

My Crown 1081

Chapter 1081: Senior Xuanji

Ali's sinister gaze swept Xiao Mi a glance.

He was also very displeased with Xiao Mi's attitude and tone of voice. The feeling that everyone except for Qiao Mu was trash in her, Xiao Mi's, eyes, made one indignant.

While giving a shrug, Xiao Mi retracted her gaze in loathing. Then, she sat down by the side with Gongsun Lie, shutting her eyes to continue cultivating.

These two days, the mystic energy inside the entire Mystic Beast Forest secret realm had thinned out quite a lot. However, they could instinctively sense that the bursts of energy undulations coming from the cottage were currently replenishing the mystic energy deficit in an unending stream.

An item that could be this powerful would certainly be... the Xuanji Core.

On the other end, Qiao Mu was lifted the entire way by the giant ape's arm. She could only watch speechlessly as it bounded through the verdant grove and swiftly landed before a cottage.

This cottage had red walls and a black roof. A red bronze bell hung from the doorway, and she could hear it ringing crisply from far away.

After lowering its arm to set her down, the giant ape gently prodded Qiao Mu's shoulder.

Turning around to glance at it, Qiao Mu said with a nod, "I can go in, but next time, stop lifting me up when taking me to places!"

It wasn't like she was still a child. *What the heck was up with lifting her here and there?*

She had to save her face...

The guy simply cracked a smile at her. After staying in the secret realm for so many years, this large fellow had long possessed intelligence, so it naturally understood her words.

Seeing it smiling, our dear Qiao Mu treated this as if it had consented. She promptly nodded back before sauntering toward the cottage with her two small paws behind her back.

Advancing a level within ten days would give you a chance to pay a visit to Senior Xuanji.

No matter what, this was an opportunity that was hard to come by, so Qiao Mu was looking forward to it.

What kind of good items would this Senior Xuanji gift her?

After all, she was the first person to successfully advance a level in the secret realm!

If Senior Xuanji didn't prepare a presentable gift, that wouldn't do.

Creak! She pushed open the door to the cottage.

When she finally looked inside, she saw that everything was very organized, without a speck of dust. Although it looked as if it hadn't been lived in for a very long time, the items were all organized properly. It was probably the work of that intelligent giant ape.

She didn't know either how many years the ape had spent inside the secret realm, but it was probably very lonely, only being able to see people once every ten years.

"Oh, my young child, you have finally come!" A joyful voice suddenly entered her ears.

Qiao Mu abruptly turned around and swept a gaze through the cottage. However, she didn't see anyone else inside.

"Stop looking! I'm above your head!"

After looking up abruptly, she saw a pair of small feet wearing pink embroidered shoes swaying from the roof beam.

Qiao Mu: "..."

"Do you feel that this old one is different from the senior master that you had imagined? Ahahaha, then that's right!" Xuanji laughed heartily. "This senior detests the world's strict rules and conventions the most. Doing whatever one pleases is this senior's motto!"

Qiao Mu suddenly interrupted her words. "You should get to the point! If you do not hurry up, your apparition will completely dissipate."

At her reminder, Xuanji was silent for a moment before suddenly roaring in laughter again. "Good, very good! My 200-year-long wait was not in vain! Little fellow, you sure enough are an interesting child."

Chapter 1082: The Xuanji Core

Qiao Mu was dumbfounded as she looked at this senior master, and she couldn't resist grumbling, "Is this all a trick? There simply aren't any secret treasures and spiritual weapons."

She was aware that although this senior who was sitting on the roof beam seemed to be talking to her, the person was merely a remnant apparition.

Everything she said had all been programmed at the very beginning.

Don't think that this darling came from the boonies, and that she was easy to deceive...

"Little fellow, you are the first person in these two hundred plus years to have truly advanced a level in ten days in this secret realm. I truly haven't waited bitterly in vain, sigh."

Qiao Mu lifted an eyebrow.

"After opening and closing this secret realm of mine for over two hundred years, it has received at least twenty parties. If my calculations are correct, the consolation prize, the Xuanji Pill, should have run out after the last secret realm trial!"

Qiao Mu's mouth suddenly twitched.

If Wei Nanshu and the others were to hear this, she wondered if they would spew out mouthfuls of blood on the spot...

“Sigh. Child, from today on, you are our Xuanji School’s Second Headmaster!”

