

My Crown 1301

Chapter 1301: Priorities

A heavy force abruptly towed it downward.

Thrash, thrash, thrash, thrash... Our dear Qingluan furiously steadied itself as it flew over the heads of the yabbering zombies.

“There’s something weird about this place, Masta. I can’t fly high.”

“That’s fine, set me down at the round base.”

“Qiaoqiao.” When Mo Lian saw this little fellow heading for the sculpture, he flew up anxiously.

However, not a second had passed before he also sensed his body sinking and getting pulled down by gravity.

Duan Yue slaughtered a zombie that was pouncing at Mo Lian before yelling at the latter, “Go keep watch over her. I’ll stop them here.”

Mo Lian nodded, flitting toward the round base without saying anything more.

However, gravity made it so that his feet were practically flitting above the zombies’ heads. For that reason, the zombie’s decaying hands were able to tear the corners of his robe.

There were constant sounds of rips and tears.

As a result, when he looked down once he flashed to where Qiao Mu was at the sculpture, his expression couldn’t help but darken.

His perfectly good white robe had been torn into strips by those bastards.

Qiao Mu turned to the other side of the round base while holding the Jade Heavenly Thunder. A faint excitement flickered inside her eyes as she tossed a bead at the zombies there.

Boom It was a loud explosion.

The zombies that had caught on fire rolled about on the ground. A good number of them had been seriously affected.

At this time, an exhausted young female mystic cultivator abruptly struck her palm at Qiao Mu's back with a poisonous glint in her eyes. "Go to hell."

"Kali."

Mo Lian's gaze was on his little wife from beginning to end, never on anyone else.

Therefore, he was also the first to react. Seeing that that loony female mystic cultivator was actually attacking Qiaoqiao behind her back, he hurled a heavy palm strike at the other party's face through the air.

That female mystic cultivator called Kali screamed, nearly tumbling down from the round base.

If not for the two well-built teammates beside her fishing her up again, she would have definitely become the feast on the zombies' platter after falling down.

Kali's hateful gaze landed on Mo Lian.

*This d*mned pretty boy actually hit her!*

She directed a hullabaloo at Mo Lian and Qiao Mu in fury. "You clearly could have helped out earlier! Yet you abandoned us and fled! You're only retreating now because you have no choice! You have such a powerful firearm yet you were still hiding it away! You really are scum."

The hand with which Mo Lian was clutching Qiao Mu's stiffened.

*F*ck, this was the first time he heard someone scold him and Qiaoqiao as scum...*

Yet Qiao Mu blinked, not understanding why this woman was so furious. Her impassive voice rang out. "You aren't my teammates."

All the people filled with indignation on the round base were startled when they heard this. Consequently, they wilted as if someone had clobbered them with a hammer.

Although it was regretful, her foremost priority in the face of danger was her teammates' safety.

You thought you could leave safely by relying on firearms?

There were more than ten thousand zombies here! The firearms had only taken care of one thousand at most.

Even while completely on fire, most of these zombies were still able to move around.

This kind of zombie was also very dangerous. Once it caught a normal person in its arms, the person would be burned to death if not bitten to death.

At this time, Duan Yue, Eldest Qin, and the others were killing a bloody way out with the group of great mystic cultivators. They were shielding the four superhumans as they dashed for the round base.

When she saw this, Qiao Mu pulled Mo Lian along to jump down.

Chapter 1302: Let Them Live or Perish on Their Own

Mo Lian set up a defensive boundary around everyone with a wave of his hand.

“We’ll fight our way out!” Duan Yue yelled.

They had to charge their way out while they fought brutally to create a route. Otherwise, it would be difficult to break out once they got encircled again.

Right now, the firearms’ explosions had sent the zombie pack into chaos. When should they leave if not now?

The team of a hundred great mystic cultivators joined hands to blast their mystic energy toward the same point. They pressed on strenuously like an advancing mincing machine.

“Everyone get down!!” The mystic cultivators and body cultivators on the round base roared at the people who were hugging the sculpture like tangled hemp, “We’ll leave together with them!”

The mass of tangled hemp started arguing. One portion was adamant in leaving together with everyone else, while the other portion believed that going down now was tantamount to seeking death.

Some people who were crushed within the mass of tangled hemp wanted to come out, yet the people on the outer layer refused to let go.

Consequently, loud arguments, wails, and shrieks instantly filled the space.

