

My Crown 1091

Chapter 1091: Supervising Her Cultivation

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at it grumpily.

She then poked its furry body with her small finger, yet the giant ape didn't budge at all.

Qiao Mu was a bit exasperated. *From the looks of it, the giant ape intended on detaining her in this small place and having her properly cultivate for several days!*

This fellow really was fulfilling its duty scrupulously, sparing no effort to supervise her and urging her to work hard to improve herself!

So be it if she had to cultivate...

Qiao Mu waved her hand, activating her defensive mystic weapon. Afterwards, she squatted inside it to start her seven-day cultivation journey.

She activated the defensive barrier in order to set up a mystic-guiding talisman matrix around her.

However, because she had used talisman paper for this mystic-guiding talisman matrix, it would probably not work as well after getting wet.

In the future, when she could produce jade talismans, she wouldn't need to activate a defensive barrier even if she was in the water.

The little fellow finally settled down.

Following this, the entire glacial pond also quieted down.

The most miserable person was Ying Jian. After his defensive barrier was destroyed, he simply wasn't able to persist for even an hour in the icy, bone-chilling glacial water.

At this time, he was glumly lying on his back on the bank of the glacial pond, looking up at the azure sky inside the secret realm.

It felt as if his entire body had been filled with lead. His body, and even his spirit, felt abnormally heavy!

He was so resentful...

When a white light suddenly covered his body, Ying Jian's heart instantly turned cold.

Soon, he felt a great force pulling at himself, attempting to transfer him out of this secret realm.

"No! No!!" Ying Jian's hoarse voice let out unpleasant yells.

He turned over and held onto a boulder on the bank of the glacial pond with all his might, vigorously digging all ten fingers into the dirt and grass underneath the boulder as he screamed, "No! I'm not going out! I haven't made any gains yet! I cannot go out!!"

Yet it was impossible to resist that ferocious force.

No matter how Ying Jian shouted and wept bitterly in despair, in the blink of an eye, Ying Jian and the boulder he was holding onto crashed down towards the wet dirt that was carpeted with broken branches and dead leaves.

The hard rock pressed painfully against his chest, but he leapt up from the boulder before he had time to think about it.

He was in a spent and sorry state!

When Ying Jian looked back, he instantly discovered that he had once again returned to the Mystic Beast Forest.

“Ah!!” Ying Jian roared angrily at the sky.

Damn it! The secret realm did transfer him out!

Damn it, damn it, damn it!

Ying Jian galloped in this area of the Mystic Beast Forest like a madman, attempting to find the glacial pond from which they had entered the secret realm.

But unfortunately, no matter how he searched, he didn't see any trace of the glacial pond!

Like a deflated balloon, Ying Jian slumped onto the ground and sat there in a daze. He hung his head dejectedly as feelings of regret, disappointment, grief, and indignation clashed in his heart.

Suddenly, a very small, pointy-nosed rat squeaked at him several times.

This rat was smaller than his palm, and the hairs on its head were sparse. Meanwhile, its pair of small red eyes fixed on him brightly.

Ying Jian was wallowing in depression, so he didn't take notice of it, directly kicking that rat into rolling backwards. After squeaking wildly in fright, it scuttled back into the thicket.

Ying Jian drooped his head and sighed for a while. When he caught sight of the boulder, he suddenly stood up and pounced beside it excitedly.

This was a boulder that he had carried out from the secret realm. He wondered if there was anything special about it!

Chapter 1092: Anomaly

Ying Jian sprawled on the boulder, incessantly rubbing at it as he scrutinized it over and over.

Subsequently, he discovered in disappointment that it was just an ordinary boulder. Because the glacial pond water washed up against it over the years, it simply seemed like it was emitting a hint of chilly air, in addition to being darker than the rocks that he normally saw.

Ying Jian released a long sigh. Afterwards, he laid down beneath a huge, crooked old tree.

He looked up at the dense, old tree branches blocking his sight; however, the overlapping layers of luxuriant foliage blocked the sunlight from above, not letting even the slightest bit of sunlight seep through.

He released a signal tool to inform his subordinates to come meet up with him. Afterwards, he was overwhelmed with sleepiness from his body's fatigue, and he unwittingly fell asleep underneath the old tree.

Not long after Ying Jian fell asleep, however, a pointy-nosed rat with sparse hairs suddenly scuttled out from behind the bushes and observed Ying Jian with its small red eyes.

After a series of squeaks.

