

Little Girl 51

Chapter 51: Dark Arrow Wounds (Request for Recommendation Tickets)

The cold arrow came fast and true, aimed at the back of Xin Lin's head. It nearly splattered her blood on the spot, but Xin Lin stumbled, and the cold arrow grazed her temple instead.

The arrowhead's cold gleam flashed, piercing through the Red Toad Shell.

Though Xin Lin had dodged swiftly, a few strands of her forehead hair were still cut off, and the area near her temple was burning with pain.

With a cold glance, she saw that the cold arrow had shot through the Red Toad Shell.

That thing was much tougher than her own head. A mere fraction closer, and her skull would have been split open.

The person who shot the arrow, what deep hatred they must have. It was clear they intended to put her to death.

If that arrow could pierce through the Red Toad Shell, it was evident that the archer was no ordinary person.

"Ah Piao, don't make a sound."

Xin Lin quickly glanced at Ah Piao, whom ordinary people couldn't see.

"Who is this blind fool who dares to touch my things?"

An arrogant voice sounded as several people crossed the waters from the other side of the flats.

Leading them was a young lady in green, her long hair tied up high with a Duanwu Luo Sha, her eyes rippling with waves, her figure tall and voluptuous.

In her right hand, she carried a crossbow that was not large, just a bit bigger than a human palm, and it was inlaid with three gemstones. At first glance, she was a young lady from a rich and noble family.

The people behind her, each tall and well-built, were dressed in government office attire, with official knives at their waists. Indeed, they looked like personnel from the government.

About seven or eight people were approaching from the stream, their steps steady, and not a single splash was stirred. All of these people were Martial Artists, far stronger than the Sikong family's Martial Masters.

As for the archer, their steps were utterly silent, leaving no trace on the water. Their cultivation was probably stronger than those Martial Artists, likely a Xuanwu Practitioner.

However, compared to Bai You and Sikong Ran's ability to fly through the air, the young lady's cultivation was slightly inferior. Just from listening to her footsteps and breathing, Xin Lin could already discern the opponent's strength.

It was also Xin Lin's bad luck; the young lady had ventured out in the middle of the night exactly to look for the Red Toad Shell.

She had heard that in the Deep Creek nearby, there was a Hundred-year-old Red Toad, and the inner core of the Hundred-year-old Red Toad was the Blue Vault Pearl.

The Blue Vault Pearl was not only beautiful in appearance, surpassing even pearls, but it also possessed the Water Element, which could provide cooling and calming effects during the scorching summer days and was beneficial for the condensation of True Qi.

The lady in green, passing by this area and learning of the news, immediately brought people to launch a night attack.

From afar, she saw a blue glow beside the stream and knew it was the color of the Red Toad Shell. Little did she know, at the same time, she also saw a figure crouching in front.

Being imperious by nature, she had already decided that the Blue Vault Pearl was hers. Seeing someone snatch what she desired, annoyed, she shot out an arrow from her crossbow without hesitation.

She thought the unsuspecting thief would be killed on the spot, with their brains splattered all over, but to her surprise, that ignorant thief dodged the arrow.

The crossbow in the young lady's hand clicked, quickly reloaded, and was aimed at the back of the opponent's head. This time, she wouldn't miss.

"Ouch."

Xin Lin, stumbling, tumbled out from inside the Red Toad Shell.

"Please, spare my life, spare my life."

Upon a closer look, the young lady saw that the little thief in front of her was covered in dust, their clothes ragged and torn, looking skinny and sallow, seemingly only seven or eight years old.

"Miss, it's a blind beggar."

A guard stepped forward, took a look, spat, and reported back.

"In the middle of the night, what is a beggar doing in such a place? I think she clearly has ulterior motives, trying to steal my Dome Pearl."

Disdain filled the young lady's pretty face, as she said irritably.