Several young lads vigorously flung off the people pressing down on their backs. For their own survival, they had no time to care about those idiots’ life or death.

Only idiots would continue hanging here like tangled hemp!

If they didn’t ride on that formidable team’s coattails and leave now, their lives would conclude here!

“No, no! Don’t push me, don’t, ah—” A young lady hanging on the outer layer screamed as she fell off the sculpture.

Two elders who were more advanced in age couldn’t help but shake their hands when they saw the young lady getting torn to shreds.

Hence, they also fell down with horrific screams when a young man on the inside kicked outward.

Subsequently, several nimble young people climbed out from the mass of tangled hemp and jumped down onto the round base. They promptly ran with Qiao Mu and company.

However, most of the people took on a wait-and-see attitude. They were unwilling to come down from the sculpture.

“Everyone, please wait, we are the rescue team from Rice City.” One of the body cultivators who had caught Kali just earlier called out after Qiao Mu and the others. “Could you please help them and wait a bit? Let me persuade them some more.”

“You’re being soft-hearted!” Eldest Young Sir Qin turned around and reprimanded coldly.

Since those people still wanted to wait and see even in this kind of situation, then let them continue doing so.

“Why are you paying them attention?” Qiao Mu curled up her lips in a scoff.

If you had that leisure, might as well kill several more zombies to get out of this sea of zombies as soon as possible.

It was so unbearably stinky. *The smell of decay was everywhere!*

Since the team from Rice City was a bunch of morons from Virgin Mary nunnery, just leave them here to release their radiance!

Yet you mention helping them?

You had hands and feet, yet you couldn't time the right moment to jump down and follow everyone else out? You just had to hang from the sculpture, so what could they do?

These people who had no martial arts skills and were also imbeciles wouldn't live long even if they got rescued.

It wasn't that they were cold-blooded. They just ignored these idiots after seeing so many of them.

“Let's go!” At Qiao Mu's command, the hundred great mystic cultivator team picked up their pace and swiftly advanced forward.

“Wait!!” The rescue team from Rice City got anxious.

Kali dashed after them and screeched, “Let's go quickly!”

*This d*mned cold-blooded team was leaving them to die again and again and again!*

“Ga—” An extremely coarse roar churned in the thick layers of black fog.

When the zombies heard this roar, it was as if they had been issued a certain military order. They howled up at the sky, as if they had been injected with chicken blood, and surrounded the crowd of people without caring about anything else.

Chapter 1303: Sacred Fire

Qiao Mu turned around to hit a zombie that had pounced on her on the head.

Suddenly, her eyes swept toward mid-air. “Be careful.”

“Huff.” A stalwart figure suddenly popped out from thin air. Additionally, its facial features had already decayed completely, so it was impossible to see the ugly zombie's true appearance.

Most importantly, like a level-seven mystic cultivator and above, he was hovering in mid-air. He could even fly for a short period of time.

Everyone stared at this zombie with a change in expression.

After releasing a shout, it swooped down from the sky and caught a short mystic cultivator from Rice City in its iron claws. It then flew toward the sky again while holding on to the person, who was crying for help nonstop.

Soon, its missing limbs dropped from mid-air. The normal people shrunk their necks and hugged their heads as they screeched in horror.

A faint chilliness slipped past Mo Lian's eyes, and he grasped Qiao Mu's small hand, saying softly, "You first find a way out with everyone else."

However, Qiao Mu was unwilling the moment she heard this. "How about you?"

"Don't worry, I'll immediately come over after dealing with matters here." When Mo Lian saw her pulling a long face, he assured her with a helpless smile, "Don't worry, you know that if I want to flee, no one here can stop me."

That is true. Qiao Mu eyed him.

"Go quickly." Mo Lian squeezed her small hand. "First search for the water sources with them. I'll immediately catch up to you after I finish dealing with matters here."

There was no way that he could allow these zombies to go outside and harm humans.

Otherwise, the first to meet with disaster would definitely be Rice City.

Qiao Mu nodded in reluctance. When she turned around, she saw Duan Yue smile at her. "Go quickly, I'll stay behind to see what this guy is up to."

Qiao Mu nodded and then turned to lead the horde of people toward the small plaza's exit.

The Rice City rescue team also hastily followed suit when they saw this.

Mo Lian and Duan Yue did not stop them, merely moving sideways to allow them passage.

