

Little Girl 46

Chapter 46: Unfinished Fate

Nowhere to go, so just follow her?

What kind of logic is that? How can she even take care of herself when she's moments away from turning to ashes?

Xin Lin was about to retort with some sharp words, but upon seeing the headless Ah Piao's chubby face looking so pitiful, the words at the tip of her tongue changed to,

"Who can open the Life and Death Mysterious Gate?"

"Within Longteng Territory, only the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship of the Taichang Temple in Purple Cloud City can help me."

The headless Ah Piao had heard this from the wandering ghosts in the mountains.

Purple Cloud City is the capital of Longteng Country, and the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship of the Taichang Temple is a rare genius. His spiritual power is profound, and he has the ability to control life and death and can certainly open the Life and Death Mysterious Gate.

Xin Lin rolled her eyes. She may have had a short life and little education, but having lived through so many eras, both ancient and modern, her theoretical knowledge was solid.

"In ancient times, Taichang Temple was the supreme institution in charge of national temples. The Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship, as the head of Taichang Temple, is also a high-ranking official in Longteng Country, someone you can't just meet. On regular days, perhaps only the Emperor himself can see him. Such a big shot, how could we, mere nobodies, possibly meet him?"

Xin Lin said with annoyance.

The Taichang Temple happened to be in Purple Cloud City, which was, incidentally, on Xin Lin's way there.

Before the Xin Family's demise, Xin Lin had not managed to fulfill her filial duties. Her mother's only wish was for Xin Lin to go to Yunxiao City to find her biological father, Chu Beiqing.

The trip to Purple Cloud City was more than a thousand miles. On this road, Xin Lin would be all alone, adding to her solitude.

However, to think that she would take Ah Piao along with her on the journey was naive.

Xin Lin set off, her steps firm. Though she had the heart of a Female Soldier King, her frail body was not up for it, and she could not be bothered with such trivial matters.

"..."

Ah Piao stood on the rough mountain path, watching Xin Lin walk away until she became a small black dot. His eyes reddened, his throat convulsed a couple of times, and he started to chase after Xin Lin with his short little legs.

He didn't know why he was following Xin Lin, just that an instinct told him he should. This was perhaps what the other wandering ghosts referred to as fate.

Xin Lin left Luoyin Mountain and continued her journey forward.

Behind her was the sneaky figure of Ah Piao; she saw him, yet never acknowledged him. She figured if he followed for a while, the little ghost would give up.

To avoid the wanted notice and safely reach Purple Cloud City, Xin Lin avoided the main roads and traveled through mountain paths, which was peaceful enough.

Halfway through, when it was high noon and the sun was scorching, Xin Lin found a cool spot to sit and rest.

The green trees around provided shade and there was no sign of Ah Piao. She assumed that due to the harsh sunlight, the solitary spirit had found somewhere to hide.

Xin Lin nibbled on some dry food, took a few sips of water, and closed her eyes to rest.

As soon as she shut her eyes, the Heaven-defying Book in her mind appeared.

This Life Book was strange; calling it didn't necessarily make it come, nor could one be sure it would leave when dismissed. It had a mind of its own.

At first, Xin Lin was not used to it, but after a day and a night, she adapted.

Initially, when dealing with the Rascal Corpse, she did not look closely at the Life Book. Now with time to spare, she recalled the 20 Heaven-defying Value points she had and decided to flip through the Heavenly Destiny Book. Maybe she could even get another gift package.

With a flick of her hand, the Heavenly Destiny Book landed in her grasp.

After the golden light-glistening title page, Xin Lin's eyes immediately caught the Past Book, the pages emitting a soft sheen.

The Past Book recorded Xin Lin's tragic past ninety-nine lives. Glancing at it made her feel disheartened.

Xin Lin merely skimmed through it.

At that moment, her eyes paused, noticing a few new lines at the end of the Past Book.