

## **My Crown 1031**

### **Chapter 1031: Hello, Captain!**

Although this adventurer base was tiny, it still contained the essentials.

There was a small market just after walking out the door; however, compared to the unfrequented market in the city, the one here was much more bustling.

They sold all sorts of things, but various kinds of medicine as well as medicinal materials that could be found nearby made up the majority.

Even so, these low and mid-rank medicinal materials that were seen everywhere in the periphery of the Mystic Beast Forest were basically items that no one was interested in purchasing.

However, Qiao Mu's purpose in coming here today was for these low and mid-rank medicinal materials.

She had come to the market to issue a "collect low and mid-rank medicinal materials" mission. She knew that this adventurer base definitely had a place to specially issue missions.

The 20-mu[1] medicinal garden that her teacher Long Chengyun had left for her mainly consisted of precious medicinal materials that were black-rank and above.

While the white snakelet had also stolen mostly valuable medicinal materials from who knows where.

That's why she had basically gathered a rather comprehensive collection of black-rank, earth-rank, and heaven-rank exotic herbs.

She even had around a dozen types of divine-rank medicinal materials. However, she was merely missing common low and mid-rank medicinal materials.

Previously, she had also mostly planted mid and high-rank medicinal materials, with only a handful of low-rank, in her medicinal field.

Truthfully speaking, she didn't even bother to pick those low and mid-rank herbs that were particularly easy to grow. Normally, she would conveniently purchase several stalks at the pharmacy.

After coming to the Mystic Beast Forest, she planned to replenish all the low and mid-rank medicinal materials she lacked previously all in one go. This was to avoid the possibility of getting stupefied because she lacked the basic medicinal materials when she concocted pills in the future!

This area near the forest had all kinds of low-rank herbs, so this mission was absolutely an easy one. There would be plenty of people vying to take it.

Robust mercenaries that carried their broadswords on their shoulders, as well as alluring temptresses who were throwing flirtatious glances everywhere, could be seen practically everywhere in the market.

On the contrary, it was rather rare to see a handsome young sir like Sixth Zheng and an icy and stunning little stoic like Qiao Mu in the market.

Therefore, once the two people appeared, they attracted many gazes.

The two people casually found a stall owner to inquire about the whereabouts of the mission distribution center.

The stall owner enthusiastically pointed out the direction for them at once. "There is, there is. Go straight for 50 meters, and there, that stall with the rippling red flag is it."

Qiao Mu's mouth twitched when she saw that crude stall.

Sure enough, there were more people surrounding that stall than anywhere else. It really was a mission distribution center that didn't pay attention to the particulars.

It seemed like the stall owner saw her distaste, so he explained with a chuckle, "We dispense with all unnecessary formalities here. Little miss, you can just go there if you want to issue a mission."

Qiao Mu said her thanks before walking up to the "mission distribution center" with Sixth Zheng behind her.

Just as they approached that crude stall, she heard a familiar roar. "Do you comprehend the rules? We tore off this mission first, okay? On what basis are you butting in?"

"Ha! You're an outsider squad, with just—tsk, tsk—eight to nine useless people, yet you still want to accept a level-three mission. You think you've lived for too long, is that it? I'm only thinking of your lives, that's why I helped you guys tear off this mission first! What are you shouting for? You haven't heard of our Proud Hawk Squad's reputation? Then hurry up and ask around the base! Who doesn't know that our Proud Hawk Squad has already been honorably promoted to a level-three special operation squad!"

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu's eyes lit up, and she immediately dashed up to that tall fatty with two steps instead of three before briskly calling out, "Hello, Captain!"

### **Chapter 1032: Overwhelmed by Unexpected Favor**

Everyone turned to look at her in bewilderment.

Yet Qiao Mu's gaze only settled on Gao Sheng and the rest from the Huge Bear Squad. She simply neglected the person who had been arguing with Gao Sheng and was now drooling as he looked at her with leering eyes.

"Hey, aren't you that person? The little lady that rescued us at Guanlan City's north gate last time!" Vice-Captain Hua Gu had a good memory and recognized Qiao Mu with a glance.

The main reason was that their encounter that day truly was a bit hair-raising, so it left a very deep impression in his mind.

Just as a pack of zombies were about to crush their Huge Bear Squad from behind, this little lady suddenly appeared, as if the deities had willed it, and tossed two explosives that instantly annihilated the zombies.

Qiao Mu nodded and then looked at Hua Gu. "Vice-Captain!"

