

My Crown 1041

Chapter 1041: The Saint of the Demonic Cult

Several burly men from the Akedo Tribe rushed over and encircled Qiao Mu. They each drew their scimitars from their waists before fiendishly pointing them at Qiao Mu.

“You bunch of people are courting death!” Xiao Mi shouted as she drew her shortsword from her waist, as well.

Yet just as she intended to attack, a dozen young men in black appeared beside Qiao Mu in a flash, attacking the burly men from the Akedo Tribe with their swords without a second word.

The fight between the two parties broke out in an instant, and the adventurer base was immediately filled with the shouts of crossing swords.

The base’s junior manager was so agitated that he kept stomping his feet, and he sent his men a look to quickly request for their commander to make an appearance.

Presently, this base was managed by Wind Wolf Mercenary Group. Their commander Feng Lang[1] was merely in his early thirties, yet not only was he remarkably capable with extremely high cultivation, he was also greatly respected by the masses.

As the base’s junior manager sent for someone to request for Commander Feng Lang, he also called for a dozen soldiers to separate the people engaged in the brawl.

However, once the battle commenced, was it possible for merely a dozen base soldiers to butt in?

While being hopping mad, the manager roared, “Stop right now, all of you! If you make a huge racket and trigger a beast tide, I’m telling you all! You people will be dead for sure!”

Not only so, you’ll also implicate all the other innocent people inside the base!

These bunch of little bastards only knew how to stir up trouble all day long.

The people fighting had long been seeing red, so how would they bother listening to the manager’s nagging on the side?

The ten Akedo tribesmen were totally not Lightning and company’s match, and they were all finally taken down after a series of punching and kicking.

“Kneel down.” Lightning kicked the back of a burly man’s knee, and that person crashed to the ground on his knees after being forced to bend his legs. He glared hatefully, but he didn’t utter a sound.

The manager’s complexion turned very unsightly, and he turned to look at Qiao Mu, who was standing expressionlessly on the side. “This miss, you’re not stopping them?”

“Why should I make them stop? Are you blind? Didn’t you see that they were the ones who attacked me first?” Qiao Mu swept him a frigid glance. “Could it be that if someone slaps your left cheek, you’ll stupidly stretch out your right cheek so they can continue slapping?”

“You!!” The manager was choked off by her sharp tongue.

“Kill.” Qiao Mu icily gave this order, and she promptly turned to leave without even bothering to spare the Akedo youth a glance.

“Ha ha. Eh heh-heh! Of course you have to include me in something as fun as killing people.” A crisp voice came from the base’s entrance.

Suddenly, everyone felt their sight blur, and a red figure abruptly swept past the base’s entrance with a swift breeze, instantly raising the dust.

“Rawr!” While flexing its four wings, a golden jade-eyed tiger with slanted eyes abruptly slapped a burly man to the ground before pressing on its neck with its paw. One claw was all it took to tear his throat and make him die a violent death.

With a ghastly pale face, the Akedo man widened his eyes in horror as he stared straight at the humongous tiger above his head.

His body was quivering, but he didn’t dare budge at all.

At this moment, everyone suddenly heard the sound of tinkling silver bells.

A 16-year-old young girl appeared at the base’s entrance, a crimson muslin shawl wrapping her lithe, delicate, and graceful figure.

Both her eyes and eyebrows were turned upwards, and her twinkling eyes were curved like crescent moons.

The Saint of the Demonic Cult! Everyone was shocked.

Chapter 1042: A Lesson

The young girl’s face was covered with a pink veil, and she went barefoot. However, she wore two bells on each of her fair, white ankles that jingled as she walked.

This pretty young girl that wore such revealing clothes instantly attracted the gazes of many men the moment she appeared inside the base, and the sound of gasps could be heard everywhere.

A dozen young girls, who were also dressed in fluttering muslin, carried small flower baskets in two lines behind her. They all wore face veils, only revealing their bright and beautiful eyes.

However, not everyone had infatuated gazes. Many people’s eyes were flickering with slight surprise.

As expected, it was remarkable seeing this scene up close. It truly was the Saint of the Demonic Cult who was making an appearance.

Yet Qiao Mu hadn’t the slightest idea who the girl before her was.

After leading the others back vigilantly beside Qiao Mu, Lightning stepped up and informed her quietly, “Crown Prince Consort, from the looks of this person’s attire, she should be the widely-rumored Saint of the Demonic Cult, Sikong Fuling.”

“Oh.” Qiao Mu deadpanned.