Hundreds upon thousands of small, pointy-nosed rats swarmed out from behind the bushes, covering the ground entirely as they excitedly surrounded Ying Jian.

Ying Jian was startled awake from the pain of having his skin bit at. When he opened his eyes, he felt his eyelid hurt, as if his eye socket was bit by something, and he shrieked out loudly in panic.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak!" On the other hand, the colony of rats were euphoric. By this time, nearly ten thousand rats had madly surrounded Ying Jian.

Unable to see anything, Ying Jian made a determined effort to strike out two palms of mystic energy, but how was it that easy for him to dispel a colony of ten thousand rats?

After hitting several dozen, the remaining several ten thousand swarmed over once again, basically not giving him any chance to catch his breath.

Suddenly, they engulfed his entire body.

Looking down from the sky, one could see that Ying Jian's body was completely covered by the dense swarm of black rats. In the blink of an eye, his four white and chubby limbs had been gnawed on to their bones.

Very soon, Ying Jian's screams were drowned out in this colony of rats.

After nearly an hour, when Ying Jian's subordinates found their master's location according to the signal tool, they saw nothing other than a thick carpet of branches and leaves.

After the several people exchanged strange gazes, they automatically scattered to search in the surrounding areas, as well.

—My Qiao's section break—

Three days later.

Ying Fa, Fan Qiuming, and Hong Bawei were also forcibly transferred out of the secret realm.

In survival of the fittest, the victor was king.

Qiao Mu was unaware that a big incident had occurred in the outside world that shocked all quarters, even alarming the Six Prefectures' hidden forces!

Inside the bedchamber of the royal city's Eastern Palace.

Mo Lian woke up as usual, but when he raised his arm, he creased his brows as he silently looked down at his slightly stiff left fingers.

This hand that was pricked by Ding Tingding's poison needle was slowly losing its sense of touch?

Even though he had consumed many antidote pills during these past few days, and even though had also used his medicinal power to treat it, it didn't seem to be that effective.

However, Ding Tingding was too naive in thinking that he could poison him to death within a few days.

With a flicker of his eyes, Mo Lian used concentrated medicinal power to enswathe his left arm. After treating it for several minutes, his stiffness symptom improved.

However, he also knew that this stiff sensation would get worse the next day. It seemed like his medicinal power could only alleviate and not completely cure this poison.

Not long after he got up, Huifeng's worried voice came from the window. "Your Highness."

Huifeng had accompanied him for so many years already, so Mo Lian knew Huifeng's temper very well.

Chapter 1093: Teleportation Talisman

At this time, the day had just started to break. Although Huifeng spoke in a light and slow tone of voice, Mo Lian could hear a sense of urgency.

Something big must have happened...

"Come in."

At Mo Lian's command, Huifeng glided inside from the window, and he bowed without averting his eyes. "Your Highness, something big has happened."

Mo Lian turned to look at him. "What is it to make you so perturbed?"

Huifeng promptly spilled the beans, rattling off, "Early this morning, Siming Manor's high priest announced a stirring piece of news. He proclaimed that according to his divination, a bloodfire phoenix egg will descend upon the Mystic Beast Forest within the next few days!"

Siming Manor, as one of the four great manors, usually paid no attention to matters of the secular world. They were even more reclusive than Ziyu Manor, so why did it all of a sudden...

"What else did they say?"

However, Huifeng shook his head. "Nothing more. They only announced that the bloodfire phoenix egg will descend upon the Mystic Beast Forest at a certain time, without any mention of the exact time."

"Nevertheless, it has already caused all quarters to be restless. The two sects, five factions, four great manors, and eight great patrician families have all made movements. Additionally, besides the Shuntian Prefecture, the other five prefectures are vying for it too..."

"Anyi Prefecture and Luotian Prefecture, particularly, have each sent out extremely strong teams to the Mystic Beast Forest, planning to snatch up the bloodfire phoenix egg."

Mo Lian's handsome face instantly turned solemn. Afterwards, however, he seemed to recall something, causing his expression to ease up. "Let them go at it. In any case, Qiaoqiao is still inside the secret realm right now, so it's impossible for her to encounter these people."

"Understood."

"Keep an eye on them." Mo Lian curled his lips into a cold smile. "Inform me again when the five prefectures' people have suffered after fighting each other until half-dead."

Huifeng cracked a smile, nodding in comprehension. "Yes, Your Highness."

At the same time, Qiao Mu, who was unaware of the happenings in the outside world, was deeply meditating in cultivation.

