

My Crown 1051

Chapter 1051: Heavenly Law Is Also Biased

If Heavenly Law caught the trace of someone wantonly utilizing spiritual energy in the Lower Star Domain, it would be sure to mercilessly obliterate that person.

Therefore, why could this young crown prince in front of him disregard Heavenly Law's punishment and utilize fire spiritual energy as he pleased?

He could even generate full-body spiritual armor!

What did he rely on to do this?

A divine weapon! The crown prince must have some kind of divine weapon that could mislead Heavenly Law! Ahhh! Exactly what kind of divine weapon was so powerful to be able to hoodwink Heavenly Law?

Or was it that! Heavenly Law was also biased, ahhh!

While wriggling on the ground, Liu Yizhi couldn't help but foam bloodily at the mouth.

After the spiritual armor warded off all the energy that he mustered to strike the crown prince at close quarters just earlier, all the mystic shock rebounded back onto his own body, ravaging all of his internal organs. He felt uncomfortable all over and felt pain everywhere.

"Cough, cough, cough." Blood couldn't stop flowing from Liu Yizhi's mouth along with his hacking coughs.

Yet the crown prince only glanced at him apathetically before attracting Liu Yizhi into his open palm with a magnetic force.

"Cough-cough, cough! W-What do you want to do?"

Curling up the corner of his mouth derisively, the crown prince coldly spat out three words, "Search your soul."

Liu Yizhi's pupils promptly contracted countless times!

S-Search his soul? Im-Impossible! How could the young Northern Mo crown prince know how to use the means of the cultivators in the divine realm that hailed from the Upper Three Provinces?

Soul searching was a common method that divine cultivators invented to rapidly find out the particulars of an enemy's life.

Of course, they might suffer a backlash from the resistance of their enemy's divine conscious. Hence, normal divine cultivators used it cautiously, not resorting to this bloody method unless absolutely necessary.

On the other hand, the subject of the soul search would naturally turn into an idiot, a mere shell that had lost its consciousness.

"No, you cannot do that to me! Your Highness the Crown Prince, I am the third manager of Shuntian Prefecture, I am..."

“A mere flunkey dares to shamelessly speak such careless and empty words! This crown prince is also a bit curious. Would Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord wantonly send troops down here to provoke my Northern Mo.” Crown Prince Mo sneered, declaring with a resolute and ice-cold voice, “I’ll kill however many troops he sends!”

“Ah! Ahh!!” Liu Yizhi suddenly felt his brain ache, and a tyrannical presence seeped into his conscious in the blink of an eye. It was as if a large, intangible hand had directly grabbed his brain, haphazardly overturning rivers and seas inside to search through all his memories.

The crown prince’s lips had pulled into a thin line, and as he deciphered each memory fragment that he extracted from Liu Yizhi’s soul, his eyes turned frostier and frostier.

‘Find this little lass in the Lower Star Domain. You must make sure that nothing goes right for her and that she lives like trash. That she struggles on whilst at death’s door, never catching sight of hope nor the end!’

‘You cannot let her have the chance to head to the Divine Province!’

‘Once she shows any signs of burgeoning talent, you don’t need to wait for her to grow up wretchedly, just obliterate her!’

‘Yes, Liu Yizhi receives his order.’

“Ah!!” Liu Yizhi screamed horrifically with a gaping mouth, collapsing stiffly to the ground like a fish out of water.

Mo Lian swiped at empty space, taking out paper and a brush. After drawing half of a jade pendant that was attached to a string, he scanned it carefully.

When he confirmed that it was identical to the one in Liu Yizhi’s memory, he then put away the paper and brush and looked at Liu Yizhi like he would a dead man.

Seizing Liu Yizhi, he released a spiritual energy while pressing against his forehead.

Chapter 1052: Refined into a Human Puppet

“Ah!” Far away in a foreign land, there was a middle-aged man inside the Shuntian Prefecture who had originally been in closed-door cultivation within a secret room.

Even so, he suddenly shouted, spewing out a mouthful of blood, before rolling about on the ground while clutching his head.

When the two disciples keeping watch outside the stone room heard the commotion, they hastily pounded the stone door and called out in alarm, “Prefecture Lord! What’s wrong, Prefecture Lord? Prefecture Lord?”

“Puh—” However, the middle-aged man’s complexion was dark as he vomited bloody saliva.

After finally pushing open the stone door, the two disciples ran over with drastically-changed expressions to help up Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord, who had toppled to the side. “Prefecture Lord? Prefecture Lord!”

