

Little Girl 101

Chapter 101: The Village Massacre Incident

Murder is nothing more than a nod from Earth.

Murder is also the most foolish of methods.

The little fellow knew to seek his own assistance, and also knew how to trap Pharmacist Zhang; clearly he is not a stupid person.

Furthermore, the one murdered was just an old madam from the brothel.

Zhao Xidie, gently landed on Monk Jun's shoulder.

"Has the presence vanished?"

Monk Jun was somewhat astonished.

Zhao Xidie informed him that the Corpse King's presence had disappeared in this area.

If even Zhao Xidie couldn't track it, could it be that the Corpse King was sealed by someone again?

Zhao Xidie turned into a streak of red light and reverted back into Buddha Beads.

Monk Jun was about to enter the village to look for clues.

"Up ahead is Qian Village, the fugitive is inside."

As Monk Jun pondered, he saw a group of government officers rushing toward the village entrance.

Upon seeing Monk Jun, they first froze, clearly surprised to encounter a monk in such a remote mountainous region.

In such a place, where even the basic needs of the villagers were a problem, the appearance of an alms-seeking monk was indeed rare.

"Where did this monk come from? Stand aside, the government officers are on official business, civilians make way."

Seeing Monk Jun's straw cape and sandals, recognizing him as a poor monk, the officers pushed and shoved him aside.

Monk Jun did not argue, and stepped aside.

That little beggar was clearly in the city, so how could he be in this small mountain village?

The officers cursed as they went along, with some staying at the entrance while the others headed into the village.

But they hadn't walked far when one of the officers shouted.

"There's been a death!"

The officers at the village entrance, upon hearing this, dashed into the village.

Inside Qian Village, villagers were lying scattered in all directions.

Without exception, they were all dead, and what frightened the officers most was the horrific manner of the villagers' deaths.

Their clothes were intact, but all the flesh on their bodies had vanished without a trace, leaving only wrinkled skin clinging to their bones.

Having been officers for so many years, they had never seen such a dreadful manner of death.

Chilled to the bone, they couldn't help recalling the carcasses of a pack of wolves discovered by hunters in the forest outside the city a few days earlier.

The state of those wolf carcasses was extremely similar to the deaths of the villagers.

In Qian Village, nearly two hundred villagers, men and women, old and young, all died in the same manner.

"Amitabha."

As the officers looked at each other, unsure of what to do, a Buddhist chant floated to their ears.

Turning around, they saw the same monk they had encountered earlier standing behind them.

"Monk, are you looking for death? Didn't we tell you to stay out of the way when the officers are on duty?"

An old officer spoke in irritation, telling Monk Jun to get as far away as possible.

Saying this, the old officer gave Monk Jun a shove.

But as soon as he touched Monk Jun, it felt like he had hit a wall, his arm snapping with a crack.

"Seize him, this monk is suspicious!"

The old officer clutched his arm, wailing in pain.

When they arrived, this monk was already standing outside the village.

Looking at his appearance, no proper monk could look like that; he must be a demon monk!

The death of the villagers must be related to him.

Upon hearing this, the officers became energized as if injected with adrenaline, quickly surrounding Monk Jun in the center.

"This corpse is not that corpse."

Yet Monk Jun appeared unconcerned, shaking his head and taking a step to leave.

As he stepped out, his figure vanished in a blink, and he had already crossed the human wall, appearing dozens of steps away.

Such supernatural abilities turned the officers pale with fear.

At that moment, from up the mountain path, someone rushed down, an officer panting heavily.

"It's bad, the burial mound... the burial mound..."