Inside her conscious, those 12 jade slips that were rolled into a bundle suddenly lit up!

After the sixth jade slip flew out and unfurled, Qiao Mu rapidly digested the fine print that surfaced.

Qiao Mu then abruptly opened her eyes in joy.

The Golden Talisman Jade Tome's sixth jade slip had been triggered!

Qiao Mu sat cross-legged inside the defensive barrier. After taking out her gold-beaded talisman pen and summoning a dozen blank ebony tablets with her hand, she started drawing new talismans.

She had newly grasped quite a few talismans: teleportation talisman, earth spirit talisman, wood spirit talisman, and thunder spirit talisman.

Additionally, there was an unusual and peculiar curse: rapid cultivation curse.

The first one she drew was the teleportation talisman.

She had already had a taste of this talisman's magical usage, afterall.

Correct, they were the two talismans radiating blue light that Qiao Mu took out inside the Great Sea Monastery's Pacification Pagoda. After she tossed one to Ao'ye, they both vanished before Courtesan Zheng. At that time, they had used teleportation talismans to directly move from the inside of the pagoda to the monastery's back garden.

Afterwards, she had slunk back to the front of the Pacification Pagoda and seized the chance to berate the Vassal King Consort of An'nan.

Previously, those two teleportation talismans were the Golden Talisman Jade Tome's complimentary demonstration talismans...

Qiao Mu had thought that it was a pity that she couldn't draw teleportation talismans because she felt that it would be a highly useful talisman. She could be said to be satisfied now.

Teleportation talisman: Non-directional single-person movement within one kilometer.

This was merely the properties of a high-rank talisman. Qiao Mu suspected that once she could draw talismans that were yellow-rank, or perhaps black-rank and even higher, this teleportation talisman might get modified to directional movement.

Chapter 1094: A Curse that Courts Disaster

However, non-directional movement across one kilometer was already quite good at the moment. It was just that you never knew whether it might drop you into a nearby pond...

But this was not a problem at all!

It was fine as long as the teleportation talisman was useful!

Qiao Mu pressed her lips together, unable to hide her good mood.

As she squatted inside her defensive barrier, she carefully drew the talismans she had on hand.

As for the thunder spirit talisman, wood spirit talisman, and earth spirit talisman, their effects were similar to those of the fire spirit talisman and water spirit talisman. The only difference between them was their attributes.

With this, she had gathered all the high-rank five-spirit talismans!

From now on, even if she couldn't grasp the power of the five spirits, she would be able to entrap others in battle with these five-spirit talismans.

Therefore, these five-spirit talismans were best sellers in the Middle Six Prefectures and even in the Upper Three Provinces.

This was because high-rank talismans only required mystic energy for activation. Even the lowest-leveled mystic cultivator could use these five-spirit talismans by injecting mystic energy into them. They were certainly superb life-saving talismans, whether you were going out or staying at home.

After drawing several dozens of each new talisman, Qiao Mu started to mull over how to draw that peculiar rapid cultivation curse.

As curses and talismans shared the same origin, drawing them was the same thing to Qiao Mu.

It was only that great curse practitioners were rather sinister and wicked, so orthodox cultivators looked down on them.

However, this rapid cultivation curse couldn't be considered a harmful object.

It was just that this curse's usage was very weird.

Its explanation was as follows: 'For 15 days, the rapid cultivation curse will seal the user's senses and completely isolate them from the outside world. The user will lose all emotions and desires and have all existing memories blocked!'

Only one thought resided in the depths of the user's mind, and that was: 'Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate! Continue to cultivate!'

For 15 days, the user would absorb all the energy in the world to their utmost ability, whether it be mystic energy, spiritual energy, or even...

This rapid cultivation curse was truly an odd one out.

When she had learned other talismans and curses in the past, she never saw such a detailed explanation.

Yet this rapid cultivation curse's manual filled up an entire page.

At the end, it even had words of encouragement: 'What are you waiting for? Hurry up and use the rapid cultivation curse. You will truly and surely feel your cultivation and spiritual conscious grow dramatically! Join us! Cultivator, success is waiting for you up ahead!'

Qiao Mu: "..."

What kind of oddball curse was this!

It freaking blocked out one's senses for 15 days, meaning the user would lose their senses of sight, hearing, smell, taste, and touch all at the same time! Then what was the meaning of living?

It was the feeling that you were freaking chewing on wax when you were actually eating a chicken drumstick, right!