“Hurry, hurry and retrieve the spirit-governing pill for me to consume!” After bracing himself to instruct this, Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord instantly fell into a coma.

He had originally extracted a thread of Liu Yizhi’s spiritual conscious, storing it in his own conscious, so that he could control this person conveniently.

Yet he didn’t expect that this time, someone would make use of Liu Yizhi’s thread of spiritual conscious to track him down, causing a backlash to his own body!

So abominable! However, at this time, he was already powerless to ponder what exactly happened on Liu Yizhi’s end.

His conscious was being ripped apart by a fierce strength, and bone-piercing pain spread all over his body. It was impossible for him to heal completely in no less than half a year.

While Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord fell into a coma, all the disciples scurried about in extreme panic.

“Your Highness!” Huifeng looked on worriedly as he hastily reached out to support the wobbling crown prince.

As soul-searching was originally in defiance of the natural order, the user would be under much of Heavenly Law’s pressure.

What’s more, the crown prince used his divine conscious to seriously injure the other party’s conscious, so he himself would also suffer from a bit of aftershock.

Crown Prince Mo raised his hand slightly to stop Huifeng from speaking. “It’s no matter. Bring people with you to search their rooms and see if there are any other discoveries.”

If they could find out the whereabouts of Anyi Prefecture and Luotian Prefecture’s people in passing, then he would just eradicate them together as well.

“Yes.” Huifeng immediately picked a team to search through Liu Yizhi’s room with him.

Mo Lian’s icy eyes landed on Qiu San.

The latter gave a start. How could he have any thoughts of resistance after witnessing Liu Yizhi’s tragic state? He hastily prostrated, kowtowing repeatedly as he begged for mercy. “Your Highness, spare this lowly one’s life, please spare this lowly one’s life. This lowly one was also merely obeying orders, this lowly one...”

Swish. Raven Moon’s gleaming ink-colored blade accurately pierced through Qiu San’s glabella.

The crown prince pulled out Raven Moon with chilly eyes.

The blood on the blade dripped down from the sword tip, not leaving behind the slightest bloodstain.

Qiu San fell backwards onto the ground with wide-open eyes, seemingly unable to believe that the crown prince would execute him without a word.

When the crown prince's apathetic gaze swept over the idiotic Liu Yizhi who was sitting on the side, a wintry smile spread across his lips: *Liu Yizhi, when you received this mission and came down to the Lower Star Domain in high spirits, you probably didn't expect this.*

That you would one day become someone else's golem puppet after losing your mind and consciousness, reduced to being a slave for the rest of your life...

A cluster of flames promptly engulfed Liu Yizhi, burning his flesh and soul alive to refine it. Afterwards, he threw the mass of flames into a small bronze cauldron that he abruptly summoned.

Boom! The lid fit snugly, isolating all sound.

A frostiness swept past the crown prince's lips: *Wait until We go up to Shuntian Prefecture. The next one will be you!*

Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord—Geng! Peng! Cheng!

Chapter 1053: Nightmare Demonic Flute

The sky was breaking, and the rosy clouds of dawn washed out the glimmering light that shone on the small courtyard's windows.

Qiao Mu, who had encased herself into a small cocoon with her head tucked inside her blanket, tossed about restlessly with sweat beading down her forehead.

The nightmare was like a giant beast that willfully yearned to tear her apart and swallow her into its belly. It deprived her of peace the entire night, causing her to make all kinds of messed-up nightmares.

When she abruptly opened her eyes, she heaved a weak sigh of relief with her head drenched in sweat.

However, when she struggled to get up, she suddenly discovered that her limbs seemed to be paralyzed, completely unable to move.

Why was it like this? She tried to move her body with great apprehension.

Not right!

There was no sensation in her arms and legs!

As she lay there stiffly, she glared at the canopy above her head, thinking long and hard about what was going on.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of footsteps, and a slender, pale-colored figure turned to observe her with gleaming, dark green eyes.

The cold sweat on Qiao Mu's forehead gushed down at once.

Why was Qin Xin here? Why was he here??

The second young sir stretched out his hand to take the blue and white porcelain bowl from the maidservant. He then sat beside her and said while smiling at her, "Has this young sir's little slave girl thought things through now after going hungry for these few days?"

Qiao Mu calmed down instantly.

A dream!

She was dreaming!

She still hadn't extricated herself from the dream!

This life, she was already no longer that little slave girl that he could play with however he wanted!

