

## Little Girl 29

### Chapter 29: Rascal Corpse Isn't Rascally

The headless Ah Piao obstructed Yin Sha, a surge of Spiritual Power fluctuations growing stronger and louder, accompanied by a series of popping and bubbling sounds behind Xin Lin.

That was a crack in the Prohibition, and it continued to expand.

Elder Bai Xu's face turned extremely ugly.

In the brink of life and death, the headless Ah Piao forcibly tore open a gap in the Prohibition he had laid out.

"Damned wandering ghost, it actually destroyed my Prohibition."

Elder Bai Xu hadn't expected that a Wandering Soul from the Ghost Cave could have such destructive power.

At this moment, as long as Xin Lin uses the Ghost Escape Technique, she could leave.

"Annoying creature, die!"

Bai You's horsetail whisk swept up, its tail coiling towards the headless Ah Piao, instantly piercing Ah Piao's soul, causing Ah Piao's soul to grow weaker, yet it still persisted, blocking Yin Sha and Bai You and the others.

Xin Lin took a step back, the Spiritual Formulas revolving on her tongue.

Watching Ah Piao's gradually disappearing soul, she halted, a determined glint flashing across her eyes.

Xin Lin raised the Peach Wood Sword in her hand and thrust it backwards, knocking off the last few talismans on the Ancient Coffin.

"Not good! We can't let her open the Ancient Coffin, stop her!"

Elder Bai Xu, seeing Xin Lin suddenly make a move, her target being that coffin, was also greatly shocked.

That coffin was a heavy purchase from another country, rumored to have been excavated from an Ancient Tomb.

A Thousand-year-old Ancient Coffin, the body within uncorrupted, known as the king among corpses, the Corpse King, with an immense accumulation of Evil Qi.

Elder Bai Xu had intended to use Yin Sha to suppress the Corpse King within the coffin, but unexpectedly, all was ruined by the rash intrusion of Xin Lin.

He now had little Yin Sha left in his hands, and if the coffin were opened now, once the Corpse King unleashes its power...

But it was already too late for Elder Bai Xu to stop her. As talismans drifted to the ground, Xin Lin used the last bit of her strength to force open the Ancient Coffin.

"Even in death, I will drag you down with me. Ah Piao, rest assured, on the Huangquan Road, I won't let you walk alone."

Xin Lin curved her lips; though she knew the headless Ah Piao for only a short time,

it was the only one who truly treated her sincerely. If she were to ignore the headless Ah Piao, how would she be different from people like Sikong Ran and Bai You?

Bang—

The lid of the Ancient Coffin fell to the ground.

Elder Bai Xu and Bai You both paused, stunned, and looked towards the Ancient Coffin.

Inside the Ancient Coffin was pitch black; at a glance, one couldn't see what was inside it.

The Luoyin Ghost Cave fell silent, except for Xin Lin's panting, nothing else was heard.

The mummified corpse lay there, unmoving.

The pair of deep blue eyes seen in the superpower did not appear.

How could this be?

Xin Lin leaned on the Ancient Coffin, staring dumbfoundedly at the dried corpse.

Rascal Corpse, don't you pretend to be dead.

"Junior Master, your Yin Sha is not much either, unable to deal even with a wandering ghost. Leave this wretched girl for me to handle."

Seeing dead silence inside the Ancient Tomb, Bai You's eyes held a hint of disdain.

Junior Master Yuan had gone to great lengths, but this Ancient Coffin amounted to nothing.

The White-bearded Elder also showed a face full of anger, he had previously avoided confirming the corpse's abilities due to the Corpse King's profound prowess.

But now, upon opening the coffin and looking, the corpse in front had no trace of Evil Qi at all, where is it a Thousand-year-old Corpse King.

He had been deceived.

Seeing the headless Ah Piao nearly breathless and about to vanish at any moment, Elder Bai Xu raised his hand, wanting to recall that Yin Sha.