When that female mystic cultivator, Kali, passed by the two people, she gave them a complicated gaze before running after the others with large strides.

"Duan Yue."

"Alrighty!" Duan Yue arched his head in a smile, and he flicked out several Core Ravaging Thunders in succession.

Mo Lian also leaped up immediately afterwards. Two lotus seal vortexes surfaced in his eyes, and all of a sudden, a pitch-black flame of utmost purity sprouted from his fingertips.

The appearance of this fire was like an emperor looking down condescendingly upon the world. In response, the clusters of flames that had been burning mightily simultaneously weakened.

That ball of black flames split up into several black lotuses. They flew out from his fingers and landed on the sea of zombies with a swish.

The lustrous green and red flames that had originally been populating the area were suddenly melded into these clusters of black flame, which then generated a powerful energy.

All the flames sprung up with a fwoosh. No matter if they were red or green, they all contained a hint of black. Within seconds, any zombie that got tainted by the fire would get incinerated into ashes without even leaving any dregs.

Duan Yue's eyes widened, and he quickly supported Mo Lian, whose body was swaying. "How are you."

Mo Lian shook his head.

Duan Yue exclaimed in surprise, "You punk, how incredible! No one knew that you wielded sacred fire."

"What are you jabbering for, throw two more at them."

"Fine, fine." Duan Yue took out Jade Heavenly Thunder, flicking two out at the zombies. Subsequently, he dragged Mo Lian along as he dashed for the plaza's exit.

The two guarded the plaza's exit like door gods. As long as they saw a zombie fleeing outside, they would join hands in annihilating it.

Chapter 1304: How About I Kill You, Okay?

With how the sacred fire swallowed everything in its tracks, it truly was tremendously powerful.

At present, the entire plaza was completely engulfed in sacred fire. Let alone the melting eaves and walls, even those squalling zombies were unable to flee from the sacred fire.

"Rawr, rawr, rawr!!" A flying-type zombie flew out from the exit in chagrin. Inside their decaying eye sockets were a pair of small, sinister eyes that were glued to Mo Lian.

"It's my time to shine now." Pushing him aside, Duan Yue rolled up his sleeves and arched his head while beckoning at that zombie with his finger. "Come! You ugly son of a b*tch, your Grandpa Duan Yue will make sure that you won't be going back today!"

"Rawr!!" The flying-type zombie abruptly dived down with a roar, reaching for Duan Yue with its claws like how it did with that short mystic cultivator.

"Ridiculous, are you able to catch me?" Duan Yue merely blinked his bright eyes as he unhurriedly crossed his hands in front of his chest to block the attack.

Bam. The black spiritual armor wrist guards that generated around his hands instantly deflected that zombie's claws without a scratch.

“Let me show you my full-body spiritual armor!” Duan Yue smirked mischievously. In the blink of an eye, black spiritual armor spread across his entire body, and he leaped up with a whoosh to that zombie in mid-air.

He pummelled that zombie’s head with his fist without room for objection.

Wham!! A wisp of spiritual energy lingered around his fists since they were encapsulated in spiritual armor. That fist was so powerful that it promptly sent that flying-type zombie crashing into the dirt wall behind it.

Rawr!! Rawr, rawr!!” However, that zombie had already developed intelligence, which was why it turned around to flee upon sensing that these two men weren’t to be provoked.

Yet no sooner said than done, Mo Lian had caught the zombie’s waist with a black whip formed from sacred fire.

He gave a vicious pull.

Slam! The sacred fire slammed the zombie into the ground loudly.

A token fell from its waist with a light clang.

After peering down at it, Duan Yue had a queer expression on his face. “Mo Lian, guess who he is.”

“Jiaozhong City’s City Lord.” Mo Lian gazed icily at that zombie while leaning against the dirt wall by the exit. “What are you waiting for, hurry up and kill it.”

“Fine, fine, you heartless guy.” Duan Yue swiped out his Raven Moon Sword and abruptly speared the head of that zombie thrashing on the ground.

Duan Yue beheaded that city lord zombie with a mighty slash of mystic energy and took out a lustrous green core slightly bigger than a fingernail from its head.

"It seems to be a bit bigger than the zombies' from before," Duan Yue muttered as he turned around to look at him. Suddenly, he cracked a grin at Mo Lian. "What do you say I kill you right now. That way Qiaoqiao will be mine!"

Mo Lian tossed him a cold look. "Stop babbling. Come and help me out."

