

# THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

## Chapter 15: Chapter 15: Better to See a Ghost Than to Be One

Xuantian Sect disciples searched the mountainside but found nothing.

As day gradually broke, Xin Lin, who was hiding in the mountain wall, let out a sigh of relief.

She believed that once daylight came, it would be impossible not to find a way down from the vast Luoyin Mountain.

Just when Xin Lin thought the disciples from Xuantian Sect were about to leave, a rainbow light appeared in the sky, and an elder in white descended from the heavens.

"Elder Yuan."

Upon seeing the arrival, disciples from the Xuantian Sect paid their respects one after another.

He was an old man with white crane hair, slender in figure, and appeared to have an ethereal and sage-like demeanor.

Seeing the elder, the disciples hurriedly bowed in salutation.

"Who allowed you all to enter the mountain?"

The elder with crane hair, eyes piercing like torches, swept a glance over the disciples.

He was Sealing Spirit in the mountains, and the presence of noise was particularly abhorrent to him; these fools were causing a ruckus in the mountains, nearly ruining his major affairs.

"Reporting to the elder, it was Senior Sister Bai who let us enter the mountain to search, saying that an important fugitive had escaped into the mountains."

Seeing the elder, each of the Xuantian Sect disciples showed reverence and answered carefully.

"Searching like this, when will you ever find them? It's just a fugitive, why the need for such a commotion."

The elder with crane hair softened his expression upon hearing it was Bai You who ordered.

He waved his sleeve, and a bright yellow paper appeared in his hand.

That paper was only the size of a palm and looked somewhat similar to modern-day talismans, but there seemed to be something depicted on it with a faint layer of golden light shimmering intermittently.

Before Xin Lin could see clearly what that paper was, the elder flicked his hand.

The paper transformed into a golden light, and a black Beast the size of a calf burst out of it, appearing before the disciples.

It was a strong Wolf Mastiff, as tall as a six or seven-year-old child.

Its body was covered with hard needle-like fur, its beastly eyes gleamed with ferocity, and two long fangs in its mouth emitted a chilling white light.

What caught Xin Lin's attention was a mark between the Wolf Mastiff's brows.

"This is a Wolf Mastiff, adept in searching; with it, the fugitive's whereabouts can be found within a day."

As soon as Elder Yuan finished speaking, the Wolf Mastiff arched its back, suddenly turned its head, directed towards the mountain wall, and emitted a grumbling sound from its throat.

"It seems that something blind has indeed slipped into the mountain."

Elder Yuan raised his eyebrows, looking somewhat surprised at the overgrown mountain wall.

The elder narrowed his eyes, noticing footprints on the dense undergrowth.

His face revealed a cunning smile.

Inside the mountain wall, Xin Lin also watched this scene, her heart quietly alarmed.

Step by step, the Wolf Mastiff approached the mountain wall, its eyes emitting a ghostly cold light.

Even if she could fend off the Wolf Mastiff, she couldn't handle the disciples of Xuantian Sect.

As the last resort... Xin Lin quickly looked behind her.

Just a few steps away was the Ghost Cave.

"Better to die this way, seeing ghosts than becoming one. As long as I don't open that coffin, I refuse to believe the coffin can open itself."

Xin Lin gritted her teeth, and just as the Wolf Mastiff burst into the bushes, she quickly moved, darting towards the direction of the Ghost Cave.

As the agile figure of the Wolf Mastiff flashed into the bushes, it let out a roar, and suddenly, multiple spikes shot up from the ground, piercing accurately into the Wolf Mastiff's front paws, causing blood to flow immediately.

Elder Yuan was taken aback, and the disciples of Xuantian Sect quickly surrounded the scene.

"Trap."

Elder Yuan glanced at the ground, noticing a very rudimentary hunting trap there.