“Wait!” *What Xuanji School’s Second Headmaster?*

Then didn’t that mean that the first headmaster was this Senior Xuanji before her?

She was only the second headmaster after three hundred years...

How poor of a sect was this!

She didn’t want to become some headmaster, she refused to accept this kind of assignment that forced someone to put a square peg in a round hole!

“Don’t think that being our Xuanji School’s headmaster is demanding work. Actually, there are a lot of benefits.”

Even so, Qiao Mu curled her lips noncommittally.

Suddenly, that figure that was sitting on the roof beam drifted down before her, her hand holding a fist-sized item that was as dazzling as a ruby.

“This is a ten thousand-year Xuanji Core.” Senior Xuanji sighed quietly. “It contains all my cultivation and strength in this lifetime. You only need to absorb it into your dantian and slowly assimilate it. After several tens of years, you will one day convert all my cultivation into your own.”

Qiao Mu gazed in shock at the Xuanji Core in that person’s hand.

This is... Before dying, Senior Xuanji poured all her cultivation into it.

It was similar to Teacher Long Chengyun’s pill inheritance that she had accepted before, but what she was about to accept now was a pure cultivation inheritance.

Normally, no one would attempt this kind of cultivation inheritance.

Injecting one’s cultivation into the inheritance jade was quite painful, and the process was also very dangerous.

There was more than a 90 percent chance that you would turn into ashes before you could even complete the cultivation injection.

Additionally, you might face all sorts of strange problems even in the remaining less than 10 percent probability of success.

That’s why, even when the elders of a clan departed the mortal world, very few people would choose to be so imaginatively resourceful as to choose to pass on their cultivation to their juniors as an inheritance.

Because it was too difficult...

Of course, if there truly was a senior master who engraved their entire lifetime's cultivation onto an inheritance jade and passed it down to you, that would signify a meteoric rise.

Think about it, one could cut short at least 60 to 100 years of hard work. A country bumpkin could immediately make a comeback as an amazing expert!

"This inheritance red jade contains this senior's entire life's cultivation! Right now, the opportunity is present before you! Little fellow! Agree to be my Xuanji School's Second Headmaster. Just kneel down and kowtow to this senior!"

Chapter 1083: Three Conditions

Darling Qiao didn't make a sound, only staring doubtfully at the smiling Senior Xuanji.

This was a 200 year-old apparition of a soul. Not to mention that it was transparent, and the facial features were already blurred.

Seeing that she didn't respond after such a long time, Senior Xuanji evidently got anxious, and she urged, "Why aren't you kneeling down. Okay, okay, okay. I'll tell you everything. Why are you child so clever? That's right, that's right. To accept my cultivation inheritance, you must promise to fulfill my three conditions. What I just said earlier—becoming my Xuanji School's Second Headmaster—is the first condition."

The language trap that this deceptive senior had set two hundred years ago was probably to let the junior that came in be smitten with the Xuanji Core after seeing it, immediately leading them into kneeling down and accepting her condition.

Afterwards, she would tell them that that was actually only the first condition. There were still two more conditions waiting for you after that!

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes and shifted her feet backwards silently.

Senior Xuanji continued with a sigh, "Speaking of which, the second condition is also simple. At my Xuanji School's founding, there were 103 disciples in the first generation. With this senior's persistent efforts over the next 60 years, the school expanded to 5000 people!"

Accepting 5000 disciples over 60 years merely made it a third-rate sect, right...

"The second mission I have for you is to find the 103 first-generation disciples and admit them into our Xuanji School again!"

Qiao Mu had no words for the heavens. She lampooned quietly, "Where to go find these so-called first-generation disciples in a sea of people?"

"I know that you definitely would say that I am being delusional and unrealistic."

That is indeed so! Qiao Mu didn't want to mock her, but she was already getting irritated.

She decided to hightail it! She didn't want to take over the shambles of this Xuanji School. After all, she had to become the headmaster and also search for the first-generation disciples. *So troublesome and annoying!*

"I have here the 103 first-generation disciples' identity tablets. As long as you approach within 1000 feet of them, you will be able to sense them!"

Qiao Mu: "..."

"1000 feet is actually not considered far. You can cross that distance with a short flight."

This darling already disdains talking with you.

Qiao Mu turned around to run off. However, when she reached to pull open the door, it didn't budge at all. It appeared that Senior Xuanji wasn't going to let her leave as she pleased.

