

My Crown 1111

Chapter 1111: Emergence of the Phoenix Egg

Moreover, even if she were a demoness, she still adhered to her principles as a human being.

Out of sight, out of mind. Sikong Fuling simply turned around to leave this place beside the creek, heading elsewhere into the forest that very night.

Just a second after she left, Qiao Mu opened her eyes, and her tensed aura also gradually began to relax.

Just now, if Sikong Fuling had attacked her, then Qiao Mu would have killed her in one strike without any hesitation.

Because anyone who obstructed her from cultivating needed to go to hell!

A single thought was all it took for Sikong Fuling to skirt past the gates of hell.

Qiao Mu didn't care about where Sikong Fuling went off to. After all, she didn't even know this person, so she closed her eyes again.

Sikong Fuling also didn't know how long she had walked for, but she felt like she had probably walked for more than half the night.

One was unable to observe the rising and setting of the sun inside this gloomy Mystic Beast Forest. However, according to her calculations, it should already be daybreak.

Sikong Fuling halted her footsteps and looked back behind her.

What had happened to that fellow? She acted so mechanically on top of losing her eyesight.

Did she go too far by leaving like this?

After all, she had even saved her life before, so their prior minor conflicts could go unmentioned.

What to do if that fellow just starved herself to death like this? Then wouldn't she have indirectly killed her savior!

Sikong Fuling couldn't make sense of what she was feeling right now, either. After brooding it over, she simply couldn't stop herself from turning around and galloping toward the creek again.

However, when she arrived at the creek, she discovered that the little fellow was already long gone.

And just at this moment, an expanse of red clouds rocketed up into the sky, setting half the sky ablaze!

A golden-red light descended upon the earth alongside this expanse of red clouds, forming a magnificent golden celestial pillar that connected the sky and earth together!

Sikong Fuling gaped as she looked up at the horizon in shock.

*F*ck, what is that?*

"The phoenix egg has descended!!!"

“The bloodfire phoenix egg!”

“Dad, the bloodfire phoenix egg really did descend,” Liang Qingqing shouted elatedly.

Sect Master Liang nodded with a smile. “Everyone, careful. It’s not like this bloodfire phoenix egg had emerged from a rock. If the phoenix couple is also present, don’t do anything and just watch how it unfolds.”

“That is correct.” Heavenly Dao Sect’s Sect Master Situ Min also nodded before turning to forewarn his excited disciples.

Yet the most unfortunate people were Mu Boming’s, Dou Heping’s, and Qin Guilu’s parties.

They were originally flying towards Qiao Mu’s cultivation grounds, yet they had only travelled halfway there when they noticed that the energy glow had all but disappeared. At that time, Qiao Mu had exited her cultivating state and started exchanging blows with the Raksha Ghost Sect’s Sect Master, the Raksha Princess.

After Mu Boming and company lost Qiao Mu’s coordinates, they could only search cluelessly nearby.

However, Qiao Mu also continued to wander through the forest after that, so how was it possible for them to find her?

When Mu Boming and the rest saw where this bloodfire phoenix egg had lit up at this moment, they couldn’t help but vomit blood. Even in terms of straight line distance, it was very far away from where they were right now.

It was a matter of being in totally opposite directions, not to mention how things were actually further away than they appeared. This time, they truly picked up speed in a mad dash. Along the way, there were also constantly disciples who were dropping out because they couldn’t keep up. Nevertheless, Mu Boming, Dou Heping, and the rest couldn’t bother about that anymore. They only continuously hypnotized themselves to go faster, faster, and even faster!

They each didn’t hope for someone else to beat them to their phoenix egg first!

Meanwhile, on Qiao Mu’s end, she also exited her cultivating state shortly after Sikong Fuling had left.

Chapter 1112: Instinctual Disdain

She disdained the mystic energy area around the creek for not being rich enough for her needs, so she got up to search for another place. Just as she was ambling about randomly, she sensed that a large tract of the Mystic Beast Forest had suddenly been encapsulated by an agitated and intense fire spiritual energy!

Whiz... Suddenly, something descended from the sky, aiming straight for her head.

In the blink of an eye, Qiao Mu swiftly stepped aside to evade the sound of this whistling wind.

Plunk! That thing smashed into the thick pile of dead grass inside the forest.

Glancing over with her spiritual conscious, Qiao Mu saw that it was a strange oval object just “sitting” on top of the pile of dead grass. Furthermore, as light coursed through its body, it also emitted a flashing red light, looking quite large and hefty.

