

THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Entering the Ghost Cave

Inside the Luoyin Ghost Cave, Xin Lin touched her fluctuating chest.

"Fortunately, my memory didn't fail me."

By the mountain wall, besides being covered by weeds, there was also a trap.

This area, before it became haunted, had always seen beasts, and hunters from Qian Village had set up traps around here.

When "Xin Lin" and Sikong Ran used to play in Luoyin Mountain during their childhood, they had encountered traps.

It was precisely because of this that she was able to turn danger into safety.

"It's really a case of the tiger being bullied by a dog in a flat plain; I never thought I, the Female Soldier King, would be chased around in circles by a brute,"

Xin Lin said mockingly.

The Wolf Mastiff at a glance was not a normal species; just now, if Xin Lin had been a bit slower, she would have probably ended up in the belly of the wolf.

Although temporarily out of immediate danger, Xin Lin was very aware that she had not escaped the predicament.

Outside the Ghost Cave, the Wolf Mastiff that stepped into the trap was wailing in pain.

"Don't stop chasing."

The white-haired elder saw the trap and also spotted a row of footprints between the mountain walls.

His expression turned unpleasant, and while speaking, he quickly formed a Spiritual Formula with his hands.

The originally bleeding endlessly Wolf Mastiff, now had its wounds on the feet quickly congealed and scarred over, recovering as if no harm had been done in an instant.

A group of disciples from Xuantian Sect witnessed this scene, each of them stunned.

A Spirit Master is indeed a Spirit Master, their capability is countless times stronger than a Martial Artist.

Once the Wolf Mastiff recovered, it became even faster than before, sniffed around, and ran towards the Ghost Cave.

The sky gradually brightened, but inside the Ghost Cave, it was still shadowy and cold, devoid of any light.

Upon reaching the exterior of the Ghost Cave, the previously ferocious Wolf Mastiff immediately became somewhat subdued, a hint of fear appeared in its eyes, it tucked its tail and kept circling outside the Ghost Cave, clearly afraid to rashly enter.

"This brute also has some Spiritual Wisdom, knowing that the Ghost Cave is perilous,"

the white-haired elder said with a cold snicker, nor urging the Wolf Mastiff to enter the cave.

Brutes are often more sensitive than humans; what's inside the Ghost Cave, the white-haired elder knew best.

"Elder, has the fugitive barged into the Ghost Cave?"

Several disciples of Xuantian Sect looked at the Ghost Cave, unsure of what to do next.

"What's the rush? If that fugitive truly entered the Ghost Cave, he only has a dead end. Just in time, I also need souls to feed the Yin Sha. This hour, the yin energy is at its peak; it would be troublesome for you to enter the cave. Wait until daylight when the yang energy enters the cave and suppresses the Yin Sha, then you enter the cave. By then, your only task will be to collect the corpse."

The white-haired elder looked at the sky; the Yin Sha was at its fiercest, anyone who broke in had only a dead end.

He wasn't in a hurry and signaled several disciples to guard outside the Ghost Cave.

Inside the Ghost Cave, Xin Lin waited quietly for a moment, seeing neither the Wolf Mastiff nor the white-haired elder enter the cave.

Her mind slightly settled, she looked around the Ghost Cave again.

Inside the Ghost Cave, unexpectedly, the chilling wind had stopped.

The ground was covered with moss, very slippery.

A chill ran down her neck.

Xin Lin took out a Flint from her bosom, struck it to light, and began inspecting her surroundings.

The flame flickered, and Xin Lin glanced over.

At that glance, her soul shuddered.

A headless ghost, Ah Piao, was floating, standing right behind her, blowing air towards her neck.