Qiao Mu rolled up her sleeves, intending to beat up this Senior Xuanji before making her open the door.

However, she didn't expect that the senior would be looking at her tearfully when she turned around. Although her facial features were blurred, she could tell that Senior Xuanji was inconsolably broken-hearted.

"Don't disdain our Xuanji School!"

"How are my requests unreasonable? I'm giving you my entire lifetime's cultivation! Also, the 103 disciples of our Xuanji School can become your strongest backing in the future!"

"The third condition is even simpler. I want you to find Tianji'zi that sleazeball's personal disciples and crush them with your ability! Just slap their faces for me! This senior will be able to wake up from laughing so hard even in the underworld!"

However, these oddball conditions really got stranger the more she heard. Qiao Mu turned around and struck the door forcefully. "Open the door! Giant Ape, I know that you are outside! Hurry up and open the door."

Otherwise, she'd tear this shoddy place down!

"Just agree, little fellow! Besides the Xuanji Core, I can also give you the entry fees that I had Little Ape collect from the twenty plus parties that have entered the secret realm!"

Qiao Mu: *I actually have nothing to say...*

Chapter 1084: Not Accepting

It turns out that the spiritual weapons and magic treasures that this person duped from everyone were going to be used to bribe her...

She truly was thankful to her whole family!

If Senior Xuanji possessed a physical body at this moment, Qiao Mu could guarantee that this senior would be latching onto her thigh and wailing out loud.

Qiao Mu irritably turned around to cast her a glance, determined not to accept this ten thousand-year Xuanji Core.

It was no problem at all. After all, she already had the essence earth. After assimilating it further, she would be able to advance another level in the short-term. That was sufficient!

As for Senior Xuanji's cultivation inheritance jade, consider her not having the luck to enjoy it!

It came with so many strings attached, and she wasn't that patient of a person, after all...

No can do, no can do, no can do!

Our dear Qiao Mu waved her small hand and gave a resolute response. "Not accepting!"

She was just about to turn around and kick the door open to leave when all of a sudden, a green vine shot out from her wrist and looped around the Xuanji Core in Senior Xuanji's hand all by itself!

Unable to stop it in time, Qiao Mu watched as that troublemaking tree directly sucked the Xuanji Core into its mystic niche with a whoosh.

She was... shocked! Speechless!

Wasn't this nutty tree in closed-door cultivation?

Could it be that the temptation of the Xuanji Core was too great that it lured out the sapling that was in closed-door cultivation?

At the thought of this, Qiao Mu quickly used her inner sight to take a look.

She saw that after that troublemaking tree dragged the Xuanji Core into the depths of the mystic niche, it proceeded to cover up the mystic niche with clusters of roots.

Afterwards, the entire tree emitted a pure and holy green brilliance and played dead.

From the looks of it, it hadn't come out of closed-door cultivation at all!

Ha ha!

If the little treant was in front of her right now, she could guarantee that she would go and beat it up without a second word!

How many times over the years had this damned fellow dug a pit for her?

It was simply an! Innumerable! Amount!

While Qiao Mu was muttering under her breath, Senior Xuanji was elated, gesticulating as she cried out, "Xuanji School's Second Headmaster."

*You're the second one! Your entire family is second[1]**!* Qiao Mu turned around in a huff to glare at this blurry-faced Senior Xuanji.

"Second Headmaster, this senior's three missions have been entrusted to you. Accomplish them well; I know you can do it!" Senior Xuanji said with a laugh, "Oh, that's right. Should you encounter the descendants of the merfolk race in the future, do try to help them out if it's just lifting your finger."

"This is four things!" Qiao Mu grumpily groused at her.

Although she knew that this fellow simply couldn't "hear" her, her small heart still hurt in indignation.

Why were there so many things to take care of!

And if it's just lifting her finger?

How many times in the world were matters just as easy as lifting her finger!

It'll just depend on her mood...

Our dear Qiao Mu pridefully turned her head and gave the door a kick.

This time, that door opened upon contact.

Our dear Qiao Mu ran out without turning her head, yet she heard that Senior Xuanji calling out after her, "Second Headmaster, remember the missions I entrusted you! Especially if you encounter Tianji'zi's latter-generation disciples, you must fiercely slap their faces for this senior!!"

Qiao Mu had long run far away, throwing the words of the Xuanji School's First Headmaster out of her mind.

