

My Crown 1121

Chapter 1121: Seeking Their Own Death

He did not know if this d*mn lass had a third Core Ravaging Thunder with her.

Regardless, he couldn't afford to take this gamble!

The earth layer that flipped over on him earlier had wounded Pundit Li, preventing him from fighting anymore.

Since he already had thoughts of retreating, he promptly dashed backwards. However, he hadn't gone far when he saw a small, snow-white beast akin to a squirrel squatting there, fixating on him covetously with its small eyes.

Pundit Li immediately flared up in anger, roaring with a kick, "Scram!"

*D*mn it, even a small weak beast could casually block his way now?*

It was simply seeking its own death!

With a dour expression on his face, Pundit Li was confident that his kick would surely send this weak beast flying into outer space.

He simply had no concern about its life or death. Regardless, he just had to kill anything that dared to block his way.

However, the outer-space flight he had imagined did not happen.

Rather, he clearly heard the sound of his leg breaking. He promptly howled, with cold sweat streaming down his head.

Just now, it was like he had kicked an iron plate, causing his leg bone to fracture!

Don't be kidding. He was a level-one spiritual cultivator, after all. At his current state of cultivation, his entire body had already been tempered into an impregnable fortress.

Not to mention kicking this small, weak beast, even if he were implicated by the Core Ravaging Thunder just now, that would still not be enough to make him so wretched.

In other words...

This small beast, this small beast wasn't some weak beast. It, it, it!

Could it be that it was a spiritual beast? Or a divine beast!!?

Pundit Li's eyes bulged in stupefaction as he saw the small, weak beast in front of him growing larger nonstop, suddenly ballooning to the size of a mound. He then dragged his broken leg backwards, gulping down his saliva in panic.

Wh-Why was it like this? What was this monster!

He had never seen a small squirrel that could balloon into the size of a mountain, so he subconsciously shrunk back with protruding eyes.

Yet upon seeing that slender figure standing under the tree when he turned around, he suddenly had a wicked urge. He pounced over at Qiao Mu, grabbing for Qiao Mu's delicate neck with both hands.

*It wouldn't do. He needed to capture this d*m lass in order to preserve his life!*

Bang!! A white, huge, furry tail abruptly lashed down on top of his head, sweeping away that old geezer who was attempting to seize Qiao Mu. He was swept flying in an instant, and he even ended up colliding into a tree with a boom. After this, he gave a painful yelp as he rolled to the ground.

The little white squirrel that had transformed into the size of a mound gazed sternly at Pundit Li with an intimidation Pundit Li could not understand.

After dropping to the ground, he only felt like all his organs had overturned multiple times from that tail sweep. He held it in for two seconds before promptly spitting out the blood that was mixed in with bits of his organs.

With this spurt, his breathing also turned feeble, and he collapsed there on the ground while at his last gasp. Only his eyes were staring at the huge beast in front of him with horror.

He was scared! No, no, no, he was regretful!

"Le-Let me go!" Pundit Li coughed heavily before turning to look back at Qiao Mu, uttering word by word, "Th-This old man can, cough cough, swear allegiance to you as my master!"

Yet Qiao Mu simply had no idea what he was blabbering on about, nor would she give him any response at all.

Seeing that its little master was incomparably stony-faced, the little white squirrel took it as its master not wanting to spare this d*mn old fart's life at all.

Chapter 1122: One-Hit Kill

Since that was the case, then it would dispose of the geezer!

Its long tail immediately swept over again. Even though its large, furry tail looked incredibly gentle and soft, its might when it landed on Pundit Li's body was comparable to the pillars of the sky.

It promptly smashed him into mincemeat before smushing his spilt brains into the dirt.

"Roar!!!" After the hill-sized squirrel finished off the old geezer, it suddenly roared toward the depths of the forest.

This amplified dense tyrannical might frightened the originally restless group of small beasts in the forest that were planning to attack the humans at the base. Instead, they all scurried off and pitifully withdrew into their own turf again.

So scary!