Why did this dream that she hadn't recalled in a long time surface so clearly before her? She didn't want to remember, ah!!

"Why aren't you speaking?" Second Young Sir Qin's voice clearly dampened.

After being kept by him for two years, she was already very aware that this was a clear sign of the young sir's impending anger.

Clang! The sound of the spoon knocking against the bowl rang out.

This peerlessly handsome young sir suddenly bent down and tightly squeezed her frail chin with two fingers. "You really are quite stubborn? You think I really don't dare to kill you?"

"Then kill me!"

Smash! That young sir fiercely smashed the porcelain bowl onto the ground, shattering into pieces. His green eyes turned a deeper shade, and the icy words he uttered were also heartless. "You don't know what's good for you! Then I'll have you experience the taste of starving to death!"

As he stood up to leave with a flick of his sleeves, she watched his icy and heartless figure disappear from her sight.

Qiao Mu was dumbstruck, her brain frigid.

What was the situation? Why was she so clear headed, but it seemed as if she was possessed by the her from her previous life, uttering out a parched voice that was not her own.

A dream, she was dreaming! She couldn't panic, couldn't panic, she must try her best to wake up!

But why did she sense a hair-raising terror?

It couldn't be that she couldn't wake up right? It couldn't be that she had to relive the horrors of her previous life again...

Qiao Mu's entire face had scrunched up, and she wriggled on the bed in unease.

Mo Lian... Mo Lian, where are you, wahhh, Mo Lian!! Mo Lian...

The black ferule inside her conscious abruptly jumped out by itself.

In the dim daylight, Mo Lian's slender, bluish white projection surfaced, grabbing at the area near the window.

Just at this moment, Sixth Zheng's slender figure appeared at the door after kicking it open. He promptly pointed his sword at a shadow in the corner. "Who are you?"

The person holding the flute paused, and then the demonic sound of the flute vanished.

Chapter 1054: Growing Suspicions

That person's mouth curled up into a faint smile underneath their head shawl. Afterwards, the person flipped out of the window without turning their head back.

"Don't run!" Sixth Zheng hollered, chasing after the person.

At this time, the door was pushed open once again.

Qin Susu was stunned when she saw Mo Lian's faint projection slowly fading away before her eyes.

Afterwards, the black ferule returned to Qiao Mu's conscious once again.

At the same time, Qiao Mu's eyes opened wide, and she forcefully threw off her blanket while suddenly sitting upright.

Qin Susu, who was carrying a basin of water, paused, and her gaze changed as she swept the corners of the room. "Who had come?"

Qiao Mu swiftly got up, draping on a robe that she had dragged over in passing.

When she stood up, however, her body wobbled, and she instantly felt her head, which had been haunted by nightmares the entire night, throb with pain. She involuntarily reached out to press her temples.

The people inside the small courtyard had all been roused suddenly from sleep from Sixth Zheng's shout. At this time, they all randomly draped on a robe before walking out of their rooms.

They all looked at each other with slightly pale complexions, and their eyes were filled with a faint horror.

What was going on? They actually all slept so soundly and were haunted by nightmares until dawn?

They wouldn't believe it if someone wasn't behind it!

"Are you okay?" Qin Susu quickly threw down the basin and strode over to Qiao Mu.

"Crown Prince Consort!" Lightning's soon anxious voice came from beyond the window, as well.

"I'm fine." Only then had Qiao Mu realized that her voice was a bit hoarse upon speaking, and she couldn't resist coughing twice lightly.

It really was an incredible nightmare demonic flute, actually able to trap her inside her dream, nearly unable to get out?

Qiao Mu pressed her hands on her knees, feeling dizzy. She quickly rushed over to a copper pot and retched several times, but she was unable to vomit up anything.

"Miss Qiao?" Qin Susu also followed over anxiously.

“What is going on!” Dou Fengchi ran into the room in a bluster. When she saw that Qin Susu’s complexion was normal, she promptly interrogated with a pointing finger, “Qin Susu, why are you fine? Everyone else was haunted by nightmares and they’re all pale-faced, yet you look totally fine! Were you the one who did this?”

“What nightmare?” Looking at Dou Fengchi in astonishment, Qin Susu explained, “For some reason, I don’t know whether it was because of excitement or something, I couldn’t fall asleep last night. Afraid that I might affect Miss Qiao’s sleep, I secretly left the courtyard. I went to cultivate inside the grove at the entrance to the base, and it wasn’t until daybreak that I returned. I simply don’t know what you are saying!”

