

## Little Girl 88

Chapter 88: Searching for the Physical Body

Finding a corpse that has not been dead for long can be both easy and difficult, depending on fate alone.

Xin Lin looked up; the rain had stopped.

"Let's go, head out of the city to take a look."

Xin Lin remembered that there was a burial mound three or four miles outside Ping'an County.

In that area, there were often poor families who couldn't afford coffins and buried their dead hastily with a thin coffin.

If luck was on her side, she might actually find one or two fresh corpses.

A human and a ghost hurried out of Ping'an County.

By the time they reached the city gate, Xin Lin looked up at the wanted poster still prominently posted there.

It had been several days since the incident at Luoyin Mountain, yet her wanted poster was still everywhere, all thanks to Bai You from the Xuantian Sect.

What a pity, Bai You had escaped.

Time was on her side, Bai You, Sikong Ran, she already possessed Fu Xi's Energy, and she must diligently cultivate. As long as she could master the Divine Ghost God Three Forms of the Rascal Corpse, it would be enough to trouble Bai You.

Unfortunately, the Rascal Corpse was too stingy, having taught her only one form. Xin Lin pondered, planning to coax the remaining two forms out of the Rascal Corpse another day.

But after much thought, the Rascal Corpse was very stingy and held grudges.

To this day, he hadn't forgiven Xin Lin for the matter with the Fu Tian Pill.

If Xin Lin wanted any favors from him, it seemed she could only trade with Fu Xi's Energy.

However, the Fu Xi's Energy within Xin Lin was also quite prideful.

After the Fu Tian Pill was absorbed by the Heaven-defying Book, Fu Xi's Energy remained elusive within Xin Lin, appearing and disappearing intermittently. She must find a method to rapidly develop Fu Xi's Energy.

While considering this, Xin Lin walked towards the outskirts.

After trekking for about two hours, Xin Lin and Little Xinzhuo saw a dirt mound in front of them.

The area around the mound was desolate, not even wild grass remained, what the eyes could see were just bare mounds.

Next to the mounds were piles of still warm Paper Money, held down by mourning sticks inserted in them, fluttering in the wind, scattered about.

Even during the day, the wind passing through this area carried a faint wailing sound, chilling to the bone.

This was the burial mound at Ping'an County.

Those buried here were either poor commoners, children who died young, or criminals whose corpses were discarded after execution.

When Xin Lin passed by, she happened to see a skinny black dog digging at a newly made mound, probably searching for a corpse to gnaw on.

As Xin Lin approached, the big black dog barked a few times and scurried away, tail between its legs.

"In this day and age, even though it is a time of peace, famine is everywhere. Both humans and animals suffer alike."

Xin Lin peered into the mound and saw a leg protruding; it seemed to belong to an old man who had not been dead for long.

She sighed, pushed the soil back in place, and reburied the person.

"Sister, are we really going to wait here?"

Little Xinzhuo shivered, looking around at the surrounding mounds.

"Ah Zhuo, you're a ghost after all, show some spirit. We'll stay right here until we find you a body."

Xin Lin patted her chest, filled with determination.

Inside the Sealing Spirit Talisman, Gui Hu scoffed coldly.

So stupid, beyond cure, thinking that by squatting at the burial mound, they could find a suitable body?

Putting aside gender and age, a suitable body had to have a matching destiny, otherwise, it was all nonsense.

He remembered that he had waited a long time for a suitable body...

"Rascal Corpse, what are you mumbling about? Dare you make a bet with me? Within two days, we will definitely have a suitable body come our way."

Xin Lin challenged.