

## Little Girl 711

Chapter 711: The Strange Stone Gate

Wu Xuan was leading the way, with Xin Lin following behind, and Wu Yuan bringing up the rear.

As they neared the cave entrance, Gui Hu gave a warning.

"The coldness of this Shui Yin chills to the bone, and the Evil Qi is heavy; many people must have died in this lake. Be cautious when entering the cave."

This was the second time Gui Hu had issued a warning since entering the mountain.

Xin Lin heightened her vigilance.

Just as the trio was about to approach, multiple cold arrows shot out from the entrance with a whooshing sound.

Wu Xuan's eyes hardened, and with a swing of his left arm, he pushed Xin Lin behind him several meters away.

Then, with a sweep of his right arm, a surge of energy arose from the icy water bottom.

The energy wave transformed into a ferocious gray wolf, which leapt up and snapped its fangs, flashing with a cold light, and caught several cold arrows bursting toward them.

With the sound of clamping teeth, the arrows instantly broke apart.

The heads of the cold arrows were tinged with a deep greenish-black color, evidently coated with deadly poison.

The Gray Wolf King jumped into the cave entrance, and Wu Xuan, like a fish, swiftly glided into the entrance.

Wu Yuan grabbed Xin Lin's hand and, with a push of his feet, also jumped into the cave.

Upon entering the cave, the damp feeling instantly disappeared.

Xin Lin then realized that the Dragon Cave was dry inside and there was no standing water.

Looking around, there was a warm blue pearl shining near the entrance.

"That's a Water-Repelling Pearl."

Wu Xuan said from behind.

"Who the hell set such a sinister trap at the entrance?"

Wu Yuan patted the head of the Gray Wolf King.

The Gray Wolf King seemed to be quite familiar with Wu Yuan, rubbing against his hand before dissipating into nothingness.

Xin Lin's face showed curiosity.

"That was a Martial Soul, formed by condensing True Qi. You don't understand now, but you will once you break through to the Xuan Transformation Realm. However, with your summoning ability, as long as it hatches one day, your potential is limitless. You don't need to worry about the Martial Soul."

Wu Xuan smiled.

Xin Lin was slightly startled.

She realized that what she knew about the Xuanwu Practitioners was only the tip of the iceberg.

She had always thought that Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan were at the Xuan Transformation Realm in their cultivation, but now it seemed that their cultivation had surpassed the Xuan Transformation Realm.

Being at the Xuan Transformation Realm in Longteng Country already made one a master.

Surpassing the Xuan Transformation Realm, their strength was...

It became clear that the two of them had deliberately concealed their true power earlier.

For the first time, Xin Lin took an interest in the world outside of Longteng.

Wu Xuan picked up the poison arrow dropped by the Gray Wolf King, staring at the pattern on it thoughtfully.

"There are indeed a few unlucky ones that got hit."

Wu Yuan found several corpses near the cave entrance.

Continuing further inside, they encountered more bodies.

The number of corpses was increasing, and after about half a quarter hour, they came upon a Stone Gate in the cave. The gate was tightly shut; Wu Xuan pushed on it, but it didn't budge.

"The Dragon Ancient Tomb is deep inside the cave. We sought you out because we want your help to open this Stone Gate. We've tried before; it requires a Spirit Master to use Spiritual Power to open it. However, we are not sure what lies beyond the gate, so there could be danger. If you're regretting this, it's still not too late to back out."

Wu Xuan explained patiently.

He and Wu Yuan were among the first to discover the Dragon Ancient Tomb, but they couldn't open this Stone Gate due to the lack of a Spirit Master, so they had to retreat halfway and lost the initiative.

However, judging from the inside of the cave, the Dragon Vein was likely still undiscovered.

Those major forces that entered before them should still be inside the cave; the mechanisms outside the cave were the best proof of this.

"I'll give it a try."

Xin Lin looked at the Stone Gate.

Chapter 712: Five Elements Pattern

Xin Lin walked into the Stone Gate, first pushing it with her hands, but the Stone Gate did not budge.

This Stone Gate was somewhat peculiar; it seemed to be connected to the wall without any crevice.

Upon closer inspection of the Stone Gate, there were some patterns on its surface.

The patterns were irregular, scattered here and there.

At first glance, Xin Lin thought they resembled a modern jigsaw puzzle, seeming to require assembly to form a complete picture.

"That is the Five Elements Pattern, a very unique Spiritual Power pattern, said to be drawn using Spiritual Power, and similarly, it requires Spiritual Power to move and complete them. Wu Xuan and I are completely clueless about Spiritual Power."