Oh, that's right, it also blocked your memories!

No way, no way, no way!

This wasn't a rapid cultivation curse, it was a curse that courted disaster!

Nevertheless, this curse's manual was quite clever in its arresting word choice, which stimulated one's mood at once.

However, she was only going to draw and look at it.

Even so, she pondered if she should first do an experiment with it on a random minor mystic cultivator after she left this secret realm?

She would observe how much that person could improve in 15 days...

Afterall, it probably wasn't going to create any trouble!

From the manual, it didn't seem like a bad curse. It was just that the conditions for rapid cultivation were a bit of a headache.

The little fellow muttered to herself for a while as she held the rapid cultivation curse. When she looked up, she jumped in fright at the big, furry face that glued itself to her defensive barrier.

*F*ck, what was this giant ape up to, gluing itself to her defensive barrier from such a close distance. That big face really gave her a big scare.*

The giant ape suddenly cracked a smile at her, its black beady eyes also pressing forward.

Chapter 1095: It Took Effect!

Suddenly, that furry hand smoothly bypassed her defensive barrier, directly snatching the rapid cultivation curse that she was gripping.

Qiao Mu instantly felt her heart leap, and her eyelid jerked, as well.

*Holy sh*t, it absolutely wasn't what she was thinking...*

The giant ape abruptly threw the rapid cultivation curse onto Qiao Mu's body and swiftly jolted that curse into activating. It then cracked a big smile at her good-naturedly.

!!!

"You..." Before she could say "gremlin," she knew for certain that it was bad.

This rapid cultivation curse—ah no, this disaster-courting curse—was about to take effect!

The only good thing was that she was still inside the secret realm at the moment, so no matter how she cultivated, she couldn't flip out of it...

Yet she was unaware that after activating the rapid cultivation curse, she would also automatically start to refine the secret realm after entering a frenzied cultivating state.

All the mystic energy in the secret realm started to gather toward her in an unending stream.

This time, however, she was completely unaware.

Little Sixth Zheng, Sikong Fuling, and the other people who were still inside the glacial pond abruptly opened their eyes, gazing up above the surface of the water in disbelief.

They watched as the rich mystic energy rushing down from the sky encircled the depths of this glacial pond.

The mystic energy was so concentrated that one could discern it with the naked eye. Balls and clusters of mystic energy sank into the water and bombarded the corner of the glacial pond.

The giant ape stomped its feet as it danced in joy, letting out several roars to express its delight.

At this time, Qiao Mu was already immersed in a frenzied cultivating state. She simply did not know that she had stirred up a storm inside the glacial pond as the water bubbled upward.

"Puh!" Under the strong mystic energy pressure, Baili Wu, Xiao Mi, and that Akedo girl Achir were the first to cave in. They even coughed up blood as they got kicked out of the glacial pond.

Immediately afterwards, the secret realm grabbed the three people and instantly flung them out of it.

Following them, Wei Nanshu, Jin Hongluan, Ali, and company were also flung out of the secret realm. When they appeared in the Mystic Beast Forest again, they immediately vomited several mouthfuls of blood with pale complexions.

Their heart and lungs were suffering in anguish from that terrifying mystic energy pressure.

In the secret realm, beside Qiao Mu, only Sikong Fuling, Qin Susu, Duan Siren, Little Sixth Zheng, and Baili Zhen were left.

These five people withstood the tremendous pressure, doing their best to glean some of the rich mystic energy!

However...

The reality was just that frustrating.

They clearly saw the concentrated mystic energy hanging above their heads, yet they were unable to enjoy even a thread of it.

It was like they had walked inside a restaurant, and hundreds of various delicacies were placed before them. However, they were unable to even swallow porridge because they had stomachaches. It was just that tragic!

They could only jump out of the glacial pond one after another in resignation. Even so, they were all extremely exasperated and speechless as they exchanged glances.

Shortly afterwards, the five people were also transferred out of the secret realm.

Before they parted, Duan Siren remarked with a sigh, "I didn't expect that in this trip into the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm, I wouldn't even get a Xuanji Pill as a reward! Truly a total failure!"

The other people involuntarily wore bitter smiles when they heard this. It went without saying that they were all disappointed, as well.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu was like a whale sucking in water, unceasingly absorbing the rich mystic energy in this place that was continuously flowing toward her.

After one day and night had passed, she had finally absorbed all the mystic energy inside the secret realm!