“Save it! Everyone was caught up in nightmares the entire night until dawn. All of us are feeling so queasy right now, yet only you are fine. Would other people even believe you?”

“I really don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Stop arguing!” Qiao Mu, who felt like a big hammer was pounding at her brain repeatedly, ordered this coldly.

It was only then that the two people stopped bickering and turned to look at her.

“It isn’t Susu.”

“It indeed isn’t Miss Qin.” Walking inside, Little Sixth Zheng glanced at Qiao Mu worriedly. “That person was wearing an oversized black robe so I couldn’t make out their figure, and even their voice sounded androgynous.”

“Then how can you prove that Qin Susu wasn’t the one playing tricks?” Dou Fengchi was adamant in not letting go of Qin Susu.

“Are you sick in the head.” Qin Susu exclaimed irritably, “If I were that person responsible for the nightmares, you would be the first one I kill with it! So that you won’t plague the team with trouble all day long like a sh*t stirrer!”

Chapter 1055: Peeping at their Dreams

“Who are you calling a sh*t stirrer!!” Dou Fengchi glared at Qin Susu, her lungs about to burst from rage.

“Stop arguing!” Qiao Mu hollered, only feeling her headache getting worse. “Toss her outside!”

Appearing beside Dou Fengchi with a flash, Lightning promptly picked her up by the collar and chucked her outside the doorway.

“Ah!!” Dou Fengchi normally wasn’t such a noob, but her body was fatigued from the nightmare haunting her the entire night, so she only reacted after Lightning tossed her outside without warning.

Bam! Qiao Mu directly slammed the doors shut in Dou Fengchi’s face.

This was to avoid having to hear this woman jabbering away raucously like a crow.

“The sound of this flute will injure a person’s conscious. Fortunately, we didn’t listen to it for too long, not more than an hour.” Little Sixth Zheng analyzed grimly.

“Sixth Young Sir, you were the first to discover the sound of this flute?” Qin Susu inquired.

Sixth Zheng nodded. “At the beginning, I was also haunted by a nightmare, but used a method to extricate myself afterwards. It was then that I discovered that the sound of this flute caused everyone in our courtyard to be haunted by nightmares.”

Even those hidden guards who had remained under cover beside the crown prince consort had also fallen for it.

Therefore, he immediately ran over with great urgency to check in on Qiao Mu. It was then that he discovered that the sound of the flute was in fact coming from Miss Qiao’s room.

“Little Sixth.” While massaging her excruciatingly painful temples, Qiao Mu walked up to Sixth Zheng. “Lift your hand up.”

Sixth Zheng subconsciously wanted to hide his arm behind his back.

However, when his gaze met Miss Qiao’s fixed gaze, he couldn’t help but obediently bring out his arm from behind his back.

Two very deep cuts showed up distinctly beneath his rolled-up sleeve, the blood not yet completely dry.

“Are you a pig. You were so ruthless to yourself.” Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him.

He said that he used a method to extricate himself, but it was just this dumb method: cutting his own arm to wake up from pain.

“Come over here to get treated.” Qiao Mu yanked at him gruffly.

“It’s only a flesh wound, it’s not a big... deal.” Little Sixth Zheng’s voice got softer when she turned around to glare at him, and he obediently went over to sit on the stool.

After rapidly treating and bandaging his wound, Qiao Mu then contemplated with knitted brows, “Who did this to us?”

“I feel that it should be someone who is also headed to the same destination as us. It’s more likely for someone from the other kingdoms to be the culprit.”

Yet Qiao Mu was puzzled.

If this person was targeting her, then why didn’t they simply kill her?

What exactly was their purpose in going around in such a big circle to make her enter a nightmare?

“Miss Qiao, we must be more careful in this journey.”

Qiao Mu nodded and said, “Let’s go, it’s about time.”

When the three people pushed open the doors and came out, Dou Fengchi, Duan Siren, Hong Bawei, and Fan Qiuming had also finished their preparations.

However, they looked at Qin Susu with slightly complicated gazes. Dou Fengchi had most probably wagged her tongue before them just now.

Nevertheless, Qin Susu shrugged her shoulders without minding it at all. "If you all persist, it doesn't matter to me if I'm by myself."

"Can everyone be more united?" Duan Siren pleaded, "Before this matter gets cleared up, don't just accuse other people, okay?"

"With a formidable enemy lying in wait among us now, we should be even more united and of one mind." Duan Siren continued, "After all, that person is probably trying all they can to make things difficult for us by peeping at our dreams."

