

Little Girl 36

Chapter 36: Unveiling the Heaven-defying Book

Unwilling! She was not willing!

Life and death are but a moment, closing and opening one's eyes, death itself is not frightening.

But to die with regrets, she was not willing.

To avenge Xin Lin, the sight of Sikong Ran, Xuanwu Ring, Purple Cloud City, the pale faces of the Xin Family, and the Hundred Life Evil Ghost not meeting a good end, rushed past her mind like reflections.

She was the Female Soldier King Xin Lin, and she was also "Xin Lin." The combined grudge of the two, an unprecedented intense desire to survive crazily emerged.

The man's claws were dyed red with blood, and in the next moment, his sharp claws could tear open Xin Lin's chest.

Yet, the little figure in front of him was not pleading for mercy, even as his skin split and flesh burst. This surprised the man.

Humans are the most humble beings.

The little figure in front of him was so weak it was infuriating.

Just now, Bai You and the White-bearded Elder humiliated her in hundreds of ways, all of which the man saw.

She was foolish and weak, what meaning was there for her to live in this world?

The weak should not survive in this world.

This was the man's usual principle of action.

If it were not for the Fu Tian Pill, she would have died hundreds of thousands of times.

In the man's eyes, there was not a hint of mercy.

But just then, a hand suddenly appeared on the man's claws.

It was a delicate and weak hand, laid upon the man's hand, starkly differing in size.

"Even if I am to die, it will not be by your hand."

Determination filled Xin Lin's eyes; she grabbed the man's claw and fiercely plunged it into her own chest.

With a hiss, the sharp weapon pierced the flesh, reaching straight to the heart.

Xin Lin's body shuddered, her action startled the man.

Her hand, just like that covered his own.

Two hands, clear in their size difference.

The little girl's hand, soft and warm.

This touch was not unfamiliar to the man.

In his endless fall into darkness, not knowing when he would awaken, years passed, and he even despaired.

He was born from darkness, died in darkness, and was eternally sealed within darkness. He lost his sense of touch, unaware of time passing.

But then, one day, a pair of small hands slid over his body, inch by inch awakening his consciousness.

His blue pupils deepened as he looked down at the little figure no taller than his waist.

Inside his eyelids, a small, clear, palm-sized face with deep black eyes emerged, a glistening like tears or perhaps like starlight rose within them.

Though young, she was pure and ethereal, it was a pity... He would not see her grow up.

When this thought flashed through the man's mind, he was taken aback by his own absurd idea.

He actually felt pity for the little creature before him, how could this be possible?

He was a ghost... the sovereign of endless darkness, how could he pity a little thief who stole his Fu Tian Pill?

The moment the man's claws pierced Xin Lin's heart, she felt no pain.

Instead, a very strange sensation suddenly surged within her.

Half her body felt cold, the other half hot.

In her mind, a voice as ancient as time itself seemed to come from beyond the heavens, echoing only for her to hear:

"Memory fusion complete, physical match complete, soul match complete, Fu Tian Pill refinement one hundred percent.

Congratulations, successful awakening of the Heaven-defying Book.

Success lies in Heaven, defying Heaven lies in man,

Three Chapters of defying Heaven, man shall triumph over Heaven."

In Xin Lin's mind, a thick book like a dictionary and gleaming in gold appeared.

That book, shimmering with golden light, had the words "Heaven-defying Book" inscribed on it.