so much that she couldn't even lift her Peach Wood Sword.

"Open it, open it."

A voice inside her urged her incessantly...

Outside the Luoyin Ghost Cave, dawn was breaking.

The White-bearded Elder noticed the Wolf Mastiff didn't return from the cave for a long time and felt something was amiss.

Once it was light, he took several disciples into the cave.

Seeing that the Wolf Mastiff was disemboweled and dead on the ground, the White-bearded Elder's expression darkened.

"It was the handiwork of Yin Sha, there are no other blood traces nearby, didn't that thief get eaten by Yin Sha?"

The White-bearded Elder was about to venture deeper.

"Junior Master Yuan."

A clear male voice called out to the White-bearded Elder.

Sikong Ran walked into the Luoyin Ghost Cave looking travel-weary, having rushed back from Qian Village not long ago.

"It's you. Weren't you back at the village? Why did you rush back?"

Upon seeing Sikong Ran, the White-bearded Elder's expression eased; during his trip outside, it was rare to meet a good candidate like Sikong Ran, and even rarer was that Bai You really liked this young man.

"The village matters are settled; I just ascended the mountain and heard from brothers below that a thief has entered the Ghost Cave. I do not hide from Junior Master Yuan, the person inside is an old acquaintance of mine; please grant me the grace to enter the cave and capture him."

Sikong Ran, both gentle and respectful in his demeanor, made it difficult to refuse.

After returning to the village last night, he had verified some matters and seen Xin Lin's wanted poster at the village entrance. He was astute, deducing through mere reflection that Xin Lin had escaped Tianxiang Building, returning to Qian Village.

Little Lin, why did you come back? Do you know how much trouble this will cause me?