Wu Yuan muttered nearby.

He and Wu Xuan's cultivation was not weak, but they were utterly lacking in methods related to Spiritual Power.

Left with no choice, the two had come to Purple Cloud City, the closest to Black Water Lake, to find a Great Spirit Master.

Who would have known that despite being the capital, Purple Cloud City had very few Great Spirit Masters.

The few Great Spirit Masters that were there had been recruited by the Imperial Family or other powerful figures.

Eager to avoid alarming the Dragon Ascending Royal Family, their only method was civilian recruitment.

Wu Yuan, who happened to know the people from Black Brilliance Castle, knew there was a Black Brilliance Market here and used his old Mercenary identity "Xuanyuan" to look for a Great Spirit Master.

Who would have expected that, one thing leading to another, they found Xin Lin.

Even more unexpectedly, Xin Lin was only a Spirit Warrior at the time, quite a distance from becoming a Great Spirit Master.

However, at that moment, the two also discovered that other forces had found the location of the Dragon Ancient Tomb, and they couldn't afford to look for a new Great Spirit Master. They had no choice but to bring Xin Lin along, treating a dead horse as if it's still alive.

Fortunately, within just a few days, Xin Lin's cultivation had also risen to that of a Spirit Master.

Yet, the two still weren't sure if Xin Lin's Spirit Master abilities could open this Stone Gate.

Xin Lin knocked on the Stone Gate, then pressed her ear against it.

The Stone Gate seemed to block everything inside, and even with Fu Xi's Energy focused at the bottom of her eyes, she couldn't see through it.

Xin Lin tried to merge some of her Fire Spirit into the Stone Gate.

When the Fire Spirit merged into the stone, there were no significant changes initially.

Gradually, the patterns on it began to move.

"It's really moving! I knew it, it has to rely on a Spirit Master."

Wu Yuan exclaimed with joy.

The stone pattern shifted half an inch, but Xin Lin felt a significant consumption of her Fire Spirit.

This stone pattern truly devoured Spiritual Power.

Xin Lin took a breath and was about to inject another portion of Fire Spirit.

But as soon as she retracted the Fire Spirit slightly, the stone pattern returned to its original state.

Xin Lin was surprised and tried again.

Whenever she slightly withdrew some Spiritual Power, the moved stone pattern would immediately revert to its original state.

"What?"

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan exchanged glances, not knowing why this was happening.

"To piece together this kind of Five Elements Pattern, it must be completed in one go. If failure occurs, the order gets disrupted and you have to start over, all the spent Spiritual Power is wasted."

Xin Lin shook her head.

The Stone Gate had many stone patterns; if she used her Spiritual Power to push the patterns, she wouldn't last one-third of the way before running out of Spiritual Power.

She did have some Qi Stones on her, but those were reserved for critical moments, to save her life.

"What should we do then? Shall we let your Overlord Egg try? It looks like it has plenty of Spiritual Power, probably no less than a Great Spirit Master."

Wu Yuan was also at a loss.

They had no idea solving a stone pattern would be so demanding.

Xin Lin shook her head.

The Overlord Egg didn't like this place, and it had a bad temper. If they really forced it to act, Xin Lin suspected, it might just spark a small flame and blow up the Stone Gate.

Chapter 713: The Character "Death

"Do you have any Qi Stones on you?"

Xin Lin looked at the two of them.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan were also quite generous, as both of them did not hesitate to take out about twenty Qi Stones from their persons.

Xin Lin saw the quality; all were premium High-level Qi Stones.

Tsk tsk, these two were wealthy with substantial assets.

Compared to them, Third Prince Long Qingchen seemed much poorer, with only a few Intermediate Qi Stones on him.

"Do you plan to use Qi Stones to replenish your Spiritual Power? But Qi Stone replenishment takes time, and these stone patterns won't wait for anyone."

The stone patterns moved on their own, and even if Xin Lin wanted to replenish her Qi Stones, it would be too late.

"I have my methods, though it might require wasting some Qi Stones."

Xin Lin took seven or eight Qi Stones.

"Just take them and use them. As long as we get the Dragon Vein, no number of Qi Stones is too many."

Wu Yuan acted as if his family owned a mine.

Xin Lin then infused part of her Spiritual Power into the Stone Gate, causing the stone patterns to move again. After shifting one stone pattern, Xin Lin began to move the second one.

By the time she reached the third Spiritual Pattern, the majority of the Spiritual Power in her body had been consumed.

She dared not expend all of her Spiritual Power; otherwise, she would revert to her original form, becoming the small version of Xin Lin.

