

Little Girl 89

Chapter 89: Life Book, Rebelled

Rascal Corpse's grumpy temper, Xin Lin has also figured out some tricks.

The angrier she gets, the prouder he acts; the calmer she stays, the more he puffs up and glares.

"What does it have to do with me?"

Little did she know, Gui Hu sneered coldly. He had been wary of Little Budian for a long time; small in size but big in schemes, that's indeed her.

After suffering a few losses, Gui Hu had learned his lessons.

Xin Lin was so young, yet full of tricks, probably learning mischiefs from the womb.

Hmph! He! Will! Not! Be! Fooled!

Xin Lin rolled her eyes. This Rascal Corpse was becoming less and less adorable, actually becoming smart.

For Little Xinzhuo's sake, she decided not to hold it against him.

Seeing that it was still early, and although the burial mound was remote, it was rarely frequented by people, so Xin Lin did not have to worry about being recognized.

She found a spot, sat down cross-legged, and took out the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture.

This Martial Arts Extreme Scripture, she had filched from Sikong Ran's adoptive mother. It recorded the most basic martial arts skills needed for beginners.

Only low-grade Martial Arts Apprentices would read such a book, but thanks to that "bean sprouts" Xuan Root, Xin Lin had finally entered the rank of beginners.

Having this script in her hands turned out to be quite useful.

Using the daylight, Xin Lin began to read the book.

After glancing through it a few times, Xin Lin sighed.

"This thing only works if one has all the Five Meridians, I only have bean sprouts inside me, it's useless, how can I learn and utilize the martial arts secrets of Longteng like this?"

Xin Lin realized that after her body was cleansed by the Ultimate Marrow Cleansing Powder leaving only one meridian, her biggest worry was not about quantity but about "incompatibility."

If it were a normal Martial Cultivator, just follow the steps, accumulate True Qi, breakthrough the Five Meridians, and cultivation would naturally progress.

According to Martial Arts Extreme Scripture, one must start cultivating from the Heart Meridian and then move on to the other four meridians, one by one clearing them with True Qi, until all Five Meridians are clear, enabling a breakthrough to martial master, and then growing a Xuan Root to become a Xuanwu Practitioner.

But with only one meridian, how was she to proceed?

Thinking of this, Xin Lin felt a headache coming on.

She lay there in the burial mound, surrounded only by the wind and the sound of crickets.

Her eyelids grew heavier and in just a moment, she fell into a deep, heavy sleep.

In her dreams, Xin Lin seemed to see the Heaven-defying Book again, hovering above her head, shining brightly.

Seeing the Heaven-defying Book, Xin Lin felt utter frustration.

"Damn book, it's all your fault, giving such deceptive Spirit Talismans and deceptive Soul-washing Powder, now look, I'm completely fooled."

Annoyed, Xin Lin threw the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture at it.

Who knew that as soon as the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture touched the Heaven-defying Book, it whooshed away, vanishing, and in its place, the Heaven-defying Book emitted a beam of light, and the mysterious Opportunity Dice appeared, this time showing a "three."

Xin Lin abruptly sat up.

It was already dusk around her.

Was she just dreaming?

Xin Lin's mind was dazed, unsure whether it was a dream or her superpower had pre-empted it.

But in her dream, the Heaven-defying Book actually swallowed the Martial Arts Extreme Scripture?

Xin Lin felt beneath her, only to discover the tattered Martial Arts Extreme Scripture was indeed gone.

Oh dear!

Recalling that the Heaven-defying Book had once swallowed the Fu Tian Pill on its own initiative almost costing her life,

Xin Lin felt a rush of anger, truly lawless, swallowing without a word!

Anything it ate, must be spat back out!