Afterwards, Qiao Mu asked with creased eyebrows, “She also wants to enter the secret realm?”

“The fact that people from the Demonic Cult have come here so coincidentally at this time must be for the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm,” Lightning analyzed quietly.

“Hahaha! Everyone has come a long way here! So why fight upon meeting?” At this time, a sonorous voice came from afar.

The commander of Wind Wolf Mercenary Group swiftly led a group of people over. He cupped his hands at Qiao Mu, Sikong Fuling, as well as the Akedo youth and the others, laughing heartily while saying, “Everyone will be entering the Mystic Beast Forest to partake in the secret realm’s trial. There will be plenty of time then to declare battle. Our small base cannot withstand everyone’s flames of fury, haha, so please do not make things difficult for us and quickly cease your fire.”

Creasing her brows, Qiao Mu swept a chilly gaze at that Commander Feng Lang. “When I want to teach someone a lesson, I don’t like it when people interfere. You! Cannot be an exception either.”

After saying this, a water spirit surfaced from her hand before instantly transforming into an icicle, awaiting release after accumulating enough power.

Commander Feng Lang’s eyelid jerked as he looked at the little lady beside him in surprise.

This cold little lady looked only to be 14 or 15 years old, yet right now, she was wielding a water spirit, one of the five spirits?

“What do you witch want to do!” The Akedo youth stepped forward wrathfully, “I was the one who ordered them to attack you earlier! So if you’re angry, just direct it at me.”

Qiao Mu coldly cast the Akedo youth a glance before aiming the icicle in her hand at him. “Seems to be a man, at least.”

Everyone’s mouths twitched.

The next instant, they suddenly saw that little lady leap into the air and teleport beside the youth, the icicle in her hand stabbing terrifyingly at the youth’s chest without any hesitation.

So horrifying!

The Akedo young girl Achir screamed while covering her mouth, and she hastily screeched at those burly men from the Akedo Tribe, “Hurry, what are you all gawking for? Quickly go and help Young Master Ali.”

Meanwhile, just as the icicle pressed against Ali’s chest, he contracted his pupils and sucked in a deep breath. He fell backwards, lying prostrate on the ground to evade the little lady’s thrust.

When he flipped back straight up, Qiao Mu kicked him in the face, directly giving him a nosebleed.

Everyone: “...”

The Akedo men immediately rushed forward, intending to attack her all at once.

“Don’t come over!” The Akedo youth hollered as he gripped his whip tightly, his knuckles sweating.

Chapter 1043: Dislike It When Other People Meddle

The Akedo youth forcefully cracked the whip, which lashed out a faint white trace on the ground. He then gritted his teeth and directly flicked the whip at the little lady like a whirlwind.

“You’re overestimating yourself!” Yet the little lady’s body flashed, shuttling back and forth past the whip’s afterimages like a thunderbolt. She was so fast that most people couldn’t even perceive her trajectory.

However, after she made several circles around the Akedo youth like a walk in the park, she swiftly flashed behind him again and shot an icicle into his left shoulder.

A violent mystic energy crashed into the Akedo youth’s back, and this directly sent him flying before causing him to sprawl on the ground with a bam.

“Hehehehe.” A silvery laugh came from that lithe and graceful Saint of the Demonic Cult.

With a wave of her hand, that four-winged, jade-eyed golden tiger released its paw from the Akedo man’s chest and leaped up. It suddenly opened its bloody red mouth wide to chomp at the sprawling Akedo youth.

“Please show mercy!” Commander Feng Lang’s pupils contracted as he shouted this hastily.

Are you kidding, these youths all carried the main bloodline of the various clans and royal families. Their tiny adventurer base couldn’t withstand the rage of the clans backing these people.

Right now, he just wanted to send these gods of plague into the Mystic Beast Forest. No matter how they fought in the forest, even if anyone should perish, the incident would have nothing to do with their base.

Yet Qiao Mu slashed back at the Saint of the Demonic Cult with a sharp blade formed by mystic energy, sternly reprimanding, “Who told you to meddle? Go away! You’re sticking your nose where it doesn’t belong!”

She disliked it the most whenever someone interfered in the middle of a fight to deal the finishing blow. It didn’t feel invigorating at all.

Lightning and the rest of the hidden guards all twitched their mouths.

If their crown prince were here, he would certainly think that the crown prince consort was simply tugging at his heartstrings with her cuteness.

“Wah!” The Saint of the Demonic Cult evaded to the side. Her lashes fluttered like butterfly wings, and her bright eyes glazed over aggrievedly with a layer of mist as she pouted, “Meanie, meanie, you just hit people indiscriminately! Not playing with you anymore.”