That was her final layer of protection, which Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan had not yet discovered.

She feigned the motion of absorbing the Spiritual Energy from the Qi Stones.

"Hey! It's about to run again."

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan both stared at the stone patterns. As Xin Lin's Spiritual Power fluctuated, the stone patterns immediately sensed it and were about to return to their original positions.

But at that moment, Xin Lin flicked her hand upwards.

A needle thin as a strand of hair hissed and stuck into the Stone Gate with precision, pinning the escaping stone pattern in place.

The stone pattern struggled, but it couldn't break free from the Xuanyu Bee Needle that had been infused with Spiritual Power.

With two more soft hisses, Xin Lin shot two more Bee Needles in succession, both accurately hitting the mark and pinning down the stone patterns that had already been moved to a certain position.

Could this actually work?

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan were both shocked.

Using needles to fix the Five Elements Pattern, this method, probably unprecedented and likely to have no followers, could only belong to Xin Lin.

The Five Elements Pattern itself was a very fragile existence, and if brute force were used, it would be destroyed, after which the Stone Gate could not be opened.

Neither people outside nor inside could enter or exit.

Xin Lin raised her needles; the precision was just right. While pinning the stone patterns, she did not damage them, which showed that Xin Lin's control of Spiritual Power was extremely delicate—a little too much or too little would not suffice.

Such skill in controlling Spiritual Power was not expected from a mere Spirit Master, and perhaps even those of the Spirit Saint Level in their country might not be able to achieve it.

It seems they stumbled upon the right person by accident!

While the stone patterns were pinned in place, Xin Lin also quickly absorbed the Spiritual Energy from the Qi Stones.

In the blink of an eye, half of the Spiritual Energy from a High-level Qi Stone was absorbed.

Xin Lin found that after being promoted to Spirit Master, the amount of Spiritual Power her body could contain had doubled.

Previously, she could only absorb about a quarter of a Qi Stone at most.

Not daring to pause for a moment, Xin Lin pinned the escaping stone patterns with the Xuanyu Bee Needle using the same technique. Once the Spiritual Energy was more than half depleted, she quickly used a Qi Stone.

After depleting four or five High-level Qi Stones, the stone patterns on the Stone Gate were finally completed, revealing their true appearance.

It was then that Xin Lin and the others clearly saw that the Five Elements Pattern on the Stone Gate formed a startling character for "death"!

#### Chapter 714: Corpses Everywhere

Bathed in the light of the Fire Spirit, the "death" character looked shockingly alarming, yet it remained unclear what this death character meant – did it signify that the dragons of the Dragon Ancient Tomb had long perished, or that anyone who entered would meet their demise?

Xin Lin felt a sense of unease in her heart, reminded of Gui Hu's earlier warning.

She checked the time; at the bottom of the lake, she was oblivious to the time of day, but she estimated that it was still around Noon, with some time to spare before nightfall.

"Done!"

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan, however, seemed not to have overthought it.

Once the Five Elements Patterns on the Stone Gate were correctly assembled, Wu Xuan simply pushed, and the Stone Gate let out a muffled sound. As if triggering a mechanism, it moved on its own, retreating to one side.

Ahead of them, a bright light nearly made them forget that they were still inside the Dragon Cave beneath the lake.

Wu Xuan did not enter immediately.

He took a deep breath and energized his arms, unleashing a tremendous surge of True Qi that swiftly expanded around him.

The True Qi morphed into a Gray Wolf King the size of a calf.

Xin Lin hadn't had a close look earlier, but now she noticed the bright gray fur covering the Gray Wolf King's body, except for a tuft of white above its forehead.

Its beast eyes were exceptionally beautiful, and its limbs were robust.

Although condensed from True Qi, the Gray Wolf King appeared no different from a real wolf, with its lifelike musculature and fur.

Xin Lin marveled to herself, wondering what it would be like the day her True Qi could coalesce into a Martial Soul.

After previous lessons learned, Wu Xuan, wary of another ambush, called upon the Gray Wolf King to scout ahead.

Like a silver arrow, the Gray Wolf King shot forth and sprang into the Stone Gate.

"Wu Xuan's Martial Soul is the Gray Wolf King; what's yours?"

While waiting, Xin Lin asked Wu Yuan curiously.

"Take a guess?"

Wu Yuan replied with pride.

"Surely not a peacock?"

Xin Lin ventured, speaking with conviction.

Wu Yuan's face fell, lined with frustration, just as they heard a wolf howl from within the Stone Gate.

"There's trouble."

