

Little Girl 25

Chapter 25: How to Compare Humans and Beasts

What a realization that we are not from the same world! When you, Sikong Ran, eloped with "Xin Lin" and deceived her of the Xuanwu Ring, did you ever consider that you and she were not from the same world?

Xin Lin let out an ironic cold sneer.

"Sikong Ran, indeed we are not from the same world, I am human, and you are an animal. Humans have hearts, but animals lack righteousness."

Xin Lin's sharp words fell into Sikong Ran's ears, merely words of uprightness to him, and he couldn't imagine that the Xin Lin before him was no longer his Little Lin.

Years later, Sikong Ran reached the Supreme level and, looking back abruptly, found that there was no one behind him.

The little girl in the small village with her clean, pure smile had disappeared without a trace at some point.

"Little Lin, I know you're angry with me, that's why you say these harsh words. I won't kill you. Here is some silver, take it and leave, leave Qian Village, leave Longteng and start anew."

Sikong Ran's face was filled with helplessness. He took out a purse and handed it to Xin Lin.

Xin Lin had become a fugitive, and there was something fishy about this matter itself.

Although Sikong Ran had his suspicions, he did not intend to delve into them.

Junior Master Yuan was still outside the cave, and he just wanted to dispatch Xin Lin quickly.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes and muttered to herself.

"Who has the time to exchange harsh words with you? Only a fool wouldn't take the money. Believe it or not, I'll take the money as compensation for Xin Lin's youth."

Xin Lin received the purse, and then glanced at Sikong Ran, noticing his hands were empty.

"Sikong Ran, you forgot something, the Xuanwu Ring!"

Hearing the words "Xuanwu Ring," impatience appeared on Sikong Ran's handsome face.

"I lent the ring to Junior Sister Bai for her cultivation; it's useless to you. The silver I just gave you can be considered the payment for the ring."

Inside the purse were nearly a hundred taels of silver, enough for an ordinary person to live on for half their life.

The Xuanwu Ring is one of the Four Great Holy Spirit Artifacts, a treasure for Martial Artists, but for an ordinary person like Xin Lin, it would at best strengthen her body, a complete waste of a Heavenly gift.

Remembering Bai You's beautiful and charming smile, then looking at Xin Lin's perpetually youthful body, Sikong Ran's brows furrowed even tighter.

He felt that Little Lin was somewhat different now.

The Little Lin of the past, although not talkative and almost dull, was at least not annoying compared to the imposing Xin Lin standing before him now.

Xin Lin caught the disgust in Sikong Ran's eyes in an instant.

He realized that Sikong Ran knew long ago that she was a waste when it came to the Five Meridians, and he had always set his sights on the ring.

"So what if I can't cultivate? Just because I can't today doesn't mean I can't tomorrow, and just because I can't tomorrow doesn't mean I won't be able to in the future. Sikong Ran, I only ask you one question— are you going to return the ring or not?"

Xin Lin's gaze was fiery as she stared at Sikong Ran, her scrutiny making him quite uncomfortable.

"You, with your Five Meridians ruined, will never be able to cultivate in your life; your hope to cultivate is but a fool's dream. Your mother was just like you, equally unreasonable, if not for her asking me for the Xuanwu Ring, how could I..."

Sikong Ran's words ended there, his eyes revealing a ferocious glint.

Xin Lin's body shook.

"You know I have waited for this day for a long time, and no one can stop me."

The warmth and gentleness that was usually around Sikong Ran had vanished.

He gazed at Xin Lin, the Jade Fan in his hand slowly unfolding, his eyes landing on Xin Lin's body like a venomous snake, chilling one to the bone.