

My Crown 2051

Chapter 2051: A True Prodigy

"You?" A gentle voice came from behind everyone. Qiao Mu, who going to summon Qingluan, turned at the sound of Li Nanshen's voice and met his gaze.

"You aren't staying to cultivate?"

"I have plans," Qiao Mu replied impassively.

"Well... they will be awarding the prizes for the top 100 in the individual ranking in two days." Li Nanshen suggested, "Can they send it to your Apex Academy at that time?"

"That will be fine." Qiao Mu didn't really care. The prize would only be cultivation resources anyway. The assistant dean could take care of it if it got sent to the academy.

The academy was so poor, so that should be enough financial aid for a while...

"Miss Qiao."

Mo Lian's gaze turned stern, and he turned to look impatiently at Li Nanshen, who had called out to Qiao Mu again.

"Could you tell me the level of your spiritual conscious?"

A level-three minor spiritual cultivator's spiritual conscious was higher than that of a level-12 spiritual cultivator's. He had never heard of such a possibility before!

He really was extremely curious. Or rather, everybody was extremely curious.

However, usually only the person in question could gauge the level of such an intangible thing as one's spiritual conscious. Other people usually could not tell.

Qiao Mu looked at him silently. "Level seven."

Li Nanshen's pupils contracted.

"Level eight now."

After saying this, never mind Li Nanshen, even Dao Wuji and them were goggling at her like she was a bizarre little monster.

It was common sense for everyone that their spiritual conscious would not exceed sixth-tenths of their cultivation.

Yet the spiritual conscious of this little lady in front of them was several levels higher than her cultivation. Are you sure she wasn't a monster?

"How is that possible." Li Nanshen murmured.

However, Qiao Mu had already gone to fly up onto the gold dragon together with Mo Lian.

Dao Wuji gave Li Nanshen, who was still in shock, a look of sympathy. Afterwards, he flew up to the gold dragon's back with the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal, the Little Despot, and the others.

Seventh Yan let out a cry and gave a joyful flick, departing from the island with everyone on its back.

Li Nanshen continued to stand there in a trance. After a long while, he remarked with a bitter smile, "This is what a true prodigy is."

When she became the benchmark, any other prodigy paled in comparison.

The main reason he could take first place in this individual ranking was due to his much higher cultivation. Yet this was only a matter of time.

If Qiao Mu were his age, perhaps... She would have long broken through to the divine realm!

Qiao Mu was unaware of the big shock she gave Li Nanshen.

The Little Despot couldn't help snickering. "This idiot. From the looks of it, knowing the truth will disturb his mind. If this causes a crack in his conscious pool, he won't have much of a future ahead of him."

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal waved his folding fan and shook his head. "That's why the more you know, the faster you die."

Qiao Mu was taken aback. "It's not to that extent, right."

Could this tiny shock topple Li Nanshen?

Mo Lian sat down with the little fellow and pointed at the horizon. "Qiaoqiao, admire the scenery with Hubby."

1

Wasn't talking about an outsider ruining the view and a waste of time?

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal fanned himself behind the two people. "This venerable immortal has divined that the sunset glow will soon fill the whole sky, the view immeasurably gorgeous."

Qiao Mu looked into the distance. Sure enough, the sunset glow filled the horizon, dying the sky in magnificent colors.

While everybody was chatting and laughing, Little Seven flicked his dragon tail and shuttled through the colorful clouds.

The next morning at dawn, the gold dragon appeared noiselessly at Wuwang Mountain...

Chapter 2052: Massive Cleanup (1)

Everybody jumped off the dragon's back and snuck into the dense forest on Wuwang Mountain.

"Master." Tung, who had come on Mo Lian's secret orders, appeared noiselessly in front of everyone and bowed respectfully to Mo Lian. "Please follow this subordinate."

Dao Wuji and the rest immediately got the hint.

Evidently, their boss had already dispatched people to put the people on this mountain under surveillance before bringing them here.

Without another word, Tung familiarly led Mo Lian and company to Clear Sky Gorge's entrance and pointed below at the lush gorge. "This is it. It is only about three hundred feet to Fan Qiuhe's courtyard after entering through here."