Rumble!! The secret realm collapsed soon afterwards.

Chapter 1096: Cultivate!

Qiao Mu's pale-colored figure appeared beneath an ancient and gnarled tree while holding the round, transparent heart of the Mystic Beast Forest.

Following her instincts, she put away this heart of the Mystic Beast Forest in her inner world.

Afterwards, as Qiao Mu looked up ahead, her black eyes were as still as dead water.

If she still had her senses right now, then she would probably beat the ground with her small fists, lamenting her miscalculation!

She had thought that after the impish giant ape stuck the disaster-courting talisman curse onto her, she would cultivate inside the secret realm for 15 days before coming out.

At that time, it would be no big matter since she would have already recovered all her senses and memories.

Yet the reality was... the second day after she got possessed by the disaster-courting curse, she freaking got transferred out after refining the secret realm!

There were still 14 days remaining until the disaster-courting curse lost effect!

For these 14 days, she was a jade sculpture with neither emotions nor desires!

In the dim light of the night, the little fellow's bright, black eyes shone, seemingly translucent.

With a glance, how could anyone tell that this was a little one that had lost her sight?

Oh, that's not right. That she was a blockhead that had lost all five senses!

Qiao Mu sauntered through the forest aimlessly, not knowing where exactly she wanted to go.

She only knew to sense the mystic energy inside the Mystic Beast Forest as she moved.

At present, she only had one thought in her mind: *Cultivate!*

Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate!

She had to find a place with the most concentrated mystic energy inside this Mystic Beast Forest and continue to cultivate!

Right now, no one could stop her thoughts of madly continuing to cultivate!

Work hard to raise her cultivation, work hard to expand her spiritual conscious! In Qiao Mu's mind, this slogan resonated loud and clear...

She would kill whoever obstructed her from cultivating!

She would show no mercy at all!

This rapid cultivation curse was abnormal in that it really performed as it had mentioned. It completely blocked out your five senses and sealed your past memories, truly making your entire heart and being honestly cry out one goal—cultivate!

If Qiao Mu were to know that she had been duped into leaving the secret realm at this time and into walking blindly through the Mystic Beast Forest, then she might string up the giant ape senior and beat it violently.

At this time, many adventurer teams that had received the news had gathered in the outskirts of the Mystic Beast Forest.

They of course had come for that rare bloodfire phoenix egg!

Siming Manor's high priest had incredible ability. Since he had divined that a bloodfire phoenix egg would descend upon the Mystic Beast Forest within the next few days, then it was by no means false.

Everyone came with the same goal in mind, but as there was only one phoenix egg, who would get it was still up in the air.

A storm gathered over the unpredictable Mystic Beast Forest. Experts from the five prefectures congregated, and members of the Heavenly Dao Sect, Daybreak Sect, and the Five Factions also hurried toward the Mystic Beast Forest.

They had already hastened in this direction upon receiving the news, but the journey still took up a certain amount of time.

By the time Heavenly Dao Sect's Sect Master Situ Min arrived with a group of disciples, the Mystic Beast Forest was already as bustling as a boiling pot of water.

"Brother Situ!" While leading over a group of disciples, Daybreak Sect's Sect Master Liang Wanshan cupped his hands toward him. "You all have come after hearing about the bloodfire phoenix egg, right."

"That is correct, Brother Liang. Siming Manor's high priest does not speak out easily, but when he does, it truly startles the entire Sikong Planet!"

"Hahaha!" Situ Min also remarked with a smile, "I heard that this time, even people from the four great manors have also appeared! It is evident how enticing this bloodfire phoenix egg is."

Chapter 1097: Breakthrough

Liang Qingqing couldn't help but ask, "Dad, do you think there might be some problem with this phoenix egg? Why would Siming Manor's high priest announce such important information to the public? Couldn't their Siming Manor just sneakily come take the phoenix egg away?"

"Qingqing makes a good point." Liang Wanshan remarked with a smile, "That is also what Father is contemplating. In any case, we just came to get in on the action! Whether we can obtain the phoenix egg all depends on chance."

Situ Min also chortled. "Sect Master Liang is absolutely right. Then let us set off!"

After the group discussed for a bit, they shuffled into the Mystic Beast Forest behind their sect masters.

Not long after the two parties left, the Mu Clan's patriarch, Mu Boming, appeared at the entrance to the forest with a group of young disciples—Mu Zijun, Mu Zhilan, etc.—in tow.