What kind of grudge did this fellow have with Senior Tianji'zi? People say that disasters shouldn't implicate one's family and disciples, yet this fellow actually wanted her to slap the faces of Senior Tianji'zi's disciples, even requiring it to be a fierce slapping! This truly was a baffling person.

Sigh, as a darling, she really didn't understand the world of senior masters too much.

While shaking her head, Qiao Mu fled out of that grove; however, she suddenly heard roars coming from behind her.

Chapter 1085: Rewards

When she turned around to look, she saw the giant ape cracking open its wide mouth as it ran up to her on all fours. It tilted its large, fat head with a charmingly naive smile.

"I'm walking by myself!" Qiao Mu quickly extended her spread-out palm at it.

The giant ape retracted its long, furry arms, glancing at her embarrassedly. Suddenly, it tossed out a large pile of items before her.

Qiao Mu: "..."

What else could she say? Weren't these the "entry fees" that it had duped from the other people?

The spirit stones that Little Sixth Zheng presented!

A shortsword spiritual weapon inlaid with a row of rubies, emeralds, and sapphires that Wei Nanshu had offered.

The two four-winged jade-eyed tiger fangs that the Saint of the Demonic Cult, Sikong Fuling, gave.

There really was everything one could think of!

After rummaging through that "trash pile," she pulled out Wei Nanshu's shortsword spiritual weapon as well as another high-ranked bow-and-arrows mystic weapon and weighed them in her hands.

She hung the shortsword from the belt on her waist and carried the bow and arrows on her back. As for the remaining large pile of stuff, Qiao Mu didn't reject anything and put it all away into her inner world.

Sigh, it really was difficult, collecting a pile of “scrap metal!”

While tilting its large head, the giant ape happily cracked its large mouth open as it watched her skillfully collecting the items.

Afterwards, it turned around and led the way, turning and twisting about the valley. Soon, they returned to where everyone was gathered.

When Xiao Mi saw that Qiao Mu had returned, she joyously ran up to welcome her. “Younger Sis, did you get your reward?”

Qiao Mu showed her the bow and arrow on her back and the shortsword at her waist.

Xiao Mi laughed when she saw them. “Not bad, not bad. A mystic weapon and a spiritual weapon. This Senior Xuanji is rather liberal with rewards.”

Yet Qiao Mu was inwardly disdainful. That person didn’t give rewards for nothing. Afterall, there was also a first, second, third, and fourth lousy condition!

Nevertheless, nothing showed on her face, and she still maintained her small stoic face as she reluctantly nodded in acknowledgement.

At this time, Wei Nanshu suddenly darted to Qiao Mu and stared with a vengeance at the shortsword that was hanging at her waist.

*F*ck, wasn’t that the spiritual weapon that he offered to the giant ape senior? Why was it hanging on the little lady’s waist right now?*

He had had the row of rubies, emeralds, and sapphires on the scabbard inlaid afterwards. Every single one of those gems was not cheap!

He naturally recognized the shortsword at a glance!

Wei Nanshu was so angry that smoke was fuming from his nostrils. He questioned furiously as he pointed at the shortsword at Qiao Mu’s waist. “Why is this item with you?”

“What are you doing? Glaring at my younger sis so ballistically. You’re sick of living, is that it?” Xiao Mi stepped up to shield Qiao Mu without a second word. “You think it’s a great idea for a grownup man to yell at a little lady?”

“You, you! Step aside!” Wei Nanshu exclaimed indignantly, “I had given this shortsword to Senior Giant Ape eight days ago! Why is it with you now?”

“It’s a reward!” Qiao Mu looked at him as if he were a fool.

This response made Wei Nanshu choke, and he had no idea what to say in response.

The shortsword was indeed his, but he had already offered it to the giant ape. Now, Senior Xuanji rewarded Miss Qiao with this shortsword, but what could he do about it?

He could do nothing other than swallow his anger!

Boom, boom, boom, boom. The giant ape treaded heavy steps as it carried over another stone tablet and threw it in front of everyone.

The inscription: 'This trial round will throw everyone into a glacial pond. Those who can persist in the cold pond for seven days will have the chance to meet Senior Xuanji.'

'Work hard, do your best! There is every secret treasure and spiritual weapon you could wish for waiting for you up ahead!'

Chapter 1086: She Also Needs to Participate in the Second Round

After looking at the stone tablet, Qiao Mu silently rolled her eyes.

This Senior Xuanji just knew how to hoodwink people!