Mo Lian nodded, after which he swept a glance at Tung. "Pass on my orders, kill all people in the gorge on the spot!"

Tung did not ask anything and merely said "understood" with cupped fists. Afterwards, he beckoned to a group of young men in black who darted out from the dense forest. They crept toward the rear court, where the majority of Clear Sky Gorge disciples were gathered.

Soon, Mo Lian's group could hear thunderous shouts and sounds of slaughter from afar.

Qiao Mu squinted her eyes coldly and told Crown Prince Mo in a low voice, "When we find Fan Qiuhe, leave him completely to me."

"Okay." Mo Lian nodded without saying anything.

They charged into Clear Sky Gorge and followed the mountainous path to the courtyard Tung had identified.

Before they reached the courtyard, Qiao Mu saw a black figure jump over the walls and swiftly dart deep into the woods.

Humph! Qiao Mu snorted and set several dozen poison-tailed butterflies on the person's tail.

He was still thinking of fleeing at this point in time!

This Fan Qiuhe really was getting more and more spineless!

Qiao Mu darted past a bed of flowers and caught up to Fan Qiuhe with several leaps.

When she looked closely, she discovered that this guy had lost his left leg, sure enough. This also made fleeing very inconvenient for him.

He was putting most of his weight on a pitiful metal crutch.

His eyes were inverted triangles like those of snakes as they stared venomously at Qiao Mu.

"Why do you keep targeting me over and over again!" Fan Qiuhe suddenly could not hold it in anymore and shouted.

"Lian, help me capture Fan Gu that old hag."

"Okay. Don't worry, with me here, she definitely won't escape." Mo Lian nodded and turned to hurry over to the source of the commotion with the Little Despot, Feng Chen, and the others.

As the person in charge of Clear Sky Gorge, Fan Gu would definitely rush to the disciples' courtyard to investigate what happened to cause such an incident.

Because Qiao Mu was busy dealing with the person on hand, she was momentarily unable to attend to Fan Gu.

Fan Qiuhe's eyes flickered when he saw everybody run off from Qiao Mu's side. His lips cracked into a demonic smile.

"Qiao Mu, you are too full of yourself!"

If Crown Prince Mo didn't leave, he would still have some trepidation about her, but leaving Qiao Mu alone here right now, he really didn't know whether to laugh at her naivety or Crown Prince Mo's overconfidence in Qiao Mu!

"You can keep me here with just you?" Fan Qiuhe sniggered.

Unfortunately, just as he was about to activate the defensive boundary, he saw 60 ebony talismans suddenly appear around him.

What??

Fan Qiuhe was dumbstruck!

There had clearly been nothing around him just now. How did so many talismans appear around him in the blink of an eye?

Chapter 2053: Massive Cleanup (2)

What exactly was going on?

Before Fan Qiuhe could contemplate the question, Qiao Mu had triggered the talismans with a chilly gaze.

Explosion talismans erupted beside him in an instant. Even activating his defensive boundary at the last minute couldn't shield Fan Qiuhe from so many explosion talismans' simultaneous powerful blasts.

"Ah!" Fan Qiuhe got struck flying by the powerful blasts.

After crashing heavily to the ground, he glimpsed the little lady barrelling over through his squinting eyes.

She had taken out her ferule and struck down without room for objection, hitting Fan Qiuhe to the point where he was questioning the meaning of life!

"Cough. Cough, cough, cough!" Fan Qiuhe coughed painfully and yelled uncontrollably, "Aunt, Auntie! Auntie!"

'Even calling for your mother wouldn't help you one bit!'

A cruel glint surfaced in Qiao Mu's eyes, and a distinct red handprint appeared on Fan Qiuhe's left cheek with her rapid slap.

"Shut up!" Qiao Mu took out a red pill with a turn of her hand. "If you keep being noisy I'll poison you till you are completely mute."

Fan Qiuhe's pupils contracted, and he tightly kept his mouth shut. He pressed his teeth against his lips and shivered fearfully, afraid to open his mouth.

"Go!" Qiao Mu was just about to tie up Fan Qiuhe with the spirit binding rope.

Yet he suddenly took out something from his pocket and threw it down hard on the ground.

