

## My Crown 1581

### Chapter 1581: People Buy That?

Qi Xuanxuan's petite face immediately radiated, her eyes sparkling as she looked at Qiao Mu.

She latched her arm familiarly around Qiao Mu's while continuously nodding her head.

"Older Sister Qiao, you really are too awesome! I won't be roaming about alone like a vagrant in the future now." Qi Xuanxuan smiled while tilting her petite head.

*Uh, roaming about like vagrant was a bit exaggerating.*

Qiao Mu pulled Qi Xuanxuan's hand away before coughing lightly with a poker face. "I am 15, born on March 20th. How about you?"

"I am also 15, born in February."

"Then don't address me as 'Older Sister' in the future."

"Sure! I'll call you Xiao Qiao from now on, and you call me Xuanxuan. How about it?"

"Oh, call me Qiaoqiao instead." *Xiao Qiao didn't sound too pleasing to the ear.*

"Okay! You are Qiaoqiao while I am Xuanxuan. Good, good. It sounds much better this way." This girl was so delighted that she could fly just because of a nickname. It truly was comical.

Our dear Qiao Mu suppressed the corners of her mouth and did her best to maintain a straight face. Afterwards, she said solemnly, "Let's stay over in this Deyi Inn tonight."

"Ha? Stay here! That will cost so much money."

"Shopkeeper, we'd like to stay for a night."

"Alrighty. This miss, our humble establishment does honest business and only charges 20 spirit currency per night!"

"What?" Before Qi Xuanxuan could exclaim, the shopkeeper pointed straight at the price board across from them. "We cheat neither old nor young! Prices are clearly indicated!"

"Then do you also provide tomorrow's breakfast!"

"Of course it is not included." The shopkeeper turned to grimace at Qi Xuanxuan, whereupon they engaged in a staring contest.

*F\*ck, you wish! Instead of requesting for tomorrow's breakfast to be included, why don't you say to also include tomorrow's lunch too?*

Qiao Mu took out her money pouch and counted out 20 spirit currency for him, plus two extra. "Prepare some hot water!"

"Alrighty!" After the shopkeeper collected the money, he responded brightly.

*Look, he just liked little misses like this stoic face. They didn't speak much, didn't haggle and paid readily, and had a frank temper. Wasn't that right!*

Qi Xuanxuan rolled her eyes. When she met the shopkeeper's gaze, they both harrumphed.

"This shopkeeper really is black-hearted."

"Alright, we're only staying here for a night. I reckon that my senior brothers and them will arrive tomorrow."

"Then that truly would be great. We would be able to make it to Sunlight Academy before the 25th to take the exam."

"Mhm." Qiao Mu nodded and then stretched out her hand for the snakelet to coil around her wrist.

The white snakelet's body was heated like a piece of warm jade. When coiled around her wrist without moving, it looked like a wrist bangle.

"Shopkeeper, on my way here, I saw that there were quite a few talisman shops in your city. Is business usually good?"

"Of course. You have no idea, Miss! An ordinary protective talisman in the talisman shop will sell for fifty spirit currency."

"Uh, protective talisman?" Qiao Mu was stunned. "People buy that?"

"Aiyo, Little Miss, you might not know since you've just gotten here. These years in Shuntian Prefecture, people only grudge the lack of talismans available. There never has been an instance where no one buys it."

"Protective talismans and immobilization talismans are hot sellers."

"Oh." Qiao Mu nodded slightly. "Protective talismans can court luck and avoid calamity. Besides this, they don't seem to have any particular use."

"Aiyo, that protective talisman is particularly effective against ghost spirits."

"As long as you bear a mid-rank yellow protective talisman, it will guarantee that no ghost spirits will get close to you within 48 hours."

### **Chapter 1582: Ghost Spirit?**

"Ghost spirit?" Qiao Mu was bewildered. "Ghost spirits are frequently seen here?"

Ghost spirits weren't regularly seen on their Sikong Planet.

The little monk had once said ghost spirits were formed from the grudge energy between heaven and earth. When it converged together without dispersing, it would become a ghost spirit with innate harmful yin energy."

Other than that time when she returned to Qiaotou Village when the little monk said there were ghost spirits there, she had never seen these ghost spirits on Sikong Planet again.

*Usually, wouldn't corpses just zombify, mutating into zombies?*

But whether it was zombies or ghost spirits, our dear Qiao Mu did not like them at all. *They were dirty and must be very ugly!*

"Yeah, yeah. The eldest miss of Landlord Li's family in the eastern district got possessed by that kind of ghost spirit you said a while ago."