Wu Xuan was the first to rush into the Stone Gate, followed by Wu Yuan, with Xin Lin trailing behind them into the Stone Gate.

As they entered, all three were struck by surprise.

Behind the modest Stone Gate was a spacious platform, well-lit, undeniably more spacious than the cave corridor they had just come through.

Yet at that moment, this wide area was permeated with the stench of blood.

Scattered across the ground lay dozens of corpses.

All had been killed!

Not a single survivor.

Recognizing the clothing on the bodies, Xin Lin realized these were the people who had entered the Dragon Ancient Tomb ahead of them.

They appeared to have been split into three or four groups, composed of Martial Artists and Spirit Masters.

Among them were likely many high-level masters above the Xuan Transformation Realm, and some of the fallen Spirit Masters probably had the cultivation of Great Spirit Masters.

But now, without exception, all were dead.

Moreover, their manner of death was particularly gruesome.

Even Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan, who had waded through battlefields strewn with corpses, could not help but shiver at the sight of such death.

Near the Gray Wolf King's perch crouched two bodies.

Judging by their limbs and stature, they were likely Martial Artists.

The two Martial Artists evidently came from the same faction.

But in their dying moments, each wielded a weapon; a broken sword had pierced through one Martial Artist's chest.

The other Martial Artist was still holding a Mountain Opening Axe, which had decapitated the swordsman.

It seemed that these two had engaged in mutual killing before their deaths, despite being from the same faction.

Chapter 715: The Ferocious "Cabbage"

Xin Lin took a step back and heard something behind her.

When she turned around, she saw two Spirit Masters near the Stone Gate.

One Spirit Master had a severed arm, and that very limb was beside the mouth of the other Spirit Master, who was holding a large chunk of blood-drenched flesh in his mouth, clearly human flesh.

Then there were several Martial Artists who had their legs chopped off, with the remnants of their legs nowhere to be found.

Only broken fingers and shattered muscles were left scattered on the ground.

The thing Xin Lin stepped on was actually a severed hand.

"Damn, what is this? They're all dead, could there be some other traps in this place?"

Wu Yuan's face turned unsightly as he leapt a few steps back.

He was somewhat squeamish; killing was one thing, but such ghastly deaths turned his stomach.

Luckily he hadn't eaten much these past few days, or he might have thrown up the strange-taste snake he had for dinner last night.

"Which eye of yours sees them as having been killed by traps or hidden weapons? They've been dead for several days already."

Based on the bloodstains on the ground and the condition of the bodies, Wu Xuan roughly estimated the time of their death.

Meaning, they must have died not long after they entered through the Stone Gate.

Several groups had entered at different times, but without exception, none had continued the journey onward.

This place wasn't even the Dragon Ancient Tomb yet, but merely its periphery.

Among these people were great hands at the Great Spirit Master Level, but all were dead.

"I recognize this guy; he is a General of An Country, his cultivation no lesser than yours or mine. A stab to the throat... But these wounds, how do they look self-inflicted?"

Wu Xuan felt a sudden chill at the nape of his neck.

Would a normal person slit their own throat?

The Gray Wolf King growled softly at the side.

Wu Xuan patted the Gray Wolf King's head.

"The Wolf King is warning us not to go any deeper, saying it's much more dangerous inside."

Xin Lin was also observing the corpses around.

After entering the Stone Gate, although the lighting had grown much brighter.

Yet she felt an ominous chill, similar to that of the Luoyin Ghost Cave from before.

"We can't back out now, having come this far; to give up would be to abandon all our efforts."

Wu Yuan was the first to disagree.

"What a pity, not a single living person, or else we might have discovered some clues."

Wu Xuan frowned.

"Not necessarily, sometimes corpses do speak, and what they say is often more real than that of the living."

Xin Lin whispered softly.

"Don't scare me, I don't believe in the talk of ghosts and gods."

Wu Yuan's face turned pale, but he stiffly maintained a look of disbelief, yet he still couldn't help glancing nervously at the corpses.

Xin Lin smiled and walked over to one of the corpses.

It was the corpse of the General of An Country that Wu Yuan had mentioned earlier.

Moving forward rashly was dangerous, so she could only ask for direction first.

She spread out her hand, and in her palm appeared a white, chubby wriggling little worm.

"What's that? Cabbage? Why does the Spiritual Beast you're raising look so dumb?"

Wu Yuan moved closer, intending to touch the plump worm.

But the next moment, the "Cabbage" he'd called dumb clambered onto the corpse and opened its mouth.