Qiao Mu snorted and didn't dodge at all. She directly fortified her defenses with several hundred defensive talismans circling around her.

The powerful force from the spiritual energy sphere exploding did not affect her one bit. The defensive talisman matrix warded off all of it.

Besides, this was only a level-four spiritual energy sphere. The force definitely couldn't compare to one of a higher level.

Qiao Mu's lips curled up into a sneer, and the spirit binding rope rapidly looped around Fan Qiuhe's arms like a wriggling snakelet. She gripped the end of the rope firmly and dragged Fan Qiuhe like a dead dog to her feet.

The humiliation of scraping against the rough ground made Fan Qiuhe feel suffocated.

Qiao Mu grabbed her ferule and smacked the right side of his face with it. "Run! I'm telling you to run!"

"Cough. Cough, cough, cough!" Fan Qiuhe felt that the little lady's smack with her ferule had shattered several teeth in his mouth.

He looked at her in confusion with his bruised and battered face. He criticized her angrily, "Qiao Mu! Don't you go too far! What enmity or grudge do you have against my Fan Clan for you to vindictively wipe out all our clansmen."

1

Rage flared up in Qiao Mu's heart, and she switched to a handy iron rod without room for objection. She clobbered Fan Qiuhe's legs, stomach, body, arms, and even his face.

"Ah! AHH! AH!!!"

"What enmity or grudge! Would you scum not know?"

"It should be me asking you instead? What enmity or grudge do you have against me to be after me for so many years? You scum! Today, I will let you know the taste of getting dissected alive."

Upon getting to this point, it was as if flames were leaping from her brows, but her gaze was fixed on him at a temperature that was even colder than a 10 thousand-year iceberg.

This kind of contradiction caused one to involuntarily be transfixed by her beauty.

“Miss, Miss Qiao! Don-Don’t be so agitated,” Fan Qiuhe said hastily as he involuntarily swallowed his saliva.

“W-We, speaking of which, only had a small misunderstanding, th-that... Ah!” Qiao Mu’s water spirit whip tore Fan Qiuhe’s skin.

Chapter 2054: A Living Hell (1)

“Bring me to your experiment room!” Qiao Mu walked forward while yanking on the spirit binding rope and dragging Fan Qiuhe along like trash. She turned to glower at him. “Or do you want my Lian to search your soul? And turn you into an idiot like that Mentor He?”

He Jiao turned into an idiot?

Fan Qiuhe’s heart sank with a thud. *No wonder there was no response from the jade messenger talisman! It turned out that they had already eliminated this pawn!*

*D*mnnit...*

“You, what exactly do you want to do?”

Qiao Mu arched her eyebrows and slapped Fan Qiuhe without room for objection. “Stop spouting so much nonsense! Go when I tell you to!”

“Phooey!” Fan Qiuhe was both furious and agitated. He couldn’t exert any strength with both hands bound. All he could do was spit out a mouthful of blood.

Qiao Mu struck his abdomen with her rod.

“OW!” Fan Qiuhe’s whole body curled up like a shrimp as fear slipped past his eyes.

This lass really was a lunatic!

From her mentally deranged methods, it was evident that this wench would do unimaginable things to him.

Why hadn’t his auntie come to rescue him yet? They had already made such a big commotion.

Boom! A pillar of fire shot out from the Clear Sky Faction disciples’ courtyard in the distance.

Fan Qiuhe abruptly turned his head and stared into the distance in shock. “What, what happened? You she-devil! What did you do to them?”

“Do you think the people from Clear Sky Faction still have the need to exist after repeated attempts to assassinate me?” Qiao Mu gave Fan Qiuhe a cold, mocking gaze. “Why are you pretending to be so guileless at this point in time? You think you all are very innocent?”

“Qiao Mu! You!”

“Shut up!” Qiao Mu didn’t want to listen to his nonsense anymore, so she again struck his back and the back of his head.

These two strikes were extremely fierce. Fan Qiuhe was unable to stomach it, and he immediately spewed blood. He tumbled on the ground and curled up into a ball, whimpering.