Most of the gazes of the people present were attracted by this delicate Saint of the Demonic Cult. Although her looks weren’t as outstanding as the stoic little lady’s, her pair of pitch-black demonic pupils were exceptionally bewitching. As if enchanted, they drew in people’s gazes like magnets.

Commander Feng Lang let out a sigh of relief. In all likelihood, he was also aware of the Saint of the Demonic Cult’s identity, cupping his hands towards her as he said, “Many thanks for the Saint’s leniency.”

“Keke, Golden Ripple, don’t scare people now, hurry on back.” The Saint of the Demonic Cult beckoned toward her four-winged, jade-eyed golden tiger with a simper. Afterwards, she turned to Commander Feng Lang and said courteously, “Commander Feng, rest assured. I was only playing a joke on the visitors from the western region.”

Commander Feng nodded with a smile before directing his gaze at Qiao Mu. He then said with a chuckle, “This little lady from Northern Mo, the visitors from Northern Wei and Southern Baili have actually already arrived three days ago. Come come, let me introduce everyone.”

After saying this, he quickly stepped to the side, revealing the eight people from Northern Wei and Southern Baili.

“Everybody, this humble one is Wei Nanshu.” The young sir that spoke stepped out first from the group and cupped his hands at Qiao Mu and the rest. His gaze flickered as he remarked, “This must be the crown prince consort of Northern Mo.”

Qiao Mu nodded aloofly.

“This humble girl is the Jin Clan Fort’s Jin Hongluan.” Another young girl also cupped her hands in greeting.

Chapter 1044: All Quarters Congregate

Jin Hongluan was wearing a bright yellow dress, and her radiant eyes showed a faint smile.

The Jin Clan Fort was famed for being Northern Wei’s number one large fort, and it possessed countless experts.

This Jin Hongluan was precisely the Fort Lord’s only daughter and was therefore the eldest miss of the Jin Clan Fort.

“Baili Wu greets everybody. Crown Prince Consort Mo, hello, hello. I’ll have to trouble you to please take care of me in the future.” The youth called Baili Wu bounced forward with a grin, and his round, baby face was all smiles.

It really was difficult to turn a cold shoulder to this smiling baby face.

Even Qiao Mu’s cold face eased slightly upon sweeping him a glance.

“Baili Zhen.” This fifth princess of the Baili Dynasty wore a half-bun with a simple single colored crystal hairpin, while the remaining loose hair dangled from her shoulders.

She was a delicate and pretty young beauty, but be one must be sure not to be deceived by her breezy appearance. If one observed her glances back, her eyes would contain a crafty glint.

Baili Zhen was a famed prodigy girl in the Southern Baili Kingdom, her talent nearly on par with His Second Highness Baili Xi’s. Hence, the Baili king viewed her very highly.

Qin Susu said with a smile, “This humble one is Qin Susu from Northern Mo’s Qin Estate. Everyone, since all our groups have arrived, what say we set out for the Mystic Beast Forest tomorrow morning?”

“Great!” Baili Wu was the first to raise both hands and feet in approval. He was already fed up with waiting around for the past few days for the other kingdoms’ people to arrive. He just wanted to leave quickly and put his limbs to good use inside the Mystic Beast Forest.

“If there are no objections...”

“I object!” A sullen shout came from outside the crowd.

Everyone saw the group of people from Eastern Ying Kingdom hustling over overbearingly with their eldest crown prince and third crown prince at the core.

Qin Susu swept them a glance before revealing a sneer. “What objection does Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince have?”

“Third Brother and I were beaten up viciously by your Northern Mo crown prince consort before entering the base!” The eldest crown prince roared loudly.

It wasn’t until the third crown prince hastily pulled at his elder brother that the eldest crown prince finally noticed that the people nearby were all laughing up their sleeves at them.

After squirming his short but well-built body in embarrassment, the eldest crown prince put his hands on his hips, but his voice unconsciously got softer.

“Shouldn’t you give us some time to recuperate! What are you plotting to choose to enter the Mystic Beast Forest at this time. You want to look on unfeelingly as you push me and Third Brother to our deaths, is that it?”

“The forest secret realm will open in five days! We still need to search for a way to get there after entering the forest, so there is no time for delay! If we delay any longer, everyone won’t need to think about entering the secret realm anyone!” Little Sixth Zheng declared coldly.