"Aiyo, you have no idea." That shopkeeper was like a chatterbox and couldn't stop once he started talking.

"The eldest miss of Landlord Li's family just started combing her hair in front of the mirror at midnight while giggling. That scene must've been freakin' hair-raising!"

"Oh."

Qi Xuanxuan, who was hugging herself while listening in alarm to this horror story, suddenly couldn't help laughing.

When Qi Xuanxuan turned to look at the little stoic's calm face, she smiled uncontrollably. "Shopkeeper, it's useless! Our Qiaoqiao won't get spooked by your ghost story."

The shopkeeper pursed his lips disinterestedly. "Who's telling you a story. I'm retelling an actual event."

"Afterwards, Landlord Li requested for a reputed talisman master in the city to come." The shopkeeper slapped his thigh as he prattled on, "The great master and that ghost spirit fought for three days and two nights. At last he slapped down an immobilization talisman and shouted 'Freeze!'"

When the shopkeeper got to this part, his finger suddenly pointed at Qi Xuanxuan.

Qi Xuanxuan gave a small frown and slapped away his hand. "And then he subdued the ghost spirit."

"Of course not!" The shopkeeper shook his head and said, "The situation at that time was so perilous. Ah! That ghost spirit suddenly opened its bloody mouth wide and chomped at the talisman practitioner."

"It turned out that that talisman wasn't strong enough to immobilize that powerful ghost spirit."

"That was a mid-rank talisman, yet even that couldn't immobilize the ghost spirit!"

"Sure, sure." The duo nodded, and Qi Xuanxuan urged, "Can you just tell us the short version of the story."

The shopkeeper slapped his thigh again as he hollered while imitating the talisman practitioner, "That talisman practitioner flung out two more immobilization talismans and yelled 'Freeze!' It was finally immobilized this time."

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth.

This shopkeeper was such a crackpot. It was like he had personally witnessed the fierce fight between the talisman practitioner and the ghost spirit from his vivid description.

“At last, that talisman practitioner flung out an unusually strong attack talisman and annihilated that ghost spirit right there! Causing it to dissipate from this world. Boundless justice is bound to prevail!”

The shopkeeper looked up after finishing his ramble. A group of bystanders had surrounded him and were listening with relish. They started applauding him in awe.

Qiao Mu looked up speechlessly before standing up and pulling Qi Xuanxuan along to the stairway. She gave a nonchalant remark, “Shopkeeper, if you go out of business, you can set up a stall on the streets as a storyteller.”

“Hahaha!” Qi Xuanxuan laughed heartily.

“Oi, do you believe what that guy said.”

“It would be weird if I did.” Qiao Mu shook her head and commented, “But what he said about the ghost spirit getting immobilized by the immobilization talisman is probably true.”

### **Chapter 1583: Appearances...**

“Talisman practitioners truly are incredible. Only their attacks are effective against both people and ghost spirits.”

Qiao Mu gave a shrug, and they returned to their room together. Afterwards, they each took a hot bath before turning in early to bed.

Qiao Mu had a nice dream. She dreamed of Mo Lian standing under an elm tree in a courtyard, and he was stretching his slender hands out to her with a smile.

*He wanted a hug!*

Qiao Mu’s eyes lit up, and she immediately ran over into his arms. She burrowed her petite head into his chest and looked up at him anxiously, “Lian...”

Yet Mo Lian’s figure dissipated like stardust with her call, leaving her in an empty embrace.

She opened her eyes and woke up. Her body had also rolled off the bed and to the floor. She was still hugging the hard sandalwood pillow, which was poking against her small tummy.

“Pfft.” The sound of light laughter came from the bed.

Qiao Mu turned to see Qi Xuanxuan sitting there cross-legged with her long hair loose over her shoulders. She glanced at Qiao Mu with smiling eyes while commenting, “Aiyo, your sleeping posture truly is awful. Tonight, you sleep on the inside and me on the outside in case you roll off the bed again!”

Qiao Mu stood up with a poker face that said “I don’t know what you’re talking about.” She composedly threw the pillow onto the bed and went off to wash up.

Qi Xuanxuan laughed out loud.

She discovered that this little stoic would always use an expressionless face to muddle over any unexpected occurrences.

*The classic stubborn refusal!*

After hopping off the bed, she happily ran up and elbowed Qiao Mu. "Oi, who is Lian?"

