

THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

Chapter 13: Chapter 13: What to Do After Seeing What Shouldn't Be Seen

The shrieks ceased abruptly, sounding especially harsh in the dark night.

Xin Lin staggered, her scalp tingling with numbness.

The Ghost Cave was small, barely large enough for an adult to pass through. From the entrance, gusts of cold wind blew out, causing goosebumps without the chill.

"Could there really be ghosts in such a sinister and gloomy place?"

Xin Lin muttered to herself.

She never believed in ghosts or gods, but her worldview was thoroughly upended after arriving at Longteng.

Humans can fly in the sky, and corpses can show physiological responses—if she could imagine it, anything seemed possible.

The slightest whiff caught by her nose—her past experiences as the Female Soldier King made her vision and sense of smell far sharper than average.

There was no scent of blood in the wind, which was unusual. The two coachmen had not come out of the cave.

Recalling the strange coffin and the bronze incense burner standing tall, Xin Lin's heartbeat quickened again.

She closed her eyes, and an image appeared in her mind. Following the path within the Ghost Cave, moving forward through the winding and challenging cave, with spring water dripping from time to time.

At the end of the Ghost Cave, there was an altar.

Next to the altar stood a Brass Incense Burner and a peach wood desk.

The incense in the burner was still burning. Next to the desk lay two coachmen on the ground, eyes bulging and bodies stiff; they were long dead.

By their side was that bronze coffin.

Around the coffin, several pieces of talisman paper were attached, emitting a faint glow. Under the coffin, twinkling lights similar to fireflies shrouded it.

Suddenly, a figure darted out. She ran hastily as if something lethal was chasing her.

Cornered at the end of the cave, she had a clear view of the coffin inside.

She quickly approached the coffin, opened the lid, and as the lid lifted, a pair of deep blue eyes met hers...

The fragment in Xin Lin's mind came to a sudden stop.

The! Corpse! Inside! The! Coffin! Lives!

The scene that had flashed in her mind was what she foresaw using her superpower, an event soon to unfold within the Ghost Cave.

The person who opened the coffin was none other than Xin Lin herself.

How foolish must one be to open that coffin?

Xin Lin vigorously shook her head, deeply regretting using her superpower. She certainly did not wish to relive the experience in the coffin a second time.

However, fortunately, she had foreseen everything.

Unless she had a massive brain injury from being hit by a car, she was resolute in not entering the Ghost Cave.

From inside the cave, footsteps echoed.

It was late at night, yet in addition to the two coachmen, there were other people in the cave.

Sikong Ran and Bai You emerged from the cave, both wearing odd expressions.

"The Sealing Spirit Technique is indeed powerful. The Yin Sha inside was formidable; I was nearly at a disadvantage."

Sikong Ran let out a breath, his handsome face still wearing a look of surprise. His chest rose and fell slightly, having seemingly just survived a battle.

"Junior Master Yuan had nurtured those Yin Sha for several years. They are hungriest when first released. Luckily, he had already prepared 'food' for them; otherwise, even you and I would be at a loss."

Bai You's face flushed, glancing at the Ghost Cave, her expression still one of shocked relief.

She had never seen such demonic entities before. It's no wonder they are called Corpse King; even the Yin Sha dare not approach. If one could control it, the Xuantian Sect's power would undoubtedly rise to a new level.

While they were talking, a disciple hurried over, passing a letter to Sikong Ran. After scanning the letter, Sikong Ran's expression subtly changed.

"Junior Sister Bai, I need to return to Qian Village. For now, the affairs of the Ghost Cave will be under your supervision. Remember, do not touch that coffin."

The letter was from Qian Village, reporting an attack on the Sikong; Xin Lin's body was missing.

The more Sikong Ran read the letter, the more uneasy he felt. Although the Sikong attacked was not his birth mother, how could she have fallen victim to a surprise attack? There was something very strange about this incident.