

Little Girl 66

Chapter 66: Young Age, Full of Mischief

I swear!

Are you mocking me for being a complete failure in the Five Meridians, unable to cultivate?

Can we even have a proper conversation anymore?

Inside Xin Lin, Little Xin Lin roared.

This is personal attack, personal attack! Rascal Corpse even dares to laugh at her. Xin Lin wished she could slap a Sealing Spirit Talisman on his oversized handsome face and make him roll around.

But in reality, upon facing the man's icy gaze, Little Xin Lin vanished without a trace.

"You can't just say that. I may not be much now, but there's a saying, 'Ten years on the east of the river, ten years on the west, do not underestimate the youth in poverty.' I have the Heaven-defying Book in hand, the Fu Tian Pill, and most importantly, I have your exceptional guidance. How could I not improve? How could I not become talented?"

Flattery will get you everywhere.

Even a Rascal Corpse loves to hear sweet words, right?

Xin Lin blinked, looking up at the man with adoration.

The man looked at her expressionlessly.

Seen shameless, but never this shameless.

When did he agree to teach her?

But the man thought for a moment, and this proposal seemed not too bad.

He had noticed the Fu Xi's Energy in Xin Lin's small frame. The energy was much stronger the second time it appeared compared to the first.

This progress was made without any mentorship. If he were to give her some guidance, her improvement would be far greater.

And, that strange ancient book inside her...

Perhaps the real key to the Fu Tian Pill acknowledging her as its master, was that Golden Ancient Book.

"Hey, say something, my idea isn't bad, right? Keeping me around is much more useful than killing me."

Xin Lin noticed that the killing intent from the man was fading. It seemed like he accepted her suggestion.

Hehe~ Rascal Corpse will always be a Rascal Corpse.

He must have been lying in the coffin too long, thinking naivety is fun!

Did he really think she would give him the Fu Xi's Energy?

That thing is formless and intangible, not so easily transferred. When the time comes, she just needs to make up an excuse to get out of it, continue to grow stronger, and someday use a real Sealing Spirit Talisman to seal him!

"You do have a point."

After a long while, the man nodded.

"But how do you plan to transfer the Fu Xi's Energy to me?"

With the next sentence, the man's tone shifted, looking at Xin Lin as if watching a joke.

She really thought he couldn't see through her little schemes.

What a chicken and what an egg, lots of grand principles indeed.

It's a wonder how this Little Budian grew up. At such a young age, she's already full of cunning schemes.

This Little Budian is so sly, at any moment all plans could be destroyed, leaving nothing achieved.

"Uhh..."

Xin Lin gasped, cursing inwardly. This Rascal Corpse is really difficult to deal with.

"Fu Xi's Energy is True Yuan energy, there are only two methods to transfer it."

The man took another step forward.

The difference in their heights was huge, causing Xin Lin's heart to skip a beat again.

She mustered her courage, forced a smile, and asked,

"What are the methods?"

"The first, like the Fu Tian Pill, is to transfer through the mouth."

The man leaned down, his thin lips opening and closing as he blew a breath towards Xin Lin.

!!!

Xin Lin quickly covered her mouth.

"No, no, don't even consider that method. Let's use the second method!"

What a joke, as if losing a first kiss wasn't enough, now she'd have to give up her second, third, and nth kisses too. She's not willing to take such a losing deal.

"The second method, it's also not too difficult."

The man lowered his voice, whispering something into Xin Lin's ear.