

## Little Girl 341

### Chapter 341: Secret Formation Beneath the Well

When Xin Lin was pushed into the well by Yin Sha, she instinctively yelled out.

"Daddy!"

A pair of arms suddenly stretched out and shielded little Xin Lin in an embrace.

Those arms, still slightly trembling, yet despite that, they remained unwaveringly firm, tightly holding her.

With a thud, Silly Chu, holding Xin Lin, landed back-first, grunting softly.

The father and daughter were lucky; this was a dried-up well, long devoid of water.

Upon landing, Xin Lin realized Silly Chu had cushioned her fall with his back.

In the dim light, Xin Lin looked at Silly Chu.

Just a moment ago, Silly Chu had protected her and ended up knocking himself out, fortunately, aside from the unconsciousness, he only suffered some superficial injuries.

However, Xin Lin's mood darkened, especially after she discovered a large number of skeletons at the bottom of the well.

This well was covered with roughly hundreds of white skeletons, all seemingly human.

Seeing these skeletons, Xin Lin recalled what passersby had mentioned earlier: when Purple Cloud City was struck by an epidemic, many city dwellers perished, and those infected were confined within this estate.

These skeletons likely belonged to those city dwellers who died here and couldn't be moved out of the city in time.

Xin Lin looked around and spotted a faint green glow ahead.

She took a few steps closer and felt her breath catch.

Had it not been for Xin Lin's previous life as the Female Soldier King, broad in knowledge, the scene before her might have frightened her.

Ahead, there were nine peculiar bronze swords stuck into the ground, each carved with many seal scripts, vividly red even after many years, clearly outlined with human blood.

Beneath these swords, a corpse was pinned under each one.

Each sword had accurately pierced the heart.

In Xin Lin's mind, a scene emerged.

Nine swords striking down, blood converging like a stream in front of her, eight swords positioned at the eight cardinal and ordinal directions, with one sword at the center.

The blood naturally formed a bizarre Array.

Those bodies, after years, had turned into dry skeletons, yet the entire scene still exuded a chilling coldness.

Xin Lin felt a surge of cold stiffness over her body.

She suddenly turned around and saw standing behind her, seven, eight... nine Yin Sha.

These Yin Sha, with glimmering eyes, looked fiercely at her, encircling her completely.

For many years, this little girl was the only one to find this place.

The secrets here could not be disclosed.

Xin Lin stepped back a few paces, and something quietly slid from her waist to the ground.

"Wrongful grievances have their culprits, if you seek revenge, find those who killed you."

Xin Lin also knew that her Ghost God Fist was ineffective against these Yin Sha.

These Yin Sha, for some unknown reason, were even more difficult to deal with than those in Luoyin Ghost Cave.

They had their own thoughts and weren't afraid of physical attacks.

"Kill, only continuous killing can exact revenge."

The Yin Sha muttered cryptically.

Only continuous killing can exact revenge?

Xin Lin was secretly shocked.

"Dear... child..."

On the side, Silly Chu rubbed his head which had swelled from the bump, and woke up. Lifting his head, he saw Xin Lin not far away.

"Daddy! Don't come over."

Xin Lin, seeing Chu Beiqing approaching, was alarmed.

Chu Beiqing couldn't see the group of Yin Sha; he had no idea how dangerous the situation was.

The Yin Sha's eyes gleamed menacingly, turning their gazes towards Chu Beiqing.

Chapter 342: Heart Bell Shake

Chu Beiqing seemed completely deaf to the commotion and walked towards Xin Lin.

"He is Chu Beiqing, you should recognize him! It was he who rescued the townsfolk suffering from the disease."

Just as that group of Yin Sha was about to make their move, Xin Lin called out.

If these Yin Sha were really different from the normal kind and possessed spiritual wisdom, they should still remember Chu Beiqing.

Sure enough, the movements of the Yin Sha hesitated.

"He is Doctor Chu."

A few of the Yin Sha recognized Chu Beiqing, and the ghostly light in their eyes dimmed.

"He saved many of us."

Several other Yin Sha also spoke.

This group of Yin Sha did indeed possess spiritual wisdom, and Xin Lin slightly relaxed.

"If Chu Beiqing had taken action earlier, we wouldn't have lost so many lives. My parents, my pregnant wife, they all died because he did not provide timely treatment, perishing in the mansion. It's also because of setting up the array to deal with him that we were captured and died here. He's no different from those villains who killed us!"

The tallest among the Yin Sha spoke with hostility.

He glared at Chu Beiqing with intense hatred.