With a few crisps crunching sounds, several of the thick-fingered General of An Country were gnawed off by the "Cabbage."

Wu Yuan's face turned pale, barely suppressing the screams that reached his lips.

That "Cabbage" was so vicious!

The Corpse Leech took no more than half a moment to strip the body clean, not even leaving a single hair behind.

## Chapter 716: There's an Ah Piao

After finishing its meal, "Cabbage" didn't forget to twist its plump and chubby body, belching contentedly.

Since it was caught by the Corpse King, the One Soul Ghost Beast Corpse Leech felt quite aggrieved, having gone hungry for several days.

Finally encountering a well-built corpse, it showed no mercy.

Beside them, Wu Yuan's face could no longer hold back, and he leaned against the wall, retching.

How stimulating is that, what on earth is that monster?

Wu Xuan fared slightly better, but his face still looked utterly spooked.

After the Corpse Leech feasted on the corpse, it retold, in a general sense, the events preceding the death of the great general of An Country.

"Before he died, his consciousness was often clear. No other traps were present. After the forces of An Country entered, the Broken Earth Sect soon came in too. Before them, the forces from Qiyuan Country and the Qingyu Clan had also entered. However, by the time An Country's forces arrived, those people were all already dead. Their state of death was just like what we are seeing now. While investigating their deaths, a Great Spirit Master who came with An Country suddenly went mad, biting wildly like a crazed beast. In order to stop him, the great general went forward and killed him, but not long after, the great general himself also went mad. The reason for the madness is currently unclear, but poisoning has been ruled out."

Xin Lin glanced at the corpses present, the skin and flesh of the dead bodies were all normal, definitely not poisoned.

"How do you know this? You speak as if you've seen it with your own eyes."

Wu Yuan, feeling somewhat better after vomiting, said.

He was somewhat heart-pounded and glanced at the fat worm in Xin Lin's hand.

The fat worm had eaten such a large portion of the corpse but surprisingly didn't burst!

"It told me, this is no ordinary worm, it's a Corpse Leech, also known as a Corpse Speaker. After eating a corpse, it can obtain most of the deceased's memories just before death. Of course, it's only a part of the memories, not all of them, but for us, it's already enough."

Xin Lin explained.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan remained silent.

Not to mention anything else, before Xin Lin arrived, she had no information about the major forces present.

But afterward, she was able to accurately identify the various forces. Where she got such accurate information was self-evident.

"If it's not poison and there are no traps, why did these people die?"

Wu Xuan pondered.

He was not the type to be timid or avoid issues.

However, the warning from the Gray Wolf King and the analysis by the Corpse Leech, both hinted that the Dragon Ancient Tomb was no ordinary place.

"However... the Corpse Leech said that there should have been over thirty people who entered the cave, but here, there are only twenty-some bodies."

Xin Lin paused, then continued.

In other words, there were still four or five people who had gone further in.

As to whether they are dead or alive, it can only be determined by entering the tomb.

"Starvation kills the coward, overeating kills the bold, no one's stopping me from seeking out the Dragon Vein."

Wu Yuan patted his chest, gathering courage, and strode forward.

"Hold up!"

Xin Lin suddenly called out.

"Xin Lin, can you speak nicely? You almost scared me to death."

Wu Yuan soothed his chest, his heart pounding.

"I think I saw something flicker past?"

Xin Lin stared straight at Wu Yuan's back.

She thought about the white, misty, firefly-like light she had seen just now.

It reminded her of the white, misty light she saw in her dream last night.

So it seems, it wasn't a dream, but a premonition through her superpower.

Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan both looked back and saw nothing.

### Chapter 717: Possession

With their level of cultivation, observing in such fine detail, ordinary movements stand no chance of escaping their eyes.

"Xin Lin, stop pretending to be mystical, there's nothing here."

Although he said this, Wu Yuan felt a chill running down his spine.

"None of you can see it?"

Xin Lin stared straight ahead.

On the corpse not far in front, something was slowly emerging from inside the body.

A hazy glow of will-o'-the-wisp white light, not just from that corpse, but from a few other bodies, similar white lights also appeared simultaneously.

The white lights converged, forming several figures.

The features were indistinct, blurry; they were clearly Ah Piao!

Seeing the familiar Ah Piao, Xin Lin finally remembered.

Ordinary people cannot see Ah Piao.

She didn't know if it was due to the Hundred Life Evil Ghost, but she could see Ah Piao when she was in Luoyin Ghost Cave. It was also there she got to know Little Xinzhuo.

"Xin Lin, I'm warning you, stop spouting nonsense, there are only the three of us here."