What the hell was that thing? When it descended from the sky just now, it almost bashed her head in.

Just as Qiao Mu turned around and planned to keep strolling about, she heard a tumbling sound. When she looked back, she found out that that oval object had rolled to her feet.

Qiao Mu directly kicked it flying without any hesitation.

Yet Qingluan, who had quietly appeared, couldn’t resist covering its eyes with its wing upon seeing the situation.

Really, don’t act cute in front of Master. Master simply wasn’t a normal girl. She never liked cute things.

“Ma-Master.” Qingluan felt that it needed to remind its blockheaded master.

How pitiable was its master to be cozened by the giant ape into this state. Even when a transcendent bloodfire phoenix egg that descended from the sky had rolled to her feet, she didn’t want it!

Qiao Mu actually didn’t hear Qingluan’s voice. She only sensed that something had appeared beside her, and she turned around cluelessly to “look” at Qingluan. Her mind was completely blank, but a voice in her heart wanted to tell her: *This weak chicken shouldn’t be beaten.*

“Master, this is a bloodfire phoenix egg. You shouldn’t kick it. You should pick it up and bring it with you.” Only after saying this did Qingluan realize that its little master couldn’t hear its words at all.

Moreover, even if she heard its words, she wouldn’t be able to comprehend them with her current state of mind.

After all, the living skills of a person who only had the word “cultivation” in her mind were basically reduced to zero. Everything was reliant on her instinctual survival response.

From how she couldn’t even sense her hunger previously, it was obvious to see just how tragic she was faring right now!

After flapping its wings to perch on its little master’s shoulder, Qingluan nuzzled its fuzzy body against her neck.

Masta was so pitiful. Don’t worry, don’t worry, Qingluan will protect you!

The next second, its expressionless little master very cruelly slapped it flying with a fwoosh.

Roll, roll, roll. The bloodfire phoenix egg that got kicked flying rolled back strenuously on its own. However, just as it reached Qiao Mu’s small legs again, it saw that she had raised her small foot for a kicking motion.

“Wait!!”

Bwok! Qiao Mu couldn’t even hear what Qingluan was saying, so how would she hear the voice from an egg?

This kick was even fiercer than the last.

After getting kicked up into a tree, the bloodfire phoenix egg bounced back with a fwoosh, once again rolling back to Qiao Mu's side.

"Masta!!" After deciding to transform into its human form, Qingluan now sported a disheveled bird's nest hairdo as he ran back to Qiao Mu's side in tears before pulling at her small hand. "Don't kick it anymore! This is a bloodfire phoenix egg! It can fight and cast an ultimate. There's no problem even if you want to ascend peaks or go into the sea. At worst, you can even roast it to eat!"

Chapter 1113: For You!

He knew that his little master couldn't hear anything and could only use her spiritual conscious to "see" him.

Hence, Qingluan hastily mimed various strange poses, hopping and bouncing around. In the end, he even swiped out a chicken egg and cracked it to shell the egg. Afterwards, he handed it to his little master and pointed at her mouth.

Qiao Mu impassively took that chicken egg and chomped down on it; furthermore, since she couldn't even feel the sensation of eating, she directly stuffed the whole egg into her mouth.

Our dear Qingluan twitched his mouth. *Why the heck did he feel like Master was even cuter than before when she acted this!*

Qiao Mu turned to look at that bloodfire phoenix egg, and a small hammer suddenly appeared in her hand as she treaded over.

Behind her, Qingluan suddenly widened his eyes and blurted out, "You can't eat it right now, not right now..."

Meanwhile, the round, bloodfire phoenix egg involuntarily shuddered as it rolled about under the trees. It then jumped up indignantly in a huff, shouting in a soft voice, "You woman! Stop right there!"

Qiao Mu raised her small hammer up high, but Qingluan, who had rushed over in time, held her back strenuously.

Qingluan once again pantomimed another series of movements for Qiao Mu to understand that this bloodfire phoenix egg needed to get roasted first. Only after roasting it could she eat it!

The bloodfire phoenix egg bounced up and knocked against Qingluan. "You d*mn cyan bird, stop spreading lies!"

"You dumb egg[1], quickly rein in the radiance from your body!" Qingluan rebuked in irritation.

At this precise moment, all the people inside the Mystic Beast Forest were swarming over to this spot.

The red glow from the bloodfire phoenix egg's body was too dazzling that even a blind person could find its coordinates. Not to mention that in this dark forest, this radiance was simply a beacon light pointing the way!

However, the bloodfire phoenix egg replied weakly, "Can't rein it in."