Why should all his family and wife be dead,

While Chu Beiqing is granted titles, loved by the people?

As they were nailed alive under the swords, Chu Beiqing was still enjoying wealth and prestige.

"Just need to kill three more people, and we can break through this array, escape from this mansion, drain all the essence blood and spiritual energy of Purple Cloud City, and avenge our families."

That tall Yin Sha was clearly the leader of these Yin Sha.

Under his instigation, the faint ghostly light in the other Yin Sha's eyes flared up once again.

Xin Lin also picked up on the clue from their words.

These Yin Sha seemed to be trapped in the mansion for some reason.

The nine swords in the well and that strange blood array must be someone's method of dealing with Chu Beiqing.

Setting up an array in Chu Mansion to deal with Chu Beiqing?

The person behind this must have some connection with Chu Beiqing.

But now, Xin Lin didn't have the time to consider who was framing Chu Beiqing.

Under the manipulation of that tall Yin Sha, the other eight Yin Sha were blinded by hatred.

They suddenly pounced towards Chu Beiqing and Xin Lin.

She had the Ghost Escape Technique and could flee, but she couldn't leave Chu Beiqing alone.

And Chu Beiqing was no different.

In his eyes, there were no Yin Sha; in his eyes, there was only his dear daughter.

"Daughter... my girl..."

As one of the Yin Sha opened its mouth, ready to bite into Chu Beiqing's throat, Xin Lin was gripped by terror. At that moment, her gaze suddenly landed on the ground.

On the ground lay a small bell, quiet and still.

That bell, of jade green color, small in size, emitted a moist luster in the dim light of the dry well.

"Shake it, and I will appear."

The indifferent voice of Gui Hu seemed to echo in her ear.

"Dad, squat down!"

As soon as Xin Lin's words fell, the doting father Chu Bei instinctively squatted down, narrowly avoiding the pounce of a Yin Sha.

Xin Lin was surrounded by four Yin Sha.

Xin Lin slipped away with a swift movement, and the Yin Sha lunged at thin air.

In the next moment, Xin Lin was already several steps away; she bent down and picked up the Heart Bell from the ground.

Without any hesitation, Xin Lin shook the bell in her hand.

A bell rolled onto the ground from Xin Lin's waist.

The bell made a crisp and pleasant sound, echoing in the well.

Chapter 343: The Weakest Summoned Spirit in the World

Pride Corpse, show yourself now.

The ringing of Heart Bell was melodious, reverberating with a phrase in the depths of Xin Lin's heart.

Atop Qin Mountain, snow and wind interweaved.

The night had descended unknowingly.

(Whimpering)

A spasmodic whimpering sound, particularly piercing in the dark night, could be heard intermittently.

One could only see a dull-looking egg shivering in the midst of the snowstorm.

"I've seen dumb, but never this dumb."

The veins on Gui Hu's temples throbbed several times.

He had already returned to rest inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, yet this thing hadn't shown the slightest improvement.

Gui Hu felt that he would eventually be angered to death by them.

One Xin Lin who always sings the contrary tune had already enraged him to near death.

Now add in this dumb, stupid, and lazy egg.

He has lost count of the number of failures.

A simple Fireball Technique, and yet this damn egg just couldn't learn it.

(Daddy, I'm hungry)

The Overlord Egg whimpered, eyeing the piece of Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly in Gui Hu's hand.

Daddy is such a big liar!

It was agreed, just cultivate well, and there will be tasty food.

"Might as well starve to death, not even a fireball, not to mention creating a spark is fine too, with your dumb appearance, how can you be a summoning spirit."

Gui Hu couldn't help but kick Overlord Egg right on the forehead.

Summoning spirits are supposed to be the strongest assistants to a Summoning Master, but this Overlord Egg in front of him is clearly trash among summoning spirits.

The response to Gui Hu was a loud rumbling of the stomach.

Gui Hu took a deep breath.

He was already short-tempered, but after meeting Xin Lin and Overlord Egg, these two constantly challenged his limits every moment.

The Overlord Egg hugged its head, fearing it would have its head blown off.

Gui Hu suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"No training, no food."

In the air, only the icy cold words from Gui Hu remained, before he disappeared.

(Bad Daddy, whining, I want Mommy)

The Overlord Egg, having narrowly escaped a disaster, twitched viciously, but then it remembered.

(Oh no, no food allowed)

Overlord Egg realized the piece of Wind Breath Braised Pork Belly it was drooling over was gone!!!

Daddy, you're too terrible!