Even the king of the forest dared not let out a peep again at this time.

That dense and terrifying might was clearly on par with the might that emanated during the bloodfire phoenix egg's descent.

Horrifying!

It was already unnerving enough for a sacred beast-rank bloodfire phoenix egg to appear in this Mystic Beast Forest. Why did another big shot appear right now?

Dou Heping, Mu Boming, and company, who were doing their utmost in hastening over, tumbled to the ground unsteadily from the vibration of the little squirrel's roar.

The entire Mystic Beast Forest's ground surface was quaking slightly.

This caused the members of the team to stumble all over the place. They all frantically struggled to get up as they searched for a tree, boulder, or anything of the like to shield themselves before they could recover from the fright.

*F*ck! What was going on? The two successive earth-shaking booms from earlier had made them take shelter wherever they could like quails. Right now, it was the sound of a huge beast's roar...*

Were they not allowed to happily hasten on with their journey!

After waiting a moment and perceiving that their surroundings were normal, Mu Boming and Dou Heping walked out from a large tree with queer expressions.

When they turned around, they saw Qin Guilu and the eldest young sir hurrying over at a moderate pace with the people from the Qin Estate.

They didn't seem to be in much of a ruffled state as they sauntered over, which made Family Head Mu and Family Head Dou feel their teeth ache unbearably.

"Everyone is here." Qin Xuan looked at the people from the Dou Clan and the Mu Clan with a simper.

This eldest young sir's looks were as beautiful as jade, and he possessed an elegant and unrestrained air. Just by standing there, the Mu Clan's Miss Mu Zhilan promptly reddened from looking at him.

"Family Head Qin and Young Sir Qin do not seem to care too much about the phoenix egg." Mu Boming tugged at the corner of his mouth with a fake smile.

Qin Guilu laughed heartily at this. "Far from it. This phoenix egg is excellent, but since there is only a single one, whether one can obtain it is dependent on fate. Just let nature take its course."

At this, Mu Boming's lips moved, and then he laughed out loud in affected embarrassment. "Family Head Qin is indeed broad-minded."

"Family Head, we will not make it if we do not hurry," Mu Zijun reminded with a tense expression.

Those clouds on the horizon that had been dyed red due to the phoenix egg's descent were slowly fading in color at this time.

If they didn't hurry and dragged it out for too long, then they probably wouldn't be able to point out where the phoenix egg was located.

Mu Boming quickly concurred with a nod, saying, "Let us go."

Consequently, he did not wrangle with the people from the Qin Family anymore, hastily dashing with his team toward the phoenix egg's flash of light.

The people from the Dou Clan were naturally unwilling to be left behind. Dou Heping cupped his hands as a courtesy before quickly dragging his team with him to chase after them.

The two teams cut through the great Mystic Beast Forest one behind the other in hot pursuit.

Chapter 1123: Mockery

The two teams cut through the great Mystic Beast Forest one behind the other in hot pursuit.

Their energy was truly spent after running for so long, and some young people with weaker cultivation even dropped out from the group.

While walking leisurely beside Family Head Qin, Qin Xuan remarked with a smile, "Have you noticed that that phoenix egg is currently moving ahead?"

With this prompt, everyone abruptly realized that that phoenix egg had strayed forward by at least several thousand feet from where they had seen it last.

Eldest Young Sir Qin lightly punched his fist into his palm in glee. "Say, do you think that phoenix egg grew legs and is purposefully avoiding us?"

Everyone: "..."

Eldest Young Sir, this joke of yours is not the least bit funny!

Yet Qin Guilu commented with a smile, "Phoenix eggs possess intelligence from birth, so what you say may be possible."

"Squeak, squeak." Suddenly, a small rat with sparse hairs popped out from the bushes and peered at them with its small beady eyes that were gleaming red.

"Ah, d*mn rat." Jolting in fright, Yang Fengyan quickly shot a cluster of mystic energy at that rat with a move of her fingers.

After the faint sound of a thud.