There clearly weren't any more small rewards like the Xuanji Pill, yet she was still using secret treasures and spiritual weapons to entice people.

On the other hand, the giant ape rapped the stone tablet impatiently.

'Will those participating in the trial please press your palm on the stone tablet. This will immediately start the timer, and those who leave the water before the target time will be deemed to have failed the training!'

This time, even the normally daring and rash Baili dunce hesitated, exchanging a glance with his sister Baili Zhen.

"If we don't participate in the second round trial, we will be forcibly transferred out in five days." Fan Qiuming clenched his teeth while stepping up, concluding, "There simply isn't any other choice."

Seeing that even Fan Qiuming, this overcautious opponent, went up to imprint his palm, Hong Bawei also walked up, unwilling to be left behind.

The two people imprinted their palms one after the other. Subsequently, a white light enveloped them and promptly transferred them away.

After watching them leave one by one, Qiao Mu exchanged a glance with Xiao Mi before moving next to her. She grabbed a bundle of fire spirit talismans and stuffed them into Xiao Mi's hands. "Don't force yourself too much."

Xiao Mi nodded before getting transferred away the next second.

After seeing that the place was now empty of people, Qiao Mu took out a meat bun and chomped down on it.

Yet when she turned her head, she saw the giant ape grimacing at her, once again wearing an expression that looked like it expected better from her.

Qiao Mu quickly looked down at herself. *What's up, what's up? She had already advanced a level. Compared to most of the other people here, she had worked hard enough! Why was it still looking at her with that gaze?*

Suddenly, that giant ape grabbed her small hand and pressed it directly onto the stone tablet.

Qiao Mu widened her eyes.

The next second, she felt her body lightening as she too got transferred away.

The most hateful thing was that that ape even snatched the meat bun that she had only taken one bite out of!

Qiao Mu shivered the instant that the icy, bone-chilling water in the glacial pond enveloped her.

Yet soon, just like when she was going to the secret realm, a warm stream overflowed from her chest and circulated around her body. It caused her to inadvertently stretch out her arms and legs and start swimming in the pond.

It was quite a sublime feeling to be completely encased by water.

Even though this glacial pond was the one that led up to the entrance, the water here was more frigid than the area at the entrance.

However, this was no problem at all for her, and Qiao Mu swam a circle around the pond like a loose cannon. When she focused her gaze, she saw that Ying Jian and his brother had encased themselves in their defensive barriers nearby. They were even shivering inside the water with ashen faces.

These two people looked quite miserable!

Kicking her small legs, Qiao Mu swam over happily and made two circles around the two's defensive barriers.

Ying Jian just stood inside his transparent defensive barrier and watched with terror at the little lady who was encircling them.

What are you planning to do??

Ying Jian's eyeballs almost popped out from his glare.

After circling around them three times, she stopped and muttered to herself, "Hm, how much might does my diamond-fortified hand wield in the glacial pond?"

After saying this, a jade light flashed on her hand, and the diamond talisman buffed Qiao Mu's hand into a steel claw. Subsequently, she clawed directly at Ying Jian's defensive barrier.

Thud! The defensive barrier warded off the first claw.

Chapter 1087: The Bottom of the Glacial Pond

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up, and she was unresigned, extending her paw again for a second and even a third claw...

When the third crown prince Ying Fa saw this, he stealthily retreated, silently hiding in deeper waters.

Although a larger amount of mystic energy was required to operate the defensive barrier in deep water due to the increased water pressure, the most important task on hand was to escape from this little devil's evil talons.

Don't be kidding! Did the little devil think that this defensive barrier was indestructible?

It expended a lot of mystic energy!

In addition to withstanding the water pressure, it also had to ward off the little devil's attacks, so the mystic energy would drain even faster.

They still needed to persist in this hellhole for seven days. Ying Fa groaned inwardly, feeling that, perhaps, he wouldn't even be able to hold out for a single day.

However, if he were to be transferred out right now before 15 days had passed, he wouldn't even get a Xuanji Pill as a consolation reward. If so, wouldn't his trip to the secret realm be merely a joke?

If other people were to know, they would certainly laugh their heads off.

Especially if his brothers who were hostile to him knew this, they would definitely play up the situation without holding back, using it to express just how incompetent he was.

Qiao Mu naturally knew that Ying Fa had stealthily slipped away. However, with Ying Jian in front of her at the moment, she didn't care whether Ying Fa was present or not.