The little fellow paused while wiping her face before answering expressionlessly, "Hubby."

"What??" Qi Xuanxuan was stunned. "You're married."

"Mhm." The little fellow nodded emphatically.

Qi Xuanxuan was in disbelief. "Woah, woah there. We have long lifespans as mystic cultivators. We're not like normal people who need to hurry and find someone to get married to once they have their hairpin ceremony at 15. Sigh, why did you?"

Qiao Mu turned to look at her. "After picking and choosing, what's left is a bunch of old dudes! You get the cream of the crop if you marry early. My hubby is very outstanding. He is the most outstanding person in this world!"

Qi Xuanxuan's walnut eyes opened again and turned round. "You, you! You don't look like, don't really look like, someone who needs to rely on a man."

Qiao Mu deadpanned as she looked back at her while thumping her chest. "That's just appearances! The strength you see is just appearances. My heart is actually very fragile."

Qi Xuanxuan nearly slid to the floor.

*Someone who readily ordered the white snakelet to take Fairy Liren's life had a fragile heart?*

*What, what kind of joke was that.*

"Is your hubby really as good as you say?"

"Mhm. He is the type who attracts uninvited attention when he walks on the street and makes all kinds of baffling women give me looks."

Qi Xuanxuan's jaw nearly dropped. "Why do they look at you?"

*Shouldn't they be looking at your hubby?*

"How would I know!" The little stoic spat, "They're so d\*mn annoying. Every time I ask what they're looking at, no one pays me any attention."

Qi Xuanxuan: ...

*So much sympathy for your hubby. I reckon that your hubby has a long way to go!*

"Qiaoqiao, what are you doing coming out so bright and early. Are we going to the city gate to wait for your senior brother?"

### **Chapter 1584: So D\*mn Ugly**

Qi Xuanxuan hastily changed the topic. She felt like if they were to continue the conversation, her heart would get pierced by ten thousand arrows as someone without a partner!

"No, we're going to check out the talisman shop."

After exiting Deyi Inn, the duo walked toward the largest talisman shop in the city.

“After rambling on for half the day, the shopkeeper yesterday didn’t end up saying who the powerful talisman practitioner that Landlord Li hired was.”

“It was also hearsay for him.” Qiao Mu shook her head lightly. “He then spiced it up with some details. How is it possible to fight the ghost spirit for three days and two nights. That would alarm the entire city.”

“Isn’t that right,” Qi Xuanxuan concurred while pursing her lips.

Qiao Mu suddenly halted and stared at a robe designed for men hanging outside a clothes shop. She harrumphed and muttered, “So d\*mn ugly.”

“Ah?” Qi Xuanxuan gasped in surprise and turned to see a mens robe with blooming green lotus flowers embroidered on the cuffs and corners. It looked rather exquisite.

“Isn’t it quite good-looking.” Qi Xuanxuan saw that a tall youth was trying on this outer robe.

However, Qiao Mu remarked with a frown, “It’s so d\*mn ugly. It doesn’t even match up to a tenth of what I embroider!”

“Ha?” Qi Xuanxuan gazed at Qiao Mu weirdly. “Qiao Mu, you even learned how to embroider flowers! Mystic cultivators like us only need to focus on the path of cultivation. How do you still have the leisure to embroider flowers.”

“How about, next time you make an embroidered pouch for me?” Qi Xuanxuan requested with a grin.

“No can do.” Qiao Mu shook her petite head. “I only make embroidered pouches for my Lian.”

*How come this “my small hands only embroider flowers for my hubby” sounded so grating to the ear!*

*Why did she suddenly feel like her heart was getting pierced?*

Qi Xuanxuan’s heart hurt so much that she clutched her chest.

It was only later that she found out how pretty the lotus flowers Qiaoqiao embroidered were. She just didn’t understand where this little fellow’s confidence came from! She actually declared that the lotus flowers the clothes shop embroidered did not even compare to a tenth of hers!

*How inflated was she...*

*It was only Crown Prince Mo who liked wearing Qiaoqiao’s deformed ink lotuses everywhere to show off...*

*It was so funny, but since he had good looks, he still looked handsome no matter what he wore!*

The third shop over from the clothes shop was the largest talisman shop in Julu City.

However, before they reached the door, they saw a Daoist priest with a peach-wood sword chasing someone out the door while shouting, “Evil spirit, where are you running!”

“Ah!” There was a screech, and the woman the Daoist priest was chasing fell to the ground with a thud. She clambered forward in fright and just so happened to reach for Qiao Mu who was right next to her.