Chapter 1056: An Exception

Qiao Mu only felt her hair standing on end.

Peeping at their dreams? Could it be that everything that appeared in her dream... was seen by someone else??

Subsequently, rage ignited in her heart!

Truly a hateful fellow! When she thought about how she was presented like a blank sheet of paper under the scrutiny of a stranger, Qiao Mu felt incomparably nauseated, like she had swallowed a fly.

"Your Eminence." A young girl wearing a white veil gracefully walked to the bank of the creek and bowed in greeting. "They have set out."

Yet the Saint of the Demonic Cult, Sikong Fuling, seemed to not have heard the girl's words. She just kept sitting at the bank of the creek, kicking up a wave of ripples with her snow-white legs in amusement.

"Does Your Eminence want this subordinate to send people after them?"

"Sigh..." Sikong Fuling reclined lazily against a boulder by the creek, supporting her chin with one hand as she murmured, "When I wake up from my nap later, I will naturally go find them."

"Understood, then this subordinate will take her leave first."

While swinging her pair of small feet, Sikong Fuling kicked up a spray of water again. Her long legs slowly criss-crossed, and she reached to take an emerald-green jade flute from behind the boulder, stroking it as she muttered to herself with a giggle, "Unexpectedly, I couldn't see your dream. Hm... Qiao Mu, oh Qiao Mu, say, how should I torment you?"

Ordinarily, the Phoenix Nether Demonic Flute could enable its user to look inside the dreams of whomever it haunted.

However, that savage little lady seemed to be an exception.

The scene inside her nightmare was blurred and hazy, and she was unable to see things clearly at all.

Quite interesting...

—My Qiao's section break—

“We’re already entering the forest quite late, so everyone should share information to avoid getting held up when we search for the secret realm!” Wei Nanshu spoke up first.

For this trip, Qiao Mu’s party made up seven people, while Wei Nanshu, Baili Wu, Xiao Mi, and the others made up fourteen all together. Therefore, if there weren’t any accidents, they would enter the secret realm as a combined total of twenty-one people.

Yet at this time, there were also many royal guards accompanying the princes and princesses from the various kingdoms to protect them.

Therefore, it would be a large, jumbled hundred-person party entering the forest.

If someone wasn’t set on courting disaster by provoking the mystic beast horde inside the forest, safety basically wasn’t much of an issue.

Mystic beasts all possessed a bit of intelligence, afterall, so the sensible ones would naturally not come provoke them upon seeing such a large group passing by.

“Although the entrance to the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm changes every ten years, the general area doesn’t change,” Baili Wu said.

“Correct, it should be around the center of the Mystic Beast Forest, so we have to head straight on in. Five days should be enough time.” Xiao Mi also concurred with a nod.

“There are many ferocious beasts inside the Mystic Beast Forest, so for everyone’s safety, I suggest that we choose a captain among us. During these five days, we’ll all listen to the captain until we safely enter the secret realm. What do you all think?” Wei Nanshu continued.

“Your Highness makes an excellent point.” The Jin Clan Fort’s Jin Hongluan laughed forthrightly. “This is also in consideration for everyone’s safety.”

“Apologies, but I am not quite used to putting my life in the hands of a stranger.” Upon hearing this, Qiao Mu walked off after making this statement.

Little Sixth Zheng and Qin Susu promptly kept pace with her, while Dou Fengchi and the others also followed along after hesitating for a split second.

Compared to staying with these people with ulterior motives from other countries, they felt that it would be a bit safer to follow this young, cold-faced crown prince consort instead.

Chapter 1057: Why Are You All Following Me?

“Younger Sis, we’ll go together, together!” Without a second word, Xiao Mi pulled along her royal guard Gongsun Lie as she ran out from the back of the group to join Qiao Mu’s party of seven.

Upon seeing this, Baili Wu also dashed over hastily while shouting at Xiao Mi, “Cousin, bring me along.”

Baili Zhen turned to look sympathetically at Wei Nanshu, whose face had darkened, and remarked while shrugging her shoulders, “The young crown prince consort seems to not like you too much!”

After saying her piece, she took no heed of Wei Nanshu’s pitch-black face and went to catch up with her elder brother Baili Wu’s stride.

With this, it seemed as if they had split into two teams. Qiao Mu's party had thirteen participants, while Wei Nanshu's party only had eight participants.

The second team trailed after the first, and they didn't make much sound on their trek.