“What are you playing dead for. Get up! You coward.” There was no ripple of emotion in Qiao Mu’s eyes. She continued to kick the man’s back apathetically without a shred of sympathy. “Get up! You coward, get up!”

“Qiaoqiao.” Feng Chen, who had been hiding and watching for a good while, quickly ran over. He stopped Qiao Mu, whose emotions were running wild, and placated, “What are you getting angry with this small fry for? Just directly kill him.”

“How can there be such a bargain.” Qiao Mu’s icy eyes were fixed on Fan Qiuhe’s face. “I want him in a living hell!”

Fan Qiuhe suddenly turned around and opened his mouth. The spiritual sword he used as his life-saving ace immediately shot out from his mouth and flew like lightning toward Qiao Mu’s face.

Feng Chen’s gaze turned stern, and he flicked his sleeve without another word.

Clang! He swept away that flying sword like trash, and it stabbed into the dirt.

Fan Qiuhe also sprawled on the ground like a deflated and dying dog. He didn’t even have the strength to retaliate!

The white snakelet that was originally lying dormant around Qiao Mu’s wrist also raised its head abruptly. Its large, round eyes were glaring at Fan Qiuhe with wrath.

“Hiss—”

Qiao Mu placated the white snakelet by stroking its head, and then she kicked Fan Qiuhe’s chest heavily.

“Ah!” Fan Qiuhe let out a painful cry. Qiao Mu had probably broken two of his ribs with that kick.

Chapter 2055: A Living Hell (2)

He didn’t expect that even though Mo Lian and the others seemed to have left, such a formidable expert had stayed behind.

Actually, he was the stupid one. How could Crown Prince Mo leave Qiao Mu here alone with this crafty person who had made repeated attempts on Qiaoqiao’s life?

He naturally had to keep someone behind.

Fan Qiuhe was stupid for trying to kill Qiao Mu in front of the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal even when he knew that he had no chance of succeeding.

Wasn’t this tantamount to digging his own grave!

Even though Qiao Mu didn’t tell him anything, Feng Chen could infer that this guy lying on the ground whom Qiaoqiao had beaten to a pulp was her long-time enemy.

Since he was her enemy, then hurry up and die. Look at how much distress it was giving Qiaoqiao...

“Go!” Qiao Mu kicked Fan Qiuhe’s back harshly. “Go to your experiment room.”

“Cough. Cough, cough.” If Fan Qiuhe didn’t know by now that his auntie was probably caught up in something she couldn’t deal with, or perhaps even captured, then he truly would be unbelievably stupid.

He dragged his mutilated body along the small paths in the garden.

Qiao Mu yanked the spirit binding rope in her hand, which made Fan Qiuhe stumble.

“Don’t you try to play any tricks on me! Your life doesn’t even compare to a single strand of my hair!” Miss Qiao proclaimed pridefully, “If a single hair on my body gets damaged, I will bore 10 thousand holes in your body and use one thousand poisons to make your body rot completely. However, your consciousness will still be alive, suffering from pain and despair day in and out!”

She was demonically saying such resolute and frightful words.

Yet the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal actually felt that his little lady was simply being cutely fierce. Her prideful expression that said “you’ll suffer 10 thousand times my misery” was simply at odds with her present tone of voice.

Fan Qiuhe of course did not get the point about Miss Qiao being “cutely fierce.” He felt as if his entire body had plunged into an ice cave. His whole body had chills.

He had never seen such a bad-tempered and vicious little lady!

Fan Qiuhe was still clueless right now as to what was going on.

The prefecture lord had ordered him to find an opportunity to approach that little lady.

However, the first time they met at Sikong Planet’s palace banquet, the little lady started beating him up like she had gone mad...

He hadn’t even approached her at that time, alright?

It was as if this little lady was clairvoyant. Every time they met, she would look down on him and try again and again to kill him!

He hadn’t even schemed against her, yet he was already in such a vile situation.

1

In his helplessness, Fan Qiuhe could only turn a stone stool in the garden and bring Qiao Mu and Feng Chen down the stairs to Clear Sky Faction’s dungeon.

“You scum!!” When Qiao Mu saw the tragic state before her, she raised her rod and thrashed Fan Qiuhe’s body without another word.