With his order, the people from the Mu Clan also headed for the Mystic Beast Forest, a bit of hope showing on each of their faces.

If he (she) could obtain the ancient bloodfire phoenix egg, then it would certainly raise their strength significantly! It was another story whether they could form a contract with it, but at least they still had hopes right now.

Sentiments surged as the mob of cultivators rushed over here for this contest by their own strength.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu was also in the central part of the Mystic Beast Forest. After finding a place with the most concentrated mystic energy, she started to cultivate by meditation.

Very soon, she once again triggered the mystic energy inside the Mystic Beast Forest to gather above her head.

Previously, after using the rapid cultivation curse and absorbing all the mystic energy inside the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm, her cultivation had gone from level-13's entry-rank, jumped over the progress rank, and directly stepped into the initial success rank.

Yet now, she felt that she was about to break through the barrier to phenomenal success!

If other people were to hear of this kind of abnormal cultivation speed, breaking through from initial success to phenomenal success in less than one day and night, they would certainly die from fright.

Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate!

These three words were drifting in Darling Qiao's mind the entire time!

She once again immersed herself in this cultivating state without batting an eyelid. Although her five senses had been completely blocked, her spiritual conscious expanded exceedingly fiercely.

Her spiritual conscious was originally at level-one, but over these several days, it had already leveled up twice to level-three spiritual conscious.

This was a rather excessive matter. After all, the level of normal people's mystic conscious was generally about 60 percent of their body's cultivation, and this was already considered excellent.

In other words, it would already be considered a perfect proportion if a level-13 great mystic cultivator's mystic conscious reached level seven.

Yet for Qiao Mu, although her cultivation had yet to break through to the spiritual realm, her conscious had already broken through to the spiritual realm first, with her spiritual conscious breaking through three levels.

This kind of achievement that defied the natural order was truly one of a kind in the world.

Everyone knew that compared to the body's cultivation, it was more difficult to expand the mystic conscious.

Hence, increasing the mystic conscious by one level within a mere one or two days was an absolutely impossible task!

However, Qiao Mu overturned this impossibility as she worked hard to cultivate, wholly concentrating on cultivating to the end.

Meanwhile, gigantic waves had long swelled inside the Mystic Beast Forest.

People from the eight great patrician families had all come upon catching wind of the news, planning to try their luck like a blind cat encountering a dead mouse.

Anyway, whether they could obtain the phoenix egg or not, it was just exercise! Participation was the most important...

When the Mu Clan's patriarch, Mu Boming, and the Dou Clan's patriarch, Dou Heping, bumped into each other inside the forest, they exchanged pleasantries with artificial smiles.

Chapter 1098: It's Her!

Just as they intended to go their separate ways, suddenly, clusters of mystic energy above the Mystic Beast Forest surged rapidly toward a certain direction.

The two patriarchs' faces instantly trembled in excitement.

"The phoenix egg! The phoenix egg has descended!" Yang Fengyan, who was wearing a veil that covered half of her face, grabbed at Eldest Young Sir Qin's arm.

However, Eldest Young Sir Qin evaded to the side to escape from her hands before looking at her with a spurious smile. "Look closely before making a racket. If the ancient bloodfire phoenix egg had descended, it should be accompanied with golden red light, and flames should ignite most of the sky."

How was this some phoenix egg that descended? It seemed more like someone was cultivating inside the forest and was drawing all of the mystic energy in the area over to them.

Tut, but this was quite excessive!

With so much mystic energy surging over, was that person intending to cultivate into a level-15 peak mystic cultivator?

Seeing that her cousin seamlessly evaded her hand, Yang Fengyan couldn't help but purse her small lips unhappily. "Eldest Cousin, the high priest didn't mention when the phoenix egg was going to appear at all. Is it possible that the phoenix egg still wouldn't have descended even after we stay here for half a month?"

"That can't be said for certain." A full-bodied female with pretty facial features leaned on Eldest Young Sir Qin as she imperceptibly swept a glance at Yang Fengyan with a light scoff.

Yang Fengyan's expression sunk, but just as she was about to lash out, she heard Family Head Qin saying in a low voice, "Let's move! We'll take a look over there."

The direction he was pointing at was where the mystic energy was surging toward.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu was unaware that a large batch of people were currently rushing to her location.

Although her five senses and memories had temporarily been blocked off, she still had her instincts.

Before she entered closed-door cultivation on the spot, she had laid out a good several talisman matrices nearby.

