

Little Girl 99

Chapter 99: Twin Dragons of One Nation

Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo sighed in unison.

Xin Lin silently gave Little Xinzhuo a meaningful glance.

"Your adoptive mother sure has a knack for attracting trouble. Ah Zhuo, your days ahead will likely be tough."

Little Xinzhuo clenched his fists, resolved to protect his mother and sister no matter what.

"How could a Noble like you offend the Empress? If the one who strikes is the current Empress, killing you and your family would take but a moment."

Xin Lin rolled his eyes; such a high-stakes entrance to palace intrigue was inevitable for Shi Guiren and Little Xinzhuo, even if they were lucky to return to the Imperial Palace, it was unlikely they would see peaceful days again.

"I also don't know. After much deliberation, I fear it's related to a box my father entrusted to me years ago."

Shi Guiren seemed utterly bewildered.

Shi Guiren had only been in the palace for two years and was known for her timid and weak temperament, never having directly offended the Empress.

The Empress of Longteng was a legendary figure, somewhat controversial within Longteng Country.

But Shi Guiren had always been cautious and discreet, never speaking ill of the Empress in public or private.

If not for the blood test for kinship that one time and this pursuit, two incidents coupled, Shi Guiren couldn't fathom why the Empress would want to eliminate her and the royal child.

"What sort of box?"

Xin Lin asked curiously.

"There's neither key nor lock for the box, I can't open it. My father told me it was an artifact from Hongluan Country, which he acquired during his campaign there. Speaking of which, the Empress was once a little Princess of Hongluan Country. When my father handed the box to me, he told me to be wary of the Empress, but as to what I should guard against, he never clarified. After that, my father committed suicide, fearing punishment."

Shi Guiren said, her eyes turning red again.

The death of General Shi was a sore point for Shi Guiren; her father had been loyal to Longteng Country all his life, yet died disgracefully. She, as his daughter, had not cleared his name, and always felt guilty about it.

Yet, she could hardly protect herself, let alone vindicate her father's name.

Shi Guiren's willingness to bring Little Xinzhuo back to Zixiao City was partly because she cared for Little Xinzhuo's future, but also because she was resentful that her father continually bore the stigma of treason.

"Where is the box now?"

Xin Lin remembered, when she used Fu Xi's Energy to examine Shi Guiren's body, there were no possessions on her.

"After my father died, I was worried it would fall into the wrong hands, so I hid it in the Imperial Palace."

Shi Guiren recalled.

"Describe the size and shape of the box in detail."

Xin Lin pondered for a moment, contemplating a plan.

While Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo were devising their strategy at the burial mound, Monk Jun, who had once encountered Xin Lin, had already reached the foot of Luoyin Mountain.

Luoyin Mountain lay sprawled among the blue waters and lush green hills. Monk Jun took off his traveler's hat, and the evening sun cast its glow on his handsome contours, adding a sense of sanctity.

"This is the location of the Ghost Cave mentioned by Xuantian Sect."

A cold expression covered Monk Jun's face as his Seven-colored Buddha Beads made a pleasant clinking sound with each turn.

The mountains were lush and vibrant, a seemingly prime spot of feng shui.

But upon closer inspection, this mountain range resembled a reclining dragon, a Dragon Hibernating in the Mountains.

The dragon's mouth was wide open, seemingly ready to swallow the rivers and mountains.

This was a major taboo in the study of feng shui: when one reclining dragon ascends to Heaven, a country cannot contain two dragons. If the Luoyin reclining dragon rises, the True Dragon of Longteng shall perish.

Longteng Country is facing imminent danger!