"Tsk." Duan Yue turned his head aside and harrumphed. "How are you not even the tiniest bit scared and still acting so cocky!"

Nevertheless, his body moved faster than his brain as he spoke. He flashed to Mo Lian's side and supported him while piercing another zombie with his sword in passing. He then kicked that thing back to the plaza for cremation.

"Hey, it can't be that Heavenly Law has discovered you punk, right." Duan Yue laughed in schadenfreude, "Hurry up and go to the Upper Domains. I will take good care of Qiaoqiao."

"Screw you." Mo Lian glared at him.

Chapter 1305: I Can Hit Even if I Can't Kill!

"Ha ha." Duan Yue returned the glare as he grabbed Mo Lian's wrist tightly.

Upon seeing Mo Lian's body keeling toward him, Duan Yue teasingly cried out, "Hey, don't you collapse." Even so, he still propped up the latter's slender body and rolled his eyes as he remarked, "I'm telling you, I'm not interested in men."

"Thank you, I am not the least bit interested in you at all either." Mo Lian rolled his eyes right back at him.

"Haha." Duan Yue laughed gleefully. "Okay, okay, then let me tell you this. You had best not trigger me! My mind is embroiled in an intense mental battle right now! It is very possible that I will take advantage of this dark and windy night^[1] and kill you! After all, Heavenly Law is suppressing you right now. You'll have to die sooner or later!"

Mo Lian cast him a gruff glance. "Noisy."

"What did you say?" Duan Yue frowned. "Watch your attitude, punk."

"You just won't."

Because you simply won't do anything that makes her sad!

Duan Yue's handsome face stiffened. He cast Mo Lian a sidelong glance, which just so happened to meet the latter's candid gaze. He harrumphed in a bad mood.

Mo Lian impatiently put his arm around his shoulders and put all his weight on him. "Hurry up and bring me out."

Whack! A fist landed on Mo Lian's head, after which the latter looked dumbfoundedly at Duan Yue, that guy.

Even though he felt immeasurably pleased on the inside, Duan Yue still pulled a long face and warned bluntly, "You punk had better watch yourself! Even though I freaking can't kill you, I can hit you!"

"What now, are you scared!" Duan Yue was in high spirits as he half-supported and half-towed Mo Lian toward the outside.

The heck I'm scared of you, you clown!

Not long after the two supported each other out, the sound of serial blasts came from the small plaza.

Duan Yue paused as he supported Mo Lian, turning around slightly to observe. The plaza was blockaded by the intense fire and thick smoke. Let alone a zombie, even a ghost wouldn't be able to escape.

—My Yue's section break—

Qiao Mu tilted her small head as she jumped up to watch the small plaza burning in the distance. She kept silent in a frown.

"Don't worry, Little Junior Sister. With those two guys joining hands, there is no one in the entire Sikong Planet that has the ability to make things difficult for them. They will be fine," Situ Yi comforted with a smile.

"Then why haven't they come out." The little fellow turned to look at Senior Brother Situ.

"With their cautious personalities, they must have guarded the exit for some time to prevent any zombies from escaping." Situ Yi reassured with a smile, "Don't worry, Little Junior Sister. They'll be fine."

"Senior Brother Situ, Senior Brother Situ." As they were speaking, several disciples swiftly ran over from afar. "We found the water source. It is behind the mountain just after exiting the City Lord's Estate."

"It's been contaminated?" Situ Yi's expression changed as he strode toward them.

"Mhm, it is completely black. The water quality looks especially disgusting."

"Senior Brother Situ, Senior Sister Liang! Little Junior Sister." More disciples dashed over. "We discovered three man-made reservoirs in the whole city."

"They've all been contaminated?" Liang Qingqing's expression darkened at once.

"Yes, Senior Sister." That disciple nodded vigorously. "Do you want us to bring you over right now to see?"

"Let's just go to the closest one to take a look." Qiao Mu decided for them.

“Has everyone returned?”

“Yes, yes, they have all returned.”

“Follow along!”

Everyone followed the two disciples leading the way toward the man-made reservoir.

Chapter 1306: Deliberately Mystifying

Mo Lian had ordered every fortification to construct their own reservoirs to cope with any unexpected events.

He had also sent people tasked to guard the water sources, but unfortunately, the results were not good as people had still tampered with them.

The reservoir was not too large, but it was adequate as an everyday water reserve.