All Fan Qiuhe could do in response to this beating that pelted him out of the blue was moan tragically. He couldn’t even piece a sentence together.

Many human organs were hanging bloodily on the dungeon walls.

There were also many men and women stripped naked and hanging from pillars like commodities.

Some had already breathed their last, while some others were still barely breathing, but their cognitive processes were already dead...

The normal iron rod in Qiao Mu's hand had even snapped because of the amount of force she was exerting.

Chapter 2056: Qiaoqiao's Revenge (1)

The part of the iron rod that snapped hit the wall and ricocheted back, tumbling to Qiao Mu's feet.

"Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao." Feng Chen started to worry about her emotional state, since she was almost acting as if she was possessed. He grabbed her wrists and pulled her to his side, soothingly repeating, "Alright, it's fine, Qiaoqiao! Calm down, Qiaoqiao."

Bang! The door to the dungeon got kicked open again.

Mo Lian, the Little Despot, and the others were dragging a bloodied person whose original facial features could not be discerned down the stairs.

Afterwards followed Tung and the young men in black who were towing along a bunch of beaten-up Clear Sky Faction disciples who only knew to groan and shriek.

Qiao Mu once again took out an iron rod from her inner world and rushed up without hesitation. She violently started beating up the bloodied person on the ground without room for objection!

"Puh." The person on the floor came to and revealed a maliciousness through her veiled face. "Bi-B*tch!"

Mo Lian's gaze turned sharp, and a thread of black fire landed on the old woman's face, promptly causing her to yelp and blubber from the burning.

Qiao Mu watched the old woman roll back and forth on the floor, and a clear scene suddenly surfaced from the depths of her memory.

She remembered, she remembered now!

In her previous life, she had indeed seen this old hag in Fan Qiuhe's experiment room.

This old hag was an apothecary!

The reason Fan Qiuhe sought out apothecaries to study their medicinal power was all to augment this old hag's superpower!

In her previous life, this duo had caused Duanmu Qing much misery.

Wrath consumed Qiao Mu's heart, and she raised her rod reticently, ruthlessly beating up the old woman once more.

The rancor in her heart had manifested uncontrollably into a tangible blade that stabbed into this old woman's body.

Cold sweat streamed down Fan Gu's body.

She was actually feeling a eerie sense of terror!

The interior of the entire dungeon was isolated and quiet.

At Mo Lian's signaling gaze, Tung and the young men in black quickly entered every cell and rescued the battered and dying people inside, one after another.

They also set down the men and women tied to the pillars and momentarily carried them to the side.

Qiao Mu turned around, and her gaze landed on that icy iron bed in the middle. She suddenly ordered sternly, "Put him on there!"

Fan Qiuhe's entire body started shaking uncontrollably, and he screeched as if he was suffering a seizure, "You, what do you want? Qiao Mu, what are you doing, you?!"

Yet Tung and the others ignored him and without another word, dragged Fan Qiuhe, who was acting like a dead dog, to that iron bed and pushed him down on it.

There were four bronze cuffs at the edge of the iron bed that conveniently bound Fan Qiuhe's hands and feet.

"Ah!" Fan Qiuhe had probably never imagined that he, who had always been experimenting on other people, would one day be the one on the chopping block, bound to this iron bed!

Qiao Mu took down in passing a hook that was hanging on the wall. An extremely faint smile curled up on her lips as she looked at the old woman on the floor who was struggling at death's door.

Fan Gu felt her heart plunge into cold water.

"Hold it!" Tung shouted and shoved that iron hook into Fan Gu's hands. He lifted her up and thrust her to the iron bed next to Fan Qiuhe.

Fan Gu started shaking uncontrollably.

Miss Qiao clapped her hands delightedly. "Alright, you can start your performance."

The hook in Fan Gu's hands nearly dropped to the ground.

Chapter 2057: Qiaoqiao's Revenge (2)

Tung shoved Fan Gu and ordered coldly, "Did you not hear what the crown prince consort said? Do it."

Fan Gu knelt in front of the bed while holding the iron hook. She shivered and breathed raggedly as she turned to look at Qiao Mu with terror.

