

Little Girl 28

Chapter 28: Desperate Situation

There are prohibitions within the cave, making the Earth Escape Technique ineffective.

Xin Lin glanced at the way back; the cave was not very big to begin with, and Bai You and Elder Yuan came prepared. Positioned one in front and one at the back, they blocked the exit.

Tension suddenly escalated within the Luoyin Ghost Cave.

On Bai You's pretty face, a murderous intent was spreading.

Born into an elite family, she had always been the Heaven's Chosen Girl since childhood. Anything she desired, she had never failed to obtain.

Seeing Bai You's sudden murderous intent, Elder Yuan stroked his beard and said,

"Nephew Bai, you're not seriously considering killing her, are you?"

The daughter of the Xuantian Sect's Sect Master, killing a powerless country girl—this would not sound good if it were to spread.

Before the Sect Master left, he had repeatedly instructed that Bai You, with her spoiled nature, should not be allowed to act recklessly.

"Kill her? I'm afraid that would dirty my hands. Originally, I had only wanted her to suffer in prison, but she is stubborn and still clings to Brother Sikong, not realizing her own status. She can't even be considered a woman."

Having spoken, Bai You thrust out her chest; she and Xin Lin were of the same age, both fourteen years old this year.

Bai You had a delicate appearance, snow-white skin, eyes full of emotion, and her figure was well-developed, graceful like a jade stature, full where it should be and slender where it should be.

Not at all like Xin Lin, with her childlike face, small and frail stature, flat-chested and lacking curves. It would be odd if Brother Sikong took a liking to her.

Speaking of Sikong Ran, utter adoration filled the depths of Bai You's eyes.

"Your revered Brother Sikong, for the past four years, had been taken care of by me. If I don't qualify as a woman, then he's no man at all. Such is the so-called high caliber of your Xuantian Sect."

"Shut up! Daring to insult Brother Sikong and the Xuantian Sect, you're courting death!"

Hearing this, Bai You's gaze turned fierce.

She lifted her horsetail whisk, and True Qi flowed into the tip of the whisk.

The tip of the whisk, soft as silk, became taut and suddenly extended. Its surprising toughness made it resemble steel wire, emitting a cold light as it shot towards Xin Lin.

Xin Lin was quick-eyed; with a swift move of her feet, she dodged as the whisk brushed past her cheek.

Behind her, chips of stone were sent flying, as the whisk struck the mountain wall behind her, creating a large hole.

The stone fragments hitting her cheek were painfully sharp.

What kind of horsetail whisk is this, with such astonishing power?

Xin Lin was inwardly shocked; the horsetail whisk in Bai You's hand had a jade handle, and the whisk's tail, made from the fur of some animal, pressed with aggressive moves.

Xin Lin was quick with her movement technique, but the attacks of the whisk were quicker.

She was quickly cornered to the edge of the cave, with the Ancient Coffin right behind her.

"You wretch, today shall be your day of sacrifice; your coffin has already been prepared for you."

Seeing the Ancient Coffin, a fierce look crossed Bai You's face.

"I don't deserve such honor; after you, if you please."

Xin Lin glanced at the Ancient Coffin, inwardly groaning with despair as, no matter what, she could not avoid dealing with it.

"Nephew Bai, please calm down. Since this girl possesses a Spirit Root, she is a practitioner of Spiritual Cultivation. It would be a waste to kill her. Better to leave her as food for my Yin Sha."

The White-bearded Elder who had been watching the scene finally spoke.

With a flick of his sleeve, spirit paper flew out, followed by a sharp ghostly wail, and a Yin Sha appeared.

The Yin Sha that Elder Yuan had raised for many days had been killed by Sikong Ran.

He needed to raise Yin Sha again, and using a practitioner of Spiritual Cultivation as nourishment for the Yin Sha would be much faster than using an ordinary person.

The Yin Sha's eyes were bloodshot with hunger, turning green at the sight of Xin Lin. It opened its ghost claw and lunged towards Xin Lin.

"Run!"

Ah Piao, the headless ghost, saw Xin Lin in danger, charged forward, and tightly grasped the Yin Sha.