The Overlord Egg, close to tears, had been cultivating for a day and night, all for that piece of pork made by Mommy.

It was nearly fainting from hunger.

It longed for meat, sleep, and Mommy.

But thinking of the terrible being Daddy with that dark, cool, and handsome face, Overlord Egg chickened out.

If Daddy came back before it could show any cultivation progress, Daddy would surely braise it.

With weepy determination, Overlord Egg had only one thought, gather spirit, gather spirit, spit fireballs.

Spit, spit...

In the abandoned well, the chilling Yin Sha crept up on the skin, causing a numb sensation on Xin Lin's scalp, then she saw an Evil Ghost moving closer, opening its mouth ready to bite.

Pride Corpse, you trapped me!

I thought just a shake and you would appear.

Xin Lin cursed inwardly.

Her eyes deepened, and as she reached behind, her hand found the icy hilt of a sword.

A Hundred Life Evil Ghost like her, how could she possibly be afraid of a few Yin Sha.

The surroundings became chillier in an instant.

Xin Lin suddenly found her hands empty.

The sword had fallen into a pair of ghost claws.

There behind Xin Lin, Gui Hu had appeared at some unknown time.

His blue eyes were frosted over as he casually glanced around.

"Three... just enough."

The Yin Sha, initially undisturbed upon seeing Gui Hu, understood something.

In order to leave this mansion, they must kill ninety-nine people to break through.

The addition of Gui Hu made up exactly ninety-nine.

The Yin Sha rushed over, but saw Gui Hu once raise his hand and the sword flew out.

Chapter 344: Calamity Curse

"Just as a hissing sound was heard, the sword seemed to grow eyes, consecutively piercing through three or four Yin Shas."

The Yin Shas seemed unconcerned, as they were not afraid of injuries from blades or swords.

But who would have known, as the sword passed through their bodies, it suddenly produced strands of Ghost Energy.

The Ghost Energy emerged from the sword, intertwining and binding those Yin Shas together.

The sword flew around in the well, and the Yin Shas realized the prowess of the newcomer.

They tried to flee, but couldn't match the speed of the flying sword and the Ghost Energy; within a few breaths, the Yin Shas were tightly bound together.

Gui Hu's ghost claw reached out, and the flying sword steadily returned to his hand.

He looked at the sword in his hand and the eight swords standing behind him, deep in thought.

Clap Clap Clap—

A bursting round of applause interrupted Gui Hu's thoughts.

Gui Hu raised his eyebrows, only to see Silly Chu squatting nearby, clapping vigorously.

Admiration shone on that handsome face.

That expression, in Xin Lin's eyes, was particularly irritating.

It seemed that Silly Chu liked Gui Hu very much, which made her, his daughter, feel jealous.

"Pride Corpse, you're unfair, such impressive sword control skills, why didn't you teach me?"

Xin Lin watched as Gui Hu quickly dealt with the Yin Shas, three parts envy and seven parts complaint.

Gui Hu glanced at her, his thin lips moved slightly, and uttered two words.

"Dream on."

She hasn't even mastered the Ghost God Fist Second Move, yet she wants to learn Sword Control.

Xin Lin knew about Gui Hu's sharp tongue and couldn't be bothered to argue with him, striding towards the tightly bound group of Yin Shas.

"Speak, what's the deal with this well?"

Xin Lin stared fiercely, pressing for answers.

But the group of Yin Shas was like tightly sealed gourds, not uttering a word.

"Falling into your hands, we have nothing to say, kill if you must."

The tall leader of the Yin Shas said with a face full of disdain.

"Calamity Curse."

Gui Hu recognized the Array at the bottom of the well at a glance.

"What is the Calamity Curse?"

Xin Lin looked back at the Array.

Arrays, obviously, were not within her realm of knowledge.

"A type of curse crafted from human blood, highly effective for cursing people. For those cursed, at best they face endless disasters, at worst they die a violent death. Upon checking the birthdate and time, the cursed target is that Silly Chu."

The spells within the curse, Xin Lin couldn't understand, but Gui Hu could.

The now freed Silly Chu, oblivious to everything that had happened earlier, was curiously circling around the eight swords.

Curses are highly taboo, prohibited explicitly in every country.

The curse hidden inside Chu Mansion had silently affected Bei Qing. If it hadn't been for Xin Lin discovering the Calamity Curse in the ancient well today, Bei Qing might have been harmed by it forever.

"So you're telling me, my father becoming a fool was all because of this curse array?"

Xin Lin was shocked.

