

THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Luoyin Ghost Cave

Heading to Luoyin Mountain, the Ancient Tomb to stop them, Xin Lin's words are probably not that simple.

Thinking back to earlier, Bai You and Sikong Ran also went to Luoyin Mountain, Xin Lin pondered.

The ugly face of the Sikong and the villagers' slander towards the Xin family mother and daughter still echoed in her ears, by what reason did Sikong Ran rise so rapidly, while she ended up with a broken home and lost family.

Just go to Luoyin Mountain to explore...

As the sun slanted down, at the foot of Luoyin Mountain, two coffin bearers rushed all the way, carrying the coffin to the base of Luoyin Mountain.

Although they encountered eerie events along the way, thankfully after leaving the forest, the rest of the journey was relatively peaceful.

The two coffin bearers also breathed a sigh of relief, soon to enter the mountain.

"Stop, Luoyin Mountain forbids outsiders from entering."

The two coffin bearers were stopped by a group of young men and women dressed as martial artists.

These young men and women, like Sikong Ran and Bai You earlier, were all disciples of the Xuantian Sect, all wearing long robes with forehead bands, full of arrogance.

"Reporting to the master, we are here by order to deliver the coffin. A few days earlier, someone dressed like your teachers ordered us to deliver the coffin to Luoyin Mountain, and gave us half of the payment, saying that the other half would be given at the cave on Luoyin Mountain."

Old Li said with a smile on his face, trying to appease.

A few disciples of the Xuantian Sect stepped forward, signaling the bearers to open the coffin.

Inside the coffin, the dry corpse was wrapped tightly, no other object inside.

"Both of you, follow the mountain path upward, when you see a cave, deliver the coffin there, someone will give you the payment inside."

The two bearers nodded and bowed quickly, lifting the coffin and following the mountain path.

After the two bearers disappeared from sight, a young disciple wondered.

"Why did the elder ask two commoners to transport a coffin up the mountain, and specifically to deliver it to the Ghost Cave, isn't it said that the Ghost Cave is often haunted?"

"The elder is a Spirit Master, his words and actions are not for us Outer Sect disciples to debate; we are only tasked with guarding the mountain gate."

The disciples discussed among themselves, not daring to say more right or wrong.

From a nearby shrubbery, Xin Lin witnessed this scene.

After leaving Qian Village, she made her way towards Luoyin Mountain.

Relying on her memory, she arrived at the base of the mountain before the coffin bearers, but the path into the mountain had already been blocked by the disciples of Xuantian Sect, Xin Lin did not rashly move forward.

As for the earlier encounters with Sikong Ran and Bai You, there was no trace of them; watching the coffin being moved into the mountain, Xin Lin considered her options.

The person in charge of transporting the coffin was an elder of the Xuantian Sect, could it be that the dry corpse was also from Xuantian Sect?

Because of Sikong Ran, Xin Lin naturally had no good feelings toward Xuantian Sect's guards.

She crawled in the dark, waiting until the sky darkened, then looking for an opportunity.

Midnight, a few disciples of Xuantian Sect at the mountain entrance dozed off.

Finally finding an opportunity from the shadows, Xin Lin was delighted, she hurriedly crept up the mountain path.

She ran along and soon reached the waist of Luoyin Mountain; ahead appeared a cave, flickering with dim light in the dark night.

That was the Luoyin Ghost Cave.

Just as Xin Lin was about to approach, unexpectedly, two screams came from inside the cave, one after the other.

Xin Lin's gaze sharpened; she recognized those voices, they were the two bearers!