

# THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

## Chapter 20: Chapter 20 Genius or Waste Material

Luoyin Ghost Cave is an Extremely Yin Land; the longer a living person lingers in the cave, the more severely their vitality leaks away and their physical strength also doubles in loss.

"Escape south!"

Headless Ah Piao was also anxiously spinning around; it wanted to help Xin Lin but was no match for Yin Sha and could only worry helplessly.

Xin Lin quickly glanced to the south of the cave where the Copper Coffin was located.

However, the Yin Sha behind her seemed to know Xin Lin's intentions as well; they blocked the southward passage, making it difficult for Xin Lin to move an inch.

Xin Lin did not hesitate; a small knife appeared in her hand, and with a swipe on her palm, the blade sliced open her wrist, and blood gushed out.

The already extremely irritable Yin Sha became even more unbearable upon smelling the blood, swarming towards Xin Lin like headless flies.

"!!!"

Headless Ah Piao gasped in shock, thinking the poor soul must have been scared silly. Yin Sha becomes even more frenzied when it smells blood.

"Ghost Shadow Vanish, Escape!"

In a critical moment, Xin Lin once again activated her Spiritual Formulas, and her figure vanished.

The Yin Sha collided with each other, causing a thunderous roar of fury inside the cave.

The scent of fresh blood had not yet dissipated, and the Yin Sha followed the scent of the blood, chasing towards the outside of the cave.

"The second time, she was actually able to use Spiritual Formulas twice?"

Headless Ah Piao muttered to itself.

Generally speaking, a Low-class Spiritual Practitioner possessing a Spirit Root needs at least one day to recover their Spiritual Power after using a Spiritual Formula for the first time.

Xin Lin still struggled to master Spiritual Formulas adeptly, yet she had already used them twice, which was an unbelievable feat.

Before Headless Ah Piao could figure it out, there were fluctuations of Spiritual Power outside the cave again.

"The third time?"

If Headless Ah Piao still had a head, its expression would indeed be very interesting at this moment.

Time and again, a new Beginner Spiritual Practitioner, Ten Years used Spiritual Formulas three times.

The poor soul, if not in possession of a rare treasure, must be a once-in-a-century genius!

Xin Lin's face was deathly pale, her arm dripping with fresh blood, appeared in front of Headless Ah Piao.

Behind her, the roars of Wolf Mastiff and Yin Sha were intermittently heard.

Unbeknownst when, all the surrounding Yin Sha had disappeared.

Yin Sha had followed the blood scent of Xin Lin to the outside of the cave, entangling with the Wolf Mastiff.

Seizing this gap, Xin Lin used the Ghost Escape Technique for the third time and fled in haste.

"Quick, escape further inside."

Xin Lin had used Spiritual Formulas three times and couldn't activate them anymore.

There were at least a hundred Yin Sha inside the cave, and a Wolf Mastiff with its flesh and blood body could only withstand them for a moment.

"Follow me."

Headless Ah Piao looked at Xin Lin, seeing that although her complexion was completely void of blood, her big eyes held no trace of fear, and it couldn't help but regard her more highly.

Mortals who entered the cave had already been scared out of their wits by the Yin Sha; a young girl actually had such courage.

The Xin Lin in front of her was nothing like the pitifully crying state she was in earlier.

Xin Lin and Headless Ah Piao ran one after the other towards the deepest part of the Ghost Cave.

The Wolf Mastiff fell to the ground, its intestines and stomach torn open, its innards and blood flowing everywhere, already lifeless.

As Xin Lin expected, the Wolf Mastiff could not withstand the siege of the Yin Sha for even a quarter of an hour.

The Yin Sha turned around and swept towards the depths of the Ghost Cave, acting like tigers that spot their prey, they would not let go of the delivered sheep.

Black Evil Qi continuously spread within the Ghost Cave, and the deeper Xin Lin ran into the cave, the colder she felt the temperature dropping.

The moist and dark Ghost Cave became cold and dry.

She saw no trace of Yin Sha ahead, but Xin Lin's heartbeat couldn't help but speed up a bit; she paused her footsteps, her pupils shrinking, stunned by the bizarre sight in front of her.