With old enemies added onto new acrimonies, Qiao Mu planned to properly settle accounts with this Ying Jian.

Look at how he was stumbling inside the defensive barrier, wearing an amusing expression like he had eaten sh*t...

Crack. After her third strike, a tiny crack appeared in Ying Jian's defensive barrier.

When Qiao Mu saw this, she was instantly invigorated.

The diamond talisman could allow her to claw open other people's defensive barriers, but unfortunately, it required many strikes.

Upon her eighth strike, the defensive barrier around Ying Jian instantly collapsed, and he tumbled out from the defensive barrier in a tussled state. After plunging miserably into the water, he was promptly forced to gulp down a large mouthful of icy water.

Qiao Mu was satisfied!

She vigorously gave a kick at the frigid water and swam a circle around Ying Jian who was sprawled out on his back. After waving her hand at him, she simply turned around to leave.

*F*ck!!*

At this time, Ying Jian's mood was absolutely chagrined to the extreme!

After messing around and destroying his defensive barrier, this little devil just infuriatingly left like this!

In his indignation, Ying Jian kicked at the water to chase after Qiao Mu. However, he didn't expect the icy water in this glacial pond to be very strange. After getting encased by the icy water, it felt like he had plunged into an ice pit, and his body felt heavy from head to toe. It seemed like a boulder was crushing his chest, and even his breathing started getting labored.

Qiao Mu watched as this eldest crown prince of the Eastern Ying Kingdom shouted furiously but then immediately got forced to swallow a big mouthful of icy water right afterward. Her large eyes couldn't help but brighten, and she shook her small hand at him in a maddening fashion before going to seek out her second target.

Correct, she was seeking to cause trouble for that Saint of the Demonic Cult.

It was a rare chance that she was swimming like a fish in water while other people were hanging on bitterly. If she didn't take advantage of this opportunity to hit the saint into a pit while she was down, then how would she be worthy of the "little hoodoo" and "little devil" nicknames that other people gave her...

Qiao Mu cracked open her small mouth as she swam a circle around the glacial pond. But to her surprise, she didn't find a trace of the Saint of the Demonic Cult!

She had clearly seen Sikong Fuling getting transferred inside with her own eyes, so why could she not find any trace of her at this moment?

Unless... this fellow also used an invisibility talisman!

With this thought, Qiao Mu activated her spiritual eyes and scanned the surroundings.

Soon, she discovered Sikong Fuling's figure in a corner at the bottom of the pond.

She really knew how to hide!

Chapter 1088: Daylight Robbery

Qiao Mu was about to swim over when she suddenly halted.

She was not too far away, so she could see Sikong Fuling squatting down in her defensive barrier and carefully picking up glittering grains that were as fine as sand from the bottom of the pond.

There were still a lot of these glittering grains in the corner she was in.

Sikong Fuling picked them up very cautiously, huddling her whole body inside the defensive barrier and only sticking two fingers outside as she picked those glittering grains up one by one.

Could this be... a forging material called glacial star sand?

Qiao Mu felt that she had caught on to the truth, and afterwards, she also applied an invisibility talisman to herself before swimming over sneakily. Then, she just stared at Sikong Fuling in the face while she was enthusiastically picking up the grains.

When Sikong Fuling finished picking up all the glacial star sand in the vicinity, Qiao Mu promptly made her move.

She could congeal all sorts of water shapes in the water.

Consequently, Sikong Fuling watched in astonishment as a huge hand, which had formed from a water current, abruptly appeared before her and directly struck her defensive barrier.

She simply couldn't ward it off in time, and she could feel a terrifying strength ramming her chest, causing her to spew out blood.

The entire defensive barrier was torn apart instantly.

Subsequently, the small bag of glacial star sand that she had just collected landed within that huge palm formed from a water current.

"Who is it!!" Sikong Fuling shrieked wrathfully. "Hiding like a turtle! Shameless!"

Qiao Mu promptly summoned that huge hand formed from a water current back to her side. After taking the small bag of glacial star sand from its pond, she opened it to take a look. When she saw that there were 50 to 60 grains inside, she was overjoyed.

She didn't know how to forge weapons, but it couldn't be helped that there was a person who liked to prattle about it into her ears when he was idle.

Like if he had so and so kinds of material, then I could continue to improve upon your ferule and guarantee that you would find it even more handy to use.