This gremlin!

Qingluan directly picked up that egg and stuffed it into Qiao Mu's arms before dragging her deeper into the forest with a dash. "Hurry up, Little Master, a lot of people are chasing over!"

"Where are you running!" Suddenly, a loud shout came from above, with the interloper coming at a swift speed.

In an instant, a colossal black shadow covered up the entire space overhead.

This was a middle-aged man with a dark face, a square jaw, and a wide nose, while his black robe fluttered in the forest breeze.

While holding the bloodfire phoenix egg, Qiao Mu "looked" at that middle-aged man without much of an expression.

Qingluan could sense that man's strength, but fortunately, that person had only come alone.

Subsequently, he quickly pushed his little master behind him as he mimed for her to leave first. "Master, quickly leave first with the bloodfire phoenix egg. I will stop him here."

Yet Qiao Mu's gaze quivered. At this instant, something seemingly wanted to worm its way out of the depths of her mind, causing her to inadvertently knit her brows.

She yanked Qingluan's arm and pulled him behind her. Then, the little fellow looked up at that middle-aged man before abruptly tossing that bloodfire phoenix egg that she was holding.

Qingluan twitched his mouth. In the next second, he saw his little master happily performing a roundhouse kick in mid-air, sending that bloodfire phoenix egg straight for that middle-aged man's face.

Qingluan: ...

Actually, after so long, he should understand his little masta very well!

She would indeed do such a thing.

She was the Little Master that could even abandon Lady Holy Water for her own sect, after all.

Chapter 1114: Difference Between Close and Distant

Little Master simply turned her nose up at cute things, so naturally, she wouldn't be fond of or be unable to bear parting with them in her heart.

In her eyes, there was only the difference between close and distant. She had to protect those who were close to her, while those who were distant could be cast away at any time. For example, right now, this bloodfire phoenix egg, when compared with Qingluan, was just a rotten egg that could be discarded at any time!

It was no use at all.

The weirdest thing was how that middle-aged man reacted. He actually thought that this phoenix egg that his little masta tossed over was a booby trap!

Because of this, he augmented the mystic energy pressure in his body with a roar. Mystic energy pressure coursed through his chest and abdomen, and he tossed down that bloodfire phoenix egg that flew to his side with a boom.

Our dear Qingluan suddenly felt sympathy for this egg.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu was still expressionless after seeing this. However, if she still possessed her senses and emotions, then she would certainly have been enraged. She would think: *Was this person sick in the head? Didn't he come for this oval object? Why did he reject it now when she gave it to him?*

With this pause, Qiao Mu once again kicked the phoenix egg into the sky.

While the middle-aged man kicked the egg to the ground again...

After getting kicked back and forth several times, the phoenix egg finally lost it and flared up!

What were these two puny humans treating him as?!

He was a bloodfire phoenix, the only one of its kind found in this world.

When Qiao Mu flew up to kick it to the middle-aged man, a bright red spiritual energy light burst forth from the phoenix egg. No, it didn't even seem like it was spiritual energy but a higher-tier energy.

This terrifying energy promptly engulfed the middle-aged man's body, causing his entire body to explode into bits.

This merely happened in a single breath!

The bloodfire phoenix egg had flown off the handle and pounced over, clobbering Qiao Mu's head by jumping up and down on it. "You d*mn woman! What are you treating this one as!! A ball? That you could kick about as you pleased! Does this one not need to save face!"

Qiao Mu expressionlessly watched as this phoenix egg hopped about in front of her and incessantly ran over to bonk her head.

She simply didn't know why the egg was blowing its top.

"You impudent fool! You're actually discarding this one for this weakling cyan bird! Do you know what this one is? This one is an ancient bloodfire phoenix egg! This one is an ancient bloodfire phoenix egg that takes more than ten thousand years to conceive! This one is ahhhhh! You fool! Why aren't you fawning on this one!! What kind of absurd expression are you wearing ahhh!"

Seeing how this egg was being driven mad, Qingluan feebly reminded it out of kindness, "Th-That, Egg!"

"What egg! This one's name is Bloodfire!! This one is a bloodfire phoenix egg that is rarely encountered even once in ten thousand years. The Venerable Bloodfire! The bloodfire deity!"

"Okay, okay, okay. Deity, Deity..." Qingluan twitched his mouth and said, "Th-That, don't shout in front of Master anymore. H-Her senses got blocked, so she can't hear nor see. She is only able to use her spiritual conscious to see somewhat..."

