

Little Girl 93

Chapter 93: The Perfect Body

A cold breeze blew on the back of the bandit leader's head.

The bandit leader's scalp tingled, and he abruptly turned around.

Behind him, another straw mat had been pulled aside at some unknown time.

A young boy, his feet hanging in the air, was blowing cold air towards him.

The young boy, how is he alive again!

The bandit leader's mind buzzed, and his heart nearly jumped out of his throat in fright.

That boy, he had strangled him with his own hands, making sure he had stopped breathing and his heart had stopped beating.

"Give me back my life!"

The young boy reached out his hands, lunging at the bandit leader.

"Playing ghost tricks, take my blade."

The bandit leader was also a ruthless character. Though somewhat frightened by the sight of a ghost, he has killed countless people and his blade was not for show. He swung his blade, the glint of the blade shimmering coldly, striking towards the young boy.

The bandit leader's skills were decent, even better than that of Sikong's that Xin Lin encountered earlier. He was a Martial Arts Apprentice whose skills were slightly stronger.

His swing carried the weight of dozens of pounds.

The blade whistled through the air, seemingly ready to chop off the young boy's head.

In a split second, the young boy disappeared.

The bandit leader was shocked, wondering if he had truly encountered a ghost today.

"Boss! Behind you!"

The disappeared young boy suddenly appeared behind the bandit leader.

He reached out his hands, his nails had grown long, piercing into the back of the bandit leader's chest.

A muffled thud resounded inside the chest of the bandit leader, his eyeballs bulging out, filled with disbelief, his heart was literally pierced through.

"A ghost!"

The three bandits were terrified out of their wits, daring not to linger any longer, they stumbled and ran out of the burial mound.

"Sister, the people have run away."

After killing the bandit leader, the young boy's feet that were hanging touched the ground.

His face showed a bit more joy, whispering softly.

Xin Lin walked out from behind a nearby tomb pile.

The young boy's body was surely that of Little Xinzhuo. Xin Lin had waited here for a day and a night, truly managing to find a suitable body for Little Xinzhuo.

However... Xin Lin thoughtfully glanced at the "female corpse" lying on the ground, there was a faint strangulation mark on her neck.

The same mark, was also on the body of the young boy earlier, indicating that they were killed.

Earlier when the bandits discarded the body, Xin Lin had hidden nearby, overhearing their conversation clearly, the situation seemed more complicated than she had expected.

"Sister, this body suits me well, how did you know there would be a suitable body for me in the burial mound?"

Little Xinzhuo touched his new body, the young boy had just died not long ago, and he was about the same age as Little Xinzhuo was when he was killed.

After he possessed the young boy's body, there was no rejection, the soul merged well.

Little Xinzhuo was increasingly admiring his sister; she was truly with ingenious strategies.

"It's all luck. Earlier, outside the Alchemy Hall, I overheard the surrounding civilians discussing the right and wrong of Pharmacist Zhang. They mentioned that a few days ago, he drove out a destitute mother and son, refusing to treat them. That child, merely five or six years old, was said to be at death's door when expelled. I deduced that without treatment, he couldn't live for many days. Pharmacist Zhang is greedy, and the patients he refuses are certainly poor, so I boldly guessed that there would be a freshly deceased boy buried here."

Xin Lin analyzed.

This was also why Xin Lin and Gui Hu made a bet earlier, unfortunately, Gui Hu was as cunning as an eel, not falling for it.