

## Little Girl 100

Chapter 100: The Petite Murderer

The twin dragons of a country are not fearful; what's dreadful is that both dragons are raising their heads.

When the twin dragons conflict, it's the people of Longteng who suffer hardships and calamities.

As this matter pertains to the fate of the nation, he has a duty to pay attention.

After examining the contours of the mountain, Monk Jun once again made a discovery.

The original shape of Luoyin Mountain was not like this; it became a rising dragon from a lying dragon due to the collapse in the middle.

Who was it that changed the posture of the sleeping dragon?

Monk Jun furrowed his brows, and his hands stopped moving the Buddha Beads.

He ascended the steps, walking straight to the entrance of Ghost Cave.

The collapse began here.

Although it was already very sparse, traces of Evil Qi could still be felt in the surroundings.

Monk Jun uttered a sound.

"Amitabha."

There was a sound of rocks shattering heavens, and the entrance to Luoyin Ghost Cave, previously buried by mountains of stones, now disappeared without a trace.

The monk walked into the Ghost Cave.

With every step he took, he saw scene after scene; vast amounts of Yin Sha wailing incessantly, horror written all over their faces, before they vanished into the air.

He walked all the way to the depths of the Ghost Cave, where broken mountain walls and the Ancient Bronze Coffin came into view.

Monk Jun paced a few steps next to the Ancient Coffin, and his brows furrowed even deeper as he saw the ancient script on it.

Monk Jun quickly read through the ancient script, which seemed like divine inscriptions to Xin Lin.

"Thousand-year-old Corpse King, suppressing Heaven..."

A look of astonishment flashed across Monk Jun's eyes.

The inscriptions on the Ancient Coffin had worn away over the long years and some were missing, so Monk Jun could only grasp the general meaning.

From the inscriptions on the Ancient Coffin, it was evident that an Ancient Corpse was sealed within.

The origin of this ancient corpse was unknown, but it possessed the power to destroy heaven and earth.

The master of the Coffin warned later generations never to release the ancient corpse.

However, evidently due to the lack of understanding of ancient texts, someone had released the Thousand-year-old Corpse King, and the strong power within its body would slowly recover.

This power was the key to the mountain range's collapse and the change in the country's fate.

They must find the Corpse King before this power becomes formidable and exterminate it.

Judging from the scene, the Thousand-year-old Corpse King had not left long ago, and it was still possible to track it.

A red bead among the Seven-colored Buddha Beads in Monk Jun's hand suddenly burst forth and turned into a fiery red butterfly in mid-air.

The butterfly, like a blazing flame, was covered in a dawn-like glow on its wings.

Known as "Zhaoxi," this spiritual insect's rank was even higher than the spirit hounds of Xuantian Sect.

The fiery red butterfly flapped its wings and flew towards the southwest of Luoyin Mountain.

Monk Jun stepped forward, his body light as a cloud, following the butterfly.

In just a quarter of an hour, Monk Jun had arrived in front of a small mountain village.

As Monk Jun reached the entrance of the village and was about to enter, his attention was captured by a wanted notice on the village notice board.

"So her name is Xin Lin."

The little girl pictured on the wanted notice was the little beggar he had encountered at the entrance of the Alchemy Hall.

Monk Jun had to admit, he was quite interested in this little one named Xin Lin.

If it weren't for his pressing matters, the need to investigate the surge of Dragon Energy, he would have definitely inquired about the origin of the Bone Marrow Cleansing Powder on that little one.

His gaze moved downwards.

Fourteen years old, charged with murder.

Monk Jun was even more surprised; that little beggar killed someone?

Although she was cunning, not like an ordinary child, could someone with such eyes truly be a murderer?