With this, the bloodfire phoenix egg promptly burst into a new round of roars. This time, however, it was directed toward Qingluan. "You dumb bird! Why didn't you say so earlier! You are trying to kill this one from anger!! Ahhh!"

"You come over and gesture. Ask her why she doesn't want this one, why!!!"

This phoenix egg was truly going nuts!

Weakly going up to Qiao Mu, Qingluan tugged his little master's sleeve before using his motions to ask her, "L-Little Masta, the phoenix is asking you, why don't you want him."

Chapter 1115: Retaliation

There was no ripple on Qiao Mu's forever expressionless face.

At this, the phoenix egg was even more miffed, and as he bounced up again, he wished for nothing more than to clobber her awake. "I am a thousand times, a million times more powerful than this stinking cyan bird. Why do you want him and not me? You fool! You simply do not know who I am, right?"

"Hurry up and say it!"

"M-Masta can't speak."

Why didn't you say that earlier! The phoenix egg's wrath had reached the breaking point. Subsequently, he extended its powerful divine conscious straight towards Qiao Mu's conscious pool.

After this glimpse, he roared with even greater fury, "You d*mn woman, you actually already have a contract with another mystic beast? Don't you know you humans can only form a contract with one mystic beast in your lifetime? Yet you actually so casually formed a contract with a weakling mystic beast! With your talent, you clearly could have had a better choice."

The phoenix egg communicated this spiel inside her conscious pool by means of her mental energy, so Qiao Mu was able to "hear" it, but she subconsciously disliked this fellow's tone of voice very much.

Although her memories had been temporarily blocked, she was very protective at heart. Even if she had formed a contract with a weakling mystic beast, she didn't need this d*mn phoenix egg to criticize her so peskily.

"Woman! Do be grateful to me! Right now, let me help you undo your previous mystic beast contract." The phoenix egg declared with immeasurable self-satisfaction.

Yet it didn't expect that Qiao Mu would be unwilling. With a jolt of her mental energy, she immediately communicated, "You're not allowed to undo it!"

Although she didn't know what the heck this phoenix egg wanted to do, she subconsciously felt that he was up to no good.

"Why!!!" The bloodfire phoenix egg was truly livid.

He had never seen such a person who didn't grasp such a good chance when a phoenix egg dropped down from the sky and presented itself to her on a platter.

She would rather keep her contract with the weakling than want him, the bloodfire deity?

This made him utterly outraged.

“Give me a reason!” The bloodfire phoenix egg’s voice was no longer soft and adorable. Instead, it was suffused with a heavy, intangible, and oppressive force so as to pressurize Qiao Mu.

“Don’t want you!” Qiao Mu communicated irritatedly with her mental energy, and she took the soundly sleeping little white squirrel out from her bosom, stroking its soft fur.

The bloodfire phoenix egg was so infuriated that he was practically about to burn himself into ashes.

He suddenly sniggered. “Unfortunately, you can’t reject.”

*This d*mned human wanted to reject him? The reason he wanted to form a contract with her was because he appreciated her talent!*

*Yet this d*mned hateful human didn’t accept his favor gratefully and wanted to reject him instead!*

An intense fire flared up from the phoenix egg’s body. That was the literal flames of his anger...

Without warranting rejection, an extremely imperious and tyrannical force seeped into the depths of Qiao Mu’s conscious pool and rushed for that mental contract.

No sooner said than done, in the depths of Qiao Mu’s conscious pool, the twelve jade slips that had rolled into a bundle abruptly unfurled into a wall. The Golden Talisman Jade Tome launched its self-protective consciousness and warded off the phoenix egg’s mental energy.

Simultaneously, an incensed consciousness charged out from Qiao Mu’s conscious pool and collided toward the phoenix egg’s mental contract.

Qiao Mu only felt as if raging waves were overturning in her conscious pool as the two attacks collided fiercely. Her pupils contracted, and she spurted out blood in the next second because of the incessant pain in her conscious pool.

The green vine inside her sleeve shot out as an instinctual response, attacking that phoenix egg that assailed her conscious pool.

The bloodfire phoenix egg was dumbstruck!

Chapter 1116: Foes Meet

Because he didn’t react in time, the green vine whipped him squarely.

Even though he was still in the form of an egg, it was still a bloodfire phoenix egg after all, so it was impossible for this vine whip to do anything to him.

He just felt very aggrieved, along with a slap to his pride!

The bloodfire deity realized that this little lady in front of him truly disliked him from the bottom of her heart, and it absolutely didn’t seem like she was faking it.