Before she could yell “Save me, Miss,” another person’s merciless foot stepped on the back of her hand.

“Ah!!” That woman let out a horrific scream.

The Daoist priest chased over and flourished his peach-wood sword while barking, “I order all evil monsters in the vicinity to be expelled. Talisman! Vanquish evil!”

*\*Slap!\** That yellow talisman got stuck to the back of the woman’s head and undulated in the wind.

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes once, then twice. This talisman clearly contained no talisman energy. It was a fake talisman, an act.

When she turned her head and finally looked at the Daoist priest in the face, her eyes also turned round. She shouted in surprise and bewilderment, “It’s you!”

The Daoist priest cupped his hands at her. “This miss, do not be afraid. The ghost spirit has already been subdued by this Daoist priest. Within three days and nights, she will be burned to ashes by the talisman fire.”

Chapter 1585: How Much Are You Charging for this Talisman

“You, don’t know me?” Qiao Mu sized him up and then commented expressionlessly, “You’ve fattened up quite a bit in these few years.”

The Daoist priest was bewildered.

He looked at Qiao Mu closely before responding with a shake of his head, “This poor Daoist does not know you.”

“Do you still remember Little Fatty Zhou from Qiaotou Village?”

“I order all the evil monsters in the vicinity to disperse and the evil spirits to quickly surrender!” Qiao Mu extended two fingers and expressionlessly waved them about, treating them as the peach-wood sword.

The Daoist priest immediately widened his eyes in disbelief!

“You, you! You!”

“The demons here are truly too ferocious. Little child, you better hurry and run! This poor Daoist won’t take that 100 taels of silver!” Qiao Mu continued to deadpan.

On the other hand, the Daoist priest jumped up at once. “You are from Qiaotou Village.”

Qiao Mu swept him a glance. “I didn’t expect a posturing fake...”

The Daoist priest rapidly lunged over to cover Qiao Mu’s mouth, but she dodged.

After this, the Daoist priest smiled at her embarrassedly. "Oh my, my. Young friend, it is a happy occasion to encounter an old acquaintance in foreign land. How about this, allow this poor Daoist to treat you to a meal in a restaurant today."

Qiao Mu could not help but find it funny. She remembered that even though this Daoist kept trying to be mystifying in Qiaotou Village, he hadn't harmed anyone. So she would just leave it at that.

Qiao Mu shook her head and said, "I won't bother you from doing business."

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw a middle-aged couple walking out from the talisman shop. She then circled around the Daoist priest toward the inside of the talisman shop.

She had specially come today to find out how talisman prices fared in the Six Prefectures.

The next time she was short on spirit currency, she could also draw talismans to earn money.

"These two ladies, this way please." Seeing that Qiao Mu was not dressed in ordinary clothes, the shop assistant quickly welcomed them with a smile and led them toward the inside.

"What kind of talisman do you intend to buy? This humble shop has just received a small batch of fire spirit talismans recently. Fire spirits are powerful and can serve as defense and ward off danger. Are you interested?"

"Oh? How much are you selling this fire spirit talisman for?" Qiao Mu asked curiously.

"For this batch of mid-rank fire spirit talismans, the price has been fixed at one thousand spirit currency each."

"Wow." One thousand spirit currency! Qi Xuanxuan gaped.

"Then how about immobilization talismans and protective talismans?"

"Mid-rank protective talismans cost fifty spirit currency each. As for immobilization talismans, they are one hundred spirit currency each."

"Oh."

"This humble shop does honest business. This is basically the current market price. If this batch of fire spirit talismans was to be put on auction, the selling price would be even higher. It might even reach 1100 or 1200."

Qiao Mu nodded her petite head, and then a high-rank blue fire spirit talisman appeared in her palm with a flip of her hand. "How much can this sell for?"

The shop assistant's eyes immediately bulged out. He stepped backwards and said with a respectful bow, "Could it be that this lady is a talisman practitioner? You did not come today to purchase talismans but to sell them?"

"Mhm." Qiao Mu grunted noncommittally.

"Please wait, this lady. I will immediately request for our talisman appraiser to come."

After saying this, he dashed off to find the talisman appraiser.

Qiao Mu turned around to see Qi Xuanxuan goggling at her with round eyes.

“You are a talisman practitioner?”

“Mhm, what’s up?”

Heavens! What was with her composed expression? They had talked for so long yesterday about the deed of that powerful talisman practitioner, yet she was totally unperturbed.

