

## Little Girl 92

Chapter 92: Mother-Son "Corpses"

The darkness made the surroundings extremely blurry.

Fu Xi's Energy gathered in her eyes, and Xin Lin's brown pupils instantly turned a faint gold.

The fuzzy scenery became clear.

Having just started learning the One Vein Scripture and harnessing Fu Xi's Energy, Xin Lin felt exhilarated by the initial success.

"I see them!"

People and objects hundreds of meters away all fell into Xin Lin's view.

There were a total of four men, all sturdy adults.

They were dressed in night clothes, moving hastily in pairs, each pair carrying two straw mats.

One mat was larger than the other, and by the shape of it, there seemed to be bodies wrapped inside.

Around Longteng, poor families who could not afford coffins would wrap the bodies in straw mats and discard them in the wilderness.

But ordinary families wouldn't dispose of bodies at night, and the way these people moved confidently and with a ghostly wind in their step, it was clear they were practitioners.

Something was off.

Xin Lin mused to herself.

She had been waiting to witness a burial, but little did she expect to encounter such a scene.

"What bad luck, first a coffin, now body dumping, I keep stumbling upon all sorts of sinister events."

Xin Lin grumbled.

Couldn't she just peacefully find a flesh body for Little Xinzhuo, to be taken to her cheap father?

"Ah Zhuo, let's be careful not to be discovered. Let's see what these people are up to."

Having confirmed that they were people and not ghosts, Little Xinzhuo felt relieved.

The four men disposing the bodies were unaware of two sneaky little shadows trailing them.

"This is the burial mound, no one will discover the bodies if we leave them here."

After the four sturdy men hastened their pace, they tossed the two straw mats onto the ground, believing there was no one around.

"Boss, we just leave the bodies here? There might be a lot of wild dogs nearby, these two, after all, were..."

One of the sturdy men hesitated, glancing at the mats on the ground with an unwilling look in his eyes.

They were infamous bandits in the area with numerous lives on their hands, but it was their first time killing innocent women and children, especially since these two had no ordinary status.

"Leaving them a whole body is already merciful enough, don't forget, that Noble had us chop their mother and child into pieces and feed them to the wolves and jackals."

The leader of the men sneered coldly.

Upon hearing this, the other three shivered.

There must be immense hatred involved, wanting to ensure they didn't even retain whole corpses after death. The struggle within elite households was truly unfathomable for commoners like them.

Suddenly, a ghostly wind blew by.

The chilling breeze swept by their ears, making all four of them shiver.

One of the straw mats flipped open, revealing a "corpse."

Beneath the mat lay a young woman, dressed like a married lady in simple attire, yet her beauty was striking. With a face as bright as the silver moon and lips like cherry blossoms, her skin fair and creamy as if molded from jade, she remained exceptionally beautiful even in death.

Startled at first, the men regained their senses, and after scanning their surroundings, they found only the chilling wind and nothing else.

"This woman is truly beautiful, worthy of being the Emperor's woman."

One of the bandits drooled over the exquisite beauty of the female corpse.

"No matter her beauty, she was not favored; otherwise, she wouldn't have been discarded outside the palace for so long, and even the Emperor's flesh and blood met with disaster. Let's cut off her head first and report back."

The leader of the bandits spat out a wad of phlegm and pulled out a knife, ready to sever the woman's head.

One of the bandits let out a strange yell.

"What are you screaming for, as if this burial mound isn't scary enough?"

The bandit leader said irritably.

"Boss... behind you..."