

Little Girl 42

Chapter 42: Naked Humiliation

After the battle, most of Luoyin Mountain Range collapsed, leaving the nearby villagers and even Bai You and the others to believe that Xin Lin had perished within the mountains.

Years later, a renowned geomancer visited the mountain and exclaimed in shock.

The half-collapsed mountain range, resembling a lying dragon with its head held high, seemingly poised to soar into the skies, but that's a story for later.

When the mountain range collapsed, inside the Ghost Cave, it was remarkably tranquil.

Protected by Jiao Long Pillars, the Ghost Cave was as steady as a rock, but the quiet at this moment seemed unusually extraordinary.

Whether Xin Lin could climb back from Hell was uncertain, but one thing was for sure; Xin Lin was now in Hell.

Smack—

A crisp and pleasant slap echoed back and forth within the Ghost Cave.

Xin Lin's hand was fast and accurate, landing on the man's face just like slapping a fly, bringing a deeply satisfying smack.

With a slap down, Xin Lin felt a numbness in her palm, until she saw five finger marks rising on the handsome face before her.

How could someone have such thick skin.

The Sealing Spirit Talisman was just stuck on the man's face like a dog-skin plaster, stubborn and glaring.

Despite being slightly irritating to look at, Xin Lin had to admit, a handsome man was still a handsome man, even with a talisman stuck on his face.

Brows like distant mountains, a high-raised nose, deep-set eyes... Xin Lin realized something was amiss, and remembered she used her special gift package, why hadn't the Rascal Corpse disappeared?

She had seen the old man with white beard use a Spirit Talisman; those Yin Sha would come and go at his command.

Just disappear for me, will you!

"You seem to have forgotten to recite the spell."

Ah Piao mentioned weakly.

It dawned on Xin Lin she hadn't forgotten; she hadn't recited the curse at all.

Both Spirit Talismans and Spiritual Formulas needed to be activated by a spell to take effect.

Lack of knowledge is indeed scary, but lack of common sense can be fatal!

Xin Lin felt a chill in her heart.

Heavenly Destiny Book, you're not being fair, are you? You've given me a Spirit Talisman without the spell?

The palm print on the man's face was glaring.

The chill emanating from him gave Xin Lin a bone-deep sense of being cast into a cold kiln.

If it could be said that he had only clawed at her just now, Xin Lin believed after this slap, he must hate not being able to flay and dismember her.

With a roar in her heart, Xin Lin forced a smile on her little face, a smile that was barely stronger than a cry.

"Rascal Corpse, no no no, Corpse King sir, this is all a misunderstanding."

The man wiped his face, and the Sealing Spirit Talisman lightly fell into his palm. He raised an eyebrow, glanced at the talisman, and sneered disdainfully.

"An Immortal Treasure Level Spirit Talisman, it's just a pity, it's a defective talisman, you plan to use it to seal me?"

In his blue eyes, stormy waves raged, this was simply a blatant insult to him.

Xin Lin smiled bitterly; her momentum immediately deflated.

Even a defective immortal treasure is still an immortal treasure, right? Yet it couldn't even subdue a rascal corpse.

This life master gift package was really too deceiving; it was more than deceiving, it was practically life-threatening.

"Anyways, I don't have any Fu Tian Pills, even if you chop me into minced meat, you'll get nothing."

Xin Lin simply threw in the towel, acting shamelessly.

"If you dare, just extract that Heaven-defying Book from my brain; with that annoying thing, even burning it as firewood would seem bothersome."

Xin Lin rolled her eyes, her heart filled with sarcasm. She immediately saw the defective Spirit Talisman on the ground, feeling extremely irritated.

So this thing is worth 10 Heaven-defying Points?

Heaven-defying... Xin Lin suddenly had a thought, an idea struck her, how could she forget, she had known the spell all along!