

Little Girl 37

Chapter 37: Her First Ninety-Nine Lives

After the mysterious golden ancient book appeared, all the people and objects around Xin Lin disappeared.

Between Heaven and Earth, only Xin Lin and the ancient book remained.

The book, seemingly cast from gold, floated above Xin Lin's head, shining brightly.

"It is..."

Xin Lin wondered.

With a thought, the golden ancient book fell into her hands.

Strangely enough, although the golden ancient book looked cumbersome, it felt as light as a feather in her hand.

It was unknown what was written in the book.

Xin Lin thought again, and without moving her hand, there was a sudden loud noise, and the Heaven-defying Book opened.

On the first page, it was the Past Book of the Heaven-defying Book.

A few lines of text appeared on the golden thin paper.

The thin paper was very peculiar, not made from any kind of pulp, but from an unknown material.

It was like flowing water, rippling and moving.

The characters on it appeared one by one, each shocking Xin Lin deeply.

"Past Book

Xin Lin, Princess Qingcang, cursed with a Hundred Lifetimes of Evil Ghosts, seizing others' fortunes, doomed to a bad end.

In her first life, Princess Qingcang...

In her second life, a Mongolian Doctor...

In her third life, Princess Wu Jitian...

The thin sheet of paper constantly revealed new text, each line documenting Xin Lin's past lives.

"In the ninety-ninth life, Female Soldier King Xin Lin, died at twenty-four.

In the hundredth life, Young Girl Xin Lin from Longteng, died at fourteen."

A full hundred lives, without exception, Xin Lin always met a bad end.

After seeing these hundred lives, Xin Lin felt a chill in her limbs and a storm inside her heart that would not calm.

In her dreams, that man in red had cursed not only her but also all the Qingcang Clan; the males became slaves, the females became prostitutes.

Qin Shi, the man who killed him with the ten-direction heavenly tribulation, how deep was his hatred for her.

Unfortunately, the Past Book of the Heaven-defying Book only briefly mentioned Xin Lin's identity and the age she died, without much additional elaboration.

It did not mention whose fortune she had stolen.

"This is the hundredth life; so I am dead. So, the curse of the Hundred Lifetimes of Evil Ghosts should also end, right? Better to die sooner and reincarnate, living is only suffering."

Xin Lin finished reading the Past Book, feeling a multitude of emotions.

This life was too miserable, just provoking a Rascal Corpse and then immediately killed.

Compared to other lives, dying at fourteen was the unluckiest; she didn't even do anything wrong.

But luckily, her suffering has ended, and she finally escaped the cursed fate.

But just as she was secretly relieved, new text appeared on the Heaven-defying Book.

"A Hundred Lifetimes as an Evil Ghost, doomed to a wretched end. Committing evil for a hundred lifetimes, neither Heaven nor Earth will tolerate, nor will the Divine Soul."

Xin Lin's lips twitched fiercely.

Does the Heaven-defying Book mean that after committing evil for a hundred lifetimes, Xin Lin's Divine Soul will be destroyed, without even a chance for reincarnation?

"Damn it, Heaven, you deceive me! I can accept being called evil for the other ninety-nine lives, whether my hands were bloodied or I caused the death of the innocent, but what about Longteng Xin Lin? She

was only fourteen and too scared to even kill a chicken, and was abandoned by others; how could she be called an evil woman? To destroy my Divine Soul like this, I refuse to accept it!"

Xin Lin looked up at the sky, giving it the middle finger.

On the golden ancient book, a beam of golden light flashed, and the line of text about the hundredth life, Longteng Xin Lin, gradually blurred.

The hundredth life, Longteng Xin Lin, died at fourteen.

The last three words, "died at fourteen" gradually blurred and eventually changed to "died at eighteen."