The small rat rolled over after getting hit by the mystic energy. Afterwards, it leapt off its hind feet and slipped away in terror through the cracks in the bushes.

Qin Guilu creased his brows imperceptibly.

Simultaneously, Mu Zhilan suddenly snorted and remarked in mockery, "Can't even kill a rat."

Beneath her face veil, Yang Fengyan's small face flushed bright red.

*How would she know why this rat was so unusual? She had clearly released the mystic energy of a level-four mystic cultivator just now, yet... she allowed a rat to slip away!/
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Mu Boming waved his hand with a smile, calling, "Zhilan, we're going."

"Yes, Family Head." Mu Zhilan pursed her lips again before showing a slightly mocking smile.

Upon walking past Eldest Young Sir Qin, she also snuck him a glance.

Yet she didn't expect that she would just so happen to meet the eldest young sir's smiling gaze. It was great now—her maiden heart throbbed crazily as she frantically caught up to Family Head Mu ahead.

Beside her, Mu Zijun watched this happen as a sneer surfaced in his heart: *Love-struck fool!*

"Dad!" A shout suddenly rang out.

Upon quickly turning around, Dou Heping saw his daughter, Dou Fengchi, hurrying over from behind him.

"Fengchi."

"Dad." Dou Fengchi stomped her feet aggrievedly as she ran up to him. "Why have you all come?"

"It's a long story. We'll talk as we go." Seeing that Mu Boming and the rest had already advanced ahead, Dou Heping quickly started running.

By this time, the ground had already turned still, and it was just as the eldest young sir had said. That abominable phoenix egg kept shifting its location up ahead. It seemed to really be deliberately avoiding everyone.

"Dad, what exactly is going on? That red light just now is?"

"A bloodfire phoenix egg has descended. At the moment, all the various powers have congregated, and those that are able have turned up! Don't worry about the rest first. What happened to you? Weren't you training inside the secret realm?"

"Don't mention it, Dad!" Dou Fengchi stomped her foot in a huff. "I was forcibly transferred out! It's all because of that woman's tricks."

"Which woman?"

"Who else! That crown prince consort!"

"What?" Dou Heping abruptly halted from his shock, after which he immediately started dashing forward again. "We'll discuss this matter later."

Chapter 1124: Enemies Meet on a Narrow Road

The most pressing matter right now was to first see what was up with the phoenix egg!

Behind Dou Heping, a young lady, with similar features to Dou Fengchi but slightly younger in age, couldn't resist pursing her lips as she remarked with a smile, "So useless, to get transferred out forcibly not even halfway through this month-long practical training."

"Dou Fengyao, shut up." Dou Fengchi asserted with suppressed rage, "If you had gone, perhaps you would do worse than me!"

"Alright, alright." Seeing that these sisters were starting a catfight again, Dou Heping could only separate them with a headache. "Stop bickering, you two. Right now, handling official business is more urgent."

The group kept running as they talked. Eventually, however, more and more of the Dou Clan and Mu Clan's disciples dropped out after expending their stamina.

Dou Heping and Mu Boming's expressions were both a bit foul looking.

On the contrary, Qin Guilu looked quite easy-going as he turned to tell the other two with a smile, "Family Head Mu, Family Head Dou, it's all fate. Let nature take its course."

*Phooey! Fate my *ss!* Dou Heping and Mu Boming both secretly cursed Qin Guilu, that old fox.

"Do you see that red light?" Mu Zhilan suddenly pointed up ahead.

Turning their gazes, everyone saw that the red light ahead had restrained much of its radiance, dimming until it was practically indiscernible.

"Sh*t, it couldn't be that someone picked up the phoenix egg, right?" A disciple from the Qin Estate had unknowingly caught onto the truth.

Even so, Yang Fengyan shouted indignantly immediately upon hearing this. "Impossible! It takes some time for a phoenix egg to recognize a master. Not even an hour has passed since the phoenix egg's descent! Even forming a contract with the phoenix egg would not happen so quickly."