But... he was the bloodfire deity, the unparalleled bloodfire phoenix egg of the heavens and the earth. There was actually someone who didn't want him in this world?

Moreover, when he tried to forcibly undo that weak beast's mental contract just now, he discovered that that weak beast didn't seem all that simple.

On top of that, there was also a formidable barrier inside this little lady's conscious pool that controlled everything with absolute mental defense.

He truly didn't expect that there would be such an abnormal existence inside the conscious pool of this girl that didn't look to be more than 15 years old.

By this time, the second batch of people—the people from Anyi Prefecture—had arrived.

Anyi Prefecture disciple Gong Yang led fifty plus disciples to where Qiao Mu and them were. Once he arrived, he couldn't help shouting in surprise at whom he saw.

"It's you?" Even after so many years, this little lady's visage had been deeply imprinted inside his mind.

After all, the battle at Holy Water Sect's main peak two years ago had practically taken the lives of all the Anyi Prefecture's disciples on the spot.

As Hong Jinchuan's eldest disciple, Gong Yang, a level-12 mystic cultivator, had followed beside Hong Jinchuan the entire way as their team trampled Holy Water Sect's various peaks underfoot.

Before Qiao Mu activated the Tianji Treasure Blueprint, Gong Yang had already collapsed from overexertion.

Hence, he escaped the calamity of "enjoying" the Tianji Treasure Blueprint's attack up close and personal.

He only saw that little lass from the Holy Water Sect madly flinging out a divine weapon that indiscriminately annihilated many people. Subsequently, a tremendous shock threw him off the main peak, completely knocking him out.

It was only after he fled back to Anyi Prefecture's base like a stray dog that he found out from the others that his master Hong Jinchuan's life tablet had completely shattered.

Of the three hundred plus Anyi Prefecture disciples that went with him to encircle and annihilate the Holy Water Sect, only a dozen had fled back. Moreover, quite a few of them had lost a limb or gone mad, unable to even speak clearly.

He didn't expect that two years after that incident, he would once again encounter this little girl from the Holy Water Sect in the Mystic Beast Forest.

A hint of fear and envy flashed past Gong Yang's eyes, and he quickly approached a strong and healthy elder around sixty years old, shouting out, "Pundit Li, that is her. Holy Water Sect's surviving member. It is possible that she knows the whereabouts of the sacred water! Also, she possesses a divine weapon, the Tianji Treasure Blueprint."

“What?” Pundit Li was overjoyed upon hearing this, and he lifted his eyelids to look at Qiao Mu before he bellowed in laughter, “Looking for something high and low yet finding it when you least expect it!”

“Sure enough, there is a kind of person who is exceptionally gifted and carries tremendous fortune! Look, she has the divine weapon, the Tianji Treasure Blueprint, and now the sacred beast, the phoenix egg.” Pundit Li’s gaze promptly settled on the bloodfire phoenix egg beside Qiao Mu’s feet, greed overflowing from his eyes.

“Wait until I capture you little girl and meticulously torture the whereabouts of the sacred water out of you.” Pundit Li then grabbed at Qiao Mu as soon as he finished speaking.

However, he only ended up grabbing at empty air. After rapidly stepping aside, Qiao Mu kicked the phoenix egg at the elder.

She instinctively thought that this person had also come for the phoenix egg.

Even so, she simply didn’t hear one sentence of all that the elder had jabbered on about earlier.

But the bloodfire phoenix egg was very furious!

Chapter 1117: Cultivation Vessel

Because he was still only an egg at the moment, he had already used up all of his strength to finish off that middle-aged man in one move earlier.

At this moment, he was powerless to continue attacking.

The most comical thing was that Pundit Li also didn’t dare to directly grab that phoenix egg that was burning fiery flames.

He had just taken out a net from his inner world, planning to catch this egg.

Yet who knew that this egg had its own consciousness. Upon seeing Pundit Li using a net to catch him, the egg seemed to have grown legs as it rolled back to Qiao Mu’s side on its own.

The atmosphere around Pundit Li immediately sunk, and he emitted a powerful mental pressure to crush Qiao Mu.

Although Pundit Li’s cultivation had been suppressed to that of a level-one spiritual cultivator, nor did he lightly dare to use spiritual energy under Heavenly Law’s nose, his mystic conscious had reached level-nine.

He presumed that this was enough for him to have his way wherever he went in the Lower Star Domain!

Originally, he thought that this move would certainly crush the little girl into vomiting blood and sprawling on the ground.

Yet the result was contrary to his expectations. This mystic conscious attack was unable to make a splash at all, and the little lady before him was still perfectly all right.