Qiao Mu happily put away the glacial star sand that Sikong Fuling laboriously collected into her inner world.

Afterwards, she blatantly revealed her figure in front of Sikong Fuling.

At this time, Sikong Fuling had also torn off the invisibility talisman on her body. Her entire body was shaking as her face was practically contorted in anger!

When she discovered that this place actually had glacial star sand, a rare divine-rank forging material, she was ecstatic. To prevent other people from also seeing this treasure, she even secretly applied an invisibility talisman on herself, intending to sneakily collect it all.

With these 50 to 60 grains of glacial star sand in hand, then this trip was well worth it!

Glacial star sand did not have much use in their Lower Star Domain, but up in the Middle Six Prefectures, a single grain of glacial star sand could be auctioned off at an astronomical prices in a matter of minutes.

After all, in the Lower Star Domain like the Sikong Planet, where mere mystic weapon engineers have already become legendary personages, ordinary engineers only knew how to manufacture common weapons. Even if you gave them this kind of divine-rank forging material, they could not use it.

Sikong Fuling really was about to explode from fury!

She had never seen such a d*mned lass who looked back at you innocently after committing daylight robbery!

This face truly made one enraged!

If not for the fact that she knew His Excellency the Cult Master viewed this darn lass highly, she would have devised a plan to dispose of her back when they first met!

It was also to avoid being infuriated to the point of hovering between life and death right now!

“Give back the glacial star sand!” Sikong Fuling took a deep breath. “It’s useless to you anyways!”

Yet after blinking her eyes, Qiao Mu resolutely shook her head!

Chapter 1089: I’m Going to Kill You!

Not giving!

Sikong Fuling was practically about to explode from anger!

How did the world have such an abominable darn lass?

You were justified to commit daylight robbery on the spot?

Don’t reveal yourself if you weren’t going to give it back! She’d just admit that she just wasn’t as skillful!

Yet you just had to reveal yourself and look back at her innocently! Sikong Fuling really wanted to rush up and slap this imp to death!

His Excellency the Cult Master was crazy to view her highly with this vile character of hers!

Just how much did he want to torture himself!

No wonder she stabbed you in the chest! You were asking for it!

Sikong Fuling bit her lip before taking in a deep breath to forcefully suppress her bellyful of anger. “Miss Qiao, as you aren’t a weapon engineer, you won’t have much use for this glacial star sand. I suppose that you don’t even know what purpose glacial star sand can serve!”

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes. “It’s used to create divine weapons. If you don’t add this, even a top-class spiritual weapon will be unable to transmute into a divine weapon!”

Hearing this, Sikong Fuling looked at her in surprise. “Alright, even if you know what it is used for, you simply aren’t an engineer, right? This stuff will be wasted in your hands! How about this, I’ll just buy it from you!”

When Sikong Fuling said this last sentence, she felt even more aggrieved to death!

How did she, the august Saint of the Demonic Cult, freaking end up in this situation?

Qiao Mu stuck out her small pair of fair white hands and flipped them back and forth in the water as she questioned curiously, “What can you offer?”

“Spirit stones!” Sikong Fuling gritted her teeth as she explained, “You’ve heard of spirit stones before, right! The basic resource for cultivating in the spiritual realm, just like our magnetite...”

“Of course I know!” Qiao Mu interrupted, with “don’t treat this darling as a fool” written all over her face.

Afterwards, she asked, “How many spirit stones can you give me?”

“One hundred pieces! Mid-grade spirit stones!” She clenched her teeth as she posted an exorbitant price.

“Deal!” Qiao Mu agreed without a second word before jabbing her small hand in front of Sikong Fuling. “Give here.”

Sikong Fuling was momentarily startled on the spot before she became overjoyed. She then took out a sack of mid-grade spirit stones and tossed it at Qiao Mu’s hand. “I won’t lie to you. This sack of mid-grade spirit stones is good stuff. It can support you for some time even if you go travelling in the Middle Six Prefectures.”

Qiao Mu nodded. Afterwards, she fished out the brocade bag embroidered with a black datura flower.

Sikong Fuling gritted her teeth at this sight... *This damned fellow even snatched her brocade bag. She really was shameless!*

However, seeing that she was going to give back the glacial star sand with the brocade bag, Sikong Fuling’s mood improved.

At least she was sensible. After all, she couldn’t leave the perimeter of the glacial pond with this bag of glacial star sand either!