A young member of the Huge Bear Squad excitedly exclaimed with flushed cheeks. "C-Captain, like I said, the little lady does recognize us!"

*He didn't expect that the Huge Bear Squad's reputation had already spread so far and wide!*

*That a random pretty little lady could pinpoint their captain and vice-captain's identities!*

*How much did she worship their Huge Bear Squad!*

The young member mused complacently.

Yet he got unexpectedly smacked in the back of the head by his captain Gao Sheng. Gao Sheng brusquely pulled him to the side and nodded at Qiao Mu with a smile, saying, "It really is a coincidence, Little Miss. You left after rescuing us at Guanlan City that day, so we didn't even get a chance to thank you!"

"No need for thanks." Qiao Mu shook her head and said, "It was nothing at all. Captain, is Huge Bear Squad here to take a mission?"

"Right, right!" Gao Sheng suddenly remembered the matter on hand and promptly roared at the Proud Hawk Squad, "You bloke! Hurry up and return our mission to us!"

Yet the captain of Proud Hawk Squad had fixed his eyes on Qiao Mu in infatuation, so how could he still hear Gao Sheng's shouts?

His old, dark face that had been exposed to the elements revealed a lecherous expression as he stared at Qiao Mu with leering eyes. It was only after some time that he swallowed his saliva and declared, "The little lady is part of Gao Sheng's squad? Aiyo, what is good about this small lousy squad that doesn't even have ten people. Why don't you come to our Proud Hawk Squad! Our Proud Hawk Squad had just recently gotten honorably promoted to a level-three squad!"

"What are you trashy level-three squad captain rambling on about! If you butt in again, I'll cut off your tongue!" Qiao Mu shouted at him. "Can't you see that I'm talking to Captain right now! So rude!"

The lecherous smile on Proud Hawk Squad's captain's face instantly froze.

Yet Uncle Gao Sheng was overwhelmed by this unexpected favor!

*It was simply baffling!*

*Where was this little lady's atypical intimate attitude coming from?*

*Could it be that this was the so-called natural affinity that brought people together?*

"You!" The Proud Hawk Squad's captain glared at Qiao Mu before suppressing his bellyful of anger. He put on a smiling face and said, "Okay, talk to him, go talk to him! After you're done, we can talk about our matter."

"What 'our' are you talking about!" Sixth Zheng shut up the Proud Hawk Squad's captain with this sentence.

*This ridiculous man better scam back to where he came from.*

"Captain! I have a mission here that I want to issue. Can our Huge Bear Squad accept it?" Qiao Mu asked expectantly while gazing at the tall fatty uncle with twinkling eyes.

How could the tall fatty bear to reject her, therefore, he inexplicably agreed. "Alright, even though I don't know what kind of mission it is, as long as our Huge Bear Squad can carry it out, we certainly won't refuse."

"Mhm, don't worry. It's definitely a mission you can accomplish."

### **Chapter 1033: Willful Because I'm Rich!**

*Patter patter.* Qiao Mu walked up to the "mission distribution center" stall and told the person in charge, "I want to issue a mission that only Huge Bear Squad can accept! I'll double your commission."

"Okay." How could the person in charge of the mission distribution center not know Qiao Mu's identity? He nodded and said with a smile, "Little Miss, we are able to use mystic currency here too for transactions."

Qiao Mu took out ten pieces of mid-grade mystic currency from her inner world and placed them in front of the person in charge. "Is that sufficient?"

The person in charge promptly nodded and said with shining eyes, "Yes, yes, yes."

Ordinarily, even if a person were to issue a level-five mission, they only needed to pay five pieces of mid-grade mystic currency as commission. The ten pieces that Qiao Mu gave were simply more than enough.

"The mission I want to issue is, help me gather various low and mid-grade medicinal materials within a month. One hundred stalks of each variety! The more varied, the better. The only requirement is that the roots must be mostly intact. I will pay one piece of low-grade mystic currency for each stalk! There is no upper limit."

*What??*

Everyone present, including the Huge Bear Squad members, were all gazing dumbfoundedly at this super extravagant little sister.

They simply couldn't use words to describe their current mood.