“Correct, you can’t encumber everyone else for your personal reasons!” Dou Fengchi also concurred, “If you have complaints! Then stay here in this base by yourselves and continue to recuperate. No one will stop you!”

“You Northern Mo people still dare to speak such long-winded nonsense? If it weren’t for you people! Would we brothers end up in this sorry state?” The eldest crown prince was ballistic.

“Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt its debtor. Go find whoever beat you guys up.” Dou Fengchi called out sardonically while she tidied the hair on her temples. “I suggest that you better treat your injuries properly first. If you force yourselves to enter the forest, who knows if you will implicate other people.”

“You!” The eldest crown prince swept a sinister glance at her before turning to look at Qiao Mu. “Crown Prince Consort Mo, what do you say!”

“I do have a query.”

Chapter 1045: So Hurtfully Truthful

“You two are sure that you also want to enter the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm with us?” Qiao Mu swept a glance at the Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince and third crown prince.

“I heard that people who are twenty years old and older will be annihilated at the entrance if they vainly attempt to enter the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm by force.”

At her statement, the eldest crown prince’s complexion darkened. “Everyone knows that! What kind of question is this query of yours.”

Qiao Mu looked at the two crown princes from the Eastern Ying Kingdom curiously. “You both are already in your forties, yet you want to enter the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm with a bunch of young boys and girls. Is it that you’re looking to die?”

“You’re the one in your forties!!” Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince was hopping mad, rebuking angrily, “Crown Prince Consort Mo, you truly are terribly rude! This crown prince is 19 this year and is not yet 20! I, Eastern Ying Kingdom’s Ying Jian, stand by my words!”

The instant their young crown prince consort opened her mouth, Lightning and company couldn’t help but smother their laughter. *As expected!*

There was no one present who didn’t laugh after the conversation between the crown prince consort and the Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince.

Indeed, the two crown princes from Eastern Ying Kingdom looked quite old. As the people from Eastern Ying Kingdom lived on an island, their diet was very limited by their inaccessible and adverse circumstances.

Apparently, the average height of Eastern Ying Kingdom’s men was about the same as Northern Mo’s women’s.

The young crown prince consort’s words were too hurtfully truthful, turning the faces of Eastern Ying Kingdom’s two crown princes dark and ugly. They wished for nothing more than to slap this young crown prince consort flying.

“Oh, then I was worrying too much.” The young crown prince consort was one to acknowledge her faults, so she soon nodded with a sincere look. “Apologies, it’s just that from your physiognomy, I thought that you were both already in your forties, so I had wanted to remind you...”

“Enough!” Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince roared, “Crown Prince Consort Mo, don’t randomly change the topic!”

“Oh, then since there are no objections, we’ll gather here tomorrow at 7 o’clock in the morning to set out for the Mystic Beast Forest.” Qiao Mu nodded her small head before turning around to trot away.

Everyone was rendered speechless. *So the young crown prince consort completely disregarded what Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince had said earlier. She directly gave the final word and confirmed the proposal, even setting the time. What else was there to say now?*

The two crown princes from the Eastern Ying Kingdom couldn’t be blamed for being sullen from anger.

“Alright, then see you all tomorrow. I’ll return to prepare some more medicine in case of emergencies.”
Baili Wu laughed frankly as she walked off.

Soon afterwards, everyone dispersed, leaving behind the cursing Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince who stood akimbo at the deserted entrance to the base.

The Mo Kingdom capital.

“Master, Master, a young sir surnamed Mu sent an appointment card to request for Master’s audience.”

“Surnamed Mu?” Qiao Zhongbang was startled, and he exchanged glances with his madam. “Let me go out to take a look. I wonder if it is a young sir from the talisman patrician family.”

Wei Ziqin stood up hastily, unable to hide her anxiety. “My lord, I-I’ll go with you.”

“What is it?” Seeing that his wife’s expression was off, Qiao Zhongbang involuntarily went up to support her and comforted, “Don’t worry, they won’t barge in. Their Mu Clan isn’t so brazen as to do such a thing.”

The couple discussed this untimely visit as they walked to the anteroom. When they looked up, their attention was attracted by a tall, well-built young man whose back was turned to them.

“You are the Mu Clan’s young sir? For what reason have you come to visit?” Qiao Zhongbang observed this unfamiliar person in surprise as faint puzzlement surfaced in his eyes.

Yet when that person turned around, half of a jade pendant that was attached to a red string slid from his hand.

Wei Ziqin’s pupils contracted, and her body abruptly fell backwards.