At this time, she was currently at the critical juncture of breaking through the level-13's phenomenal success barrier, so naturally, she couldn't spare any attention to the abnormal movements in the outside world.

On the other hand, it was impossible for Dou Heping, Mu Boming, and Qin Guilu's parties to immediately make out the right direction and rush to Qiao Mu's location.

After all, the entire Mystic Beast Forest was extremely vast. As things were actually further away than they appeared, there was still a very long distance between them and Qiao Mu.

The sound of crisp jingles rang out nearby.

A slender figure appeared just outside the talisman matrix, curiously sizing up the situation here.

She had clearly sensed fluctuations, with rather concentrated mystic energy here, so why did she not see anyone?

The Saint of the Demonic Cult, Sikong Fuling, looked up curiously at the sky.

Through the intertwined pitch-black branches up overhead, she saw surges of mystic energy pouring down into a single spot like an upside-down whirlpool.

Incredible. Sikong Fuling's gaze flickered.

Suddenly, she heard a loud cry. "Princess, this is her! Sikong Fuling."

Hm?

Sikong Fuling turned her head to the side with a derisive smile on her lips. However, before she could mock, "A privileged princess? You shouldn't come running to this forest lurking with ten thousand beasts to seek your death," she suddenly sensed a tyrannical mystic energy wave attacking straight towards her chest.

This damned fellow actually attacked her without saying anything!

While at a loss for words, Sikong Fuling stepped to the left to dodge this swift and violent palm energy strike.

When she turned around to look, she saw that the attacker's palm energy strike had blasted the top section of the ancient tree beside her. With a snap, it abruptly toppled over in her direction.

Sikong Fuling's eyes flashed angrily, and she swiftly punched with a bellow!

Chapter 1099: You've Got the Wrong Person

Sikong Fuling swiftly leapt up into the air with the force from her punch. Grabbing hold of the ancient tree's branch above her head, she flipped up onto the branch.

Her charming eyes gazed chillingly at the two females that sauntered out from the pitch-black forest.

The female lead had been dolled up in an exceptionally bewitching fashion. A purple eyeshadow, probably made from a special flower extract, accentuated the area around her eyes, embellishing her small, beautiful face even more garishly.

Her long, purple, strapless dress grazed the ground, outlining her lithe body figure just perfectly.

Although she was a beauty, her indiscriminate attack showed that she wasn't right in the head.

Sikong Fuling glanced coldly at the attacker. "Who are you?"

She didn't look like the princess of a kingdom!

Which princess dressed up so seductively like a temptress from a courtesan house?

"Audacious! You dare be so rude in front our Raksha Princess? Hurry up and kowtow to our princess to apologize!"

Giving a jolt, Sikong Fuling turned to look at the Raksha Princess in disbelief. "You? You are the Raksha Princess of the Raksha Ghost Sect?"

The Raksha Princess smiled at her enchantingly, yet there was no mirth in her eyes.

“Have you seen an even more beautiful and alluring princess than me?” Upon speaking, the Raksha Princess put her narcissism on full display.

Although Sikong Fuling felt that she herself was also very pretty, she definitely wouldn’t shamelessly sing her own praises in such a smug fashion as her first words to a stranger.

Therefore, she just chortled dryly, her laughter filled with ridicule and disdain.

Subsequently, the female disciple behind the Raksha Princess bristled in anger with a jump. “Princess, she is jeering at you!”

The Raksha Princess’s artificial smile jerked twice before she flitted toward Sikong Fuling like a bolt of lightning. “You don’t need to remind me. This princess is not blind and can naturally tell.”

“Sikong Fuling, you die today!”

Sikong Fuling couldn’t help but flare up in rage as she attacked the Raksha Princess’s bosom with her palm. “You old witch! There has always been no grudge nor association between my Demonic Cult and your Raksha Ghost Sect, so why are you suddenly attacking me?”

“Humph! Little b*tch, you will certainly be disposed of today, so say no more!” The Raksha Princess blinked her pretty eyes, directly reaching out to grab Sikong Fuling’s head.

However, Sikong Fuling countered the Raksha Princess’s right grab with a palm strike, subsequently causing her to stagger a good distance backwards. Her complexion paled as she forcefully swallowed down the blood about to flow out from her mouth.

*D*mnit, what cultivation was this Raksha Princess at to actually be stronger than her?*

“Ha ha, even a measly level-12 mystic cultivator dares to throw her weight around in front of this princess.” The Raksha Princess’s pretty eyes turned frosty as she stared at Sikong Fuling like a venomous snake. As she pressed down her palms, a ball of concentrated mystic energy light rose up.