The more Wu Yuan spoke, the eerier he felt.

"Behind you, just one step away, there's an Ah Piao. His height is roughly the same as yours, wearing a ginger yellow robe, and he blew a breath on your neck."

Xin Lin coughed lightly a few times.

Being able to see Ah Piao was not exactly her wish.

"Could you spout anymore nonsense..."

Suddenly, Wu Yuan felt a chill on his neck, a patch of goose bumps quickly formed.

"Holy moly!"

Wu Yuan jumped up high, looking around, other than the scattered corpses and the rock walls, there was nothing else, but the cold breath on his back was definitely real.

"He has floated away to the side again. I think I know what's up with these corpses. They must be because of these Ah Piao. Inside this cave, it's so gloomy; a lot of people must have died here."

Xin Lin turned her head to look at that Stone Gate.

She had always wondered, who built this Dragon Ancient Tomb.

Looking at the structure here, it clearly couldn't have been made by the Ice Horned Dragon itself; it's very likely that it was built by the Imperial Family of Longteng.

Dragon Vein can bestow blessings and protect a nation's fortune.

If she were the ruler, she too would want to secure the Dragon Vein and build such an enshrouded tomb under Black Water Lake, surely it must have consumed a considerable amount of manpower and resources.

The Dragon Vein is so important, once its whereabouts are leaked, not to mention cultivators, even other nations would come in throngs.

The builders of the tomb, wanting to keep this secret, must have taken actions.

Xin Lin speculated, these Ah Piao in front of her eyes were very likely the original builders of the tomb, they constructed the tomb, but couldn't open that Stone Gate with the Five Elements Pattern, they were probably trapped alive and died here, right?

"Wronged... we are so wronged..."

Those few Ah Piao, drifting and floating inside the cave, kept shouting "unjust."

"Xin Lin, at least say something. Is there really something behind me?"

Seeing Xin Lin silent, Wu Yuan was covered in goosebumps.

"Those are victims; they've been imprisoned here for a long time, over time, they have turned into Grave Guardian Ghosts. Once someone tries to enter the tomb, they will launch an attack. Aside from those with exceptionally strong life forces, others are easily ensnared."

The timely reminder from Gui Hu added more credence to Xin Lin's previous guess.

"You two, don't act recklessly, these victims are looking for targets. Those corpses, they all went mad and died after being possessed by them."

No sooner had Xin Lin finished speaking, the Ah Piao that was closer to Wu Yuan darted toward him with a swoosh and lunged at Wu Yuan.

Chapter 718: Talisman for Survival

Seeing the approaching Ah Piao, Wu Yuan remained completely unaware.

"Be careful!"

Without a second thought, Xin Lin threw a punch at Wu Yuan.

The punch, fused with the power of Fire Spirit and Ghost God Fist, was fiercely unstoppable.

Wu Yuan's face changed dramatically, and with a swift movement technique, he barely dodged Xin Lin's punch.

"Xin Lin! Have you gone mad!"

Wu Yuan was shocked and was about to take action when he heard a scream near his ear.

Where Xin Lin's fist landed, a shrill and piercing scream was heard.

Both Wu Yuan and Wu Xuan's expressions changed abruptly.

They then saw a wisp of green smoke vanish before their eyes.

"We've seen a ghost! There really is..."

Wu Yuan, though unable to see with his eyes, heard the sound with his ears.

He shivered as he watched the green smoke dissipate.

"There are several more, near you."

Xin Lin cautioned.

She had killed an Ah Piao; the remaining Ah Piaos became vigilant, glaring angrily at Xin Lin.

"How many?"

Wu Xuan also became alert, looking left and right.

They now believed what Xin Lin had told them.

"There are about five or six in front, but they seem to be only interested in Wu Yuan."

Xin Lin glanced at Wu Yuan.

These Ah Piaos did not approach Xin Lin and Wu Xuan.

They just floated around Wu Yuan.

"What's the reason! Are the Ah Piaos also fond of handsome people?"

Wu Yuan's face was filled with feigned despair, as if to say, blame me for being too handsome.

"Shut your mouth!"

Wu Xuan was in no mood for jokes.

He had traveled far and wide and encountered countless opponents but facing something like the Ah Piao was a first for him.

"Both of your ancestral birth dates?"

Xin Lin thought of what Gui Hu had mentioned before.

The two hurriedly reported their ancestral birth dates; indeed, Wu Xuan's was heavy with Yang energy, whereas Wu Yuan was born at night, and around the time of the late July period, which made his birth date very prone to attracting Ah Piao.