Qiao Mu sauntered over to Fan Gu and suddenly bent down to say into her ear, "I know that you have a daughter living inside Shuntian Prefecture. She is around four to five years older than me, right?"

Fan Gu stiffened reflexively. When she turned her head, she could even feel her neck creaking like a golem's.

Qiao Mu seized her messy hair and forced her to face the ceiling. Because of this ruthless yank, her scalp felt even more painful.

"If you want your darling daughter to live, then obediently do as I say!" Qiao Mu pushed her to the iron bed and straightened up again. She stared icily at that old woman and uttered, "Cut open his chest and take out his guts. Help him savor these never felt-before sensations."

Fan Gu's hands shook fiercely while she was still holding the hook. She turned and shouted nearly maniacally, "Miss, Miss Qiao! No, Crown Prince Consort, Crown Prince Consort!! I beg you to please forgive me and my nephew! I swear, I swear to never cause you any trouble again! I beg you to please let us off! We can go into seclusion and never appear before you again!"

Qiao Mu stared at her icily, her eyes devoid of any warmth. "Hear my order, go to the prefecture city of Shuntian Prefecture, Ping'an Street, Willow Lane, number seven..."

"No!! No!!" Fan Gu started trembling fiercely, and her hands shook even more so. "No, don't capture my daughter! Don't! She is only a normal person! She knows nothing! She is innocent, she is..."

"Shut up!" Qiao Mu ordered angrily!

She gave Fan Gu's incredibly swollen face a heavy slap.

Because of the severe burns from the black fire earlier, her face looked particularly grotesque right now.

"You have the gall to discuss innocence with me?"

Could it be that—

She, Qiao Mu, wasn't innocent? Her mother wasn't innocent? Her younger brother and younger sister weren't innocent? Their whole family wasn't innocent!!

What crime did she commit? Who did she provoke and whose path did she obstruct?

Why should she be like an ant that they could crush as they pleased and follow through with the miserable life they had planned out for her?

She had only wanted the slightest ray of sunlight back then, yet she did not get anything at all!

Was she wrong in wanting to reverse her destiny?

She wanted a restart. What was wrong with wanting to torment the people who had hurt her, ruined her, and destroyed her?

It was karma!

You reaped what you sowed!

Everything was all due to the original sin they had committed!

Only by torturing them could she exterminate the mental demons haunting her nightmares in both her lifetimes!

Only then could she answer to those innocent lives in her previous life...

Go die!!

The wood spirit in Qiao Mu's hand morphed into a vine whip laden with barbs, and she struck Fan Gu's body with it by flicking her wrist. "The sins you committed in your past life, you must pay for every single one in this life! No one can avoid it, no one can escape from it!"

"When I climbed up from hell, I told myself that no one could tyrannize me in this lifetime!"

Chapter 2058: Qiaoqiao's Wounds

"No person can torture me like in the past! Manipulate me! Enslave me! Destroy me! Fan Qiuhe, you cannot! Fan Gu, you cannot either! Even Heaven and Earth! Cannot!"

Qiao Mu uttered these words while gripping her barbed vine whip, just like how she was surrounded by a prickly atmosphere right now, stopping everybody from coming close.

Those aloof and beautiful eyes were now unconsciously clouded over.

Mo Lian, Feng Chen, the Little Despot, Dao Wuji, the Peony Immortal, the Gingko Immortal, etc., were all in a trance as they looked at the little lady before them.

"Do it!!"

"Auntie, don't! Auntie, no, don't! AH—" When the sharp iron hook cut open his abdomen, Fan Qiuhe felt inundated by the scent of blood.

So getting your body cut open felt like this...

A malevolent glint spilled out from Fan Gu's eyes, and she quickly administered a handful of medicinal powder into Fan Qiuhe's body.

The medicinal powder sizzled in his blood and was quickly absorbed.

Fan Qiuhe's limbs were bound by the bronze cuffs, but his body was spasming from the intense torture as he let out uncontrollable howls.

"He'er, He'er! Hang in there! He'er! Only we ourselves are able to avenge this blood debt! He'er!!" Fan Gu screamed at the top of her lungs as she stared fixedly at Fan Qiuhe.

She could not let these people walk out alive. She must have them all die here!