Qiao Mu opened the brocade bag and picked through it for a long time, to the point that Sikong Fuling’s eyebrow jerked and a bad premonition rose in her heart...

“Here, yours!” The little fellow lightly waved her hand, wrapping the tiniest glacial star sand that she had selected in a current of water and tossing it over to the saint.

The saint was dumbfounded for quite a while and didn’t respond the entire time.

Afterwards, the entire glacial pond churned like a boiling pot of water, exploding with a boom!

The Saint of the Demonic Cult wailed in exasperation, “I said to exchange one hundred pieces of mid-grade spirit stone for a bag of glacial star sand!!!”

This fellow really was shameless beyond belief. *She had the cheek to pick out the tiniest grain of glacial star sand that was like a speck of dust!*

I’m going to kill you!

Chapter 1090: Angry at Her Idleness

Why doesn’t she just ascend to the heavens!

She just gave her a grain of glacial star sand akin to a speck of dust for one hundred pieces of mid-grade spirit stone, she-she-she!

This darn lass truly wanted to anger her to death without taking responsibility for it, right?

Sikong Fuling’s chest heaved in anger as she huffed and puffed inside the defensive barrier.

Suddenly, she struck at the water with her palm, and a large, earth-shaking wave tore toward Qiao Mu. Even so, Qiao Mu fled more agilely than a fish as she kicked her two small feet, turning around to swim upwards.

Yet how could Sikong Fuling tolerate her escaping like this after profiting off her?

She roared furiously before she exhibited her fullest potential underwater. Stomping off her feet, she then injected mystic energy into her defensive barrier while also vigorously swimming after Qiao Mu in wrath.

The other people inside the glacial pond had long sensed this abnormal movement.

The first person Ying Fa suspected was Qiao Mu that fellow.

However, the sharp roar he heard sounded like it came from the esteemed Saint of the Demonic Cult, Sikong Fuling.

Could it be that this Crown Prince Consort Mo also bullied Sikong Fuling?

Oh my Heavens!

*How vile was this person's character! It's nothing much to bully their eldest crown prince, but she was truly acting recklessly by daring to run over and sh*t on Sikong Fuling now too.*

Just because she had the upper hand in her fight against Sikong Fuling earlier, did the crown prince consort think that Sikong Fuling's cultivation wasn't on par with hers?

She was the Saint of the Demonic Cult, with countless trump cards in hand. She definitely hadn't exhibited her full strength yet.

She should let that Crown Prince Consort Mo have a taste of what it meant to shoot herself in the foot, so as to avoid her always looking down at them and causing them trouble all day long!

A huge wave soon crashed at Qiao Mu's back.

However, as if there were eyes on the back of her small head, when the huge wave was mere inches away from her head, a huge palm formed from a water current directly slapped down that earth-shaking wave.

As she kicked the water and swam carefreely, Qiao Mu would intermittently turn her head around to keep tabs on Sikong Fuling.

When she saw that Sikong Fuling was a bit far away from where she was, she would stop, waiting for her on the spot.

Upon seeing her catch up, she would then quickly kick her small legs and speed up again.

After several rounds of this, Sikong Fuling was battered and exhausted, and she glared at the imp before her in reproachment and anger through the dense water mist.

If she could catch hold of that imp's head, she would definitely press down on it violently!

This damned imp truly angered her to death, but she could do nothing about it!

This was what depressed Sikong Fuling the most.

Suddenly, a huge black shadow appeared among the obscure water mist, and large eyes the size of bronze bells glared straight at her.

If it wasn't for the fact that Sikong Fuling herself was extremely daring, she would definitely have been spooked to death.

The giant ape stuck out its sopping wet arm and lifted up the troublemaking Qiao Mu at once, glaring at her as if she were a disobedient child. The anger in its eyes at her idleness was too humanlike!

Presumably, the voice inside the giant ape's mind was: 'I intended for you to properly cultivate in the water, yet you went to make trouble everywhere in giddy merriment! Was this suitable?'

At this, Qiao Mu pursed her small lips, protesting, "I already discussed with you that you're not allowed to lift me like this in the future."

The giant ape directly lifted up this little fellow and brought her away from Sikong Fuling and the rest, throwing her into a corner in the depths of the water.

Afterwards, it plunked down on its big butt in front of her, blocking up the gaps beside her like a freaking hill!

Enough already!