They were walking toward the center of the Mystic Beast Forest, so the deeper they advanced, the more likely it was for them to encounter powerful mystic beasts at any time.

Later on, Wei Nanshu didn't utter a word. Other than the four people from Northern Wei, there were only the two Akedo youths and the two Eastern Ying crown princes in his small team.

They traversed the verdant Mystic Beast Forest safely and soundly.

This place didn't see sunlight year-round, so the air was suffused with a damp odor. Stepping on the fallen leaves that thickly carpeted the ground felt soft and squishy, indistinctly making them uneasy.

Achir grabbed Ali's arm, worried that a snake might slither out from the leaves without warning.

After they had trekked for a very long time, Qiao Mu suddenly halted, turning around to look confusedly at Little Sixth Zheng and the others who were behind her. "Why are you all following me?"

Little Sixth Zheng: ...

He suddenly had a very bad premonition!

Sure enough, the young crown prince consort's following words could nearly anger a person to death.

"I don't know the way, so why aren't you people walking in front of me to lead the way??" Qiao Mu creased her brows with an unimaginable expression.

Dou Fengchi was about to spew out a mouthful of blood.

Xiao Mi also exclaimed in both amusement and exasperation, "I say, Younger Sis! If you don't know the way, why did you head off first?"

"I just didn't want to put my life into the hands of a captain I'm not familiar with. I didn't say that I would lead the way??" Qiao Mu questioned as she looked at them dumbfoundedly.

They had walked for half the day already, yet no one took the initiative to lead the way. That's why she finally couldn't help speaking up.

Duan Siren chuckled. "It's fine. I see that there's only one path ahead anyway, so let's continue walking. It's alright as long as we are headed toward the center."

"Oh." Qiao Mu nodded her head.

"I'll lead the way." Qin Susu stepped out from the team and explained, "I come to the Mystic Beast Forest every year for practical training, so I am quite familiar with this area."

Dou Fengchi glanced at her suspiciously, but she didn't speak and just kept it to herself.

With Dou Fengchi's bluster, Duan Siren and the others also suspected Qin Susu for the nightmare incident. However, they were able to keep their composure better than Dou Fengchi, so they didn't say much and merely nodded lightly.

Qiao Mu just walked alongside Qin Susu.

As there was no distinction between day and night inside the Mystic Beast Forest, they could only approximate the time.

By now, it was almost eight o'clock in the evening, so everyone's strength was quite drained.

Turning to consult Qiao Mu, Qin Susu inquired, "Miss Qiao, how about we stop for today and rest here?"

Of course, Qiao Mu agreed without objections.

Meanwhile, Wei Nanshu's party, which had been trailing behind their team, also stopped and began pitching simple tents.

Chapter 1058: Woke Up?

Because building a fire might attract beasts, everyone munched on rations for dinner.

To avoid drawing unnecessary attention, Qiao Mu also casually ate some dry pastries to fill her small belly before leaning against a tree, closing her eyes to rest.

She had such an awful sleep last night due to the nightmares, so she wanted to make the most of this time to catch up on sleep.

"You all can go to sleep, I'll take the night watch," Little Sixth Zheng told the others.

"Thank you for your trouble," Hong Bawei said politely. He didn't decline this goodwill and hastily looked for a drier place to rest.

In the middle of the night, Qiao Mu suddenly opened her eyes.

Little Sixth Zheng immediately sensed her movement, and he turned to look at her. "Got woken up by the nightingales' calls?"

Shaking her head, Qiao Mu took out the chubby little white squirrel from her bosom and stroked its warm fur.

Just now, she seemed to sense the little fellow's feet moving. Or was it just her imagination?

Because everyone had something on their minds, they all woke up after four to six hours.

It was still gloomy inside the forest, and only a bit of scattered sunlight was shining on the young crown prince consort's face after penetrating through the thickly-layered leaves.

She was carrying a small snow-white pet as she leaned against a tree. While holding a bag with one hand, she was feeding the small pet something with the other.

However, when Dou Fengchi cast a glance over at her, she was promptly stupefied. "Y-You? What are you doing?"

She saw that small, fair white hand stuff a red core into that small white pet's mouth.

Oh my heavens! What did she just witness? There was a nouveau riche feeding her pet a large handful of cores!

Qiao Mu merely cast her a glance but still continued feeding the little white squirrel unperturbedly.

Yesterday, Lightning and the rest had stealthily killed many mystic beasts nearby, and these cores were extremely good tonics for the little white squirrel.