Chapter 1046: The Extermination Operation Commences

“Your Highness. Just now, that Mu Clan’s Seventh Master from the Divine Province went to the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate to pay a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness.” Suddenly, Huifeng’s quiet voice broke Mo Lian’s train of thought in his writing.

His wrist paused, and the character underneath his brush turned slightly crooked as he pressed his lips together silently for quite a while. Afterwards, he finished penning and sealing the letter he was working on before querying, “What’s the situation.”

“We were not able to investigate the specifics. We only noticed that that Seventh Master Mu left hurriedly after staying at the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate for less than an hour.”

“Nothing cropped up. It was even the marquis who personally escorted that Seventh Master Mu out the door.”

Mo Lian creased his brows, unable to understand why Mu Jingrui of the Upper Three Provinces had sought out Qiaoqiao’s parents.

“Have you readied everything for Ping’an Town?”

“Everyone is already in order. Your Highness, will we be heading there tonight?”

“Mhm.” The red ink brush in Mo Lian’s hand cracked in half. “We want all of them exterminated.”

“Yes!”

At this time, inside an abandoned tavern in a small, rundown town just outside of Beilan City.

Indistinct stifled coughs came from a dark side room.

The candlelight flickered as Qiu San lit up a small, dim lamp inside the room. He quickly walked up to the bed and reported, “Sir, it is terrible. Black Cat and Her Highness Zheng both died inside the Pacification Pagoda. This subordinate investigated this with much difficulty! The king even ordered to whip Courtesan Zheng’s corpse for three days and nights! The king is truly heartless enough! In any case, a day together as husband and wife means endless devotion for the rest of your life. He is not even taking into account the least bit of this devotion.”

“Cough, cough-cough.” Liu Yizhi’s countenance had aged even more over these years.

Ever since that old fellow from the Holy Water Sect dragged him to the sky and implicated him with her self-detonation, his body hadn’t recovered much during these three years.

This was especially the case since he also needed to hide from Northern Mo’s crown prince here and there, so he wasn’t able to eat or sleep well either. Sometimes, the alarm would sound in the middle of his cultivation, and he would have to instantly move away and seek out his next hiding spot.

“Don’t bother about those things anymore.” By now, Liu Yizhi’s eyes lacked energy, and his disheveled white hair dangled on his face. With his back stooped over, he pressed a handkerchief against his mouth and coughed repeatedly before questioning, “How is the matter with you finding someone to pull strings for a ship to leave Northern Mo.”

“A ship has been arranged, but this subordinate fears that we may encounter the Northern Mo soldiers’ identity inspection at the wharf. At that time…”

“Cough, cough, cough.” A cold light flashed past Liu Yizhi’s eyes. “Just kill whoever dares to stop up from boarding.”

This abominable Northern Mo crown prince who had been chasing after their Shuntian Prefecture these years, seemingly unwilling to stop until wiping them all out—he simply wasn’t a man for not knowing his limits!

“How about Su Fang?”

“That old biddy probably didn’t have the heart to see Her Highness Zheng’s corpse thrown into the wilderness, so she went to bury her.”

“So unnecessary. Cough, cough, cough!!” Liu Yizhi was so infuriated that his chest heaved with coughs. “If this exposes our whereabouts, I’ll kill that old hag!”

“Sir can rest assured. This subordinate believes that Nanny Su is not that foolish.”

“Humph, if it wasn’t for that d*mned Black Cat who disregarded my order and ran off by himself to seek his death in front of the Northern Mo crown prince, how would he end up like this with no remains at

all?" Liu Yizhi berated furiously, "Idiot! They're all idiots. I already said to lay low and wait until everything blows over! Yet none of the triplet brothers amounted to anything."

"Sir, don't worry. There are still more than a hundred people that are accompanying Sir. It will absolutely be no problem to escort Sir onto the ship."

Qiu San helped Liu Yizhi lie down, yet unfortunately, it wasn't even three seconds before the entire Ping'an Town heard the sound of an explosion.

Chapter 1047: Nowhere To Flee

Liu Yizhi sat up nervously with his stooped back, and he abruptly grabbed Qiu San's arm. "What is that sound?"

"Sir, I will go out to check!" With a flash, Qiu San hastily hid behind the room's door, and he saw red flames shooting up into the sky from the thin window frame.

He indistinctly saw many people running about as the sound of hoarse roars and crackling wood frames were heard through the town.

The entire Ping'an Town seemed to have descended into... hell on earth!

"Bam!" Soon afterwards, a heavy impact was heard at the door.

