

## Little Girl 72

Chapter 72: Rascal Corpse Quotations

Xin Lin glanced at the sky and realized that night had fallen without her noticing.

As soon as it gets dark, that guy would come out to trouble her again.

In the depths of Xin Lin's heart, little Xin Lin rolled her eyes.

"Rascal Corpse, I'm educating my little brother, can you please not butt in?"

Xin Lin said annoyedly.

Since she had already reached a cooperation agreement with the Rascal Corpse, Xin Lin was not afraid that he would kill her.

After all, she had some value to him now, and Rascal Corpse dared not touch her.

With this in mind, Xin Lin regained some confidence; facing the Rascal Corpse, she felt less concerned.

Within the Sealing Spirit Talisman, a stream of light flickered, and the man's tall figure once again appeared.

As soon as he appeared, Xin Lin felt uncomfortable all over.

The man's icy gaze fell upon her, and Xin Lin's asserting presence suddenly shrank considerably.

"Stealing from ordinary people, that's called theft. But to steal from bad people, that's called acting on behalf of Heaven. Little ghost, understand?"

The man looked down condescendingly at Xin Zhuo.

Upon hearing this, Xin Zhuo felt it made a lot of sense and looked up at the man with admiration, nodding vigorously.

So he wasn't stealing, he was acting on behalf of Heaven!

"Hey, what kind of twisted and evil logic is that?"

Xin Lin was at a loss for words.

She especially disliked how little Xin Zhuo looked at the Rascal Corpse with the eyes of an adoring fan.

What's so great about the Rascal Corpse? Just because he's somewhat handsome and strong? As soon as she unblocks her wasted veins, she'll be able to defeat him in a minute!

Besides, the way of thinking of both the big and little ghost is quite peculiar - is there really a difference in what you steal?

She's not exactly a good person, and the people from the Medicine Hall aren't nice people either.

The reason she does not allow Xin Zhuo to steal is simply because he is still young and needs the right guidance to avoid becoming an evil spirit.

But there goes the Rascal Corpse, spouting all sorts of thuggish nonsense and easily deceiving little Xin Zhuo.

The man's eyes shifted, looking at Xin Lin.

"Gui Hu."

Xin Lin was stunned for a moment. What was the Rascal Corpse saying? Please, can you speak properly? In human language?

"Sister, the Corpse King... I mean, Brother Hu says he's not the Corpse King, not 'hey', not the Rascal Corpse; he is Gui Hu!"

Little Xin Zhuo was quick to respond.

He also felt that it was impolite to keep calling him Corpse King.

Sister always said that people have names. If the Corpse King is willing to tell them his name, does it mean that he doesn't hate them so much anymore?

Gui Hu extended a ghost claw and rubbed little Xin Zhuo's head.

This little guy was so much more adorable than that Little Budian.

Even Gui Hu himself didn't understand why no matter how he looked at Xin Lin, he just couldn't take a liking to her, perhaps because he had seen disdain for him in Xin Lin's eyes from early on.

Hmph, she doesn't like him, and he dislikes her too.

Yes, that's right!

"Sister, now that we have the medicine, you should try it out quickly. After all, the Zixiao Palace Exam is approaching. The sooner you unblock your wasted veins, the sooner you can become a Xuanwu Practitioner."

Little Xin Zhuo looked expectant, handing the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder to Xin Lin.

Seeing how things had come to this, Xin Lin no longer declined and decided to find a place to test the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder.

Right after Xin Lin caused a commotion in the Alchemy Hall, Pharmacist Zhang in the Alchemy Hall had a grim expression on his face.

The medicine he had been cultivating for days was ruined, and not only that, a bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder had also vanished.

"Pharmacist Zhang, I've reported to the authorities and have already put out a warrant for that little beggar."

His subordinate reported.

"What's the use of filing a report? Can reporting to the authorities bring back that bottle of Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder? Do you know that bottle isn't just any ordinary Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder!"