*How many herbs could Huge Bear Squad dig up in the vast periphery of the Mystic Beast Forest in the span of a month?*

*Ten thousand stalks of herbs was not even a minimum estimate!*

*Maybe they would be able to dig up one hundred thousand stalks, which would mean that she would have to pay one hundred thousand low-grade mystic currency!*

*F\*ck, the purchasing power of one hundred thousand low-grade mystic currency was very shocking, okay?*

*And perhaps they would be able to dig up even more medicinal materials than that because that miss said that there was no upper limit, the more the better!*

*The miss looked so fair and pretty, yet she was unexpectedly a fool!!*

Suddenly, a mocking snigger came from a seductive temptress. "Little lady, don't bluff. Are you messing around? Do you know how much low and mid-grade herbs cost in this market? Five stalks of mid-grade herbs merely cost one low-grade mystic currency, while simply no one needs to purchase low-grade medicinal materials in this market."

Because you would discover a dozen stalks of low-grade medicinal materials wherever you stepped in this vast Mystic Beast Forest.

*So how could they be valuable? They only fetched a low price.*

Yet Qiao Mu completely ignored her. She instead turned her head and tiptoed, strenuously raising her small hand to pat the tall fatty's shoulder. "Don't worry. I have money, so go dig. I'll take however much you dig up! I'll first give you ten thousand mystic currency as down payment!"

As she spoke, she fished out a money pouch with ten thousand low-grade mystic currency from her inner world and placed it in the stupefied Captain Gao's hands.

She didn't plan to plant those low and mid-grade medicinal materials on Paradise Planet at all.

That's why she was collecting them in large amounts, so it didn't matter to her. She would take all they've got.

They wouldn't go bad after she threw them into her inner world either, and she could just take out whatever she needed at any time. Therefore, she wanted to save the sapling the trouble of planting and gathering them.

Even the person in charge of the mission distribution center was a bit jealous of Huge Bear Squad's dumb luck!

*They were definitely one lucky dog!*

*Unless this little lady was Gao Sheng's relative!*

Everyone looked at the stupefied Captain Gao with a gaze that said "Gao Sheng, you're not nuts, are you?"

*You punk, what were you doing competing for business with them all day long when you had such a filthy rich relative? Do you still want your pride?*

"Wait, Little Miss, you're certain you'll accept however much we gather?" Gao Sheng felt like his throat had gone dry, and his voice even shook as he spoke.

#### **Chapter 1034: Previous Life's Captain**

Qiao Mu nodded emphatically. "Mhm."

Even so, Captain Gao only felt that the pouch of ten thousand mystic currency was burning his hands, and he stammered in embarrassment, "A-Actually, it's also okay if you don't give a down payment. Besides, Little Miss, the price you're offering is truly too, too high..."

*How loaded was she to actually be paying one low-grade mystic currency for one low-grade herb?*

“It’s fine! Just go and pick them. When we meet here again in a month, I’ll give you the rest of the mystic currency.”

“Alright.” Captain Gao nodded vigorously before saying with a beaming smile, “Then Little Miss, we’ll first go and prepare herb-gathering tools and what not. I’ll take my leave now.”

Qiao Mu nodded, but then she quickly called out after them with a flash of her eyes.

“Captain!” The little fellow shouted crisply and trotted over to Captain Gao. She looked up at him and said, “In the future, don’t casually concede your position as captain to other people!”

*Particularly that kind of wolf in human skin, like Fan Qiuhe!*

*Transferring the captaincy to Fan Qiuhe would only allow him to bring everyone into the abyss of death step by step!*

Perhaps this was Fan Qiuhe’s final goal.

In her previous life, she had only just turned 16 years old when she joined Huge Bear Squad.

In the three years since she joined, she looked on helplessly as the Huge Bear Squad members perished one by one. In the end, only she and Fan Qiuhe were left.

After contemplating it over now, realization finally dawned on her. This probably wasn’t merely caused by the worsening environmental factors. Perhaps Fan Qiuhe’s non-interference played a hand in it.

Qiao Mu subconsciously clenched her fists.

Fan Qiuhe, this scum, wait until she returned to the capital. She was definitely going to make some time to drop in on him.

After being startled by this request that was without rhyme or reason, Captain Gao scratched his head with a silly smile. “Okay! Other than the ardent passion coursing through my body, I don’t have anything else. My teammates are my family, so I will certainly lead them well.”

“Captain.” The members of Huge Bear Squad also clamored jubilantly.

“Sigh.” Qiao Mu pressed her small lips together before beckoning towards a 16 to 17-year-old young lady in the squad. “Sis Ge come over quickly, I have something good for you.”

*“Ah.” How did this fair and tender young lady who was as pretty as a fairy in a painting know that she was called Sis Ge?*

*Could it really be like what Ah-Gong said, that this young lady was their Huge Bear Squad’s superfan? Huge Bear Squad was actually so famous in the entire Sikong Planet?*

The young lady called Sis Ge impetuously walked up to Qiao Mu in puzzlement.

