

Little Girl 58

Chapter 58: She is Mine

Xin Lin's eyes shone with intensity as she loosed her arrow.

With impeccable precision, Xin Lin aimed her next arrow at the fractured part of the Red Toad's shell, striking it in one clean shot.

A cracking sound was heard, as the Red Toad's shell split open with a large gash.

Startled, the Red Toad only then realized that someone had appeared beside it without its notice.

With its shell cracked open, the Red Toad was in agonizing pain and furiously angry. It opened its shell and shot an Ice Arrow at Xin Lin.

Xin Lin had witnessed with her own eyes a government officer turned into an ice statue, so without hesitation, she performed a graceful dive into the water to hide beneath the surface.

But the Red Toad was not about to let Xin Lin go; it plunged into the water as well, persistently chasing after her.

Xin Lin swam back and forth underwater, noticing the distance between her and the Red Toad closing, she realized that things were not looking good.

"It's not wise to linger here; better get to shore first."

Xin Lin knew that being underwater was a disadvantage for her.

She didn't know the condition of Ah Piao and the girl, but she knew that in times of need, one has to rely on oneself; it was time for her to escape on her own.

Underwater, Ah Piao, following Xin Lin's advice, exerted all its might, grasping onto the girl's legs.

The girl was breathing in less air than she was exhaling, and at that moment, a necklace around her neck slipped out.

A golden light suddenly emanated from the necklace.

The moment Ah Piao touched that golden light, it was struck by an intense wave of heat. It let out a cry of pain, quickly released its grip, and performed the Ghost Escape Technique to avoid further harm.

"Quick, the young lady is over there."

On the shore, several government officers struggled to finally pull the girl out of the water.

The girl had swallowed a belly full of water. She was pale, her hair was disheveled, and she trembled with fear—gone was the haughty demeanor she had before.

Hearing the commotion underwater, the girl looked up just in time to see a small figure leap from the water.

Although slim, the figure was incredibly agile.

And following closely, the Red Toad also leaped out of the water.

"It's her!"

The girl's eyes widened in disbelief as she pointed at Xin Lin, "resurrected" from the dead.

That wretched little beggar.

And upon seeing the Red Toad with a large hole in its body, she quickly pieced everything together.

"It's all her doing, that damned wretch, she actually dares to mock me!"

The girl couldn't contain her fury. She reached for her archery gear, her bow drawn taut and arrow aimed at Xin Lin.

Her anger was palpable, with all her True Qi infused into the arrow in an instant.

The arrow radiated murderous intent. With a rapid succession of three arrows, each was aimed at Xin Lin's head.

The arrows flew like startled swans, cutting through the air—this time with even more ferocity. The girl had murderous intentions and was determined to leave Xin Lin with no means of escape.

In the girl's eyes, a vicious gleam emerged as she awaited the clever little beggar's brains to splatter, expecting her to drop dead on the spot.

By the water, there came a strange noise.

The water's surface, previously calm, was now rippled with waves.

Streams of black air bubbled up from the bottom, rolling into furious waves, smashing the three arrows and turning them into fragments.

The girl was startled, and the government officers behind her were filled with fear.

"She's mine, not yours to kill."

A cold and indifferent voice echoed through the night, bringing a bone-chilling coldness.

The girl and the officers were frozen in place, unable to move.

The water's surface returned to its calm state.

They stood there, dumbfounded, staring at the water.

On the water, a tattered talisman bobbed up and down.

Suddenly, with a flash of blue light on the talisman, a tall figure grew clearer and clearer until it appeared right in front of everyone, alive and breathing.