

## Little Girl 62

Chapter 62: The First Treasure

The night breeze was cool, and the sky was gloomy and heavy. Unconsciously, it was already nighttime.

"Perhaps it's the sound of the wind."

Ah Piao said.

"Hopefully so."

Xin Lin silently hoped in her heart.

The Rascal Corpse and the Sealing Spirit Talisman had both been buried by her, so there should be no ghost lingering on.

As night fell, Ah Piao no longer had to hide from the sunlight, and considering the dangers of the mountain woods at night, Xin Lin and Ah Piao decided to stay overnight in the mountains.

The campfire was lit, and Xin Lin poked at the firewood, with the flames reflecting red on her little face.

"Ah Piao, since you are coming with me to Purple Cloud City, you can't always be called Ah Piao. Since we will be calling each other brother and sister from now on, I'll give you a name—we'll call you Xin Zhuo."

"I really like this name... Sister, what's wrong?"

Ah Piao's face was filled with joy, but it noticed Xin Lin's expression was somewhat distant.

"I once had a brother. Unfortunately, he was killed by someone."

Xin Lin once had a twin brother. Both of them were used as research subjects by the Dark Organization, and eventually, she escaped, but Xin Zhuo wasn't so lucky.

Xin Zhuo's death had always been a regret for her.

Unexpectedly, after becoming Longteng Xinlin, she managed to make up for this deficiency.

"I'm fine; I'm happy that I have family again. We've made quite a haul today. Although Huang Zhijun is annoying, the treasures she had on her were plenty. Take a look at our loot."

During the day, Xin Lin hadn't had time to look carefully while searching for Xin Zhuo.

She first took out the Dome Pearl, and a bluish glow instantly spread over the ground.

"This is the Dome Pearl. Sister, may I borrow it for a bit?"

When Xin Zhuo saw the Dome Pearl, its eyes immediately lit up, full of longing on its round little face.

"Go ahead."

Xin Lin casually tossed the Dome Pearl to Xin Zhuo.

Xin Zhuo held the Dome Pearl, and a gentle light from the smooth orb enveloped Xin Zhuo.

Xin Zhuo muttered a few words softly, and its burnt hands quickly healed at a pace visible to the naked eye.

In a matter of moments, the charred hands returned to being fair and tender.

After Xin Zhuo's recovery, it carefully handed back the Dome Pearl to Xin Lin.

"This thing is useful to you; you keep it."

Xin Lin had no particular fondness for jewelry.

"Sister, what I just used was Gathering Spirit Technique, which helps in gathering spirit. The Dome Pearl, to put it plainly, is the inner core of a Red Toad, which has accumulated a hundred years of cultivation of the Red Toad. With it, one can absorb Spiritual Energy from the world faster. I can recover my soul by using it along with the Gathering Spirit Technique. If you carry it with you during your cultivation daily, it would greatly benefit your Spirit Root, and if your Spirit Root happens to be a Water Spirit Root, then the effects would be even more remarkable."

Xin Zhuo insisted on returning the Dome Pearl to Xin Lin. It was just a faint ghost, and wearing the Dome Pearl wouldn't benefit it much.

"Who would have thought this pearl would be so beneficial? But it's not certain that I have any Spirit Root. Whatever Spiritual Power and True Qi I have is all due to that damn Fu Tian Pill."

Xin Lin said carelessly.

"Whether you have a Spirit Root or not, once you reach Purple Cloud City and take part in the Imperial Examination, everything will become clear. But as for the Corpse King..."

Xin Zhuo hesitated as it began to speak.

It had previously witnessed the Corpse King intervening to stop Huang Zhijun from shooting Sister, so maybe the Corpse King wasn't that repulsive to Sister.

But before Xin Zhuo could finish, Xin Lin made a silencing gesture.

"Good luck and great prosperity, tonight let's not talk about that Rascal Corpse. Take a look at my other spoils; in this money pouch, there are quite a few valuables..."

As Xin Lin finished speaking, she opened the money pouch, but the moment she opened it, she shook, and the pouch fell to the ground.