"What should I do then?"

Wu Yuan did not want to be possessed by an Ah Piao; those bodies on the ground also met a very unsightly death.

"What should I do?"

Xin Lin was also unfamiliar with this kind of situation; her first reaction was to ask Gui Hu.

"Normally, giving him a bit of Ghost Energy would suffice. But now..."

Gui Hu's presence could deter all malevolent spirits, but unfortunately, Gui Hu couldn't show himself right now.

"Is my Fu Xi's Energy of any use?"

Xin Lin noticed that although those Ah Piao were glaring at her, none dared to approach, presumably because of the Fu Tian Pill inside her.

"Do you want more trouble?"

Gui Hu knocked on Xin Lin's head.

Fu Xi's Energy could indeed ward off the Ah Piaos, but as soon as Wu Yuan got a bit more observant, he'd quickly discover the wonders of Fu Xi's Energy, which would bring even bigger trouble.

"Then..."

Xin Lin pondered for a moment.

"Xin Lin, think of something quick. Why do I feel a chill on my back, as if there's something filthy blowing on it?"

Wu Yuan touched his neck, his face showing an expression on the verge of tears.

"Hold onto this talisman tightly, and don't lose it."

Xin Lin took out Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1 and handed it to Wu Yuan.

Gui Hu snorted coldly.

The little hen had casually handed it over just like that.

"Isn't this the talisman of your moron? Will it work?"

Wu Yuan didn't notice the difference between the two talismans; at least they looked exactly the same from the outside.

However, once Wu Yuan held the talisman, he felt the chill around him diminish significantly.

"Hold onto it, let's charge inside."

Xin Lin looked at Wu Xuan, and with a nod from him, the three of them took a deep breath and charged into the depths of the Dragon Ancient Tomb site.

Chapter 719: Crystal Dragon Coffin

The trio dashed forward like arrows.

Wu Yuan held the talisman, feeling the chill recede slightly, which steadied his heart, yet he was still somewhat uneasy.

Xin Lin had said his birthdate attracted Ah Piao.

Was this talisman really effective?

Wu Yuan subconsciously glanced at the talisman.

Within the Sealing Spirit Talisman, Gui Hu let out two cold laughs.

It seemed that the little hen took quite an interest in the tender-skinned, handsome boy.

In that case, he would give this lad a proper welcome.

Out of Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1, a thread of black energy, inconspicuous and unnoticed, sneaked out.

That wisp of black energy burrowed into Wu Yuan's body.

The process was extremely quick; Wu Yuan had no time to react.

Running at the back, Wu Yuan felt he heard a succession of cries behind him.

He turned his head instinctively.

With that look, Wu Yuan saw four or five Ah Piao sprinting towards him; their faces pale, red light in their eyes, tongues lolling out, bodies half-suspended in the air, continuously wailing.

"Ghosts... Ah Piao... damn it... don't leave me behind, the Ah Piao are catching up."

Wu Yuan screamed miserably, his feet moving faster.

"Strange, you can still see Ah Piao while holding the Sealing Spirit Talisman?"

Xin Lin found it odd and couldn't help but take a few more glances back.

The three of them dashed forward for about a mile in one go.

Gradually, the figures of the Ah Piao vanished.

The terrain ahead had changed as well; earlier, it was a straight corridor, but now it sloped downwards, the tomb seemed to be situated in a valley.

The land sloped continuously downhill.

Far in the distance, there appeared to be a cluster of tomb-like structures.

"Be careful, a few of those guys might be up ahead."

Wu Xuan also wiped the cold sweat from his brow.

Those who could avoid Ah Piao and enter the Dragon Ancient Tomb were surely not weak.

There were indeed some oddities within the Dragon Ancient Tomb.

If it weren't for this time, with Xin Lin being able to see Ah Piao, Wu Xuan and Wu Yuan alone, even if they could pass through the Stone Gate, would have a hard time entering the tomb.

Even if Wu Xuan couldn't be possessed, Wu Yuan was not inferior in strength, and in a clash, Wu Xuan might not be able to escape.

"The Ah Piao behind us are gone, right? Damn, it's like really seeing a ghost."

Wu Yuan felt more wretched than ever before in his life.

Xin Lin withdrew Sealing Spirit Talisman No.1, then looked at the spot between Wu Yuan's eyebrows, and saw a wisp of black energy surging there.

Indeed... Xin Lin gave a wry smile, not knowing when Wu Yuan had offended the Pride Corpse.

"It's the Dragon Tomb!"

After a short break, the three moved towards the lower area of the valley.

