

Little Girl 60

Chapter 60: Buried You Alive!

By the time Xin Lin returned to the stream with a look of tragic resolve, as if a hero prepared to cut off his own arm, the sky was already bright.

To Xin Lin's joy, the Rascal Corpse was nowhere to be seen.

The young girl, Huang Zhijun, was still unconscious and had collapsed beside a muddy bank, her injuries severe, but she was still hanging on by a thread.

The Red Toad had also washed ashore, lifeless. It was unclear whether it had been scared to death or sucked dry of its Essence Qi by the Rascal Corpse.

"It seems that the Rascal Corpse also fears the light. It's best to take the chance to escape while it's gone."

Xin Lin looked around and didn't see the Rascal Corpse, but she did see a Sealing Spirit Talisman lying quietly on the ground.

Seeing the Sealing Spirit Talisman stirred anger in Xin Lin.

She had been scared and anxious all the way because of this damn talisman.

She dug a hole and buried the Sealing Spirit Talisman.

After doing all this, Xin Lin went back. The Red Toad Shell was of great use to her.

Using the tip of her arrow, she knocked off several pieces of the Red Toad Shell. Then, she noticed something glowing inside the shell of the Red Toad.

Driven by curiosity, Xin Lin drew her dagger and cut through the flesh of the Red Toad.

The flesh of the Red Toad was thick and hard, and it took a lot of effort for Xin Lin to cut through it, revealing a thumb-sized pearl that rolled out shining with Treasure Light, coming to a stop by Xin Lin's feet.

The pearl was a shade of azure blue, smooth and round like jade.

It emitted a faint coolness, reducing the scorching heat of summer considerably.

"This must be the Dome Pearl."

Xin Lin was thrilled; this turned out to be a blessing in disguise. The thing that Huang Zhijun had gone through so much trouble to obtain had come to her effortlessly.

Just as Xin Lin picked up the Dome Pearl, her eyes suddenly sharpened.

In a swift roll, she dodged a glint of cold light scraping past her.

Huang Zhijun held a bow and arrow with a furious expression, glaring at Xin Lin.

"You wretched girl, hand over the Dome Pearl, and I'll leave your corpse intact."

When Huang Zhijun woke up, she was dazed. Upon opening her eyes and seeing Xin Lin holding her Dome Pearl, and thinking of everything that happened the night before, she was immediately livid.

Her arrow was once again aimed at Xin Lin.

"If you want the Dome Pearl, let's see if you have the ability to take it."

With a wink at Huang Zhijun, Xin Lin disappeared in the next instant.

A faint ripple of Spiritual Power lingered in the air.

A Spiritual Practitioner!

That filthy, contemptible beggar was actually a Spiritual Practitioner!

Huang Zhijun was seething with rage and was about to lash out when she touched her waist and her face turned even uglier.

"My purse! My secret book!"

Huang Zhijun let out a piercing scream, realizing upon waking that all her valuables, except for her clothes, were gone!

Without a doubt, they were stolen by that despicable beggar!

"You wretched girl, I better not see you again, or I swear I'll cut you to pieces a thousand times!"

The young girl's enraged shouts echoed through the hills and valleys.

A flash of Spirit Light whizzed by.

Xin Lin touched her uneasily flat chest, let out a breath, and pulled out a pink pouch from her bosom, curved her mouth into a smirk, and whistled loudly.

Only a fool would pass up a good deal.

She would need a lot of money for her trip to Purple Cloud City. How could she not take a purse that was practically delivered to her?

Now with the Dome Pearl and money in hand, Xin Lin did not leave. She began to search for the missing Ah Piao.

Ah Piao was an obedient kid who wouldn't vanish without a reason. Xin Lin was worried that Ah Piao hadn't had the misfortune of encountering the Rascal Corpse and being captured alive.