Qiao Mu held her small, rough hand and directly handed a heavy cloth sack to her. “Sis Ge, it’s actually quite nice to eat yam every day. It’s just that it’s easy to get sick of it after eating too much. Go take this to eat! Have Captain buy some necessities with the down payment I gave you. Don’t treat yourselves too badly.”

“Oh, that’s right.” Disregarding the young lady’s gawking look, Qiao Mu promptly fished out two boxes of medicinal cream from her pocket and stuffed them into Sis Ge’s hands, whispering, “I personally concocted these two boxes of beautifying cream, which can improve your complexion. It’s most suitable for people like us who are constantly on the move and exposed to the elements all day long. Remember to apply it to your skin every night, and your skin will become like mine in less than ten days.”

“Really?” Sis Ge widened her eyes in shock as she reflexively touched her own dry skin.

“Mhm, mhm. You don’t need to apply too much. A small spoonful every day is sufficient.”

### **Chapter 1035: Heaven Sent You to Rescue Me**

“These two boxes of cream will last two months. I’ll give you more after you finish going through them.”

Upon hearing this, Sis Ge’s large eyes sparkled with joy. *Heavens, could it be that this young lady was a little fairy sent down by Heaven? Otherwise, how would she know that she fretted over this rough face every day?*

“I’m telling you, this beautifying cream isn’t all that valuable, so don’t hesitate to use it. For young girls like you, as long as you take slight care to improve your skin, it will immediately be able to take a turn for the better.”

As if seeing a relative, Sis Ge clutched Qiao Mu’s hand and prattled, “Goodness, it’s really too great to have met you! Let me tell you, I’ve been so distressed recently every time I look at myself in the mirror. My skin gets dry and tanned since we have to carry out missions in the sun and wind every day. Even if I was able to nourish it for some time after great difficulty, we would have to set out again! Last time, I heard that the adventurer’s auction house sold a type of skincare dew at an astronomical price, but it was truly too expensive. How could I afford it!”

“What skincare dew, it’s no use at all, I’m telling you. Also, don’t randomly apply stuff to your face. A lot of expensive skin treatment products that say skincare and beautifying and the like contain toxins that haven’t been purged. So your skin will only get worse after you use it. I completely concocted these two boxes of beautifying cream by hand, so I guarantee its efficacy.”

*Chitter...*

*Chatter...*

Once the two young ladies started chatting about skin treatment, it was simply like they had encountered an intimate friend whom they hadn’t met in eight hundred years, and the conversation went on without end once they started.

The boorish men surrounding them could not help but stare at them blankly while their mouths twitched repeatedly.

*What was the situation? Wasn’t it just issuing and accepting a mission? How did the scene change so suddenly that the two young ladies were now chatting together about beauty treatments!*

*That had absolutely nothing to do with the mission, right...*

*Besides, even though this little girl was younger than Sis Ge by two to three years, she acted old and experienced, often saying “young ladies like you.”*

Only after exchanging their names and chatting there for a while did the two young ladies then part reluctantly.

As Captain Gao and the others headed toward their temporary accommodations, Sis Ge kept praising Miss Qiao profusely, lamenting how she regretted that they hadn't met earlier!

Beside her, the fat aunty, Hua Gu, couldn't resist chortling, “Indeed, I could tell. You two just clicked in three sentences, and it was like you could talk on forever!”

If Captain Gao hadn't told Sis Ge with a twitching mouth that it was getting dark and that they should also go back to rest, as well as prepare the tools for their trek into the forest tomorrow, then Sis Ge would still be chatting with Qiao Mu.

“Hey, Sis Ge, look at what the little lady gave you in the sack!” Meanwhile, the young chap, Ah-Gong, huddled near Sis Ge and asked curiously.

Only then did Sis Ge look down at the heavy sack in her hands. After opening it, several heads huddled over at the same time to take a peek inside.

“Wow! Beef, pork, and chicken legs! So much meat!” Sis Ge yelled, so exuberant that she wanted to fly.

*Oh my Heavens!*

*Miss Qiao must be a fairy that Heaven sent down to save her!*

*Otherwise, how would Miss Qiao know that she harped on everyday about eating meat. She had been looking forward to it for so long.*

*Because eating yam every single day had made it become so tasteless!*

As Qiao Mu walked along, her mouth involuntarily carried a faint smile. Even she herself didn't notice that she was in a very good mood at the moment.