### **Chapter 1586: I Made a Filthy Rich Friend**

In just a day’s time, Qi Xuanxuan suddenly discovered that one of the talisman practitioners she worshipped to no end was standing right next to her!

“Why didn’t you say so earlier!” Qi Xuanxuan pounded her with a grumble.

“You really know how to keep a secret!”

“I didn’t keep it a secret.” Qiao Mu gave her a glance before looking at the middle-aged man the shop assistant led over.

The man had a square face with large ears, giving him an amiable look. When he saw Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan, he nodded at them with a smile. “May I ask who is the talisman practitioner?”

“Her.” Qi Xuanxuan pointed at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu handed over the blue fire spirit talisman in her hand. “I want to know how much this fire spirit talisman can sell for.”

The talisman appraiser’s eyes couldn’t help but light up after seeing the talisman Qiao Mu handed over. He looked up excitedly and exclaimed, “This great master, this is a high-rank fire spirit talisman! Moreover, it is also a blue fire spirit talisman!”

“The might of high-rank versus mid-rank fire spirit talismans is as different as day and night.” The talisman appraiser was ecstatic as he held the talisman with both hands like a treasure. “This humble shop is willing to purchase this blue talisman for 12 thousand spirit currency. Would this great master be willing to part with it?”

Qiao Mu whipped out nine more excluding the one in the talisman appraiser’s hands and declared, “I’ll part with all of them.”

The talisman appraiser’s jaw had perhaps dropped, especially since he did not respond for a long time.

By the time Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan were respectfully escorted out of the talisman shop, it was already one hour later.

“My Heavens, you talisman practitioners really do make money!”

This was wealth that normal people could never hope to possess, yet this talisman practitioner easily earned 120 thousand spirit currency by just casually taking out 10 fire spirit talismans.

Only after receiving a spirit currency card did Qiao Mu find out that one could swipe cards as payment in Shuntian Prefecture.

This made it so that people didn't have to grab a fistful of spirit currency and count them one by one!

"But these fire spirit talismans you drew must be taxing on one's mind and consume a lot of mystic energy!" Qi Xuanxuan said, "You must have spent a lot of time to successfully draw these 10 fire spirit talismans. Why did you sell all of them when you're not lacking money right now? It's good to keep several for self-defense."

"You want some?" Qiao Mu whipped out 10 more fire spirit talismans and stuffed them in her hands. "You can have these to play with."

Qi Xuanxuan: ...

*What to do? It seems she had made a super filthy rich friend!*

*Why was this feeling just so unreal?*

This shock caused a certain child to feel like she was walking on clouds. She drifted alongside Qiao Mu with a muddled mind.

*Uh, she seemed to just have received a gift of 120 thousand spirit currency!*

"High-rank blue talismans aren't much of a challenge to me now. I can probably draw two thousand high-rank blue talismans a night."

*And they were all drawn on ebony!*

*It was not on talisman paper.*

She had basically stopped using talismans drawn on talisman paper in battle now.

She still had a lot of talisman paper, and she had also drawn a lot on them previously. If she needed money in the future, she could take them out to exchange for spirit currency.

While walking ahead, Qiao Mu's footsteps suddenly halted.

Qi Xuanxuan bumped straight into her back. She rubbed her nose and looked up at the signboard above that said "Pill Union."

"What's up, you want to buy pills? Then let's go in to take a look."

"There is also a Pill Union here?"

"Mhm, the Pill Union and the Mystic Cultivator Association are everywhere from the Upper Three Provinces to the Lower Star Domain. It's only that here in the Six Prefectures, the Mystic Cultivator Association is known as the Spiritual Cultivator Association!"

### **Chapter 1587: Everything She Sells Makes Money**

Qi Xuanxuan told Qiao Mu everything she knew.

"Oh."

"It's rather that talisman shops are not commonly seen."

“I heard that after there was a zombie outbreak here and many people got wounded, which caused pill prices to also surge.”

“Both pills and medicinal solutions are d\*mn freakin’ expensive nowadays. Ordinary people can’t even afford hemostatic powder. Not to mention precious pills.”

When Qiao Mu stepped through the Pill Union’s main door, large and neat rows of medicinal drawers entered her sight.

An elder was sitting behind the long counter and was teaching a young apprentice how to distinguish herbs.

When he saw Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan enter, he was stunned but then got up with a smile. “These two ladies, are you planning to purchase some pills?”