"You tell me, who exactly wants to harm my father?"

Xin Lin had long suspected that Bei Qing becoming a fool wasn't an accident, and now it seemed, indeed someone was out to harm him.

The group of Yin Shas still remained silent.

"You fools, you think by killing ninety-nine people, you can truly break the curse array and avenge yourselves and your families?"

Gui Hu sneered coldly.

As his words fell, the tall Yin Sha suddenly looked up.

"How do you know all this? Who are you exactly?"

Chapter 345: When an Expert Makes a Move

The man before her eyes, at first glance, seemed human.

But his every move was nothing like a person's.

His gaze cold, his very presence caused people to retreat a good distance.

Even these Yin Sha, who had killed more than ninety people, couldn't help but shrink in front of him, trembling with fear.

"It doesn't matter who he is, what's important is that he can help you. Isn't that right, Pride Corpse?"

Xin Lin quickly stepped in, seizing the moment — she had to clarify, who exactly was harming Silly Chu?

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin.

"No help there, they've killed too many, as soon as they leave this Yin Mansion, they'll be subdued by Taichang Temple, their souls will scatter to the winds."

Upon hearing this, Xin Lin almost spat blood.

Pride Corpse, do you even have any emotional intelligence? In a situation like this, you only have to act cool and nod knowingly, why mention Taichang Temple, why speak of souls scattering!

Can't you just let me bluff and swagger properly!

Hearing about souls scattering, the group of Yin Sha were all dumbfounded.

"It can't be, that person clearly told us, as long as we killed ninety-nine people, we could leave this place and be reborn as humans."

Especially that tall Yin Sha leader, he was the most agitated.

For years they had been trapped in Chu Mansion and dreamed of leaving.

"You've been used. This Calamity Curse is not only a Magic for cursing Silly Chu but also a concealment Array that has hidden your presence. With each person you kill, the slaughter and resentment flows into the curse, turning into grudges that continually affect Silly Chu. Once you've killed ninety-nine people, Silly Chu will die, and without the concealment of the Curse Array, you'll be exposed, facing certain death."

Gui Hu patiently finished explaining.

After speaking, Gui Hu felt that his temper had really improved lately.

It must be due to spending time with the big and small "idiots," enhancing his patience.

Upon hearing this, the whole group of Yin Sha were stunned.

Meanwhile, Silly Chu was still happily entertaining himself, circling around eight swords.

"My lord, we will tell you everything we know, please, save us, we don't want our souls to scatter."

The conversation reaching this point, the group of Yin Sha finally realized they had been deceived.

The Yin Sha leader thought it over and spilled everything he knew.

Just as Gui Hu had said, someone had indeed set up curses at Chu Mansion to curse Chu Beiqing.

Ordinary people, once cursed, would certainly die.

But Chu Beiqing was born under a noble fate, with Heaven's auspicious energy blessing him; the one who cast the spell used the lives of nine living people to set up this Curse Array.

He also told these nine Yin Sha that they needed to keep killing if they wanted to leave this place and break free from the Array.

"The person who killed us wore a mask, we don't know his face."

Unfortunately, even the Yin Sha leader couldn't describe the mastermind's appearance or identity.

"Such a sinister method, that person actually took years meticulously plotting. I wonder what deep grudge that person has against my father."

Xin Lin thought to herself.

This person couldn't be Chu Tianyi; Chu Tianyi doesn't have the intelligence.

Father has political adversaries in the Court... Xin Lin was pondering when Gui Hu raised a hand, and the remaining eight swords suddenly shrank, all falling into Gui Hu's hand.

"The Magic Formation is broken, Silly Chu's life is safe for now. This house can now be inhabited normally."

Gui Hu broke the Magic Formation with a single move, leaving Xin Lin and the Yin Sha staring in amazement.

Chapter 346: Invite a Monk to Perform Transcendence

Seeing Gui Hu display such Divine Skills, several Yin Sha stared with wide eyes.

"Sir, please save us, we don't want to be obliterated."

Those Yin Sha pleaded one after another.

"Pride Corpse, if you have methods, please save them."

Xin Lin watched from the side, persuading.

Gui Hu glanced at Xin Lin from the corner of his eye, his gaze full of suspicion.

Gui Hu didn't believe that Xin Lin was so kind-hearted.

Xin Lin cleared his throat awkwardly.

Indeed, she wasn't so saintly; saving these Yin Sha was also for her and her father's sake.

If these fellows couldn't leave Chu Mansion, they would inevitably remain here, and she was not willing to hear their ghostly wails daily.