Even so, he didn't know that if it weren't for the fact that Qiao Mu's conscious pool had been injured previously, causing her spiritual conscious to be considerably weakened, then this geezer would have suffered a backlash that would've sent him to who knows where.

"Eh?" Letting out a faint sound of puzzlement, the geezer switched to using the strength of a level-one spiritual cultivator to oppress Qiao Mu. "It's rather the little lass that is unsafe."

"Pundit Li, you must not treat her lightly. This lass has the Tianji Treasure Blueprint on her..." Just as he was speaking, Gong Yang suddenly saw Qiao Mu turning around to look at him.

He only felt like the glint and flash of daggers and swords were flitting across the bottom of this little lady's eyes that were akin to ice beads. They looked abnormally sinister and vicious.

How would Gong Yang know that Qiao Mu's memories had been blocked at this moment?

However, she subconsciously seemed to remember this person.

Many years ago, she had looked repeatedly through many people's life lanterns in the ancestral hall, and she had seen all the scenes of how the Holy Water Sect disciples had died.

If her memory was still intact at this moment, then she would definitely recall that this Gong Yang before her was the person who made Fat Sister self-detonate in determination.

Fat Sister, who tirelessly attended to everyone's meals and accommodations on the First Peak every day, was gone because of this bastard.

She "looked" at Gong Yang coldly before abruptly injecting a pulse of spiritual conscious into his conscious pool.

Compared to Pundit Li, Gong Yang's conscious pool was far too lacking.

This ferocious spiritual conscious attack knocked Gong Yang back three steps. His brain was buzzing, and he yelped out several times as he gripped his head.

"Lay out the matrix!" Pundit Li bellowed with a sullen face.

Fifty plus Anyi Prefecture disciples swarmed out from behind Gong Yang, simultaneously drawing their swords as they laid out a tight encirclement with their sword matrix.

The Anyi Prefecture disciples had trained with this sword matrix for many years, so they were rather well coordinated.

Once the entire sword matrix was up and running, it was like a thousand swords had taken the shape of a red sun, swaying back and forth as they encircled Qiao Mu.

Pundit Li sniggered sinisterly as his powerful cultivation once again oppressed Qiao Mu's figure. "It's okay if you cut off a limb, but you're prohibited from taking her life! This old man still needs to keep this little lass to find out the sacred water's whereabouts."

Gong Yang's pale face had finally recovered some of its consciousness at this time, and he glared at Qiao Mu resentfully. "Pundit Li, I see that this little lass is a cultivating genius. If you use her body as a cultivation vessel, Pundit Li's cultivation will definitely increase by leaps and bounds."

As Pundit Li hadn't thought of this, he involuntarily laughed out loud at Gong Yang's prompt.

Chapter 1118: Waking Up

"Gong Yang, your idea is quite excellent." Pundit Li smiled sinisterly at Qiao Mu, who was standing inside the sword encirclement. He then shouted at the disciples, "Remember, don't take her life. It will suffice to slice her tendons."

"Upon closer look, she is rather an unrivalled beauty. It can be considered your good fortune to be able to become this old man's cultivation vessel, hahahaha," that geezer declared with a complacent chortle.

Nevertheless, he didn't forget to release a wave of a level-one spiritual cultivator's strongest mystic energy to control Qiao Mu inside the sword encirclement.

This sword encirclement hinged on coordination, amassing the cultivation of more than 50 people and congealing it as one.

Within a short time frame, it was a bit difficult for Qiao Mu to break out of this sword encirclement on her own.

Additionally, her conscious pool had gotten injured just earlier, so she felt a faint headache right now. The best solution was for her to find a secluded place to sit down and continue cultivating so as to recover her spiritual conscious.

However, her present situation did not allow her to stop and rest.

She could only continue fighting!

Of course, in the depths of her heart, she did not fear anyone at all.

Besides, although she did not know what the other party was prattling on about, she knew that it wasn't anything good upon "seeing" that that person was wearing a vulgar expression.

As if realizing something, a spark of insight suddenly flashed inside the depths of her mind, and she fished out a round bead from her pocket.

"The Duan Clan's Core Ravaging Thunder!" Gong Yang suddenly screamed, "Hurry and get out of the way! This thing is incomparably destructive!"

Gong Yang had actually been paying attention to Qiao Mu the entire time because he was afraid of her suddenly taking out the Tianji Treasure Blueprint for a crowd kill.

But after waiting for a bit, it wasn't the Tianji Treasure Blueprint but an immensely dangerous Core Ravaging Thunder that had appeared.