Qiao Mu shook her head. “Selling.”

The elder was startled.

Qi Xuanxuan also reacted the same: *Selling again?*

Qiao Mu took out a small jade bottle and tossed it to the elder. “Three high-rank prolongation pills. How much will they sell for?”

“High-rank prolongation pills??” After a momentary surprise, the Pill Union elder hastily retrieved a small pair of tweezers and a jade tray. He carefully poured out a pill and picked it up with the tweezers. After sniffing it twice, his clouded eyes immediately cleared up.

He stood up excitedly and quickly poured the pill back into the jade bottle. He cupped his hands toward Qiao Mu and said, “Excuse me for the lack of manners. This old man was unaware that this little miss is an advanced-level pill alchemist at such a young age.”

Yet Qiao Mu shook her head. “My teacher had produced this and entrusted me to come sell them.”

The elder heaved a sigh.

Qi Xuanxuan also reacted the same.

*No way, no way. Her heart was about to stop from the shock.*

*Forget that this girl who was the same age as her had such high cultivation. If she exposed her double identity as a pill alchemist and a talisman practitioner, then was she even going to let her live on happily.*

*What meaning was there in life making friends with such a monster!*

*My path would self-destruct from this blow!*

*Good, good. This high-rank pill had been refined by her teacher. Mhm, mhm. Her heart had finally calmed down.*

Qiao Mu blinked, and she eyed Qi Xuanxuan quizzically before asking the elder, “How much can they sell for?”

“No matter if it’s in the past or the future, high-rank prolongation pills will always be in great demand. Once they appear, people will buy as many as they can snatch up.”

“This prolongation pill exhibits purple pill veins, and its quality has reached high-grade. Its medicinal effects will certainly be excellent. This old man will purchase these three prolongation pills from this young friend for 30 thousand spirit currency each. What does this young friend say?”

*30 thousand spirit currency!!! Each!*

Qi Xuanxuan felt like her heart had just finished a long-distance race and was thumping nonstop right now.

“Then how about this spiritual-returning solution?” Qiao Mu tossed the elder two more small bottles.

The elder quickly opened them, and his hands started trembling. “It’s actually a purple high-grade spiritual-returning solution. Even those spiritual-returning solutions that are of the same class as mid-rank pills, everyone needs them. Not to mention that every spiritual cultivator will buy a high-grade spiritual-returning solution.”

“Wait! This young friend’s spiritual-returning solution is actually... Can this old man have a taste?”

“Feel free.” Qiao Mu casually waved her hand.

The elder impatiently poured out half a mouthful’s worth of spiritual-returning solution and gulped it down.

Afterwards, his entire body shook as he stared at Qiao Mu in disbelief. “The spiritual-returning solution your teacher produced actually allows one to recover a fifth of one’s spiritual energy in a short period of time!!”

This was completely different from the low-end spiritual-returning solutions on the market that could only recover a tenth of one’s spiritual energy.

Chapter 1588: Your Mystic Beast?

What’s more, this bottle of spiritual-returning solution was enough to restore one’s spiritual energy twice. Twice! A bottle of normal spiritual-returning solution could only restore one’s spiritual energy once.

“Mhm.” Qiao Mu nodded without denying.

When she produced the spiritual-returning solution, she discovered that the recovery effects of her spiritual-returning solution were much better than those low-end products.

“Young friend, this old man is willing to purchase these two bottles of spiritual-returning solution from you for 30 thousand spirit currency.”

Those low-end spiritual-returning solutions on the market cost around three thousand spiritual currency. From how this grandpa was willing to purchase these two bottles of spiritual-returning solution at five times the normal price, he was doing honest business.

Qiao Mu nodded. Afterwards, that elder even escorted them out the door while expressing a thousand thanks.

By the time Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan walked out the Pill Union half an hour later, an additional 120 thousand spirit currency had been deposited in her spirit currency card.

Qi Xuanxuan's petite face had already gone numb.

She felt that this filthy rich friend of hers not only spent money generously, but also earned it back just as easily!

No wonder her heart never ached whenever she bought stuff. It was because money came easily to her!

Yet Qi Xuanxuan guessed wrongly this time.

Qiao Mu only bought things freely because spending other people's money didn't give her heartache...

With a spirit currency card amounting to 240 thousand spirit currency, as well as 290-something thousand spirit currency in her inner world, Qiao Mu did not need to worry about lacking money in the coming days.

She walked toward the city gate.