“There are a total of three such reservoirs in the city?” Qiao Mu tilted her head to ask that disciple who had discovered the reservoir.

“Mhm-hm.” That disciple nodded repeatedly. He pinched his nose as he walked to one end. “It’s so d*mn stinky. Look at the water within. It’s basically a combination of sludge and filth.”

Qiao Mu nodded. “If they poisoned the water sources simultaneously, they must have sent several batches of people to carry out this operation.”

“That’s right, the four water sources are rather far away from one another. Especially the water source in the mountain behind the City Lord’s Estate. As it is moving water, contaminating the entire water vein is not an easy task.”

“Where does that water vein lead to?” Qiao Mu’s expression changed. “Is it the nearby Rice City?”

The people in the Rice City rescue team all paled as they clamored noisily, "What? This foul water is flowing toward our Rice City? What should we do then, the people in Rice City are still completely in the dark right now."

"Then what are you still gawking there for. You're not going to hurry back to Rice City to report the situation?" Qiao Mu swept them a cold glance. Her first impression of these nutcases from Rice City was already very poor.

Rescue should be done while taking the scope of one's abilities into account. The first thing to keep in mind was your own teammates' lives.

Otherwise, was there any meaning to giving up your life when you were on a rescue mission? No one had gotten rescued, and now another batch of people had been sent in to die.

Also, was there a need to accommodate those people that acted like lords and were unwilling to cooperate with the rescue?

Go die if you want and scam wherever it suits you.

In the first place, the rescuers had only come due to a sense of morality and justice, so it was best to be prudent.

The female mystic cultivator called Kali protested with a darkened face, "There are still many zombies nearby. Our team only has around a dozen remaining people. We don't have enough manpower to break out of the encirclement."

"That is a problem your leader has to consider." Qiao Mu was apathetic. "Let's go check out the other water sources."

Every single person in the Rice City rescue team had an unsightly expression.

After Qiao Mu and her group started moving, they also trailed along.

Because they really didn't know what they could do right now!

If they didn't tag along with another team, should they get besieged by zombies again, then the remnants of their routed team wasn't even enough to serve as the zombies' snack.

When everyone arrived at the next dried-up and smelly reservoir, a mystic cultivator in the back suddenly shouted, "Aren't you that? Hey, don't run!"

Upon hearing this, Qiao Mu turned around and saw a shadow whisk past the wall rubble like a phantom and jump abruptly into a rundown residence.

"Just trying to be mystifying." Qiao Mu dashed after it, and Situ Yi, Liang Qingqing, and the others also followed along.

"Wait." Kali gestured for her teammates to halt. She looked up and said, "There might be danger. We won't go over and will just wait here."

After Qiao Mu and her team jumped into the rundown residence, they chased after it in hot pursuit.

There was a large hole in the rear court of the residence, and that person darted inside like a rat.

Qiao Mu waved her hand, and the rest of the dirt wall crumbled down to the ground.

Qiao Mu then squinted her eyes and commented lightly, "This invisibility talisman of yours is no good."

As she spoke, she flung several silver needles over.

With nothing to serve as an obstacle now, a groan came from the corner of the wall.

Chapter 1307: Resources Over Life

"Ah!" A female mystic cultivator cried in surprise, "Aren't you that? That second manager Liu Yuan of Jiaozhong Fortification."

“Why are you, this punk, here?” Striding up, Brother Axe was about to grasp Liu Yuan’s hair when Qiao Mu yelled “Be careful.”

He retracted his hand, and a small, short red-eyed zombie darted out, chomping down hard on the heavy armor shielding his arm.

“It’s that child!”

“The youngest young sir of the City Lord’s Estate!”

“My heavens, he really did mutate.” Everyone quickly came to the rescue, thrusting that young zombie to the corner of the wall with several strikes of their mystic energy.

“Come back!” Qiao Mu berated with glaring eyes.

Brother Axe looked down at his heavy armor. Just as he heaved a sigh of relief and smiled good-naturedly at Qiao Mu while reassuring, “Everything’s fine, I...”

There was an unexpected turn of events. That young zombie shot out a long, barbed tongue that aimed straight for Brother Axe’s mouth.

Brother Axe was encased entirely in heavy armor, leaving only his mouth and eyes uncovered.

In his panic, the mystic energy he struck out did not hit that wriggling tongue, and he watched on helplessly as that barbed tongue squirmed toward his mouth.

