

Little Girl 67

Chapter 67: You Are My Hen

A thunderbolt from a clear sky, Xin Lin was petrified in an instant.

"Secondly, by skin contact. We need to make close skin contact to transfer it."

Damn beast—

Xin Lin came back to her senses, and immediately aimed a slap at the man's face.

"Don't even think about it, even if you were the last man on earth, I would never agree to sleep with you!"

The slap didn't fall, as Xin Lin's hand was caught in a reverse grip, the man's face was only inches away, his eyes filled with surging anger.

"Say that again?"

Sharp as a ghost claw, it pierced into Xin Lin's wrist, blood sprinkling on the ground.

"I said, not even in death would I make skin contact with someone like you."

Xin Lin glared furiously at the Rascal Corpse.

Her disdainful gaze, it hurt the man.

You damned beast... you killed our clan... you killed my parents, you little beast.

Scenes after scenes, flickered through the man's mind.

Painful memories, like a tide, came roaring in, drowning everything.

In his blue eyes, blood vessels quickly spread, his pupils transformed from deep blue to dark blue, and even pitch black.

"So you really aren't afraid of death?"

The man laughed furiously, then abruptly grabbed Xin Lin's delicate chin, lifting her up with one hand.

"Corpse King Sir, please let my sister go, she didn't mean it."

Xin Zhuo saw this, rushed over, and clung to the Corpse King's left leg, incessantly bowing his head.

"Ah Zhuo, don't beg..."

Xin Lin, looking at Xin Zhuo's state, had tears welling up, spinning in her eyes but never falling.

The chin hurt more and more, almost to be crushed.

Xin Lin still bit her lips tightly, even when her lips were already bloodied, yet she didn't utter a sound.

Her stubborn appearance fell into the man's eyes.

The gloom at the bottom of his eyes dispersed, and a flash of blue light appeared.

Once upon a time, he had also been driven away by his clan, spurned by the world, just like her... such a resemblance.

Just when Xin Lin thought she was surely going to die this time, the force on her chin disappeared, and she was flung away.

"People who want to sleep with me are many, with your looks, even if you reincarnate a hundred times you wouldn't be worthy,"

the man said conceitedly, standing to the side.

"You won't kill me? You don't want Fu Xi's Energy anymore?"

Xin Lin was still somewhat in disbelief.

This person really changes his face as he pleases.

"I will take Fu Xi's Energy myself, as for you, just consider yourself as my hen for now."

The man finished speaking, swept his sleeve, his figure vanished, disappeared.

Hen?

A hen!!

Xin Lin was dumbfounded, and when she came back to her senses, the Rascal Corpse had disappeared again, only the Sealing Spirit Talisman was left in front of her.

It was already dawning.

She and the Rascal Corpse had entangled the whole night.

"Sister, are you alright, sob sob, Ah Zhuo almost thought he'd never see you again."

Xin Zhuo threw himself into Xin Lin's arms, crying.

"Ah Zhuo, don't cry, you're a man, you shouldn't cry. Not just you, I thought myself that I was a goner this time."

Xin Lin scolded.

Upon hearing this, Xin Zhuo tried to hold back his tears, sniffing quietly.

Could all of this be a dream?

Xin Lin glanced at the Sealing Spirit Talisman, whether it was a dream or not, the Rascal Corpse was gone.

Xin Lin figured it out, when daylight comes, that guy won't have anywhere to hide, the best plan is to run away.

Xin Lin, pulling Xin Zhuo, prepared to make their getaway.

But just as she lifted her foot, the Sealing Spirit Talisman mysteriously appeared behind her.

Xin Lin took one step, it followed one step, Xin Lin took two steps, it followed two steps.