Qiao Mu stroked the little fellow's soft fur, wondering when it would wake up.

Duan Siren walked over and inquired, "Should we set off?"

"Let's go..." Before Qin Susu could finish speaking, her expression changed abruptly. "Watch out!"

A small, emerald-green snake probed its head from the leaves before flicking its forked tongue and suddenly biting at Qiao Mu's wrist.

Just as Qiao Mu was about to stab that blind snake with a silver needle, she suddenly saw that furry white tail in her bosom move, precisely slapping that snake underneath its tail.

Qiao Mu's heart immediately jumped in joy: *The little white squirrel woke up?*

Yet when she looked down, she saw that the little fellow was still lying on her legs motionlessly with shut eyes. However, that tail swayed to and fro once before curling up again, as if it possessed its own consciousness.

Everyone was instantly horrified when they looked down and saw that that seemingly soft tail had smushed that small emerald-green snake into mincemeat. Even the snake gall seemed to have been directly crushed into bits.

Even a small pet of Miss Qiao's that looked to be very weak was also so unordinary?

Qiao Mu was also a bit shocked as she stood up with the little fellow in her arms. She then nodded at Qin Susu. "Let's go."

Yet Dou Fengchi's gaze flickered, and she ran up beside Qiao Mu with a rare amicable smile. "Miss Qiao, did you buy this small pet of yours from a beast pet shop?"

"No." Qiao Mu shook her head.

Following this, Dou Fengchi asked with a grin, "I see that this small pet is quite cute. Is Miss Qiao willing to part with it... I can offer a high price for it!"

"Do I lack money?" Qiao Mu turned to look at her very seriously.

Dou Fengchi was unable to respond to that.

Chapter 1059: Are You Clowns?

The august crown prince consort of Northern Mo would lack anything but money!

“Even if I gave it to you, you wouldn’t be able to provide for it.” Qiao Mu deadpanned, pulling out this blade just to stab it at Dou Fengchi’s heart of glass again.

Wouldn’t be able to provide for it... How precious was it! Everyone studied the little white squirrel silently.

“I’ve already fed it more than 8000 cores.” Our dear Qiao Mu wasn’t going to stop until she had shocked people to death with her words!

With this, Dou Fengchi was completely dismayed.

“This small pet doesn’t eat other things, only cores?”

“Hm, it does also eat pills that are high-rank and above. It doesn’t really like to eat low-rank and mid-rank pills.”

Everyone silently shut their mouths and swept the young crown prince consort a disdainful glance: *Not bothering to talk with you nouveau riche!* They felt so crushed whenever they talked!

Dou Fengchi also gave in, not prattling on anymore. The group then hastened toward the center of the forest at top speed.

As they got closer to the center, some ferocious beasts abruptly darted out to fight with their group.

Everyone was of the mind to finish the battle quickly, so they swiftly killed every beast that came at them.

Qiao Mu, however, didn’t fight. She just trailed behind Lightning and them, extracting the cores of the beasts that they had slaughtered before putting them inside her small bag.

Dou Fengchi was green with envy when she saw this, and she couldn’t help but grumble again. Qin Susu simply cast her a glance and mockingly jeered, “Who told you not to bring royal guards that are quick on their feet?”

The group fought intermittently as they advanced. After they had finished off a good several mystic beasts, Eastern Ying Kingdom’s eldest crown prince accidentally toppled a tree.

Soon, tiger-tailed wasps that were furiously flapping their wings abruptly swarmed from the thicket.

“The f*ck, eldest crown prince! You toppled a tiger-tailed wasp tree!”

Not daring to stay where they were, everyone promptly scampered off like a frightened rat.

Qiao Mu quickly took out a robe from her inner world and wrapped up her small head, only revealing two large, blinking eyes!

When Little Sixth Zheng swept his sword behind him, he couldn’t help but laugh when he saw the little lady’s quick wit.

While being pursued by the wasp swarm, they occasionally turned back to disperse it somewhat with waves of mystic energy.

“Run towards a water source!”

“Do you bunch of scoundrels know how to lead the way, look carefully!!”

“F*ck, don’t keep stinging the back of my head...”

Fishing out a medicinal bottle from her pocket, Qiao Mu poured out several pills and stuffed them at Little Sixth Zheng, as well as Lightning and the others. “Their stings are poisonous.”

“Ying Jian, you’ve fr*cking killed us this time!”

“Miss Qiao, Miss Qiao, do you still have any more antidote pills! Give me one, give me one!” Baili Wu anxiously flew to Qiao Mu’s side with a somersault and quickly stretched his hand out for a pill.