Qiao Mu was the only expressionless person present.

In contrast, Mo Lian, Feng Chen, the Little Despot, and them all gazed apathetically at the monster struggling on the iron bed.

Fan Qiuhe's body had mutated. In just a few short minutes, countless flaccid tentacles had sprouted out from his body.

It was like octopus genes had fused with his body, but it looked even more like he was zombifying while alive.

A gloomy green light surfaced in his eyes, and he kept howling raspily as he broke free from the bronze cuffs.

The vine whip in Qiao Mu's hand shot out and hit Fan Qiuhe's neck.

"You monster! Go die!" A confinement talisman matrix made up of several dozen talismans instantly confined Fan Qiuhe firmly to the iron bed.

By this time, around 18 tentacles had wormed out from Fan Qiuhe's body, and they lashed out wildly at Mo Lian, the Little Despot, and the others.

However, unfortunately, these newly grown tentacles were truly too weak*ss against a bunch of people whose average cultivation was above the venerable spirit realm.

Dao Wuji chopped off countless tentacles with a big slash of his blade.

Qiao Mu's whip landed heavily on Fan Qiuhe's face and tore off his flesh without showing him any pity. Only a murky abyss permeated her chilly eyes.

"AHHHHH!!" Fan Qiuhe felt his entire body flooded by pain, and he could no longer express in words how much his body was hurting.

Every time a tentacle got chopped off, it felt akin to chopping his limb, scraping his flesh, and shaving his skin!

"Monster." Qiao Mu gazed coldly at him, and from her long green vine whip extended a pointy ice sword, which then abruptly pierced Fan Qiuhe's chest.

Before Fan Qiuhe could break free of the bronze cuff around his foot, his entire body collapsed back onto the iron bed, with the tentacles all wriggling.

Those eerie and horrifying, flaccid tentacles were sprouting out from his chest and even his head.

Chapter 2059: Mo Lian's Pain

It didn't take long for Fan Qiuhe to completely turn into a living monster, completely casting off the outer form of a human.

Mo Lian stared frigidly at this monstrosity and uttered in an ice-cold voice, "You look too disgusting!"

"Kill him!" At Mo Lian's order, the Little Despot snapped his fingers, and a colossal palm formed by rocks smacked down on Fan Qiuhe.

Boom!! All of Fan Qiuhe's tentacles got squashed into mincemeat, and he got assaulted by immense pain, howling with tragic screams.

Fan Gu slumped limply to the floor.

She didn't expect these young people to be so horrifyingly powerful.

She still wasn't able to escape from this dungeon even after administering Fan Qiuhe her strongest drug!

"Don't kill me, don't kill me! Your Highness the Crown Prince! It has nothing to do with me. We were also acting at someone else's request! Crown Prince Consort! Crown Prince Consort..."

Qiao Mu was unwilling to keep listening to her and turned around to leave this dingy dungeon.

Mo Lian naturally wasn't going to stop her. He wanted Qiaoqiao to leave this filthy place quickly and stay away as far as possible!

"Crown Prince Consort! Let me off! Crown Prince Consort!" Fan Gu cried in anguish as she dropped to the floor and shuffled forward, but the Peony Immortal kicked her back to the iron bed.

"Oh my, stop shouting. The sound is hurting this immortal's hears!"

Mo Lian swept Fan Gu a chilly look. He was silent for a moment before speaking indifferently, "Don't worry, I guarantee that you both will spend the remainder of your lives very well."

He casually tossed out his bronze cauldron, and a gust of wind swept past Fan Gu's head.

Fan Gu gave a jolt, and then she let out an exceedingly tragic scream...

A cluster of black fire immolated Fan Gu and Fan Qiuhe's bodies as Mo Lian's icy voice rang out without warmth, "Remember to seek out the right enemy in hell. Mo Lian of the Divine Province will always be ready for your revenge."

"But unfortunately..." People without souls or consciousness couldn't even enter the 19 levels of hell, let alone reincarnate to seek him for revenge?"

After a moment, two soul flames dropped into Mo Lian's palm.

The Little Despot and the others accompanying Mo Lian couldn't control their hearts from shuddering.