Her memories couldn't help but float far off.

Before her eyes, a dim scene of old appeared, with the scent of death lingering around the forest.

### **Chapter 1036: The Past**

It had already been 12 years since zombies appeared in the world. The various large fortifications in her previous life were simply not as developed as the ones in this life.

In the large fortifications now, you could see flowers and trees that hadn't mutated, as well as human vitality.

While in her previous life...

It was lifeless everywhere, without a hint of thriving greenery.



The four seasons had all turned into bitter winter, while the air was suffused with gray fog and everything was in decay.

Sister Ge, who was only in her early twenties, looked like a forty-year-old woman because they were constantly on the move outside in the wind and rain.

Because of various reasons, only nine people were left in Huge Bear Squad now: Fan Qiuhe, Qiao Mu, Little Sixth Zheng, Captain Gao, Sis Ge, Ah-Gong, Hua Gu, an elderly apothecary whom they called Mister Zhong, and a reticent demonic cultivator called Ah-E.

In actuality, Qiao Mu didn't harbor any prejudice towards demonic cultivators per se because this demonic cultivator called Ah-E had helped her a lot in her previous life. Later on, he even sacrificed himself heroically to save Captain Gao.

Therefore, she didn't fear nor detest demonic cultivators like most people did. Yet the encounters she had with demonic cultivators in this life were always unpleasant.

At this moment, the nine people were sitting around the bonfire, and some were also looking up at the starless, pitch-black sky.

Meanwhile, others were gazing impatiently at the bubbling clear soup that was giving off steam.

Without exception, the nine people were all dressed shabbily, and their faces and tied-up hair were all filthy. If they were on the streets, no one would believe that they weren't beggars.

"Little Sixth trekked to a dozen places today but didn't find any clean water sources."

"If things continue on like this, we'll be out of water soon too." Captain Gao gravely announced to everyone.

"There's only enough yam for around two more days."

The small hand with which Sis Ge was using to prod the yam paused, and then she yelled indignantly, "When these suffocating days come to pass, when all the d\*mn zombies disappear! Wait until I have money! I will definitely buy ten big chicken legs and wolf them all down!"

It was too frustrating to eat yam with clear soup every single day. Sis Ge felt like she hadn't eaten a good meal of meat in nearly ten years!

"Ha," chuckled Ah-Gong. He put his hands underneath his head, gazing at the starless night sky as he asked dazedly, "Will there be such a day?"

"There definitely will!"

"Qiaoqiao, if the apocalypse ends, what do you want to do the most?" Fan Qiuhe turned to look at her with a smile.

"I want to plant my own court full of flowers, plants, and a few saplings, and then watch them grow." Qiao Mu propped up her chin as she said softly, "I haven't seen the colors of spring in a very long time."

This dark and gloomy world was unavoidably too full of despair. It was like everything before them had been deprived of all life, without being able to glimpse a thread of hope.

The world was like a mottled scroll that had been stripped of all color.

*If this way of life could end...*

“Miss Qiao, what are you... thinking of?” Little Sixth Zheng was a bit curious as he turned to look at the little lady, who had turned taciturn.

For some reason, this little lady, who always acted beyond all expectations, grabbed his attention with her every movement.

Although she didn't talk, he could see that the little lady was in an excellent mood with her spirited pace!

Qiao Mu's mouth curved as she recollected her wispy memories.

Her mood was indeed very good!

Because she encountered the Huge Bear Squad once again!

### **Chapter 1037: More Grain Means Better Treatment**

*Because those young lives in Huge Bear Squad effusing with overflowing vitality were no longer icy corpses!*

She was very happy.

Huge Bear Squad would definitely live well in this life.

Maybe some day in the future, Huge Bear Squad's Captain Gao would bring back Mister Zhong, Ah-E, as well as the skillful cook Caicai again.

*Perhaps, everyone would reunite again before long!*

“Little Sixth! When we come out from the secret realm, let's join Huge Bear Squad together, okay?” The little lady turned around, looking at the youth with her glittering eyes.

Little Sixth Zheng nodded inexplicably. “Okay!”

The displeasure from encountering those dunces from Eastern Ying Kingdom earlier had been flushed away entirely by this faint joy.

When the two people turned to make their way back to the court, the sky had already darkened completely.

There was nothing much Qiao Mu could do in such a small place, so she casually washed her feet and wiped her hands before going to sleep.

Beside her, Qin Susu kept her place and didn't disturb her.

It was peaceful and quiet the entire night.

