

Little Girl 59

Chapter 59: Rascal Corpse, Reappearance

The night was as deep as water.

The man just appeared so abruptly.

He was like an exquisitely carved jade statue, with grayish-white hair falling to his waist. His eyes flickered with a deep blue light, standing by the water, ethereal and unreal.

"Ghost, a ghost!"

Those government officers were so scared that they lost their souls and fled in a tumble and roll, not looking back.

"Who, who are you? Why are you here?"

The girl stared at the man, her face a picture of captivation.

She felt her heart racing.

So handsome.

How could there be such a handsome man in the world?

His eyebrows, his demeanor, even a single strand of his hair was breathtakingly handsome.

The girl's face flushed red, intoxicated and transfixed, unwilling to take her eyes off him.

A bunch of ignorant things, how could he be a ghost.

The air of supremacy he exuded, how could it be ghostly, even if he were a ghost, he must be the Overlord among ghosts.

She was completely lost in him, forgetting that this man had stopped her from killing that filthy beggar.

She had also forgotten that the man had emerged from the old, despised peace charm she held.

The man raised his eyebrows slightly, his gaze did not linger on the girl.

All he could think about was Little Budian, thinking of how to kill her!

"Your name?"

The man raised his voice a notch.

In this world, all who knew his name were already dead.

"My name is Huang Zhijun, daughter of the Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Revenue. May I ask for your honored name and where you come from, sir?"

Huang Zhijun blushed with shyness, her attitude a complete contrast to how she had treated Xin Lin earlier.

This man was so handsome; even a glance from him would satisfy her.

"My name is..."

He moved his lips, uttering two syllables.

But before Huang Zhijun could make out his words, she felt something strange under her feet.

Looking down, she noticed her feet were entwined with densely packed Black Snakes.

With a sharp scream, Huang Zhijun's eyes rolled back as she fainted.

"!!!"

(!!!)

In the pond, a beggar and a Red Toad were in the midst of a fierce chase when they heard that scream.

Xin Lin followed the sound and saw.

But that look made Xin Lin feel a chill.

The man's blue eyes met Xin Lin's.

Crap!

Xin Lin had the urge to vomit blood, she must be blind; what did she see.

The Rascal Corpse!

Heaven-defying Book, you unreliable thing, what about the seal?

The defunct Immortal Talisman is unreliable, it must be that the Rascal Corpse broke through the talisman and came out again.

Seeing the girl fainting, covered in terrifying "Death Black Snakes," Xin Lin had only one strong thought, and that was to run!

And run she did, not caring about Red Toads or Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder - she took to her heels.

Halfway through her escape, Xin Lin realized something was amiss, as if she had forgotten something.

Oh no, she had left Ah Piao behind.

If Ah Piao fell into the hands of the Rascal Corpse, he might be torn limb from limb, ground to dust, shattered into pieces...

Thinking about Ah Piao's loyalty towards her, Xin Lin couldn't bear it.

One must hold on to loyalty when alive.

Uncertain, Xin Lin thought about what was clearly written in the Heavenly Destiny Book - she could live until eighteen.

So be it, as long as she's not dead, everything is possible. Xin Lin gritted her teeth and headed back to find Ah Piao.