Yet before he could finish screaming, Qiao Mu threw down the Core Ravaging Thunder onto the ground while instinctually sticking teleportation talismans onto herself and Qingluan.

They shifted out of the sword encirclement with a whoosh, teleporting a thousand meters away as fast as lightning.

Pundit Li's eyes bulged, but before he could react, a huge boom could be heard.

All the Anyi Prefecture disciples that had assembled together were out of luck.

The disciples that just so happened to be situated in the inner encirclement and at the heart of the Core Ravaging Thunder's explosion directly had their limbs blasted off into a badly mangled state.

The dozen people in the outer encirclement fared a bit better, but their faces and bodies were still covered with blood as they got knocked away by the blast of the explosion.

The Core Ravaging Thunder's might alarmed all the mystic beasts in this half of the forest.

For a moment, a fierce roar came out from the depths of the forest, as well.

Because of the bloodfire phoenix egg's descent previously, all of the beasts had gone into hiding. It was only after seeing that the phoenix egg didn't do anything that the king of the forest finally dared to let out a roar to indicate its wrath.

Qiao Mu and Qingluan had long turned around to skedaddle, leaving behind an egg. However, the egg sorely hopped and bounced to pursue them, repeatedly shouting in fury, "Stand there, stand right there!"

Slap! A large, furry white tail abruptly attacked the bloodfire phoenix egg.

If the phoenix egg hadn't rolled away fast enough, then it would have already gotten whipped by that tail.

Missing its mark, the tail lashed out a white trace on the ground, causing a huge rock that was half a person tall to be directly lashed into broken bits.

Qiao Mu was taken aback, and she looked down at her empty hands before turning around to "look" at that small, snow-white beast with an ineffable expression.

If she were conscious right now, she would definitely happily shout out, 'Chirpy, you've woken up.'

Yet right now, she looked at them expressionlessly without a ripple of emotion.

Chapter 1119: Played for a Fool

At this brief pause, Anyi Prefecture's Pundit Li had caught up to them with an unsightly expression. With a wave of his hand, the remaining dozen or so Anyi Prefecture disciples surrounded Qiao Mu.

However, everyone's faces were green as they looked at Qiao Mu in apprehension.

"Stinking lass! I really underestimated you!" Pundit Li shouted as he sent Gong Yang a look.

Gong Yang nodded in understanding. He furtively slid his feet over twice before abruptly grabbing at Qiao Mu's shoulder, a malicious glint flashing past his eyes.

He intended to break Qiao Mu's arm by twisting it back.

"Chirp!!" Yet a white and furry figure shot over like an arrow, furiously using its small claws to slap Gong Yang's face.

Gong Yang screamed at this pounce, and when he reached out to cover his face, fresh blood trickled from between his fingers.

The little fat squirrel had moved too fast. It had launched a successful surprise attack in a single breath, clawing one of Gong Yang's eyes blind.

Pundit Li cursed "useless thing" before directly pouncing at Qiao Mu with a flash. He snickered, "D*mn lass, if you have the guts, try and throw another Core Ravaging Thunder again."

He wasn't a fool, so he naturally knew that destructive killing weapons like Core Ravaging Thunder were hard to come by even in the concealed weapons patrician family.

Because he was certain that it was impossible for Qiao Mu to have a second Core Ravaging Thunder, Pundit Li fearlessly struck his palms toward Qiao Mu. Concentrated mystic energy abruptly lassoed her within.

As he covered his face with his hand, Gong Yang screeched with a contorted expression, "Pundit Li, quickly capture this d*mn lass."

Wait until Pundit Li turned this stinking lass into a cultivation vessel. He, Gong Yang, would make sure that she wouldn't have the mercy of life or death to take revenge for this blinded eye today!

This hateful woman actually dared to let a small weakling mystic beast from who knows where claw his eye blind, ah! Gong Yang was beside himself with resentment as he quivered on the spot in fury.

Meanwhile, Pundit Li laughed coldly.

This old man's speed was not bad. While fearlessly immobilizing Qiao Mu with mystic energy, he had already flashed before her, reaching out to clutch her delicate small neck in the next second.

Yet Qiao Mu suddenly raised her small hand.

In Pundit Li's fright, he rapidly retreated backwards like a bird startled by the twang of a bow.

On the other end, Gong Yang, who was still pressing against his eye with his hand, also shouted in terror as he abruptly retreated backwards, as well.

The dozen Anyi Prefecture disciples in the outer encirclement also stumbled several meters backwards, staring at her in panic.