“Today, you can have a taste of inviolable strength! Hahahaha!” After cackling happily, the Raksha Princess was in an extremely pleased mood when she thought of how she could soon reclaim her Brother Cult Master’s heart after disposing of this little witch today.

Sikong Fuling had truly gotten shot even when lying down!

How would she have known that this crazy princess was causing her trouble because the other party was infatuated with her cult master? And mistakenly believed that the cult master wasn’t willing to accept her feelings because he had the Saint of the Demonic Cult in his heart...

If she were to know the truth, she would absolutely tell this Raksha Princess: ‘Big Sis! I beg of you, you really have got the wrong person! After being around the cult master for so many years, there are only fraternal feelings between us, and none of romantic love!’

Chapter 1100: Undeserved Calamity

*Besides, didn't her cult master take a fancy to that d*mned vicious and merciless child? If she hadn't gotten injured previously from that darn fellow's attack, would she lack even the strength to escape from the Raksha Princess now?*

Sikong Fuling's purpose for coming to the Mystic Beast Forest was indeed to see Qiao Mu!

Because that day, when her elder brother scrambled back to the Demonic Cult headquarters in a sorry state, with even a serious injury to the chest, she was totally furious.

She needed to see exactly what person was so ruthless as to hurt the cult master so seriously.

Her original plan was to approach this little brat and then pretend to befriend her. Then, she would stab her back while the d*mn fellow was off guard to avenge her elder brother!

Yet this darn child actually didn't like her from the beginning!

Fancy that she purposefully helped that darn lass at the beginning, expressing her goodwill upon entering the scene at the small adventurer base!

Yet she hadn't expected that the darn lass didn't appreciate her kindness in the slightest!

*It truly was all in vain. In the end, never mind approaching that d*mn lass—she almost got toyed to death by that sly and capricious lass!*

If the Raksha Princess explained things clearly at this moment, Sikong Fuling would certainly elucidate the truth.

It was infuriating after all! Not to mention getting beat up by Qiao Mu, she even got shortchanged! And now, she also had to be her scapegoat...

However, the Raksha Princess said nothing at all as she moved to beat Sikong Fuling to death. From the start, the Raksha Princess had a complacent smile on her face.

"Sikong Fuling, you will definitely die here in this Mystic Beast Forest today." The Raksha Princess was fleet-footed as she pursued Sikong Fuling, simultaneously hurling mystic energy nonstop. "You can't escape!"

*F*ck!* Sikong Fuling really wanted to curse out loud!

Why was this neurotic sect master of the Raksha Ghost Sect, like she had gotten unhinged, set on killing her?

"Raksha Princess, you better not..." Sikong Fuling turned to meet palms with the Raksha Princess. Subsequently, she spewed out fresh blood as she crashed toward the left, which also triggered the nearby talisman matrix.

"Hm?" The Raksha Princess gazed in astonishment at the 60 talismans that appeared around her out of nowhere.

It was a binding talisman matrix!

It trapped the Raksha Princess at once. No matter how she struck left and right, she was still temporarily confined inside the talisman matrix.

The binding talisman matrix that was made up of 60 blue talismans could bind anyone whose cultivation was below Qiao Mu's.

However, as the Raksha Princess's present cultivation was above Qiao Mu's, the binding talisman matrix could only temporarily restrain her, and it was bound to break after some time.

Sikong Fuling was in a sorry state. Her clothes had originally been very thin and see-through, even revealing her two, fair white thighs.

Because of the snagging branches in the forest and the Raksha Princess's pursuit, her clothes had long been tattered beyond recognition, almost reduced to rags.

She hastily took out a long red smock from her inner world, wrapping it around her body, before looking up at the nearby Raksha Princess up ahead.

With a flash of her eyes, Sikong Fuling held the flute that appeared in her hands to her lips and promptly played it.

She needed to utilize mystic energy when playing this Phoenix Nether Demonic Flute in order to bring out its best effect.

Unfortunately, her mystic energy had successively suffered tremendous damage, and she was already at the end of her tether, so when she played it now, its effect was greatly reduced.

Nevertheless, Sikong Fuling still persisted.

After all, she could tell that this binding talisman matrix wouldn't be able to restrain the Raksha Princess for too long! Once the Raksha Princess broke out of it, it would be her death!