

Little Girl 21

Chapter 21: The Bad Guy Who Occasionally Does Good

Deep within the Ghost Cave, the terrain gradually flattens, and the cave widens from narrow.

On one side of the mountain wall, a thick layer of ice and snow covers, while the other side gleams fiery red with large amounts of magma rolling beneath the rocks.

Apart from the earlier seen desk and incense burner, inside the Luoyin Ghost Cave, one side is ice and the other fire, both combining to form a natural Yin-Yang Bagua.

On the mountain wall, various Spirit Talismans are affixed, emitting faint golden Talisman Light and intertwining together.

Beneath this natural Bagua wall, an Ancient Bronze Coffin is displayed.

In the coffin, a thousand-year-old peach wood sword is inserted, its intricate grain patterns clearly visible.

Seeing this arrangement, the headless Ah Piao retreated several feet backward, its voice trembling with fear.

"Heaven and Earth are boundless, Yin and Yang are dual; I cannot approach this array, or my soul will scatter."

The white-bearded old man from Xuantian Sect has some skills; he set up the Spirit Array and used the thousand-year-old peach wood sword to suppress it.

A few steps away from the bronze coffin lay two mummified bodies.

From the clothing, Xin Lin recognized them as the corpses of two coachmen.

Behind, the sound of Yin Sha drew closer.

As the Yin Sha approached the bronze coffin, it dared not advance rashly but roared from a distance, trying to intimidate Xin Lin.

For a while, the Yin Sha didn't dare to come close, just as Ah Piao said, they too avoided the mummified bodies inside the coffin.

"Ah Piao, where is your head?"

Xin Lin, momentarily free from danger, didn't forget her promise to Ah Piao, to help it find its head.

She wasn't really a good person, just a bad one who occasionally showed kindness.

The headless Ah Piao hesitated, then pointed at the Ancient Bronze Coffin.

"Underneath the coffin. When my family and I fled for refuge years ago, we hid in the mountains but were killed by evil spirits; my body and head were separated, my skull is buried there."

Uh, can I pretend I didn't ask?

Xin Lin chuckled dryly.

"I can't move that coffin. If I manage to escape alive, I will come back another day to help you find your head. If I die, any day is as good as another for death, we might as well be buried together."

Xin Lin spread her hands.

It's not that she's untrustworthy, but how desperate would she have to be to touch that bronze coffin? What if she ends up a mummy too?

Xin Lin hadn't forgotten the scene she witnessed with her superpower.

Those terrifying blue eyes made Xin Lin shudder just thinking about them.

"Buried with my head is also a book of Five Spirits Introduction, which details the methods of cultivating Spirit Roots."

The headless Ah Piao came from a family of Spirit Masters; if it hadn't been for the formidable evil ghost, it wouldn't have met such a tragic death.

Spirit Root cultivation method!

Xin Lin's eyes lit up.

She had tasted the benefits of the Ghost Escape Technique and understood well that, without True Qi, if she wanted to survive in Longteng, she needed a skill.

"A true man should not break his word; I will risk my life to help you find your head."

Xin Lin patted her chest to assure, she glanced at the bronze coffin, at least with the thousand-year-old peach wood sword and natural Bagua wall sealing it, she just had to dig for Ah Piao's head and the spiritual book without touching the ghost coffin, and she would be perfectly safe.

Xin Lin took a step forward, then felt a slight chill in her abdomen.

The previously motionless bronze coffin suddenly shook vigorously.

From the seam of the Ancient Bronze Coffin's lid, wisps of black mist continuously seeped out.

This mist, even colder and darker than the earlier Yin Sha.

Hissing—

After the black mist emerged, it condensed rapidly, quickly forming a snake shape and in the blink of an eye, a black mist snake as thick as Xin Lin's arm appeared.

It hissed angrily at Xin Lin, its body coiled tightly, wrapping around the vicinity of the bronze coffin effectively.