Qiu San hurriedly opened the door, and a subordinate covered in blood staggered inside while shouting intermittently, "S-Sir, Sir! I-It is terrible, a-a lot of... a lot of soldiers have come to Ping'an Town. Ugh!"

Swish! A feathered arrow sunk into the back of his head, killing him on the spot.

Qiu San flew up and kicked that person out the door before quickly closing the doors shut. Afterwards, he heard a series of clinks and thuds, which were the sounds of feathered arrows being shot into the doors and walls.

"Sir! We have been surrounded!" Qiu San turned to look at Liu Yizhi in horror.

While wearing a white middle layer garment, Liu Yizhi coughed violently at the edge of the bed before suddenly smashing the bedside table with his fist. "Northern Mo's heir apparent! He has gone too far!"

An intense hatred burst forth from his eyes, and he abruptly stood up with a stomp, eliciting another bout of hacking coughs.

"Sir." Even though Qiu San quickly supported Liu Yizhi, he was unable to restrain the panic in his eyes. "W-What should we do now, Sir! Could it really be Su Fang that old b*tch who exposed our whereabouts."

Liu Yizhi raised his hand, stopping Qiu San from continuing to ramble on.

It was of no use to speak about this now. The most important task on hand was to think of a way to leave this place as soon as possible.

Boom!

Beilan City, which was near Ping'an Town, was also roused from sleep by this huge tremor. Everyone pushed open their windows to look at the distant horizon in terror. Nevertheless, they could only see a patch of crimson flames burning brightly while casting light upon the horizon.

City Lord Lin Yongyi's voice was soon broadcasted above Beilan City: "All residents do not need to be nervous, the city has already taken ample safety measures. Even if scattered zombies get drawn over, they cannot charge into our fortification."

This eased the common people's moods somewhat, but they still couldn't fall asleep again after withdrawing back into their houses.

Gazing off into the direction of Ping'an Town at the window, Lin Yongyi shook his head while muttering to himself, "This time, His Highness has led three thousand mystic cultivators and tens of thousands of elite soldiers to besiege the entire Ping'an Town in a single night. Shuntian Prefecture's surviving members will probably be unable to take flight even if granted wings."

The fires in Ping'an Town burned for most of the night.

Those swaying zombies that were drawn over by the firelight and the sound were rapidly dealt with by the mystic cultivators who were keeping a lookout at the periphery.

Liu Yizhi and Qiu San each wore a pitch-black mantle, intending to slip away from the rear of the town.

Yet how could they still escape when the entire Ping'an Town had been surrounded?

The two people waited for an opportunity to escape as they fought their way out. However, Liu Yizhi felt his blood run cold when he sensed that the surrounding atmosphere was slowly turning tranquil as they fought.

He abruptly turned his head around in realization!

A snow-like light streaked past in the dark night.

The strong and slender fingers wielding the thin jet-black Raven Moon, whose sword blade was emitting a black light, thrust it directly at Liu Yizhi's neck.

Chapter 1048: The Throes of a Trapped Beast

The sword energy instantly tore apart Liu Yizhi's outer robe.

This tear revealed the thin white middle layer garment inside, which fluttered in the obscure light of the night.

"Cough, cough, cough." Liu Yizhi's breathing was irregular, causing him to cough numerous times, but his old eyes still harbored a poisonous glint that shot at the crown prince in front of him.

"Great, you Northern Mo crown prince! You, you, aren't you afraid that killing every last one of our Shuntian Prefecture will bring an unexpected calamity upon your Northern Mo?"

Yet Crown Prince Mo's response was an abrupt sword ray to his shoulder.

Liu Yizhi, however, had long been on guard, so this sword blade only struck a defensive shield.

Nevertheless, this seemingly light slash abruptly shattered the defensive shield on Liu Yizhi's body.

A hint of terror finally surfaced in Liu Yizhi's eyes as he looked dazedly at the defensive ring on his finger. After being destroyed by the sword energy's fluctuations, it fell to the ground with a clang like a mere piece of scrap metal.

Crown Prince Mo looked at him with a sneer. "Liu Yizhi, muster up your greatest fighting strength and courage, and battle with this crown prince!"

"Today, We won't be relying on anyone else!" Mo Lian swiped his hand lightly, and the Raven Moon sword instantly returned to his conscious.

Seeing that the crown prince was belittling him so, Liu Yizhi was so infuriated that his chest heaved with a series of violent coughs. "Good! Very good! Then let this old man personally have a taste of the Northern Mo crown prince's brilliant moves!"

After saying this, a giant black dog leapt up swiftly before creeping to the ground, about to charge forward.