Meanwhile, Qi Xuanxuan followed her expressionlessly.

She had probably been dreaming just earlier. After they exited, Miss Qiao had stuffed her another medicinal bottle, this time containing a prolongation pill.

Ha ha, she must not be fully awake yet!

But this dream was also too freakin' real!

There was a tea stall at the city gate, and Qiao Mu led Qi Xuanxuan over to sit. She leisurely drank some herbal tea as she waited there for Senior Brother Situ and the rest.

Logically speaking, they should have long arrived with their capabilities.

She had destroyed the battle arena at the entrance, so they shouldn't have encountered any dangers.

But why hadn't they arrived by now.

The situation was a bit amiss when not even one of them had come!

Seeing this, Qi Xuanxuan moved close and comforted, "Qiaoqiao, don't worry. Your senior brother might have gotten caught up with something. Let's wait some more."

Qiao Mu grunted in agreement.

She waited with Qi Xuanxuan until dusk had fallen. It was only then that Qiao Mu returned to Deyi Inn with Qi Xuanxuan while drooping her head.

They stayed at Deyi Inn for a full five days, but they still didn't catch sight of Situ Yi's party at all.

"Could it be that they headed straight for another city? That's why they split ways with you?"

Qiao Mu creased her brows before glancing at Qi Xuanxuan and murmuring, "Would they?"

"Mhm. But the deadline to apply to Sunlight Academy is just around the corner. I think that if they are also looking for you, they will definitely go apply. Maybe you'll bump into them at Sunlight Academy."

"Alright. Then let's head over to Sunlight Academy's application and exam site first."

"Fantastic! Then I'll go pack up, and let's immediately set out! Sunlight Academy's application and exam site this time is situated inside Wengka City. If we ride a flying hawk, we can get there before dark."

"How is the terrestrial whale so fast?"

"Because it has many legs!" Qi Xuanxuan pursed her lips and held onto Qiao Mu's petite arm. "We don't need to ride a terrestrial whale. That's too expensive. It's much cheaper to ride a flying hawk there."

"No, we can just ride Qingluan there."

When Qi Xuanxuan saw Qiao Mu summoning a large cyan bird, she asked in surprise, "Eh? Your mystic beast is not the little white snake?"

### **Chapter 1589: Wengka City**

Today's morning sun was radiant.

Qingluan took to the skies with outstretched wings.

However, Qi Xuanxuan exclaimed in fright from the minor turbulence, and she hastily steadied herself.

While sitting on Qingluan's back, Qiao Mu tugged on Qi Xuanxuan and warned gently, "Be careful. Don't you fall off."

Qi Xuanxuan burst into laughter. "My little great aunt, I am a level-13 great mystic cultivator at any rate. How could I fall off!"

"Qingluan's flying speed is still very fast." Qiao Mu exhorted, "It is best to be careful."

"It really is very fast. At this speed, we will probably arrive at Wengka City before the sky even gets dark."

As Qi Xuanxuan spoke, she suddenly thought of something. She turned toward Qiao Mu and asked quietly, "But speaking of which, do you know the way to Wengka City?"

"I've never been to Wengka City before. How would I know the way!" Qiao Mu looked up at the sky in exasperation.

Qi Xuanxuan: ...

"Fine then! If we really don't know the way, we can just come down and find someone to point the way." Qi Xuanxuan suggested while twitching her mouth.

*Say, it is really okay for you to be so unreliable?*

She had thought that the little fellow had summoned Qingluan at the beginning because she knew the way.

*Yet the truth was proven otherwise!*

*She had overthought everything...*

Qingluan flew speedily through the sky, leaving Julu City far behind it in the blink of an eye.

These two little ones with no sense of direction finally arrived at Wengka City's city gate at sunset.

They had planned to come down and ask for directions halfway, but it wasn't until they landed that they realized that the land between these two cities was desolate and uninhabited!

After circling around in the sky for half the way, they finally found this city!

Qi Xuanxuan couldn't resist wiping her forehead of sweat.

*Ay! She didn't expect for Shuntian Prefecture to be so out-of-the-way that the distance between cities would be this great.*

"This simply can't be compared to our Xiao Xuan Kingdom's capital city. Our capital city is packed with people."

Qi Xuanxuan felt nostalgia as she recalled the beauty of her homeland. "After a fortification was built in the capital, basically everyone swarmed to the capital. It was so lively! Forget it, this is already all in the past. Say Qiaoqiao, will this Wengka City collect entry fees from us."

