

Little Girl 54

Chapter 54: Little Budian, You're Doomed!

Splashes of water erupted as several government officers pushed Xin Lin into the water without explanation.

Her frail body only floated up and down a few times before completely sinking beneath the surface.

"This poor beggar is really pitiful, encountering the young lady, this time she's probably lost her life."

"If there's anyone to blame, it's just that her life was cheap and worthless, in these times, it's survival of the fittest between nations, let alone among people."

The government officers shook their heads, both sympathetic and disdainful.

"What are you mumbling about, come over here and wait for orders."

The girl said irritably.

Seeing Xin Lin had already entered the water, she sneered and casually threw out the worn talisman.

"The person is dead, still maintaining peace, let your dead mother accompany you to feed the Red Toad."

The girl viciously said, such a cheap talisman used by the poor, she felt it was dirty to even keep it.

The Sealing Spirit Talisman fell onto the water's surface, merely skipped a bit, then slowly sank.

It was around the third watch, deep into the night, a bizarre blue light flashed over that Sealing Spirit Talisman.

"Little! Not! Budian!"

This ice-cold voice, capable of freezing the pond water instantly, appeared.

The man's anger had reached its peak.

A discarded old talisman had actually sealed him for a whole day?!

A thousand years ago, the Dark Master who could not be sealed by tens of thousands of talismans from hundreds of Immortal Spirit Saints, was actually sealed by a little Budian.

When the Sealing Spirit Talisman fell on him, his consciousness plunged into darkness.

The man was not resigned, his towering anger made him refuse to simply be sealed.

He was determined to break through the restrictions of the Sealing Spirit Talisman.

Attempt after attempt, finally, as night fell, he felt the power of the Sealing Spirit Talisman weakening.

His consciousness was finally able to penetrate the Sealing Spirit Talisman, but then, he discovered that that detestable little Budian had tossed him out like trash.

He, the illustrious Dark Master, was not only sealed but was also treated as a cheap peace charm and given away!

It was an extreme humiliation!

Rage swept over, the man swore he would personally dismantle that little Budian into pieces.

From the Sealing Spirit Talisman, wisps of black death aura began to emerge.

Those wisps of aura began to devour the vitality of all living beings in the stream.

The man had only awoken briefly before having the Fu Tian Pill taken away, his True Yuan was already sparse.

This time, being sealed again by Xin Lin, he lost even more True Yuan.

He had to, despite everything, absorb vitality and convert it into True Yuan to break the talisman.

The black death aura, flowing with the trickling stream water quietly devoured everything...

A chill quickly shot up from Xin Lin's spine.

She shivered.

"Damn it, why do I have this ominous feeling, it makes no sense, I clearly got rid of that broken talisman."

Xin Lin, already dived about thirty to forty meters deep in the pond, had no idea that a great disaster was impending.

Her swimming skills were decent, conservatively estimated she could hold her breath for the duration of half a stick of incense, in that limited time, she had to find the Red Toad.

As she dived deeper, Xin Lin realized she had underestimated the depths of this pond.

Here, not only was it eerily deep, but the water was also extremely cold; her small body became ice-cold and began to stiffen within less than half a moment.

If this continued, even if not due to lack of oxygen, she would freeze to death here from hypothermia.

Fortunately, it wasn't long before Xin Lin found that she had reached the bottom of the pond, the surroundings were dead quiet, let alone the Red Toad, not even a live fish was seen.