Yet suddenly, purple flames landed around that giant dog, constructing four tall, burning walls. Immediately afterwards, a gust of wind fanned the flames, igniting the giant dog's fur.

"You bastard!!" At this, Liu Yizhi brandished the tiger-head cane in his hand, attacking the crown prince.

While raising his cold eyebrows, the crown prince pounced at Liu Yizhi with a light leap. He chose to advance instead of retreat, and he struck Liu Yizhi's chest violently with his elbow.

In the middle, he altered his move and reached out to lock Liu Yizhi's arm.

As Liu Yizhi stepped backwards to retreat, the crown prince once again tore off a piece of cloth from Liu Yizhi's white middle layer garment, revealing his old, dark back.

"Hahahaha!" Mocking laughter rang out loudly all around them.

An irascible wrath flitted across Liu Yizhi's eyes in his humiliation!

Just as Qiu San was about to move, he saw his vision blur, and an expressionless boy around 14 to 15 years old suddenly blocked his path.

His gold and red heterochromatic eyes flickered with a cold light, and Qiu San reflexively stepped back in shock.

"Your Highness, Your Highness, Your Highness!" At this time, the many soldiers that had fully encircled this area all cried out excitedly.

If Qiu San was to retreat any further, he would enter the defensive boundary that several mystic cultivators had set up.

He could only brace himself to face this approaching youth head-on.

Meanwhile, Liu Yizhi used his cane to block several of Mo Lian's punches left and right, yet in the end, his cane directly cracked into two from a punch.

Liu Yizhi shuffled backwards while holding the two ends of his broken cane.

After blasting several mystic shocks with his palms, he was able to create a small passage for his trapped mystic beast to break free from the encirclement of purple flames.

The giant black dog bolted out from the small passage with its tail between its legs, and it whimpered while panting.

Yet before the man and dog could meet, Mo Lian flashed to the black dog and kicked its large head.

A crisp crack was soon heard.

Liu Yizhi abruptly roared severely with his eyes bulging, "No!"

Chapter 1049: For His Highness

He was completely unable to comprehend. *His level-12 mystic beast just died like this with Crown Prince Mo's single kick?*

How easy was this kill?

After responding too late, Liu Yizhi abruptly spewed out a mouthful of blood.

As a mystic beast's death caused a backlash for its master, he collapsed to the ground instantly with his limbs also spasming reflexively.

Mo Lian approached with a lithe leap, abruptly extending his smooth and lustrous fingers to pick up Liu Yizhi by the back of his collar.

"I'll kill you!" Liu Yizhi roared madly as blood trickled from his mouth. He abruptly separated his palms and fiercely struck at the crown prince's chest.

"You're overestimating yourself," muttered the crown prince.

At that instant, a suit of spiritual armor swiftly extended from his limbs until it covered his entire body. The black spiritual armor looked especially nice on his tall stature that was as slender as bamboo.

However, Liu Yizhi only felt his blood running cold, and he once again vomited another mouthful of blood in his horror.

Spiritual armor! Full-body spiritual armor!

Who exactly was this person? Someone with such terrifying talent was actually from the Lower Star Domain? How! Was! That! Possible?

Not even people from their Middle Six Prefectures could necessarily manifest full-body spiritual armor!

Moreover, how could full-body spiritual armor just suddenly pop up out of the blue in this inhibited Lower Star Domain?

Normal great spiritual cultivators only generated partial protective shields or spiritual armor to enhance their defenses.

But right now, this person in front of him had generated full-body spiritual armor!

When Liu Yizhi's palm struck the crown prince's body, which was now shielded by his full-body spiritual armor, a crisp crack was heard.

Both of Liu Yizhi's arms suffered a backlash from the spiritual armor's rebound, and they fractured instantly. His chest also heaved from the rebound, and he repeatedly spewed several mouthfuls of blood.

After he was done, his entire body wilted rapidly, completely losing his strength to fight.

Sensing that the mystic energy in his mystic meridians was already exhausted, Liu Yizhi gasped heavily, hanging his head powerlessly like a dead dog on the chopping block.

"The crown prince of Northern Mo! When his sword points at the firmament! He can swallow the sky and devour the sun! He is dauntless!" When the surrounding elite soldiers witnessed their crown prince's valiance, subduing a level-15 mystic cultivator with just several moves, they promptly cheered exultantly.

"Your Highness! Your Highness! Your Highness!"

The sound travelled to the nearby Beilan City, and all its residents, who originally had not dared to sleep too soundly, woke up with a start.

