

Little Girl 26

Chapter 26: Four-Year Agreement

Without a moment of hesitation, Xin Lin raised her hand, and her purse smashed fiercely towards Sikong Ran, who took a step back, the coldness in his eyes not fading.

A sheet of paper floated gently to the ground.

It was the deed of sale from Tianxiang Building, and at the end of the document, Sikong Ran's name was prominently displayed.

Xin Lin clenched her fists, her black eyes swirling like a storm.

She took a deep breath and finally relaxed her hands, her lips slightly curling into a smile that seemed too mature for her age.

"Sikong Ran, do you dare to wager a bet with me?"

Sikong Ran did not speak, his eyes indifferent, his gaze already answering Xin Lin, what do you have to wager with me.

Xin Lin, with all Five Meridians disabled and a body that couldn't grow properly, an orphan with no prominent family background, destined to achieve nothing remarkable in her life.

"Sikong Ran, today in the Luoyin Ghost Cave, our kindness and righteousness end. Four years from now, I will ascend to Xuantian Sect to take your head and reclaim the Xuanwu Ring."

The girl's voice was crisp and pleasant; as she spoke, her gaze was clear, showing an unprecedented determination.

As she spoke, Xin Lin raised her hand and her Peach Wood Sword swept across her waist-length hair, and her locks fell abruptly to the ground.

Today, she admitted her inferior skills as she couldn't reclaim the Xuanwu Ring.

Give her four years, she must avenge Xin Lin and the Xin Family.

Their eyes met, Sikong Ran remained silent, merely watching Xin Lin; after a long while, he put away his Jade Fan.

"Little Lin, I give you four years. At the peak of Xuantian, let us not miss each other."

Having said that, Sikong Ran waved his hand, and the purse returned to him; without saying more, he turned and left.

Xin Lin, four years is enough for you to experience all the hardships of the world; you will realize some are destined to be noble as the moon, and some doomed lowly as the dust.

The good are bullied by others, but the wicked are not forsaken by heaven.

Inside the Ghost Cave, there is no more Yin Sha.

After Sikong Ran left, Xin Lin's face turned pale, and she slid down the Ancient Coffin weakly.

"Mommy, I was scared to death. I thought I was definitely done for this time."

Xin Lin stuck out her tongue and laughed bitterly at herself.

She had seen countless people, including state leaders and heads of underworld forces from various countries, yet none could compare to Sikong Ran.

Sikong Ran is extraordinary, yet just a fifteen-year-old boy, his aura alone is enough to make people keep their distance.

He, just then, had already harbored a murderous intent.

If he had hesitated even slightly, Xin Lin would have been decapitated by now.

"Unlucky ghost, is that man your friend? His aura is so powerful, comparable to a Human Emperor, it shocked me into hiding. To gamble with such a man, aren't you tired of living?"

The headless Ah Piao sneaked sneakily from a corner, floated out and dangled in front of Xin Lin.

Among humanity, he is a prodigy; his mere presence can deter evil spirits, Sikong Ran is such a person.

"How I will fair in four years, I don't know, but if I didn't say that today, I wouldn't even see tomorrow's sun. Besides, although I can't practice martial arts, I can cultivate spirit."

Xin Lin's eyes shifted, and she touched her abdomen.

It was also thanks to Sikong Ran's reminder that Xin Lin confirmed that all her Five Meridians were disabled.

No wonder she couldn't gather True Qi in her Dantian whenever she tried to cultivate.

She knew a bit of Eastern Medical Skill and was aware there was an issue with her meridians, but she didn't expect it to be a blockage, making it impossible for the True Qi to circulate to the Dantian, hindering her cultivation.

Sikong Ran has always been aloof; she gambled, and he wouldn't strike a fatal blow, thus she could save her life.