“Younger Sis, I can’t see anything after wrapping my head up with this!” On the other hand, Xiao Mi cried out agitatedly after bumping head-first into a tree.

Everyone: “...”

Are you a clown? Couldn’t you just leave your eyes uncovered to see where you were going?

Our dear Qiao Mu suddenly felt that she was just leading a bunch of fools on an adventure.

“There’s water up front, water!”

“Quickly, jump inside quickly!! Those wasps won’t pursue us after we jump inside!”

“Hey!” Qiao Mu watched exasperatedly as Baili Wu, that fool, jumped inside the pool ahead after consuming the antidote pill.

Two royal guards also jumped inside after him as they cried out “Your Highness” in alarm.

“Wait!” Qiao Mu couldn’t stop those people in time, as they had already entered the water.

Immediately afterwards, everyone watched on helplessly as these two royal guards were swiftly cut apart into pieces by the water surface that was as transparent as a mirror. As their blood mixed into the pool of water, it made everyone’s hair stand on end.

“The entrance to the secret realm?”

Chapter 1060: Like a Fish in Water

At this time, Baili Wu popped his head out of the water and looked flabbergastedly at the people on the bank who were wearing weird expressions. “What are you guys fussing about? Come down quickly! The wasp swarm is coming!”

Everyone looked exasperatedly at this oblivious fellow.

He dared to be so rash inside the Mystic Beast Forest, recklessly jumping into a random pool of water whose depth they didn’t know. This fourth prince of Southern Baili truly did have some clownish attributes to him.

Yet his luck seemed to be quite good, letting him find the right place with a random jump.

Afterall, this place should be the entrance to the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm that opened once every ten years.

“Lightning.”

“This subordinate is present.”

“Quickly leave and wait for me at the base.” After Lightning and the rest received their order, Qiao Mu then turned around and darted to the pool’s edge with Little Sixth Zheng and the others.

After exchanging glances, Qiao Mu and Little Sixth Zheng directly leaped into the pool.

Qiao Mu first shivered from the icy water, but afterwards, she sensed a hint of warmth inside her body. In an instant, it automatically enveloped her entire body, actually allowing her to stretch out her limbs as much as she liked.

Uh... could it be that this was the unparalleled innate affinity she had with any kind of water after she grasped water spiritual energy?

Qiao Mu only felt that it was extraordinarily effortless to paddle in the water, able to flip around however she wanted over and over in the water.

After Little Sixth Zheng entered the water, he protected himself with a defensive barrier. Even so, when he looked at the little lady beside him, he couldn’t help but be stunned.

Miss Qiao was like a fish in water. As if her body had fused with the pool of water, her breathing was very slow and gentle, practically vanished.

She could shuttle about in the water as she pleased without a defensive barrier. Her performance was so... beautiful.

Qiao Mu took the lead in sinking down toward the bottom of the pool.

The group of people behind her all tightly shut their mouths, and their occasionally open eyes would look at her with disbelief.

In the water, Miss Qiao was like a fish. It was like this increasing water pressure did not put up any defenses against her, completely allowing her to spin about as she pleased.

Her two legs seemed to have transformed into a fish tail as they swished gently, and she herself also found it very strange how she was able to keep her eyes wide open without any difficulty.

So after assimilating the water spirit, she would actually be as agile as a fish inside any body of water without needing to waste energy. *This was too awesome!*

A school of small, multicolored fish swam over, circling around her with swishing tails for a very long while before joyously swimming off.

Little Sixth Zheng and the others couldn’t help but gawk as they followed behind her.

If Dou Fengchi could speak, she would definitely be unable to hold it in, going up to seize Qiao Mu and ask how to attract a school of fish!

The aquatic plants inside this pool of water were perfect, without even a trace of having mutated.

During their trek in the Mystic Beast Forest, they encountered several mutated plants. Compared to other places, the degree of mutation inside the Mystic Beast Forest was already considered very slow.

Yet this pool of water had not mutated at all. Its water quality was extremely clear.

If the organization behind the mutation were to wantonly wreck this water source, Qiao Mu would feel her heart ache.

It would be great if she could take it inside Paradise Planet, Qiao Mu delusionally mused at random.

Suddenly, a circle of light appeared before her eyes.

Evidently, they had reached the bottom, and the entrance to the secret realm was here.

While swishing her two legs, Qiao Mu swam toward that circle of light.