

THE SOLDIER KING BECOMES A USELESS LITTLE GIRL

Chapter 5: Chapter 5: The Ultimate Jerk

Below the mummy cloth covered in bizarre characters, wisps of black aura transformed into masses of small black snakes the size of strands of hair, continuously climbing out from the coffin.

The aura spread out along its path.

An astonishing number of little snakes rattled, spreading out at a startling speed.

The little black snakes climbed up the horse's reins and onto the horses' backs.

The muscles of the two stout black horses withered in the blink of an eye, their fur fell off, their blood vessels dried up, and in the blink of an eye, only two ugly skeletons remained.

Near the carriage, the lush green vegetation rapidly wilted and yellowed, the gurgling stream water in the forest gradually dried up, and even the fertile black earth turned into barren sand in an instant.

The Black-Backed Wolf King had just started to run forward when it witnessed this scene, and it was shocked.

The animal instinct told it that this scene was most unusual.

At the bottom of its ghostly green eyes flashed a hint of terror; it turned to run, but its limbs were firmly nailed to the ground.

From behind it, dozens of hungry wolves let out faint whimpers, sounding like cries, and looking at their limbs, they were wrapped with little black snakes.

The little black snakes raised their heads and devoured the blood and flesh of the wolves. Despair filled the eyes of the wolf king, knowing that in just a few more days, it could have become a Dark Beast...

When the first rays of dawn appeared in the east, those little black snakes, having eaten their fill, each as thick as an earthworm, quickly swam back and returned to the inside of the coffin.

There was a slight change in the mummy under the mummy cloth.

Moments later, two carriage drivers woke up.

When they woke up and saw what was in front of them, their faces turned pale with fright.

The forest had disappeared.

The tall trees had died, the grass disappeared, the soil was completely sandified, and everything in sight was covered with white bones.

The forest had become a mountain of corpses; all life had vanished.

In a single night, the forest had turned into a hell on earth.

Only that black carriage remained in place.

"We've encountered something evil, Old Li, we've encountered something evil."

The young carriage driver saw the skeletons all over the ground and was so frightened that his legs went weak, his body trembling uncontrollably.

"We must have run into something filthy, but luckily, the coffin is still here. We can't use the carriage anymore; we must carry the coffin into the Luoyin Mountain."

Old Li, being older and more experienced, although he was also terrified, thought of the reward from this trip which was enough for him to retire. He gritted his teeth, thinking money talks even to a ghost, and they must deliver the coffin into Luoyin Mountain no matter what.

At noon, the scorching sunlight became fiercer, the dust flew high on the mountain road, and even the mountain breeze that blew was fiercely hot.

Xin Lin journeyed on, stopping and going, drinking a few sips of water, swallowing some dry food haphazardly, barely recovering some strength.

She was oblivious to the strange events that had happened near the carriage.

Ahead appeared a crossroad with three forks, and a wooden sign read "Qian Village, one li east," "Luoyin Mountain, three li west," "Ping'an County, ten li south."

From this crossroad, the rural path became even more rugged.

The crude country road paved with yellow earth rarely showed any traces of vehicles or horses passing by, which indicated the backwardness of Qian Village.

Moving forward, the scenery ahead became increasingly familiar, as she had entered the outskirts of Qian Village.

Xin Lin quickened her pace and suddenly heard voices ahead.

On the small path, there appeared a man and a woman.

Both dressed in white long robes with blue ripple patterns for collars and deep blue foreheads bands, the woman had an oval face and was delicately beautiful, with willow eyebrows and almond eyes, while the man had handsome features and carried himself with an air of elegance—it was a pair of striking beauties.

"Brother Sikong, seeing you so worried, could it be that you're still concerned about your little green plum?"