

Little Girl 40

Chapter 40: I Have a Spirit Talisman, Who Do I Fear?

The moment she considered the possibility that the Fu Tian Pill had truly been absorbed by the Heaven-defying Book, Xin Lin broke into a nervous sweat.

Although she wasn't exactly the kind-hearted type, she knew that taking without asking amounted to stealing.

No matter how she stole, she would never choose to steal from troublesome beings like Rascal Corpse. Knowing that she might have swallowed the Fu Tian Pill, which came from the fearsome Rascal Corpse, she did consider methods to retrieve the pill.

But those methods, involving cutting open the stomach and breaking open the guts, were too painful.

Taking laxatives... she figured the Rascal Corpse wouldn't agree to that either.

"The Fu Tian Pill is inside you."

The man glared at Xin Lin fiercely. Although he had checked inside and out, the Fu Tian Pill was nowhere to be found.

This clever little one must have used some method to hide the Fu Tian Pill.

"Rascal Corpse, don't slander me. You say I have the Fu Tian Pill, show me the proof. You've searched me already, there's nothing there. Wait, did you actually touch me? You beast, don't you know the rule of men and women not touching each other!"

Xin Lin widened her eyes and furiously pointed at the Rascal Corpse.

Xin Lin was certain that the Heaven-defying Book was connected to the Fu Tian Pill, and the two had merged as one.

The Life Book was extremely important to her. It related to whether she could rewrite her fate four years later. This secret, Xin Lin would never expose.

She was a person with the Sealing Spirit Talisman in hand, backed by immortal treasure, fearless and waiting to provoke the Rascal Corpse. When he was off-guard, she would seal him.

"Even if you were offered to me, I wouldn't take you; flat-chested and short-legged as you are. Without the Fu Tian Pill, how could there be Fu Xi's Energy? Such a wasteful creature as you, to actually produce Fu Xi's Energy."

The man looked at Xin Lin with distaste.

This little one, although quite pretty, he, as the dark lord, had seen countless beauties far superior to her—charming, innocent, or dignified. Each far better than her.

Such precious Fu Xi's Energy, existing in this little waste, was truly a tragic squandering of resources.

The man didn't initially understand why, after years of slumber, he was awakened by such a little creature.

Upon reflection, it was her unique physique.

Those who swallowed the Fu Tian Pill whole, mostly couldn't withstand its immense power and exploded to death.

Only a very few fortunate ones produced Fu Xi's Energy.

Just like him in the past, and this little one now.

Fu Xi's Energy?

Xin Lin recalled the mysterious True Qi that had developed within her earlier.

Sikong Ran had said, Longteng Xinlin's Five Meridians were wasted, and Xin Lin had checked; indeed, this was the case.

A physique that couldn't cultivate True Qi, to clear her wasted veins—yet just earlier, she had indeed breached the Heavenly Gang Protective Barrier using the True Qi inside her.

However, now that True Qi had vanished without a trace.

Couldn't Fu Xi's Energy be a bit more reliable?

Xin Lin's eyes rolled, scheming appearing in her clear, black and white eyes.

"Rascal Corpse, let's talk nicely. Even ghosts should talk reason, after all, I am somewhat your savior. If it weren't for me and Ah Piao, you would have been refined into Yin Sha by that old man, and the Fu Tian Pill, I wouldn't know where it went—perhaps the Xuantian Sect people stole it. You should go ask them."

As Xin Lin spoke, she sneakily took out the Sealing Spirit Talisman in her hand.

"You're talking to me about repaying gratitude?"

The man had a cold and cool handsome face; he had never understood what 'gratitude' was.

From birth, he symbolized death and war; no one taught him to repay kindness.

"Danger! Xuantian Sect people have come to kill!"

Xin Lin suddenly paled, pointing behind the man.

The man's eyes widened in surprise, and seeing his distraction, Xin Lin was overjoyed!

The chance had come!

Without hesitation, the Sealing Spirit Talisman in her hand slapped with a "smack" on the man's face...