"To save them, there are indeed methods available, unless you can convince someone from the Taichang Temple to perform Transcendence for them."

Gui Hu spoke indifferently.

Taichang Temple is most adept at performing Transcendence for the deceased, these nine Yin Sha have committed murder, and only by inviting someone to perform Transcendence could they be reborn.

Gui Hu and Taichang Temple were adversaries, he surely wouldn't intervene, but Xin Lin was different.

She was the young master of Chu Mansion, as long as she could persuade someone from the Taichang Temple, all could be resolved.

Upon hearing this, the nine Yin Sha exclaimed.

"Little boss, please, save us!"

"Stop making noise, everyone. I can't guarantee success, but I will do my best."

Xin Lin felt uneasy inside; dealing with these Yin Sha sooner would allow Chu Mansion to be inhabited earlier, and with someone from Taichang Temple stepping in, the "cleansing" of the Chu Mansion would also logically follow.

Xin Lin made up her mind.

At that moment, outside, there was a sudden banging noise.

"Little Boss! Little Boss, are you alright?"

Ma Jingtian's loud voice shouted from outside.

After Murong Ziyue bandaged Ma Jingtian, the two, worried about Xin Lin, came back.

Outside, it was pitch dark.

Xin Lin looked at Gui Hu, who raised his hand, and the sword in his hand flashed with cold light.

The nine Yin Sha were instantly absorbed into the sword, and then they vanished without a trace.

The door was slammed open.

Ma Jingtian hid behind Murong Ziyue, trembling with fear, and looked around inside Chu Mansion.

Seeing that Xin Lin and Chu Beiqing and his daughter were safe and sound, both of them sighed in relief.

Murong Ziyue looked around, her eyebrows furrowed.

Chu Mansion looked the same as before, still eerie and quiet, but for some reason, she felt that the Evil Qi that pervaded the mansion earlier had disappeared.

Murong Ziyue was secretly shocked inside, yet her face remained expressionless.

"There could be nothing wrong; my father and I have already figured out the real reason for the haunting in this mansion, it is all because of this sword."

Having said this, Chu Beiqing, who was standing behind her, hastily offered the Ancient Bronze Sword like presenting a treasure.

The sword, with its black and red strange spell inscriptions, made Ma Jingtian gasp in shock.

"This sword is very sinister, it's not safe to keep it close, it must be dealt with."

Murong Ziyue examined the blade a few times, confirming that the essence on the sword was consistent with the aura around Chu Mansion before.

"I've considered sending it to Taichang Temple, asking the people there to chant scriptures and perform Transcendence on it."

Xin Lin planned to take the sword to Taichang Temple first thing tomorrow morning.

"Little Boss, are you sure you can persuade people from Taichang Temple? I've heard that those bald monks there are very arrogant, even Emperor Longteng might not be able to persuade them."

Ma Jingtian muttered.

Mentioning bald monks, Xin Lin couldn't help but recall the handsome Monk she had encountered outside of Pingan Refining Hall.

Chapter 347: Child Version Gui Hu

What a pity, Monk Jun is an Imperial Censor under Emperor Longteng's command. If only he belonged to the Taichang Temple.

Monk Jun is relatively approachable. If you ask him, he will surely agree.

Since the parting in Ping'an County, Xin Lin wondered whether Monk Jun had already returned to Purple Cloud City.

Xin Lin pondered to herself.

"Just offer more incense money, that's all."

Xin Lin said nonchalantly.

Beside her, Murong Ziyue held back what she wanted to say.

She really wanted to remind Xin Lin that places like the Taichang Temple couldn't be dealt with just by offering incense money.

When Xin Lin returned to the Water Wraith Gang, it was already late at night. She had made a racket in the Chu Mansion all day and was exhausted. She fell into bed and went straight to sleep.

Xin Lin's sleep was deep and heavy. When she woke up, it was already early morning.

There was still some time before the Taichang Temple would open its doors. Xin Lin energized herself, and the Fu Xi's Energy within her was abundant.

She glanced at the Ancient Sword on the side table and thought back to her frustration when facing the nine Yin Sha.

Thinking of Gui Hu's disdainful look when he forced back several Yin Sha with a blink of an eye and casually threw down the words "dream on," the miniature Xin Lin within her couldn't help but clench her little fists.

"I will strive! I must become stronger! Someday, I will beat the Pride Corpse until they're searching for their teeth everywhere."

The Ghost God First Form had shone brilliantly during the Zixiao Palace Exam.

