

Little Girl 63

Chapter 63: You, I Will Take Action Personally

The purse opened, and several silver ingots rolled out.

Huang Zhijun's family was wealthy, but as a lady of considerable means, she usually had attendants with her and did not carry much silver on her person.

However, what caused Xin Lin to take such an abnormal action was not the silver inside, but rather, besides the silver, there was a tattered piece of paper in the bag.

That paper, yellowed at the edges, was inscribed with cryptic symbols; it was the same Sealing Spirit Talisman that Xin Lin had buried alive.

"Sister, the talisman... the talisman..."

Xin Zhuo was also dumbstruck.

With a gulp, the sound of swallowing saliva.

"Ah Zhuo, what are you nervous about."

Xin Lin mustered her courage and spoke.

"Sister, the sound came from you."

Xin Zhuo curled up, as it saw a blue light flickering on the Sealing Spirit Talisman.

"Ah Zhuo, go throw that talisman away,"

Xin Lin urged Xin Zhuo to step forward.

"Sister, no... can't do it..."

Xin Zhuo stammered.

"Dare you not listen to your sister's words!"

Xin Lin raised her voice.

"It's not about... disobeying... it's impossible... too late, he's here."

Xin Zhuo shivered.

As a blue light flashed across the Sealing Spirit Talisman, a tall man's figure appeared before Xin Lin.

The man stood tall like a graceful tree, his gray-white hair glimmering like fireflies under the night sky.

With the bonfire casting its glow, the man's appearance was picturesque, except his deep blue eyes held only two sharp glimmers.

The moment he appeared, the temperature plummeted to freezing. Xin Lin felt an ice-cold sensation enveloping her entire body.

"Oh no!"

In her heart, a smaller Xin Lin "spurred" a stream of blood in utter disbelief.

Could this be any worse? What kind of broken talisman is this? Seal by day and appear by night?

Xin Lin seemed to have figured out the temper of that broken Sealing Spirit Talisman.

And it was worth 20 Heaven-defying Value, no less; wherever it came from, it could roll right back.

What's here is here; adopting a mindset of 'if the jar is broken, let it shatter completely,' Xin Lin put on a smile.

"Hey, Rascal Corpse, long time no see."

The man's narrow eyes slightly narrowed, letting out a light snort.

That sound, Xin Lin was all too familiar with it!

"Ah! In the water at dusk, it was you mocking me!"

Xin Lin finally remembered.

"In such dire straits, yet you still boast arrogantly; stupidity knows no bounds!"

It wasn't just Xin Lin who was helpless against that broken talisman; the man was also greatly vexed by it.

Last night, he thought he had broken the prohibition of the Sealing Spirit Talisman; who could have known that, at the first light of dawn, the Sealing Spirit Talisman would display its divine skills again, forcefully sealing him.

However, this time, although he was sealed by the Sealing Spirit Talisman, he had managed to merge his Spiritual Wisdom into the talisman itself.

Everything that happened outside, including Xin Lin burying him and the conversations between Xin Lin and Xin Zhuo, he heard every word loud and clear.

"Corpse King, please spare my sister; she didn't mean to steal your Fu Tian Pill. Last night, you obviously stopped Huang Zhijun from killing my sister; I saw it with my own eyes."

Xin Zhuo hurriedly knelt on the ground, crawling and pleading incessantly.

The Corpse King's power was immense; if he wanted to kill his sister, she would not stand the slightest chance of survival.

"I won't kill her, as I want to take her life with my own hands."

The man's voice was utterly cold.

Xin Lin's eyelids twitched heavily as she felt strands of black aura seeping out from the ground beneath her.

Those tendrils, like tentacles, surged up wildly, entwining around her limbs and rendering her unable to move.

The icy tendrils clambered over her body, and Xin Lin felt something from within her being rapidly drained away.