The next morning, Qiao Mu, Little Sixth, Qin Susu, Duan Siren, and Dou Fengchi were eating a simple breakfast in the courtyard.

Hong Bawei and Fan Qiuming, who had dawdled in getting out of bed, walked out with dark eye circles, as if they hadn't slept well.

"Is there something tasty to eat?" Fan Qiuming walked up to everyone with a grin and was about to sit down.

Yet Qin Susu and the rest each turned around while holding their bowls.

"Hey, you can't eat if you haven't contributed grain!" Dou Fengchi shooed her hand at him.

They had each chipped in grain, and since our dear Darling Qiao had never been good at cooking, she had contributed an extra portion as a service fee...

Otherwise, how would they all be sitting together harmoniously to eat breakfast!

Fan Qiuming gazed at them in astonishment, and he opened his mouth to say something.

On the other hand, Hong Bawei directly adhered to their rules, fishing out a small bag of grain from his pocket and asking, "Who do I give it to?"

"Oh, bring it over then." After taking the bag of grain he handed over, Duan Siren opened it for a peek before nodding, "Ladle it yourself."

Seventh Duan was the one who cooked this breakfast.

"This amount is enough to last until the day after tomorrow, right!" Hong Bawei muttered as he sat down to ladle porridge into his bowl.

"Don't grumble. Who wants to go out in a bit to see if besides the people from the Eastern Ying Kingdom, everyone else has arrived?" Dou Fengchi asked while eating from her bowl.

Qiao Mu was done eating, and afterwards, she set down her utensils and wiped her small mouth with her handkerchief. "I'll go take a look!"

"Xiao Qiao, I'll go together with you," called Little Sixth Zheng as he quickly stood up, as well.

After casting the two people a glance, Dou Fengchi made a face at their backs. "Xiao Qiao and Little Sixth—such intimate names for each other. Those who didn't know better would think that they were secretly in a relationship."

"Shut up, will you, always thinking about this dirty stuff." Qin Susu set down her chopsticks with a clang. "Wash the bowls later."

"On what basis!"

"On the basis that you contributed the least amount of grain out of everyone! Xiao Qiao chipped in double, while you only chipped in half a portion! It's no problem to put in more effort if you put in less grain, right." Qin Susu rolled her eyes before turning around to leave.

"F\*ck, just because she's a dainty crown prince consort is why you're all yielding to her, right!" Dou Fengchi was so indignant that she threw down her chopsticks.

Duan Siren quickly placated, "Alright, alright, Sister Fengchi, you should also go out to take a look. I can tidy up the bowls here myself."

Nevertheless, Dou Fengchi got up while grouching, "Seventh Duan, it's because of you that I'm not arguing with her."

### **Chapter 1038: Meeting an Old Friend**

Duan Siren looked at the still-standing Fan Qiuming. "Big Brother Fan, we won't be able to finish all of this, so sit down and eat too."

Fan Qiuming also sat down, but when he saw that Hong Bawei kept staring at him, he also found it embarrassing to just start eating like this. Hence, he also took out a small bag of grain from his inner world and handed it to Duan Siren. "Thank you for your trouble."

"It's fine, everyone is in the same team, so we ought to help each other out." Duan Siren nodded before sighing in worry.

Not only was it like this at home, it was like this in the team. As a matter of fact, she hoped that everyone could simply get along well.

*After all, they were all from the Mo Kingdom, so they should unite as one against those from the other kingdoms in the secret realm to vie for its treasures, right!*

*What to do later on if they couldn't even get along now?*

Sigh, also, it would be even better if the crown prince consort could help her persuade Fourth Brother.

But unfortunately, every time she mentioned Fourth Brother, the young crown prince consort was sure to send her a stabbing gaze!

She felt that this unruly and rash little lady would not only not help her persuade him, the little lady might even pour oil on the fire and actively help Fourth Brother wipe out their clan's troublesome elder brothers.

A faint distress lingered about in her heart.

After waiting for the two people to finish eating, Duan Siren then quickly cleared the table.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu and Little Sixth Zheng hadn't walked far when they saw Qin Susu and Dou Fengchi catch up.

"Those people should be able to arrive by today. Even if they don't, we can't wait anymore. We have to prepare to enter the forest tomorrow," informed Qin Susu.

Qiao Mu didn't have any objections, and they walked towards the entrance to the adventurer base.

Yet before they could get to the entrance, they heard an excited shout from afar. "Younger Sis!"

The princess of the Southern Xiao Kingdom, who was dressed in a crimson equestrian suit and high-legged riding boots, dashed over to Qiao Mu.