But after facing the Yin Sha, Xin Lin realized that relying solely on her "Ghost God Breaking Army" punch was far from enough.

She must quickly cultivate the Ghost God Fist Second Form, so that she can wring more powerful kung fu from the Pride Corpse. Moreover, she must also put effort into mastering Spirit Art.

Xin Lin thought it over and decided to cultivate Mystical Skill in the mornings and practice Spirit Art at night, before her business with the Chu Mansion was done.

Xin Lin arranged this for a reason.

Under normal use, the Fu Xi's Energy within her was only enough to practice the Ghost God First Form a few times.

Once depleted, it would take at least a day to recover.

Only at night could she restore some of the Fu Xi's Energy; after another night, she would recover some more the next day.

Xin Lin rummaged through her room, searching until she found the wooden puppet that Gui Hu had given her before.

Gui Hu, that guy, had also disappeared without a trace recently, and with him, the Overlord Egg had vanished.

Xin Lin had not yet asked what purpose the wooden puppet served.

She turned the puppet over and examined it, but there was no record of how to cultivate the Ghost God Fist Second Form on it.

After a moment's hesitation, she infused some of the Fu Xi's Energy into the puppet.

The moment the pale golden Fu Xi's Energy flowed into the wooden puppet,

The originally half-palm-sized little puppet quickly grew in size.

Its features gradually became clear, and its body grew substantially taller. In just a few breaths, the puppet transformed into a lifelike boy.

The boy was about half a head taller than Xin Lin, with brows sharply defined, and his features high and deep. His eyes were a deep azure blue - it was Gui Hu at the age of ten.

Even at about ten years old, Little Guihu was already quite enviable.

Even his demeanor was the same as the later Gui Hu – expressionless and arrogantly confident.

Xin Lin walked around the child-version of Gui Hu, clicking her tongue in wonder. Unable to resist, she tiptoed and pinched Little Guihu's face.

"Click, click, Little Huhu, you are much cuter when you don't talk than when you do."

No sooner had Xin Lin pinched Little Guihu's face than she discovered that it felt very comfortable to touch, just like a dough ball.

## Chapter 348: Ghost God Fist Second Form

Xin Lin rubbed a few times, then suddenly felt a cool breeze above her head. Little Guihu was expressionless, staring at her.

Uh, that look in his eyes, to be honest, it really does resemble Gui Hu.

Embarrassed, Xin Lin withdrew her hand.

But just as she was about to retract her hand, the previously motionless Little Guihu suddenly stretched out his.

She saw him throw a punch, Xin Lin's complexion changed, and she leaped aside with a bounce.

But she saw Little Guihu with a tense, handsome little face, suddenly lifting his hand to a position between his abdomen and stomach, which was the location of the Dantian.

He took a long breath, Xin Lin's eyes deepened, and she saw a mass of vague black energy continuously coiling within Little Guihu's Dantian.

His hands, with fingers clenched into fists, slowly swung out.

Looking at his feet again, the stepping pattern formed a semi-circle.

His slim yet resilient waist, while moving with the punch and step, was slowly undulating, like a swimming snake.

Xin Lin suddenly realized that the other party was executing the Ghost God Fist Second Form!

Xin Lin did not dare to be careless, concentrating intensely, she observed every gesture of Little Guihu.

In the room, the beads of lampfire popped and burned.

Xin Lin held her breath and calmly watched Little Guihu.

After a quarter of an hour, Little Guihu had completed a set of the Ghost God Fist Second Form.

If the Ghost God Fist First Level is said to prevail in speed,

The key to Xin Lin's victory in several Imperial Examinations was her incredibly fast punches; then this Ghost God Fist Second Form, by contrast, is extremely slow.

Each punch was as slow as a snail crawling.

Consequently, Xin Lin was able to accurately observe every punch of Little Guihu.

But each seemingly slow punch was matched with a corresponding stepping method.

Little Guihu, like a spinning top, moved his feet continuously as he punched.

The combination of Boxing and stepping methods was not so easy.

What made Xin Lin blush with shame was that even though Little Guihu's punches and steps were slow, she still could not remember all the methods.

"Thirty percent."

Xin Lin took a deep breath and, mimicking Little Guihu, saw Fu Xi's Energy accumulating in the Dantian, eyes to eyes, nose to nose, utterly focused, and barely completed the first round.

It seemed that to learn these Boxing methods, she would have to spend at least a few days.

But just when Xin Lin was about to learn the second round, she suddenly discovered that the Fu Xi's Energy on her body had been exhausted.

