

THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

Chapter 14: Chapter 14 Scumbag with Cheap Woman

Sikong encountered an attack, and the corpse of the Xin Family disappeared without a trace; there was only one possibility.

Xin Lin...

Sikong Ran clenched the letter, he gently reassured Bai You with a few words, but saw him stimulating his True Qi.

A streak of light flashed, the treasure fan rose into the air, and Sikong Ran escaped into the night.

As soon as Sikong Ran left, the seemingly sweet and pleasant expression on Bai You's face disappeared.

"Someone come."

Suddenly, a dark figure appeared from the night.

"Reporting to Senior Sister Bai, after Xin Lin escaped from Tianxiang Building, her whereabouts became unknown. Your subordinate has followed miss's order, killed the old procuress and framed her. Several towns around Bainiao City are issuing a warrant for her."

The person responding was the black-clothed man who had earlier intruded into the Tianxiang Building; it turned out he was an Outer Sect Disciple of the Xuantian Sect sent by Bai You.

The conversation between the two was overheard by Xin Lin, who raised her eyebrows.

Trashy men suit despicable women, a perfect match.

This Bai You was no good either, needs to be cautiously guarded against.

"Not even a weak woman could be captured; a bunch of trashes. Continue searching. I suspect she has returned to Qian Village; we cannot let her meet Senior Brother again."

The light in Bai You's eyes flickered.

She was determined to have Sikong Ran; that little green plum has always been a trouble.

"Miss, don't worry, I have already sealed several nearby roads. As soon as she enters, there is no possibility for her to escape."

After the black-clothed man spoke, he paused.

"Senior Sister Bai, there is another matter. On our way here, we encountered some bizarre incidents."

The black-clothed man whispered into Bai You's ear, and after listening, Bai You's pretty face changed.

"Go check it out."

Bai You glanced at Ghost Cave; the gloomy aura was dense inside, and it was already deep into the night. The mountain road had been blocked, and no one could enter or leave the Ghost Cave; presumably, there would be no issues.

Come dawn tomorrow, Junior Master Yuan will bring back a few Life Souls, seal the Corpse King, and they can return to the Xuantian Sect.

Bai You and the black-clothed man each brandished their weapons, transforming into two streaks of rainbow light, leaving one after another.

"Descending the mountain at this time is like walking into a trap. But to travel to Purple Cloud City, one must pass the official road."

Xin Lin swept a glance, her eyes landing on the Ghost Cave behind her and back to the mountain path ahead. Descending the mountain, there was only one way, leaving her indecisive.

Behind her, a gust of cold wind blew from the Ghost Cave, sending chills down Xin Lin's spine.

Just thinking of those deep blue ghostly eyes made Xin Lin shudder.

"First, go down the mountain to explore; it's better than seeing a ghost alive."

After weighing her options, Xin Lin decided to descend.

On the mountain path, suddenly a fire dragon snaked its way up along the road.

"Some villagers saw the wanted criminal fleeing into Luoyin Mountain, Senior Sister Bai has commanded, to thoroughly search the surroundings, and once the wanted criminal Xin Lin is found, she is to be killed on sight."

Multiple disciples of the Xuantian Sect were swiftly moving along the path.

It turned out that when Bai You descended the mountain, she happened to meet villagers from Qian Village delivering a message, who reported seeing Xin Lin heading towards the area of Luoyin Mountain.

Suspecting Xin Lin was among the mountains, although she had urgent matters to attend to, in order to capture Xin Lin before Sikong Ran returned, she had already ordered all the Outer Sect Disciples to search the mountains.

The fire dragon approached from far to near, now nearing the outside of the Ghost Cave.

Seeing this, Xin Lin knew it was bad; she glanced around.

Near the Ghost Cave, about fifty meters away, she locked onto an uneven cliff.

Within that cliff, there was a crevice, surrounded by wild grass taller than half a man, which looked very concealed in the night.

As long as she hid there, she might avoid being found by the disciples of the Xuantian Sect.

Xin Lin dashed into the cliff; just as her front foot entered, five or six disciples of the Xuantian Sect appeared with torches in their hands.