

Little Girl 65

Chapter 65: Tell a Story, Dig Your Own Hole

Xin Lin shouted loudly, successfully halting the man's movements.

"You're finally begging for mercy."

It seems that he had overestimated Little Budian, thinking she would rather die than submit.

"Who's begging for mercy? I'm just negotiating with you."

Xin Lin blinked her eyes.

"Based on what?"

The man's eyes slightly narrowed, his scornful look made Xin Lin want to gouge out his eyes, though of course, she only dared to think about it.

"Just based on me... based on the Fu Tian Pill in my body. If I'm not mistaken, what you want is not just the Fu Tian Pill, but Fu Xi's Energy."

Upon hearing this, the man's gaze slightly changed.

A thousand years ago, he was persecuted by his arch-nemesis, his Three Souls and Seven Spirits shattered into pieces, his cultivation not even one thousandth of his peak.

To retrieve all that, he had to rely on Fu Xi's Energy.

He painstakingly found the Fu Tian Pill and swallowed it.

But by that time, he was already severely wounded, forcibly sealed, and fell into a thousand-year sleep, thinking that waking up this time, he could completely merge with the Fu Tian Pill and return to Heaven.

Who would have known that at this moment, he would be intercepted by a Little Budian?

Thinking of this, the man was filled with righteous indignation.

Seeing his expression, Xin Lin knew she had guessed correctly.

"Killing you, I can get Fu Xi's Energy."

Even if she guessed it, the fact that she took the Fu Tian Pill is an undeniable truth.

No one has ever gained an advantage over him.

This Little Budian, first entered his Spirit Coffin, harassed him, swallowed his treasure, and she still wants to live? How could it be so easy!

The man took a long step, and was merely inches away from Xin Lin.

"Not killing me, you can get more Fu Xi's Energy! Have you ever heard of the story of 'killing the goose that lays the golden eggs'?"

The powerful pressure from the man made it hard for Xin Lin to breathe.

Never before had anyone made Xin Lin feel such a strong sense of oppression.

Seeing the man did not speak, the little one inside Xin Lin made a scornful expression and silently criticized, 'Ignorance is really scary.'

"In short, there once was a greedy person (that's you, that's you), who kept a hen that laid a golden egg every day. Day after day, thinking to get more golden eggs, he killed the hen, hoping to take more eggs from its stomach, but in the end got nothing. You are the hen, and I am the egg..."

Xin Lin hurriedly explained.

The man, upon hearing this, raised his attractive eyebrows.

"No no no, I'm the hen, Fu Xi's Energy is the egg. You are that person, if you kill me, there will be no more Fu Xi's Energy. On the other hand, if you pamper me with good food and drink, I will produce lots of eggs... lots of Fu Xi's Energy!"

Xin Lin grew more and more excited as she spoke.

"So, you mean to say, as long as I spare your life, you will repay me with a lot of Fu Xi's Energy?"

The man looked amused, watching Xin Lin talk vigorously and excitedly by herself.

"That's natural."

Xin Lin nodded her head vigorously like a pecking chicken.

"You won't use the Sealing Spirit Talisman to seal me?"

The man chuckled dryly.

"No!"

Xin Lin shrank her neck.

"You won't bury me alive?"

The man asked again.

Xin Lin, feeling guilty, shook her head vigorously.

Tsk tsk tsk, this Rascal Corpse not only likes to play rogue but also holds grudges over such trivial matters, why does he keep remembering such petty things?

"Killing the goose that lays the golden eggs, huh? The premise is also that it's a hen that can lay eggs. A kind like you that only eats and doesn't lay eggs, you also qualify to be a hen?"

The man's laugh became increasingly wicked and fierce.