

Little Girl 110

Chapter 110: Using a Sledgehammer to Crack a Nut

The straw mat was suddenly flipped open, and the man rose to his feet.

It was a tall man with a head of gray-white hair that fell to the side of his feet, harboring only a slice of icy stiffness within his deep blue eyes.

"You... you..."

Upon the man's appearance, Shan Long was initially startled, but upon clearly seeing who it was, and especially after noticing the absence of any Ghost Power on the newcomer, Shan Long's arrogance flared up again.

"Kid, are you tired of living, daring to play tricks on my turf?"

"Your turf?"

The man lifted his gaze without showing any interest in actually looking at Shan Long.

"Indeed, my turf, all of this area belongs to me."

Shan Long boasted shamelessly.

"A mere earthworm, and you dare to claim territory."

The man gave a snort of disdain.

As soon as he finished speaking, Shan Long's body shook.

Shan Long's true form was indeed that of an earthworm, only after hundreds of years of cultivation did he refine a body comparable to that of the Dragon Clan. How come this youngster could see through his True Body with just one glance?

"Kid, who are you? Are you a Cultivator? No, that can't be right; there's neither True Qi nor Spiritual Energy on you. Are you from the Taichang Temple?"

Shan Long asked warily.

"Weren't you always looking for me? How come you don't recognize me now?"

The man sneered coldly.

If it hadn't been for this fool's reckless killing, which was too obvious, he wouldn't have bothered to take action against such a vermin.

Shan Long was greatly shocked.

"You, you're the Corpse King?"

How could this be possible? He didn't manifest any Ghost Power, let alone even a trace of the Fu Tian Pill.

But that face, and the aura... the Thousand-year-old Corpse King with a beautiful appearance, tall stature, a pair of blue eyes...

But with just one comparison, Shan Long realized without a doubt that the person in front of him was indeed the Corpse King himself.

After his initial panic, Shan Long laughed sardonically.

"So what if you are the Corpse King? Unexpectedly, the Corpse King who once reigned supreme over the Shifang Continent has been reduced to such a state, stripped of all Ghost Energy, even the Fu Tian Pill lost."

Shan Long was quite annoyed; he had thought that his information was very sensitive, yet someone had still outmaneuvered him.

However, even without the Fu Tian Pill, the chance to feast on the Corpse King's Indestructible Golden Body was still a nourishing prospect.

Greed sparked in the depths of Shan Long's eyes as his insect form turned into a black shadow, darting towards Gui Hu.

A chill flashed within Gui Hu's eyes.

He raised his hand, his ghost claw extended, cleaving through the air with a slash.

Shan Long didn't even see how Gui Hu had struck when he suddenly felt a tremendous pain in his chest—Gui Hu's ghost claws had pierced straight through his heart.

As his heart exploded, Shan Long thought of an old tale.

"Rumors had it that the Thousand-year-old Corpse King possessed the power to tear through space. With a claw faster than lightning and killing invisibly."

The Thousand-year-old Corpse King had indeed not used Ghost Power, simply because he disdained using it on such an opponent.

"Who told you about the Fu Tian Pill?"

Gui Hu's eyes were filled with indifference, blood dripping from his ghost claws.

The matter of him having the Fu Tian Pill was very secretive.

How could such vermin know about the Fu Tian Pill?

The more people knew about the Fu Tian Pill, the more troublesome it would be for Little Budian in the future.

The thought of impending troubles made Gui Hu's head ache.

Little Budian was not yet adept at controlling the Fu Tian Pill, its aura could only draw in more ghostly monsters and Demon Gods.

"It was... it was Tianyu Country..."

Shan Long's pupils constricted as he struggled to utter a few words.

But before he could finish, Gui Hu's eyes deepened, and Shan Long's heart exploded.

In the next moment, Gui Hu's figure vanished.