Not a bit left!

This discovery left Xin Lin somewhat depressed and frustrated.

When using the Ghost God Fist First Level, with her current First Level Xuanwu Practitioner cultivation, she could punch about eight or nine times, or four or five times if she concentrated Fu Xi's Energy in her eyes.

But to use it for Ghost God Fist Second Form, she could only last a quarter of an hour?

Xin Lin soon understood.

Ghost God Fist Second Form, she not only used her fists but also her eyes.

This meant that her consumption of Fu Xi's Energy was more than twice that of the first form, no wonder it was so alarming.

But this set of Ghost God Fist, in the hands of Gui Hu, was still just Low-grade Mystical Skill, which means just how strong is the strength of Gui Hu himself?

Outside, the sky had gradually turned white.

Little Guihu seemed to know that Xin Lin could not practice the Second Move again and had already reverted to his wooden puppet mode.

Xin Lin couldn't help but sigh; it seemed that mastering the Ghost God Fist Second Form was not an overnight feat.

After finishing a set of Boxing, Xin Lin was both thirsty and hungry. She glanced at the desk and casually picked up a cup to drink whoever was inside.

(Ying ying ying, Mommy, I've missed you so much)

In front of Xin Lin, a grey shadow descended from the sky.

The cup in Xin Lin's hand was gone!

Then she saw the Overlord Egg gulp down the water until there was none left.

Chapter 349: Overlord Egg's First Spirit Art

Xin Lin's hand was still raised in mid-air, her forehead's earthworm-like veins jumping uncontrollably.

The poor Overlord Egg, after being held by Gui Hu for two days of cultivation, was finally released back.

After drinking the water, the Overlord Egg smacked its lips a few times, finding the lingering sweetness even better than the upper-class honey it used to drink on Qin Mountain.

(Mommy's meat is delicious, the water Mommy gives is also particularly sweet)

After drinking the water, the Overlord Egg felt refreshed, its troubles from being tormented by the terrifying Daddy for two consecutive days and nights dissipated in an instant.

It rubbed against the cup at Xin Lin's feet.

(Mommy, I want more, more)

"Scram!"

In the early morning, a thunderbolt erupted out of nowhere in Xin Lin's room, startling Ma Jingtian and others awake from their sleep.

An egg was kicked and flew out.

Next door, Silly Chu turned over and continued snoring in deep sleep.

Xin Lin was so angry she almost spewed blood.

She didn't want to do any ghost summoning anymore.

At this rate, it wouldn't be long before an additional line appeared on the pages of the Heaven-defying Book.

"Xin Lin, female, age fourteen, suddenly, cause of death, died from anger."

(Mommy, why are you angry, who made you angry)

The Overlord Egg, with the cup, quickly rolled back.

As an egg with a good temper, the Overlord Egg adapted quite well to the unique "greeting" method of Daddy and Mommy.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes and decided to ignore this stupid egg.

(Mommy, don't be angry, under Daddy's guidance, I just learned a Spirit Art, Sparkling Stars)

The Overlord Egg, recalling Daddy's reaction earlier, realized that to cheer Mommy up, it had to show something.

It tried hard to gather spirit and with a 'puff', it spat out... a spark.

Yes, a real spark, right under Xin Lin's eyelids.

Xin Lin's mouth twitched. So, Gui Hu's so-called guidance of the Overlord Egg in two days, resulted in teaching it to spit out a spark?

With such a summoning, Xin Lin felt utterly hopeless.

"Huh?"

Gui Hu had just stepped through the door when he saw the Overlord Egg shooting out a spark like offering a treasure.

His blue eyes shifted, he moved like a whirlwind, and snatched up both Xin Lin and the Overlord Egg.

Before Xin Lin could understand what was happening.

Boom——

Within the Water Wraith Gang, there was a thunderous, earth-shattering explosion.

The moment that spark landed, the whole house was engulfed by a sea of fire.

"What on earth happened!"

The poor Ma Gang Leader was just closing his eyes for a second round of sleep, and in that span, his Water Wraith Gang was reduced to ruins.

Fortunately, with timely rescue, both the gang members and Silly Chu were merely startled.

What happened?

Xin Lin also wanted to ask Gui Hu, what exactly happened?

Just now, unless she saw incorrectly, was it not just a spark that the Overlord Egg spat out?

But by the time Xin Lin came back to her senses and wanted to ask the two of them, what exactly happened, both the big and the small had vanished.

It was already bright daylight.

