

Little Girl 109

Chapter 109: Tang Seng's flesh

Within the burial mound, there was silence.

The blue phosphorescent lights floated between the graves, and on the ground, two straw mats lay there, covering the faces of a male and a female corpse.

Qian Village and the burial mound experienced consecutive murder cases, which caused great tribulation for the government officers from both Ping'an County and Bainiao City. They were scolded severely by the County Magistrate, who ordered a thorough investigation into the matter.

But how to investigate and where to begin was a complete mystery.

This was not an ordinary homicide or village massacre—it was the work of ghostly monsters.

Despite the County Magistrate's total disbelief, the news had already spread, terrifying the local populace in both places.

Even the dried corpses were not accepted by the funeral homes in the city, fearing they would bring bad luck, leaving the bodies to be exposed in the wilderness.

The night deepened, and a "rustling" sound was heard within the burial mound.

The sound, from far to near, grew louder and louder, like wind blowing through grass or like a snake slithering past.

A shadow quickly darted to one of the corpses.

The shadow lay on the ground, eyes emitting a dim green light, and lifted the straw mat.

Underneath the mat, the dried-up corpse of a thief dice was revealed.

The shadow coiled atop the male corpse, sniffed it, and its eyes' green glow intensified.

Under the phosphorescent light, the true face of the shadow was unmistakably visible.

It was a bizarre snake-shaped Dark Beast, with a girth as thick as a barrel, hairless skin gleaming wetly, its body mostly worm-like save for a man's face growing out from its belly.

"Hehe, it's the scent of the Fu Tian Pill. Thought those brats were lying, but who'd have thought, the Corpse King really appeared in this world."

The man's eyes flickered with green light.

He was originally a Great Demon Dragon of the area, lying dormant for years, and occasionally emerging to consume some Cultivators to enhance his demonic power.

A few days ago, wolves were devoured by darkness and turned into wolf corpses in the deep mountains in front of Qian Village.

When the news reached him, he rushed over, but alas, he was one step too late and failed to find the Thousand-year-old Corpse King.

There had been rumors on the Shifang Continent a thousand years ago that the Thousand-year-old Corpse King swallowed a Fu Tian Pill and, due to serious injuries, had to fall into a deep slumber.

Unexpectedly, this slumber of the Thousand-year-old Corpse King would last for a thousand years.

When the Thousand-year-old Corpse King awakens, it signifies the re-emergence of the Fu Tian Pill.

The Fu Tian Pill is an Ancient Treasure, formed from the essence of the sun and the moon, incomparably precious.

Whoever obtains the Fu Tian Pill could undergo a complete transformation, revive the dead, grant Cultivators eternal life, and elevate demons to the divine.

It was something all demons and ghostly monsters dreamed of obtaining.

This time, with the Thousand-year-old Corpse King awakening while still grievously injured, was the perfect opportunity to snatch the Fu Tian Pill.

If lucky enough to consume the Thousand-year-old Corpse King's Immortal Golden Body, to speak nothing of ascending to divinity, becoming the overlord of the Shifang Continent was a significant possibility.

"Alas, the scent of the Fu Tian Pill disappeared after reaching Qian Village."

Shan Long's green pupils turned to dark green.

It tracked the scent of the Fu Tian Pill, but to its dismay, it vanished near Qian Village.

Furious, it drained the villagers dry. Coincidentally, Shan Long's method of consuming Essence Blood was somewhat similar to that of the dark devouring; to outsiders, it appeared as if all these acts were done by the same perpetrator.

Though it lost the trail of the Corpse King, Shan Long continued to search.

Heaven does not fail those who persevere, and indeed, it found the scent of the Fu Tian Pill again.

"This is the area where the Corpse King was last seen."

Shan Long's gaze shifted, looking at another straw mat.

The straw mat, which had previously remained still, was suddenly flung open, and the "corpse" lying motionless on the ground abruptly sat up.