

Little Girl 102

Chapter 102 He is Spirit Binder

The burial mound was in trouble.

Before the government officer could speak, he was frightened into retreating three feet by the scene before his eyes.

"What happened, what's wrong with the burial mound to the east of the city?"

The old government officer was startled.

For the past several decades, Ping'an County to Bainiao City had been very peaceful, with not even a single murder case seen in years.

Unexpectedly, this year started with a murder case, followed by a massacre, giving both the government officers and the County Magistrate a severe headache.

"Exactly the same, they died in exactly the same manner."

The government officer who came to report the news saw the entire village was full of dried-up corpses and sat down on his buttocks in fear.

Without waiting for the old government officer to ask, a handsome Monk stepped forward.

"Speak!"

Monk Jun uttered only one word.

"I'm telling you, Monk, if you interfere too much..."

The old government officer said discontentedly, as the Monk's tone sounded even more arrogant than the County Magistrate's.

The old government officer's vision darkened as a Token was slapped onto his face, causing a sharp pain. He clumsily caught the Token in his hands.

"Imperial..."

The old government officer saw the Token before him and nearly dropped it in fright.

The heavy Token in his hand was a Golden Token bestowed by the Emperor.

A Golden Token from the current Emperor was awarded to officials of at least Fourth-Rank.

"I pay my respects to Lord Imperial Envoy, I have eyes but failed to recognize Mount Tai, please spare my life, your excellency."

The government officers knelt down in unison.

"Take me to the burial mound."

Monk Jun didn't say a word, and led by the old government officer, they hurried towards the burial mound.

The remaining few government officers sealed off Qian Village and began their investigation within the village.

As the old government officer was leading the way, he explained.

The area around the burial mound had always been sparsely populated, only executed criminals and some poor and broken households would dump bodies there.

Usually, only wild dogs and vultures roamed there. This morning, someone came to the county government to report.

He said that his brother passed by the burial mound early in the morning and was captured by ghosts.

"Broad daylight, how can there be ghosts, the County Magistrate naturally didn't believe it and ordered the officers to search for people. Who knew that an incident would happen."

As they talked, the burial mound was already in sight.

In this area, wild grass grew rampant, and on the ground, there were some burnt Paper Money and incense candles.

Various grave mounds could be seen everywhere; a few government officers and two robust men were gathered around two straw mats.

"Make way, make way, the Imperial Envoy is here."

The old government officer was sycophantic and hurried forward to disperse the people.

Hearing that it was the Imperial Envoy, a flicker of panic passed through the eyes of the two robust men, but they quickly covered it up and stood to the side.

Monk Jun glanced at the two corpses on the ground.

The two corpses, a man and a woman, were dressed intact, but the way they died was the same as the villagers earlier.

"What happened?"

Monk Jun asked in a grave tone.

Knowing that the other party was the Imperial Envoy, the government officers didn't dare to be negligent.

"Reporting to Lord Imperial Envoy, this morning these two people came to report that their brother and sister-in-law went missing in the burial mound. After we received the report, we rushed over here. But who knew we'd find these two bodies, the cause of death unclear."

The officers said so, their hearts still filled with dread.

This death, at one glance, was not normal.

The two robust men claimed their older brother and sister-in-law were entangled by ghosts, they didn't believe it at first, but now they saw it, it really seemed like they were killed by ghosts.

Could it be that this area was truly haunted?

"Milord, there is a small box here."

While searching nearby, the government officers found a small box not far from the bodies of the man and woman.

The box was small, only the size of a palm, made of red sandalwood, very exquisite.

When they saw that box, the eyes of the two robust men lit up, and they hurriedly said.

"That's my older brother's box."

The two robust men stepped forward, wanting to snatch the box.