

Little Girl 94

Chapter 94: Little Xinzhuo's Wish

Inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, everything Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo said and did was seen by Gui Hu.

A hint of understanding flashed through his blue pupils.

Although Xin Lin's actions somewhat surprised Gui Hu, they were still within his expectations.

Regardless of Little Budian's character, her insight was indeed remarkable.

With just a few words from passersby, she could deduce so much, showing that she was a clear-minded person.

However, fortune and misfortune go hand in hand, whether her cleverness was good or bad remained to be seen.

Gui Hu, deep in thought, glanced at the "female corpse" on the ground.

Whoever caused the trouble should solve it themselves.

"Sister, we've found the body. Let's leave quickly. Those thieves might come back."

Xin Zhuo saw that Xin Lin wasn't moving and urged her.

Places like the burial mound felt sinister the longer one stayed.

"Ah Zhuo, I'm afraid we can't leave yet. That woman isn't dead yet."

Xin Lin pointed at the female corpse lying on the ground.

Of the two bodies brought by the thieves, the little boy was frail from chronic illness and indeed had been strangled to death earlier.

But that woman, her life force was not yet extinguished.

Not dead?

Little Xinzhuo was startled.

"Sister, she isn't breathing, and her heart has stopped. Her body is cold; she's truly dead."

Little Xinzhuo stepped forward, touched the female corpse, and shook his head.

Xin Lin gave a wry smile. To the naked eye, the woman indeed seemed completely dead.

However, her "eye" saw that the woman was not dead yet.

Fu Xi's Energy hadn't completely dissipated from the depths of Xin Lin's eyes.

According to the One Vein Scripture, this was the first time Xin Lin concentrated Fu Xi's Energy in her eyes.

She blinked.

Initially, her vision improved drastically, instantly seeing far-off scenes.

Xin Lin thought that was the extent of Fu Xi's Energy's effect.

But just now, her eyes felt a bit sore and swollen, and after blinking twice more, Xin Lin noticed a difference.

Her gaze unintentionally fell on the woman, and strangely, the woman's clothes disappeared in an instant.

It was lucky that Xin Lin was a woman; otherwise, such a sight would have made her nosebleed.

The woman lay naked before her eyes.

It's undeniable, as a woman, Xin Lin had to admire the woman's impressive figure, not at all like that of someone who had given birth.

Xin Lin also noticed a misty object lodged in the woman's throat, blocking her airway.

It was because of that misty object that the woman's breath was obstructed, and she passed out.

Yet, there was still breath flowing inside her body; she was clearly not completely dead.

To save or not to save, Xin Lin faced a choice.

From what the thieves said, the woman's identity was not simple.

She was good-looking and seemed to be the Emperor's woman.

In the entire Longteng Country, there was only one Emperor, known as Emperor Longteng.

However, as the Emperor's daughter, she didn't even have money to treat her son; this woman was indeed unfortunate, and even if saved, might not live long.

Xin Lin could help her once, but not for a lifetime.

"Sister, is she really not dead?"

Little Xinzhuo glanced at the woman.

"You want to save her?"

Xin Lin's gaze fell on Little Xinzhuo's face, which held a hint of hope. He looked at the woman, then back at Xin Lin, hesitating to speak.

"If she is not dead, do I... do I and Sister then have a mother, a home... Ah Zhuo's mother has been dead for many years, she used to love Ah Zhuo very much."

Little Xinzhuo spoke softly.