Brother Axe felt his scalp explode, and he raised his broad axe with a shout.

However, the young zombie was too speedy and moved like a flash of light.

Qiao Mu pinned that long, wriggling tongue with an icicle, instantly chopping off half of it.

When Liu Yuan saw this, his eyes flickered sullenly, and he got up from where he was sitting in the corner. He then crawled into the hole in the wall while holding onto a thick rope.

However, he did not expect for the cut portion of the tongue to suddenly jump up and fly into Liu Yuan’s parted lips as if it had grown eyes of its own.

Liu Yuan had been totally caught off guard. The barbed tongue had already lodged in his throat, making him bulge his eyes in shock and terror.

His hand was still clutching tightly to the thick rope, whose other end was tied to that young zombie.

Brother Axe, who had broken out in cold sweat, quickly returned to the team. He nodded gratefully at Qiao Mu. “Thank you.”

The female mystic cultivator moved her lips before remarking in bewilderment, “Look, he had that young zombie on a leash. Did he think that he could control this zombie?”

“He should have come back to find supplies.” Qiao Mu swept a cold gaze at Liu Yuan, who had collapsed in the corner. “However, he did not think that he would go for wool but come back shorn.”

“That’s right.” Eldest Young Sir Qin nodded. “This youngest young sir of the City Lord’s Estate must have known where the supplies were stored. When this Liu Yuan saw us coming over to eliminate the zombies, he must have gotten the idea of sneaking inside with the city lord’s son to find supplies.”

“But he had no idea that he would lose his life here.” Situ Yi shook his head as he swung his sword and directly beheaded Liu Yuan.

On the other end, three great mystic cultivators had immobilized the young zombie with their mystic energy. They shook their heads as they gazed at its bloodshot eyes filled with hatred. They asked, “Should we keep it to find the supplies?”

Qiao Mu shook her head while frowning.

Eldest Young Sir Qin promptly pierced the young zombie’s head with a burst of powerful mystic energy from a swipe of his folding fan.

“Go search around. There should be an underground granary here,” Qiao Mu instructed quietly. She suddenly was not in the mood to talk anymore.

“Qiaoqiao, what is there to be unhappy about? If we don’t kill these monsters, we can’t just wait to be killed by them.” Eldest Qin winked at her.

Suddenly, the cry of a hawk pierced the air—

Chapter 1308: An Attack

Qiao Mu was cupping her chin with her hands as she squatted on a dirt mound.

Beside Eldest Qin who was prattling into her ears, there were a number of teammates also chattering. “No wonder this Liu Yuan was acting so strangely earlier.”

“That’s why he kept this youngest young sir from the City Lord’s Estate by his side even when he knew the latter would mutate into a zombie.”

“He really did kill himself with his greed.”

“That shadow that suddenly appeared in the corridor earlier was probably this Liu Yuan. He is the most familiar with the geography and layout of the City Lord’s Estate.”

“I wonder how things are on His Highness the Crown Prince’s end. Say, do you think that underground storehouse is over where the corridor was...”

Qiao Mu reluctantly raised her petite head upon hearing the cry of a hawk.

Suddenly, an enormous black shadow dove down from mid-air, and Qin Xuan rapidly flew up, pulling Qiao Mu aside to dodge.

“Who is it.” Situ Yi, Liang Qingqing, and the rest immediately dashed forward together to meet the enemy.

An enormous, six-winged goshawk was flapping its wings in mid-air. After missing its target, that goshawk’s eyes emitted a cold glint as it swooped down at Qiao Mu once again.

Following this, a huge burst of energy knocked several nearby great mystic cultivators flying outwards.

Qin Xuan squinted his eyes coldly, and just as he was about to intervene, Qiao Mu tugged at him. "I'll resolve it myself."

Who the hell did you think you were? You think that you were the ruler of the skies just because you were sitting on a goshawk?

"Come down now." Qiao Mu pulled out a green vine whip and swung it straight into the air.

After that whip swung out an arc, one of the four people sitting on the Six-Winged Goshawk, a young man, let out a sound of bafflement.

"Capture her." As Guan Yiyong hollered this, she whipped out an iron chain with a move of her fingers, knocking away Qiao Mu's lightning-quick green vine whip.

The Six-Winged Goshawk suddenly soared in altitude, and its spread wings fiercely swatted away the several great mystic cultivators that were pouncing over.