Soon after, a huge coffin appeared in front of them.

The entire coffin was transparent, seemingly carved out of crystal.

It was a massive Crystal Coffin, like a small hill.

Inside the Crystal Coffin, a faint mist shrouded everything, obscuring the trio's view.

Lying on top of the coffin were two or three people.

"It's those who came in earlier."

Wu Xuan cautiously approached.

He flipped over one of the bodies and found that the person had stopped breathing.

The person's eyes were wide open in death, as if he had seen something unbelievable.

Xin Lin stepped forward for an inspection.

"The liver and gallbladder shattered, must have been extremely frightened before his death, scared to death."

Xin Lin was somewhat astonished, she turned back to look at the Crystal Coffin.

The immense Crystal Dragon Coffin was enshrouded with mist, impossible to see clearly what was inside.

But just then, Xin Lin recognized the shape of the Crystal Coffin; she couldn't help but be startled, why did this Crystal Dragon Coffin look so familiar?

(Grandpa Dafu passed away, and I have funeral matters to attend to these days, the updates will be irregular, I'll make up for it as much as possible, don't wait up at night)

Chapter 720: A Familiar-Looking Box

This crystal coffin?

Xin Lin examined this crystal coffin, which aside from its material, size, and color being different, looked exactly like the box that Shi Guiren had told her about earlier—the one General Shi had brought to Shi Guiren before he was eradicated.

Could this be just a coincidence?

The new leader thought of that box, which Shi Guiren said had been hidden by her when she left the palace.

But when she returned to the palace, she discovered that the palace had already been demolished.

As for the items in the palace, including the box, are their whereabouts still unknown to this day?

"Quick, open the coffin; the Dragon Corpse must be inside."

Wu Yuan was eager to try.

He was typical of someone who forgets the pain as soon as the wound heals; just a moment ago he was terrified by Ah Piao, but after seeing the crystal coffin, he immediately put everything else out of his mind.

The Dragon Vein, finally within reach!

"Wait, let's first ascertain the cause of these people's deaths; you should recognize these few people."

Wu Xuan was much calmer than Wu Yuan, and with a look, he stopped Wu Yuan.

The few people who died, they indeed all recognized them, and their cultivation was no less than that of the general from An Country; none were weak.

They were able to make it here, presumably, as Xin Lin said earlier, because they had rather special destinies.

"They were all scared to death, but since Ah Piao is outside, could it be that there's something even more terrifying inside the crystal coffin, such as Ghost King or Corpse King?"

Wu Yuan was skeptical about it.

Xin Lin couldn't help but cough lightly; the real Corpse King was still staying put inside her Sealing Spirit Talisman.

Wu Xuan was still somewhat hesitant.

The affairs inside the Dragon Ancient Tomb were truly baffling.

"Let's have a vote among us three on whether to open the coffin or not."

Wu Xuan looked at the two; although the Dragon Vein was important, life was at stake, so he couldn't act recklessly.

Unknowingly, they had started treating Xin Lin as an equal peer.

Wu Yuan had no objection.

"I agree to open the coffin; I am determined to obtain the Dragon Vein."

Wu Yuan did not hesitate.

"I disagree."

Wu Xuan shook his head.

Their cultivation certainly wouldn't be higher than all of these present combined.

These people, possessing very unique destinies, equivalent to the so-called "Ghost-Fearing" level, were scared to death by what was inside the coffin, indicating the entity inside must be extremely terrifying.

After the two spoke, both turned their gaze towards Xin Lin.

It was tied one to one; the final vote fell on Xin Lin.

Xin Lin stared at the Dragon Coffin, her heart's turmoil yet to settle.

Undoubtedly, the box that General Shi had brought was related to the Dragon Coffin.

General Shi had only left one sentence, if it wasn't absolutely necessary, the box should never be opened.

Thus, this Dragon Coffin should not be opened unless absolutely necessary.

What would happen after opening it?

Ye Ling Yue closed her eyes, hoping that her superpower would be effective.

But in her mind, nothing appeared.

"What's inside the coffin, I do not know, but there are no Golden Crow Egg Shells around here."

Xin Lin shrugged her shoulders.

She wasn't actually very curious about what was inside the Dragon Coffin.

She was more curious about her objective for this trip—the location of the Golden Crow Egg Shell or, in other words, the Golden Crow Egg.

The Dragon Ancient Tomb was just so big; in this low-lying area, aside from this Dragon Coffin, there were no others.

Not finding the Golden Crow Egg Shell, Xin Lin couldn't figure out a way to save her foolish father.