Gui Hu didn't need to be mentioned, and as for the Overlord Egg, knowing it had caused a disaster, it hid inside Sealing Spirit Talisman No.2 and refused to come out, playing ostrich.

When tallying up the damages, amongst the ruins of the Water Wraith Gang, Ma Jingtian found a cup.

"Little Boss, this thing is yours, right?"

Ma Jingtian found a cup, marveling in his mouth.

The explosion had battered everything inside and outside the Water Wraith Gang into disarray, but only this unremarkable cup remained intact.

Xin Lin took a glance at the cup and abruptly remembered - wasn't this the very cup that earlier held water, from the Treasure Box, the Jade Purification...

Chapter 350: First Visit to Taichang Temple

It really is the Jade Purification Tank!

Xin Lin picked up the cup and gave it a few looks.

Indeed, it was the Jade Purification Tank that was even smaller than a normal bowl.

This object was obtained by Xin Lin after she accumulated a full 100 Heaven-defying Value.

It was also what Xin Lin got after opening the Treasure Box for the first time.

When Xin Lin initially obtained it, she was quite delighted.

But afterwards, seeing nothing special about it, she casually poured water into it and placed it on the table beside her.

It must have been because she woke up thirsty in the morning and grabbed it on a whim, and the Overlord Egg drank the water inside.

The Overlord Egg praised the water in the bowl as being exceptionally delicious.

Although the Overlord Egg is useless and gluttonous, it is indeed picky about taste; apart from One-star Spiritual Delicacies, it acknowledges nothing else as delicious.

It actually praised the water as tasty?

With suspicion, Xin Lin examined the Jade Purification Tank and decided to pour another bowl of water to try.

After filling the Jade Purification Tank with water, Xin Lin took a big gulp.

After drinking, Xin Lin pondered for a long time; the water was still water, nothing special.

Somewhat disappointed, Xin Lin put away the Jade Purification Tank, planning to interrogate the Overlord Egg in detail once it was willing to come out.

With the commotion caused by the Overlord Egg, the well-organized Water Wraith Gang was also destroyed.

Ma Jingtian, leading a group of gang members with souls still in shock, stood in front of the ruins with furrowed brows, on the verge of tears.

Xin Lin sighed internally.

With even her last refuge gone, it seemed she had no choice but to go to the Taichang Temple.

She had demolished their house; she had to find a new place to settle down.

Xin Lin consoled Ma Jingtian with a few words and asked him to bring the Ancient Bronze Sword along as the two headed towards the Taichang Temple.

By the time Xin Lin and Ma Jingtian approached the Taichang Temple, it was just getting light.

"Once you enter the Taichang Temple, I will not appear. You must fend for yourself, and remember, only the high monks inside the Taichang Temple can transcend those Yin Sha. The higher their cultivation, the greater the chance they will re-enter Reincarnation and be reborn anew."

Gui Hu delivered a cold sentence.

Although most people inside the Taichang Temple would not be able to perceive his existence,

as soon as they entered the range of the Taichang Temple, they entered the divine realm of that person. To avoid any unforeseen complications, Gui Hu simply sealed off his Five Senses and Six Consciousness, completely concealing his presence.

In this way, even at close range, that person would not be able to detect the trickery on Xin Lin.

Xin Lin shrugged her shoulders.

She had no desire to be perceived as a demon, and it was best that the Pride Corpse didn't show itself.

While they talked, Xin Lin and Ma Jingtian had already arrived in front of the Taichang Temple.

Previously, Xin Lin had merely passed by the Taichang Temple and had not seen its full appearance.

Today, standing in the Taichang Temple, she discovered for the first time that this grand temple of Longteng was majestic and impressive.

It was divided into multiple sections, inside and out, densely planted with green pine and bamboo, and multiple buildings with flying eaves and yellow walls stood solemnly among the verdure.

Outside the gate of the Taichang Temple, a long line had already formed.

"There are so many people; it looks like there are quite a few who come to offer donations to the Taichang Temple."

Xin Lin remarked.

"Little Boss, you don't know this, but today is the fifteenth, Taichang Temple's monthly open day. Usually, the Taichang Temple is not open to the public, so the citizens of the city come here early."

Ma Jingtian smacked his head, recalling.

The status of the Taichang Temple within Longteng Country is very special; it not only manages the imperial priest's rituals but also ranks at the head of all temples in Longteng Country, holding an extraordinary position within both Longteng Country and Purple Cloud City.

On non-open days, only Emperor Longteng is allowed to enter.

It is said that even Empress Feng must seek audience from the outside.