Even so, Qiao Mu merely "looked" at those people coldly before quietly putting down her small hand.

When Pundit Li saw that she did nothing else after some time, he involuntarily barked in anger.

*This d*mn imp actually dared to bluff him!*

*The hateful thing was that even with so many of their people, she had succeeded with a single try!/
So aggravating.*

Turning fierce, Pundit Li leapt up, his strong leg sweeping at Qiao Mu's feet, while also exhibiting his wrath on his face.

The dozen Anyi Prefecture disciples followed as they once again surrounded Qiao Mu like tigers and wolves.

At this moment, Qiao Mu once again raised her small hand, motioning to toss a Core Ravaging Thunder.

In his alarm, Pundit Li swiftly rolled onto the ground like a ball to the side, hastily activating his defensive barrier for all-around defense.

While those dozen Anyi Prefecture disciples, too, rolled on the ground with faces drained of color. They panted heavily, retreating backwards once again in fright.

Yet after a long while, there was still not a wisp of noise.

Pundit Li and company looked dumbfoundedly at that little lass who played them all for fools.

Chapter 1120: Earth Spirit!

So hateful! Pundit Li's face had contorted so much that it looked deformed!

He was absolutely livid.

After being played for a fool again and again and again by this d*mn lass, he felt his face burning in extreme embarrassment.

While still covering his eye, Gong Yang screeched sharply, "Pundit! Do not be taken in! This d*mn lass is only trying to intimidate us! She definitely does not have another Core Ravaging Thunder! Definitely not!"

"Do not hesitate to capture her! Do not let her escape." Gong Yang pressed, "Do not forget, she is the only person to know the sacred water's whereabouts! Also, she has the Tianji Treasure Blueprint..."

Qiao Mu blinked, unable to make sense of why these people had been surrounding her this entire time.

If, say, they had wanted that tumbling egg, then she had already given it to them; however, they were still surrounding her for some reason.

So annoying...

*She should be cultivating. It was best if she killed these people that were obstructing her from cultivating so as to avoid them buzzing around her nonstop like those d*mn flies.*

As soon as Qiao Mu separated her palms, a pulse of spiritual energy appeared from her body.

Suddenly, Pundit Li and the rest discovered in shock that the dirt on the ground was swirling up leaves, vibrating like a wriggling water dragon.

Layers of soil rose up so steeply that they blotted out the sky before flipping down to crush the people.

"Earth spirit!!" Pundit Li was instantly dumbstruck.

With his eye of discernment, he could naturally identify at a glance that Qiao Mu was using one of the five spirits, the earth spirit.

*This d*m lass had already sensed the earth spirit at such a tender age.*

She had sensed the earth spirit in the Lower Star Domain? Or was it that she wasn't from the Lower Star Domain at all...

Pundit Li suddenly jolted in fright. He flitted back speedily like lightning, attempting to flee from these earthen walls that were turning everything on its head.

Boom!! An entire area of overturned earthen walls toppled down, instantly burying those spent dozen Anyi Prefecture disciples that had lost their arms or broken their legs.

Seeing that things were going downhill, Gong Yang also turned around to flee.

Yet suddenly, a round item rolled all the way to his feet.

Upon looking down, Gong Yang's eyes bulged as he yowled tragically, and before he could flee, he was knocked away by a tremendous explosive force.

This time, he just so happened to be at the epicenter of the Core Ravaging Thunder's explosion. It was impossible for him to survive.

After getting knocked away, he crashed heavily into an old, broken tree with a boom; furthermore, after rolling down to the ground, his upper body fell off like a wooden puppet. He couldn't even close his eyes before death, seemingly unable to believe that Qiao Mu, this little fellow, would actually possess a second Core Ravaging Thunder and throw it so casually.

When Pundit Li jumped out after breaking through the earth layer with a shout, he saw Gong Yang's tragic, wide-eyed state of death. It was quite horrifying how his mutilated body hung from the scorched, broken tree.

Pundit Li felt his scalp exploding. When he turned around to look, he discovered that he was the only one left from the large Anyi Prefecture team.

This little lady's combat prowess probably couldn't be judged according to her current cultivation.

Pundit Li already had thoughts of retreating.

After all, compared to treasures, Pundit Li cherished his life more.

That Core Ravaging Thunder that the little lass possessed in particular was extremely horrifying.

Its might was even more powerful than the ones he had seen before. It was actually able to explode Gong Yang, a level-12 mystic cultivator, into pieces at once!

How inhumane was this!