Qiao Mu harrumphed. "What do you think? From the line formed up ahead, there is no doubt that there is an entry fee!"

Speaking of which, this Shuntian Prefecture made a big haul just from collecting the various cities' entry fees.

Not to mention the spirit currency outsiders had to pay each day to reside there temporarily.

Qi Xuanxuan puffed out her petite cheeks.

"These cities of Shuntian Prefecture really run a profitable business. Look at them, even the soldiers in the city guard have greasy faces and large ears from how well-fed they are. It's obvious at a glance that they're not anything good," Qi Xuanxuan grumbled quietly.

Qiao Mu looked at her exasperatedly, "Alright, other people have nothing to do with us! Let's go find out exactly how much we need to pay to enter the city? I feel like this Wengka City is slightly bigger than the Julu City from before."

"Perhaps their entry fee... will be more expensive than Julu City's," Qiao Mu analyzed.

*What?* Qi Xuanxuan couldn't resist yelping in surprise.

*Heavens! Could these people all have been robbers in their past lives?*

*One spirit currency still wasn't enough for a city's entry fee? They actually wanted even more!*

Qiao Mu shook her head: *The ways of the world nowadays were like this.*

If you wanted to live on, you only had to adhere strictly to this world's rules. It was only that.

## Chapter 1590: Exerting Pressure

“You can go over. Next!” The city guard shouted in a low voice, and like he was shooing a fly, he urged on an elder who was pushing a wheelbarrow.

He urged him to hastily enter the city and make way for everyone else.

That elder’s left leg was limping slightly, making him lurch. His actions had also slowed down.

The soldier was filled with impatience after urging the elder on several times.

After the elder entered the city, a middle-aged woman behind him caught up to his footsteps and curtsied to the city guard with a basket in hand.

“This young woman had left the city to do some small business funded on small capital. Can you waive my entry fee? I had just paid two spirit currency yesterday.”

“How dare you actually raise such a presumptuous request.” The soldier shouted with a sullen expression. “If I waive your entry fee today, what will the other people think?”

“When the city lord searches for someone to blame, who is able to shoulder this responsibility? Can you shoulder it, or can I?” The soldier chastised sternly.

The young married woman sobbed and sniffled, “But those who do business with small capital often have to enter and exit the city. Besides, we only earn a piddling amount each day. If we have to pay two spirit currency every time we enter and exit the city, then wouldn’t that mean we don’t earn anything at all. I have a residence permit that has not expired yet. I... Sir Soldier, can you not make an exception?”

“These are the rules! You want to break the rules? Do you think that I won’t arrest you!” The city guard hollered with a sullen expression.

“Do not waste everyone’s time! If you don’t want to enter the city, quickly scam aside! People who want to enter come enter, and those who don’t want to pay up can scam! This is the rule that the city lord set. You must pay a fee of two spirit currency every time you enter the city! There are no exceptions!”

The young married woman wept. Without a choice, she could only take out two spirit currency and hand them to the soldier. Afterwards, she sighed pitifully and trudged into the city with a stooped back.

Qi Xuanxuan frowned at this. “Tsk, so unamenable to reason! You were right, Qiaoqiao. They are so greedy. They must have the appetite of a lion to want each person to pay two spirit currency!”

“How abominable. This is double Julu City’s entry fee.”

“Forget it, we’ll be spending money to ward off disaster. It’s only a bit of money. Don’t haggle over it with them,” Qiao Mu commented indifferently. They followed the line and soon reached the city gate.

Qiao Mu took out four spirit currency and tossed them to the city guard as she swept him an icy gaze.

“Can we go inside now?”

The city guard did not know why his heart quivered fearfully when he heard this cold and crisp voice. He hastily nodded and responded, "This way, please."

Originally, he had been thinking that the little lady in front of him was super pretty. However, he felt a splitting headache coming on when he gave her a few more glances. He immediately dared not look at her recklessly anymore.

Wengka City was the largest city in the northern part of Shuntian Prefecture.

Its architectural style was similar to Julu City's. There were blockhouses built from lofty stacks of buff-colored boulders everywhere.

A spacious official road stretched out in front of them once they entered the city. There were many stalls lined up along the sides, with most of them selling small products.

All the stall owners were promoting their products with glib tongues to the people who had just entered the city.

There were very few people who were selling food. Although there was an occasional stall selling fruit, most of it had already turned black or become rotten. It was evident at a glance that it was not fresh at all.

How could Qiao Mu take a fancy to these?