It then dived down from up high at top speed, its claws about to seize Qiao Mu's shoulders.

It was then that Qingluan whizzed over and slapped away the goshawk's claws with its own. Like a blade, its sharp claws cut a wound on the latter's claws.

The goshawk let out a sharp cry.

Qiao Mu gazed sullenly at the people on the goshawk's back, and she noticed her old acquaintance at once.

Her dear "next-door big brother" Fan Qiuhe!

"You guys have come to die!" Qiao Mu declared icily.

The massive commotion caused Kali and her team to also swarm over. When they saw Qingluan and the Six-Winged Goshawk, whose huge wings were blocking out the sun, every one of them was astonished.

Crack! The green vine whip consolidated from spiritual energy carved out a deep white mark on the ground.

"Since you've come, then stay here forever." Qiao Mu leaped up onto Qingluan's back as she glared coldly at the four people on the back of the goshawk.

"Ha ha. Little lass, you're talking big." Guan Yiyong was standing on the goshawk's back, her opulence about to spill forth from her crossed arms.

"Old lass, you're talking big too," Qiao Mu deadpanned. However, what she uttered incensed Guan Yiyong so much that the latter's face contorted.

Wa-wah? What the hell was 'old lass' supposed to mean?

The tense atmosphere had basically gone askew in an instant. Situ Yi and the others were reining in their laughter with such pain that their expressions were a bit distorted.

“Less nonsense!” Guan Yiyi hollered, “Give me all you got, I want to see the grand capabilities you d*mn lass possess.”

Chapter 1309: Thoughts of Retreat

“You’re the one who has been spouting nonsense!” With this declaration, Qiao Mu epitomized the ideal of angering someone to death without taking responsibility for it. Subsequently, she launched off Qingluan’s back with the tip of her foot.

She sprung into the sky and flung out 18 sparkling six-cornered snowflakes.

Once the snowflakes flew to the Six-Winged Goshawk, they exploded instantly.

An enormous amount of spiritual energy gushed out in the blink of an eye, nearly knocking the four people off the goshawk’s back.

This included that elder who had been closing his eyes to rest—Pundit Zhao.

He abruptly opened his keen, aged eyes and stared coldly at Qiao Mu with a hint of disbelief. “Water spirit.”

Not only could this little fellow before his eyes, a weakling from the Lower Star Domain, control the water spirit, she could do it so adeptly: condensing ice from water and melting ice into snow?

Only those great spiritual cultivators could possess such capability in controlling the water spirit, and even they might not have such talent in freely switching between states of matter.

It was impossible for this girl to be from a small, normal clan in the Lower Star Domain!

“Who are you!”

However, Qiao Mu flung her vine whip at the elder in answer.

“Go ask on your way to the Yellow Springs¹.” Qiao Mu narrowed her eyes as she swiftly swiped out a ferule from empty space. After she quickly encased the ferule with wood spiritual energy, which gave it a lustrous green shimmer, she smacked the Six-Winged Goshawk’s head with it.

The onlookers beneath them gave a shudder.

Savage! Too savage!

This was their young crown prince consort!

Once you became the young crown prince consort’s enemy, she, who had taken good care of her teammates during the entire journey, would just attack without bothering to speak any superfluous words!

“Wood spirit!?” The elder’s eyelid jerked, and he hastily threw out a spiritual energy defensive barrier that encapsulated everyone on the goshawk’s back.

Boom!! Unable to stabilize itself from the immense energy fluctuations, the Six-Winged Goshawk plummeted toward the ground.

Upon seeing this, Qingluan, who had coordinated well as an assist, immediately whirled over and sprayed out the freezing ice that it had charged up for a long time at the Six-Winged Goshawk’s skull.

“Shriek!!” Although the Six-Winged Goshawk was able to dodge several icicles, it couldn’t dodge all of them.

Qingluan’s combat prowess was not something it, a tiny goshawk, could resist. However, a goshawk’s combat prowess was nothing to sneeze at either.

But as the saying went: comparisons were odious. Ultimately, the Six-Winged Goshawk was only a high-ranked mystic beast.

It had no chance of victory against a spiritual beast, let alone the heavenly bird Qingluan.

Two icicles skewered the Six-Winged Goshawk through from its head to its wings, causing it to plummet straight to the ground.

Qiao Mu looked down icily at them from above as Qingluan spiraled in the sky.