That enthusiasm was truly like she had seen her own sister that was related to her by blood.

Ah no, perhaps Princess Mi wouldn't necessarily appear so enthusiastic even if she did see her own blood sister.

Blinking her eyes, Qiao Mu looked at the ecstatic Princess Mi, who had run up to her in the blink of an eye. "Princess Mi."

"What Princess Mi! Didn't we agree long ago that you would call me Sister Mi, and I would call you Sister Xiao Qiao, hahahaha!" Disregarding everyone else, Princess Mi hopped forward and hugged Qiao Mu while patting her back. "Younger Sis! We haven't seen each other for a good few years! I really am overjoyed to bump into you here today."

Qiao Mu nodded.

As Xiao Mi hugged her shoulders, she brandished her hand valiantly. "Let's go! Sis will treat you to a meal!"

The personal royal guard following behind Xiao Mi involuntarily twitched his mouth. "Princess, it is still early right now, not yet lunchtime."

On the side, Dou Fengchi also rolled her eyes and exclaimed sarcastically, "Goodness, it really is a several-day tour to the Mystic Beast Forest! One crown prince consort isn't enough, and now there's some princess too."

She didn't believe that there wasn't a more gifted young girl that was less than 20 years old in the entire Southern Xiao Kingdom.

Wasn't it all the selfishness of the people in power, that they must squeeze their children into this trip to the secret realm? After all, their children would be reaping benefits at the same time as they were training.

Their Mo Kingdom's old king also wanted to squeeze his children in, but unfortunately, the twelfth prince liked to play around. How was he willing to be locked up for a month inside the secret realm?

As for the princesses, it was either that their mother consorts prohibited them from going for fear of accidents, or it was that their talent was too poor so they simply couldn't go at all.

If it were not so, then the eight great patrician families would have to concede at least two quotas.

### **Chapter 1039: An Akedo Youth**

"Who is this person?" While hugging Qiao Mu's shoulders, Xiao Mi turned to cast a glance at Dou Fengchi.

"Not familiar," replied Qiao Mu dryly.

Xiao Mi laughed out loud. "It's good that you're not familiar, very good! Let's go, we sisters haven't seen each other in a long time, so let's find a place to chat."

Dou Fengchi was so livid from this exchange that her nostrils flared. Yet just as she was about to cut in, she heard chaotic screams from the entrance to the base.

They were the screams of a female, accompanied by the angry stomps of that junior manager of the base.

An alluring and seductive woman was directly kicked over to this end from the base's entrance and nearly crashed into Dou Fengchi.

Dou Fengchi quickly evaded to the side.

That woman crashed to the ground with a bam, and her tattered clothes were unable to cover her snow-white thighs that were scarred with bloody whip lashes. As she was lying face-up in a very sorry state, there were very obvious strangle marks on her neck, and she struggled for quite a while but was still unable to get up.

Qiao Mu raised her eyebrows when she saw that it was the temptress that had mocked her at the mission distribution center previously.

Xiao Mi pulled her younger sis back to clear out the area before them.

"A filthy sl\*t dares to taint this lord's body! Simply courting death. Gouge out her b\*tchy eyes for me! You still dare look?" The small braids covering the youth's head swayed as he walked over in pitch-black riding boots.

The youth's grave and stern face was full of ridicule as he held a black, stiff whip that was lined with barbs, and his pitch-black eyes that looked like a wolf cub's coldly swept across the people present.

Pursing her small lips, Xiao Mi mumbled to Qiao Mu softly. "What person is this, swaggering around like he's all that."

She couldn't stand it the most when people bullied the weak and young. Even after so many years, her sense of justice was still full to bursting. When she saw the youth torment a woman so badly, she immediately couldn't look on!

"Haha! Brother Ali, why fuss about this kind of thing with a b\*tch!" Soon afterwards, a disparaging snicker was heard.

An 18-year-old young girl was wearing a bright and colorful dress with exposed forearms, the hem of the dress only reaching her knees. She had a distinctive tribal air, with the hoops and ornaments on her body clinking sonorously as she walked cheerfully over to the youth with light and leisurely steps.

She chuckled crisply, and her eyes practically twinkled like stars as she looked at the youth. She then latched onto the youth's arm, her soft body nestling against him like an endearing little bird.

Yet the youth simply stood there with his feet pointed outward just like a pine tree, his well-built figure tall and straight.

Letting that young girl hold onto his wheatish arm, the youth's cold gaze landed on that woman who was lying face-up in horror.