After waving his hand to stop this wave of excited shouts, Crown Prince Mo's frigid voice echoed in the night sky. "The brothers of my Northern Mo Kingdom! My family! The Six Prefectures have insulted our homeland! Trampled on our Northern Mo territory! Massacred our wives, children, and brothers! How should we retaliate?"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!!!"

"For our Great Mo, For His Highness the Crown Prince!"

"Kill all these bastards!"

Kill!! Kill! Kill!"

Prolonged, frenzied shouts spread across this land and resounded endlessly in the air with extreme ardor.

The crown prince of Northern Mo exerted force in his grip on the back of Liu Yizhi's neck, and a crisp crack rang out. Liu Yizhi howled in anguish, feeling that this terrifying crown prince was about to crush his neck into pieces!

He was going to die soon, right...

At this moment, Qiu San also heard Liu Yizhi's anguished howl. Already panicked to begin with, his heart was now flooded with desolation, as well.

Chapter 1050: A Crushing Defeat

He had a rather bad premonition that today, he and Sir Liu would perhaps lose their lives in this run-down town.

While the cries of “kill, kill, kill” filled the whole sky...

Qiu San gritted his teeth and prepared to put up a last-ditch struggle. He stretched out his hand and summoned a mystic beast with an abnormally ferocious appearance. Its two bulging, round eyes fixed themselves onto the youth before it in a bloodthirsty manner.

Even while crouching there, its build appeared very humongous. Furthermore, rancid fluid dribbled continuously from its mouth as it bared its ghastly fangs, making the sight very unbearably foul.

When the crowd of elite soldiers saw this ferocious beast, they all held in their breaths and involuntarily looked at this youth whose body looked to be exceptionally thin and frail.

Yet the youth was as calm and collected as before, as if he didn't see the ferocious beast.

He merely gave a cold harrumph, and he strode forward with his left foot, drawing a semi-circle on the spot.

A vigorous, chilly, and tyrannical aura promptly charged towards the opposite side.

That was the supreme might of an ancient golden dragon. Let alone that ferocious beast that originally looked very impressive, who was now whimpering while shrinking its neck and hugging its head with its claws, even Qiu San was caught off guard and plopped onto the ground on his butt.

Qiu San could feel his palm oozing cold sweat as he gripped his shortsword.

This was probably called 'fear!'

“Get up, get up quickly!” Qiu San got up from the ground with much difficulty and urged his mystic beast to do the same.

However, he saw the figure before him turn into a blur, and that youth had already darted to the ferocious beast.

The ferocious beast simply couldn't raise any thoughts of resistance. It huddled on the ground while hugging its head, piously awaiting for death to befall it.

“Ah!” Qiu San madly rushed towards that youth while fiercely striking at him with one mystic energy wave after another.

However, in the end, he could only tumble to the ground bleakly, looking on helplessly as that youth mercilessly beheaded his mystic beast like the grim reaper.

This was a ferocious beast that he found with much difficulty from the Mystic Beast Forest, yet it was now killed effortlessly like tofu.

Why was it like this?

What kind of terrifying might was emanating from that youth's body?

This unlucky master and servant pair, who had lost their mystic beasts one after the other, were thrown to the ground like rubbish. Their heads knocked together fiercely, causing them to see stars as they gasped for air.

Seventh Yan maintained a cold expression on his handsome face as he retreated behind the crown prince. However, his gold and red heterochromatic eyes fixated on the disheveled duo sitting on the ground.

“O-Our Prefecture Lord, w-won’t let you get away with this.” Liu Yizhi growled hoarsely while struggling at his deathbed.

“Is that so? Who are you kidding.” Crown Prince Mo scoffed, “Ha. The regular passageway between the Six Prefectures and the Lower Star Domain opens every ten years to welcome people who are just about to sense the five spirits and break through to the spiritual realm.”

“Besides this, people can come to the Lower Star Domain through some secret special passageways or a rare space talisman matrix. The flaw in these methods is that they aren’t sufficiently stable, nor are they acknowledged by Heavenly Law. Additionally, they cannot transfer people on a large scale, since this may cause Heavenly Law to erase the people being transferred at any time! Ha, unless they suppress their own cultivation realm. Otherwise, they can’t come over!”

“Just like you! You crippled son of a b*tch! It doesn’t feel comfortable for your spiritual realm to be suppressed to the mystic realm, right.”

“Ah!” Liu Yizhi pounded the ground indignantly as he hollered, “But you! You utilized spiritual energy.”

It was just as he said!