

## Little Girl 27

Chapter 27: Bai Lian's Greetings

"To live is to embrace all possibilities. This has been Xin Lin's unchanging principle of survival ever since the day she broke away from the Dark Organization.

What does it matter if her Five Meridians are crippled, she can still cultivate spirit.

He, Sikong Ran, is one in a hundred Xuanwu Practitioners, but she is one in a thousand among Spiritual Practitioners.

Sikong Ran, today, you dismiss me like throwing away worn-out shoes; in the future, I'll make you incapable of reaching me.

Xin Lin took a brief respite, regaining some strength. She wasn't certain if Sikong Ran had given word, but disciples from Xuantian Sect had stopped entering the cave.

Since the Evil Snake vanished, that Ancient Coffin has been still and quiet.

Seeing it stir no trouble, Xin Lin chose to ignore it.

The Yin Sha Qi within the cave had been purged. Xin Lin used the Peach Wood Sword to dig out Ah Piao's head.

Buried underground for many years, Ah Piao's skull had long since turned to a skeleton alongside which the 'Five Spirits Introduction' was also unearthed.

Time being of the essence, Xin Lin flipped through it hastily, then tucked it into her bosom.

"Ah Piao, the matter of Ghost Cave is resolved. Do you want to leave Luoyin Mountain with me? This place has caught the attention of Xuantian Sect, and sooner or later you will be discovered. It would be

better to accompany me to Purple Cloud City, where I'll find a Taoist to perform rites for transcendence so you may be reborn soon," Xin Lin proposed, feeling her physical strength had restored somewhat after a moment's rest.

The Xin Family has been laid to rest, and Xin Lin's affairs in Qian Village have come to a close. She planned to set off immediately to find Chu Beiqing.

Headless, Ah Piao was touched, not expecting Xin Lin to still have concerns for it.

What Xin Lin said was also reasonable; with the Yin Sha Qi in Ghost Cave dissipated after the battle, it was no conducive environment for Ah Piao's existence, and it intended to leave with Xin Lin. But then there's that Ancient Coffin behind it...

But before Ah Piao could respond, a voice full of scorn suddenly echoed.

"Pity, you won't be going anywhere."

Startled, Xin Lin looked toward the other side of Ghost Cave and saw a man and a woman walking out.

The man was the White-bearded Elder from Xuantian Sect, and the woman, with her white clothes fluttering and eyes brimming with radiance, young yet irresistibly charming, was none other than Bai You, who had returned.

Bai You stood gracefully erect, her beautiful face tinged with annoyance.

"Nephew Bai, I always said that boy Sikong has the air of one fated in love, indeed he couldn't bear to strike a deadly blow," elder Bai Xu said after seeing the cleared Yin Sha Qi, clearly in pain.

By looking at the moves used, the Yin Sha Qi was eradicated by Sikong Ran himself.

This young man might either be concealing his strength or he possesses outstanding talent.

His cultivated Yin Sha Qi, collected over several years, was eliminated by him overnight.

Barely joined the sect, and already acting so brazenly; what chaos might he bring in the future.

"Brother Sikong is too sentimental, that's why time and again he spares that little harlot. If we don't rid her now, she'll become a threat. Since it's inconvenient for him to do so, I shall take it upon myself," Bai You said, and then deliberately fiddled with her hand to reveal the Xuanwu Ring passed down in Xin Lin's family.

Xin Lin's eyes narrowed slightly as she mentally recited her spiritual formulas.

Yet the spiritual formulas had no effect, she remained stuck in Ghost Cave.

"Niece Bai, you might be mistaken, this country girl is a Spiritual Practitioner. Fortunately, I had already set up a prohibition inside the cave, or she would have escaped just now," remarked Elder Bai Xu, his brows twitching slightly, looking at Xin Lin with some astonishment.

Although her Spirit Root is weak, there's indeed a flutter of Spiritual Power from her.

Martial Artists are one in a hundred, while Spiritual Practitioners are one in a thousand.

Bai You was startled, her gaze toward Xin Lin changing and intensifying with a thicker intent to kill.