

Little Girl 87

Chapter 87: Calculations

Monk Jun was naturally handsome, and with a mere blink of his eyes, it seemed as if a spring breeze had wrinkled the entire lake.

Xin Lin felt her heart's lake ripple, sending waves across its surface.

Was she actually electrified by a Silly and Cute Flower Monk?

By the time Xin Lin came back to her senses, the Flower Monk was nowhere to be seen.

It seemed like the words "Head east, through the dark willows and bright flowers, to another village" still lingered in her ears.

Head east?

Isn't heading east towards Purple Cloud City?

No matter what, she had already planned to go to Purple Cloud City.

"Sister, Sister?"

Little Xin Zhuo waved his little hand in front of Xin Lin's face with a look of panic.

"Ah Zhuo, where is that monk?"

Xin Lin coughed lightly.

"The master has left. Sister, that monk was powerful, but no, my sister is the most powerful."

He thought he was surely doomed this time.

Seven Seals Bead was incredibly powerful; when it landed on him, he couldn't move at all.

"Ah Zhuo, we luckily escaped this time, but after today, I must quickly find you a physical body, otherwise, if there's one time, there will be another. Sooner or later, you'll be eliminated by other monks or Taoists."

Today's encounter with Monk Jun had indeed sounded an alarm for Xin Lin.

Little Xin Zhuo, being a Wandering Ghost, might be invisible to the common eye, but anyone with cultivation would surely detect him.

"You finally got smart."

Inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, Gui Hu's cold voice echoed.

"Rascal Corpse, you're just hindsight! You never show up when needed, but now you appear."

Xin Lin mocked.

Men are just big pig's trotters, utterly useless when it matters most.

Gui Hu snorted coldly; he was too lazy to tell this Little Budian that to protect her Ghost Vein inside her, he had expended so much Ghost Power.

He had originally planned to sleep for a while to recover his Ghost Power, but who knew, of all people to provoke, it had to be that monk.

Having not awakened for a thousand years, Gui Hu didn't know the origins of that little monk, but that aura from him was unmistakably powerful.

"Next time you encounter that monk, either take a detour or bury yourself three feet under the ground. Stay as far away as possible, otherwise, you will inevitably die a miserable death."

Gui Hu gruffly said.

Those who exorcise demons and protect the Tao are never good, and to say the least, that monk came from...

Xin Lin's cultivation wasn't high, and the Fu Tian Pill hadn't been discovered yet. Once it was, one could imagine Xin Lin's fate.

Xin Lin shivered.

How could she have forgotten to ask Monk Jun for his full name and residence? Not to mention other methods, he definitely had ways to seal the Rascal Corpse!

Though Gui Hu stayed inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, he was like a ticking time bomb to Xin Lin, ever ready to kill her.

Without another word, Xin Lin prepared to run to the city outskirts, perhaps still able to catch up with him.

"To save the little ghost, one must first find a corpse, a living corpse that died no more than six hours ago, using the power of the Fu Tian Pill to bring it back to life, so that when the little ghost encounters monks or Taoists again, he won't have to worry about being seen through."

Gui Hu's next words successfully made Xin Lin stop dead in her tracks.

"Is this really true?"

What worried Xin Lin the most now was the safety of Little Xin Zhuo. On the way to Purple Cloud City, she must find a way to deal with Little Xin Zhuo's physical body, so that she could then comfortably head to Purple Cloud City to find her foster father.

"Take it or leave it."

Gui Hu said gruffly.