“Cough, cough. Cough.” Guan Yiyang choked on the dust, her eyes revealing a look of disbelief.

The little lass she originally thought she could deal with using a single finger actually controlled the water spirit and the wood spirit?

Were their eyes playing tricks on them?

“Who are you exactly.” Slight alarm flitted across Guan Yiyang’s eyes, and she was even having thoughts of retreat.

They were reckless this time for coming here and humiliating themselves without finding out about the situation.

But even if they wanted to beat a retreat, it was dependent on whether the other party was willing to let them leave!

Pundit Li’s aged eyes narrowed incisively. “Was it you who killed Pundit Li and Gong Yang inside the Mystic Beast Forest?”

The life lantern miniatures that Pundit Li and Gong Yang transmitted back were extremely blurred. It seemed that both of them were inside the thick smoke from a firearms explosion.

Chapter 1310: The Consequences of Getting Distracted

At that time, they could only make out a blurry huge white beast.

Now that Pundit Zhao was observing her, the slender figure beside the huge beast looked more and more like this crown prince consort before them.

“It turns out that you are the fish from Anyi Prefecture that had escaped the net.” Raising up her hand, Qiao Mu produced several streams of water which she shuttled between her fingers.

“Kill them!” Qiao Mu moved, launching herself at Pundit Zhao first.

On the other hand, Qingluan pounced at the young man from Anyi Prefecture with a shriek.

While the little fat squirrel that appeared all of a sudden scuttled toward Guan Yiyong with a chirp.

Although Guan Yiyong was a bit terrified, she felt abnormally infuriated when she saw that even a small fat squirrel dared to brandish its paws at her.

Before she could curse “you little brute,” she heard Pundit Zhao’s shout. “Yiyong, watch out!”

Guan Yiyong felt her scalp explode as she sensed a dangerous aura assault her all of a sudden. She decisively somersaulted onto the ground to dodge a large furry tail by the skin of her teeth.

Boom!

“Ah!” All the hair on Guan Yiyong’s body stood on end. When she focused her gaze, she saw a squirrel the size of a hill standing before her and giving her a cutesy wink.

But its actions the next second were not the least bit cute. It straightened its tail and fiercely bashed at her again like a big club.

Bash! Bash, bash! Guan Yiyong could only keep rolling on the ground nonstop in a sorry state to dodge the successive bashes.

After she was finally able to squat on her heels, the fat hill-sized squirrel used its paw to promptly ward off the several waves of mystic energy she threw out.

Even though its paw looked white and furry, it was able to withstand the attack of a level-one spiritual cultivator.

Sweat slowly beaded on Guan Yiyong’s forehead. Her pupils contracted abruptly as she felt an intense fear.

Today... she had shot herself in the foot!

Meanwhile, Pundit Zhao also slowly felt the pressure weighing down on him during their battle.

Since Qiao Mu had used an aura-repressing talisman, in Pundit Zhao’s eyes, she was merely a level-nine minor mystic cultivator.

Yet the combat prowess of this young lady in front of him made him break out in a cold sweat.

Not only could she summon two mystic beasts, her own strength was also something far beyond what level-nine mystic cultivators could compare to.

Qiao Mu waved her hand, and five water streams rippled gradually between her fingers.

Her present control over water allowed only such a tiny stream.

It was enough to use this to counter normal people, but it seemed to be a bit weak when facing off against this old geezer.

She encased both hands with her diamond talisman, immediately pummeling her fists toward the old man's chest.

Boom, boom. Pundit Zhao's face paled after taking two hits to his defensive barrier.

"Great ape!" Qiao Mu blinked her eyes, after which a loud shout was heard.

Pundit Zhao's entire body tensed up as he felt a horrifying aura creeping up behind him. When he turned around to look, a furry paw had smacked the back of his head.

He was instantly confounded, staggering as he collapsed facedown to the ground. He gazed helplessly at that young lady as those eyes flickered with an arctic demonic light. She brandished the black ferule with both hands and whacked him on the forehead.

"Puh!!" Pundit Zhao got injured from these simultaneous frontal and rear attacks, causing his entire bearing to deflate at once.

"You still dare to get distracted while battling with me." Qiao Mu scoffed with a curve of her lips.

"Everyone from Anyi Prefecture deserves to die." Qiao Mu stabbed five icicles into the other party's body with a wave of her hand.