This cruel guy had actually refined these two spiritual cultivators directly. He was planning to... create golem puppets?

As it was his second time doing it, Crown Prince Mo was obviously much more adept this time compared to the last time when he refined Liu Yizhi's soul.

After leaving the dungeon, Mo Lian found his wifey by a lonely cliff in the Clear Sky Gorge.

It was already the beginning of December, with the deepest part of winter about to arrive. The trees had shed their leaves, and the scenery looked desolate.

His Qiaoqiao was just standing in the middle of this desolation, with her back to him as she stood by the cliff. Her pale-colored clothes fluttered in the wind.

It was unknown what she was thinking about. She had lifted her left hand and was staring at her palm.

Mo Lian walked over quietly but stopped several feet away from her.

Qiao Mu naturally heard his purposely audible footsteps.

She withdrew her gaze and looked up at the withering scenery. She said softly, "You know, I had been trying, trying hard not to let myself become the kind of person I despised most. I didn't want to turn into a demon and become shameless like them. But just now... I threatened Fan Gu with her daughter. I made Fan Gu cut open her own nephew's stomach and bloody her hands."

Chapter 2060: You Have Me!

Mo Lian stood quietly behind her. His heart clenched when he heard her plaintive cries. It was as if her tiny hand was clutching his heart at that moment, and his heart throbbed with pain with her.

"Sometimes, when I look at myself in the mirror. I will be confused because it feels like I am looking at a stranger. I don't want to turn into the kind of person I despise!"

But... a lot of the time, I am simply unable to control my emotions. I only want to be willful this time, this one time! I don't want to be human! I want to be a demon."

I was looking at my hands just now. They're white and clean, with no blemishes at all. But I know, they're not clean in the slightest..."

They're so dirty that I can't turn back at all."

"I..." When Qiao Mu turned around, she saw Mo Lian dart over to her.

He reached out and drew her tightly in his arms.

Qiao Mu breathed in his scent while lying quietly against his chest. For a moment, her eyes were teary, and she had the impulse to vent out her emotions.

She wanted to just wheedle and cry out loud in this person's warm and gentle embrace!

She knew that no matter what undue actions she took, he would be standing by her from beginning to end without question. However, she was unwilling for him to hence bear the sins that originally belonged to her.

If that happened...

Qiaoqiao would feel heartache, would agonize, would despise, and would look down on herself!

Mo Lian stroked the back of her head with his hand as he hugged her tightly. He looked down at her and murmured, "I will only say these words today once. You must remember them always and carve them into your soul. You must not forget them even after a thousand, ten thousand years have passed!"

He brushed past the black hair at her temples with his slender fingers as he gazed at her gently and earnestly.

"I don't care whether you are human or demon. Even if you go to the highest skies! Or the deepest hells! I will accompany you to Heaven and the Underworld! You and I will never part, in this lifetime or any lifetime!"

Qiao Mu gazed blankly at him. For some reason, she couldn't stop her tears from rolling out of her large eyes.

She cried...

Mo Lian's heart twisted into a knot.

If Fan Gu and Fan Qiuhe hadn't died yet, he really wanted to dismember them numerous times before putting them to death....

"You hear that clearly, my Qiaoqiao?" Mo Lian wiped away her tears and pretended to be composed by smiling at her. In reality, his heart was tangled in a knot that he couldn't loosen.

He reached out to surround her completely with his arms. "Qiaoqiao, you have me. Don't think too much! Just go at it without qualms! Do what you think is right. No matter what the result is, there is me to help you resolve things."

"Be willful if that is what you want. Just do what it is you want."

"My Qiaoqiao deserves the best and the most beautiful." He held her petite hand completely in his and murmured, "How is such a pristine hand dirty?"

"It's not one bit dirty."

"In this world, my Qiaoqiao is the most beautiful." He raised her up high and kissed her lips gently.

"Don't you say so?"

Qiao Mu's heart was right next to his. She felt her tiny heart beating wildly, as if it were about to jump out of her chest.

Qiao Mu pressed her lips together and nodded repeatedly. "Even if you go to the highest skies! Or the deepest hells! I will also accompany you to Heaven and the Underworld!"