“What are you still standing there gawking for? Go gouge out this sl\*t’s eyes!” The youth hollered.

Instantly, two strong burly men in cloth robes walked forward, scaring that temptress into shivering all over, and her complexion instantly paled.

“Hey!” Princess Mi darted forward and blocked in front of the woman with outstretched arms. She roared in a rage, “Are you men? You don’t find it shameless bullying a weak woman like this?”

Princess Mi’s royal guard Gongsun Lie walked up exasperatedly, and he motioned to draw his sword as if facing formidable foes, observing the youth in front of him that had the eyes of a wolf.

*F\*ck, they had yet to enter the secret realm, yet the princess was making trouble again!*

It was a pity that his elder brother Gongsun Yang had forced him to swear an oath of poison to protect the princess until death...

Otherwise, he really wanted to ditch the princess and beat it.

#### **Chapter 1040: Witch, Prepare to Die!**

Didn’t the princess’s sense of justice have enough free rein during their journey here!

She dared to offend anyone, but it was obvious that the youth in front of them wasn’t a pushover.

Yet very soon, Gongsun Lie discovered that the wolf-eyed youth’s gaze was not on the princess but—

*Eh?* Gongsun Lie turned to look at Qiao Mu, who was standing behind the princess.

Qiao Mu naturally also noticed this. That youth, with his head full of small, swaying braids, was glaring at her with unbridled fury, his eyes shooting out a predatory glint.

Darling Qiao was quite confused.

*She was pretty sure that she hadn’t spoken at all from beginning to end. It was clearly Princess Mi who had jumped over to rescue the other person, and it was also Princess Mi who was criticizing this youth!*

*So what was with this youth’s unrelenting, demonic gaze?*

“It’s you!” Jumping three feet in the air, the Akedo youth pointed at Qiao Mu with the stiff whip in his hand, his face filled with chilliness and resentment.

“Hahaha!” Princess Mi suddenly laughed heartily with her hands on her hips. “Like I thought! Why did I find you punk’s appearance so familiar!”

“So you are from the Akedo Tribe! Previously, that cruddy man that my Younger Sis Xiao Qiao beat up like a dog! Wasn’t he just like you, so overweening like he was about to ascend to the heavens. Yet in the end, didn’t he yield to our Younger Sis Xiao Qiao after getting beat up! Hahahahaha.” At this point, Princess Mi practically couldn’t restrain her guffaws.

Yet Darling Qiao deadpanned. “Who?”

Princess Mi’s hearty laughter instantly ceased, and she looked at her younger sis speechlessly.

Seeing that Qiao Mu was confused, she only then realized: *Oh my freaking god, this little fellow didn't remember that youth Asi from the Akedo Tribe altogether!*

*What a pitiful youth! What was more tragic than being mercilessly forgotten?*

"Witch, it's you!" The Akedo young girl on the side also screeched.

Releasing the youth Ali's arm, this young girl drew the dagger strapped to her leg and bolted towards Qiao Mu without a second word. "You d\*mn witch, prepare to die!"

The base's manager suddenly hollered furiously, "Everyone stop!"

*F\*ck, could these people stop stirring up trouble for a moment? They started getting in a dogfight again after a frigging day!*

*Didn't we agree that you would settle your dogfight in your secret realm? What the hell were you people kicking up a row for in this tiny base!*

*Bam!* Qiao Mu quickly evaded and forcefully gave the Akedo young girl a ferocious kick to the abdomen. This caused the young girl to roll from this end to the other before crashing to the ground with a flop, unable to get up even after struggling for a long time.

The dagger in the young girl's hand naturally also landed in Qiao Mu's hand, and she heartlessly snapped it into two before tossing the pieces to the ground.

"You're the witch, your entire family was birthed by witches!"

Twitching her mouth, Princess Mi couldn't hold it in anymore and chortled.

She didn't know why, but seeing this little fellow, whom she previously felt was particularly savage, say such words with a stoic little face today, she instantly felt that the little fellow was oddly cute.

Ali didn't look at the Akedo young girl and instead stared at Qiao Mu coldly. "You witch, you're the one who poisoned my elder brother! Yet you still dare be so arrogant. Do you truly think that no one can punish you?"

"You're crazy!" Qiao Mu turned around to leave. *Why were there baffling people whom she completely didn't know coming to cause her trouble?*

*How did his elder brother getting poisoned have anything to do with her?*

"Stop her!" The Akedo youth, however, was so infuriated that he spat out a mouthful of blood.