

Little Girl 35

Chapter 35: What Happened to Gratitude and Repayment?

The man's hand was ice-cold and forceful, gripping her neck like a venomous snake coiling around, sending chills down one's spine.

Xin Lin stared unblinkingly at the man's body without a hint of shyness. The man raised his left hand, and a nearby Jiao Pillar suddenly transformed into a beam of black light.

A voluminous robe with gold and black interwoven patterns draped over the man's bare body, fueling other's wild imaginations.

His grip tightened, and the immense strength seemed as though it would snap Xin Lin's delicate neck in an instant.

Xin Lin barely inhaled, exhaling more than she inhaled, her face instantly turning deathly pale.

Yet she showed no fear, her clear black and white eyes fearlessly glaring at the man.

"Go easy, if I kick the bucket by snapping my legs, you can forget about getting the Fu Tian Pill back."

What a joke, Xin Lin had been through all sorts of situations; not even several guns pointed at her head could make her flinch, let alone a hand squeezing her neck.

"You dare!"

The man spat out two words.

His voice was chillingly cold and clear, unmistakably that same male voice from earlier.

No one had ever dared to talk to him like this.

This little girl in front of him was outrageously bold, offending him repeatedly and even stealing his treasure.

If it weren't for his Divine Soul not being fully intact, he would not have let her live until now.

"Why wouldn't I dare, the thing is inside me, if I die, it will vanish too."

Xin Lin glanced at the man's naked body, noting his unusually pale skin. Despite his strong grip, his complexion looked unhealthy, short of breath and weak, with a dark shade on his forehead.

Both the Horned Jiao and the previous Evil Snake were clearly controlled by him.

The white-haired old man from Xuantian Sect could only control Low-level Yin Sha, but this man could control snakes and Jiao without even lifting a finger, his power far surpassing the former.

Although he managed to fend off the people from Xuantian Sect, he also expended a lot of his energy, not to mention Xin Lin had swallowed his Fu Tian Pill.

That thing allowed the worthless Xin Lin to burst Heavenly Gang Qi with a single punch, clearly indicating it was the source of the man's power. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so persistently after Xin Lin to reclaim it.

As Xin Lin spoke, she watched the man's facial expressions carefully.

Sure enough, at the mention of the Fu Tian Pill disappearing, a slight change occurred on the man's otherwise expressionless face.

Around her neck, the tightening fingers loosened a bit, allowing Xin Lin to breathe more freely.

"Surrender it, and I'll spare your life."

The man squeezed out a full sentence through his clenched teeth.

"Do you take me for a fool? You're already itching to kill me, even if I give you the Fu Tian Pill, if you don't kill me, I'll take your surname."

Xin Lin let out a dry laugh.

The corners of the mouth of the thousand-year-old Rascal Corpse twitched fiercely, his eyebrows arching higher.

With a swish, the clothes in front of Xin Lin tore, and a cold breeze swept into her clothes.

The man's right hand gripped Xin Lin's chin, his blue eyes staring intensely at Xin Lin, his murderous intent growing stronger.

"I have many methods to cut you open and retrieve it."

The man's slender fingers touched Xin Lin's body, a cold glint appearing at his fingertips, his fingers transforming into sharp claws.

The tips of the claws pierced Xin Lin's skin, and the scent of fresh blood quickly spread.

In his lifetime of battling, there was no scene he hadn't encountered; killing a defenseless girl was easier for him than frowning.

The man was not joking; his sharp claws were already three inches into the flesh, blood quickly staining the claws red, and with just a few more inches, he could pierce through Xin Lin's heart.

Without any superpower, Xin Lin also knew that this time she would die, a death most gruesome.

At the moment of life and death, Xin Lin felt no fear, only reluctance.