Qin Guilu nodded in agreement, his gaze flashing as he looked beside him at Eldest Young Sir Qin.

Yey the latter merely pursed his lips at him disinterestedly. "Let's go over to see."

"That phoenix egg seemed to have stopped."

"That's right, that's right."

That red light had dimmed a lot, but at least it didn't keep neurotically moving about the forest like before.

Because they had a clear objective now, everyone advanced more quickly.

Soon, they found the source of the red light.

After pushing aside the dead trees that obstructed their way, everyone was involuntarily shocked upon witnessing the scene.

They saw that a large tract of forest before them had turned helter-skelter, leaving behind only bits of broken branches and trunks. A deep pit had been blasted out in the middle, while the surrounding foliage had been levelled to the ground.

When everyone associated this with the two huge quakes they heard earlier, they couldn't help but be breathless with wonder.

After walking ahead for a bit, they could see a pale-colored slender figure sitting upright with their back to them.

From the back silhouette, it was a little lady?

Everyone hastened their footsteps to surround her, yet they also very carefully checked for traps beneath their feet.

“It’s you!!” When Dou Fengchi circled around to the front and saw the young lady’s face, she involuntarily cried out in resentment.

Qin Guilu was also taken aback, and he automatically cupped his hands toward that sitting figure. “Miss Qiao.”

At the moment, however, Miss Qiao’s body was radiating a faint, but very eye-catching, red light.

She just sat there before everyone without moving, and she didn’t even bat an eyelid when she heard footsteps crowding around her.

Dou Fengchi couldn’t help but flare up upon seeing this. She then rushed up, pointing her finger as she yelled furiously, “Good! After throwing all of us out from the secret realm! I reckoned that you would stay in there for some time! Yet who would have known that you would have come out too! Is it meaningful for you to make this kind of thankless effort?”

“Fengchi,” Second Young Sir Dou reprimanded with creased brows.

Chapter 1125: Avaricious at Heart

“Second Brother.” Dou Fengchi was hopping mad. “It’s all her fault...”

“Stop talking.” Second Young Sir Dou glared at his younger sister in irritation.

Beside him, their little sister Dou Fengyao could not help but snigger, “What are you whining about when you are inferior in skill.”

“Dou Fengyao!”

“Alright, alright!” Meanwhile, Dou Heping was simply about to get angered to death by these two sisters.

They didn’t stop their catfight even in front of a bunch of outsiders, letting others see a mockery of the Dou Clan for no reason.

On the other hand, Mu Boming’s eyes flashed, and he walked up while cupping his hands, questioning, “Miss Qiao, are you able to explain to us: does this red light coming from your body mean that you picked up the phoenix egg?”

“Hand over the bloodfire phoenix egg.” A wisp of hate out of envy passed through Yang Fengyan’s eyes, and she fixated on Qiao Mu beneath her face veil with bitter resentment.

She had already learned that this crown prince consort of the Mo Kingdom that descended out of the blue was the young maidservant that had resided in their Qin Estate previously, as well as disfigured her face from whipping her!

Her face had yet to recover completely even now, so she could only hide her face with a veil when going out.

She seemed to be called Mu Xiao Bao or something!

*This lowly sl*t was seducing people left and right every day. It wasn't enough to entice Eldest Cousin and Second Cousin; she even hooked up with the crown prince. It was simply repulsive.*

“Hand over the phoenix egg.” The disciples from the Qin Estate also stared at the red light coming from Qiao Mu’s body with heated gazes, and they involuntarily walked several steps forward.

“Back down.” Eldest Young Sir Qin swept his eyes coldly at those people, which promptly brushed away the impulse in their minds.

Shuddering under the eldest young sir’s threatening glance, they subconsciously retreated several steps backwards.

Only then did Eldest Young Sir Qin turn around and look smilingly at the cross-legged little stoic, asking, “Xiao Bao, what are you sitting here alone for?”

Yang Fengyan clenched her fists before suddenly stepping forward and thrusting her drawn sword at Qiao Mu. “Cousin, you don’t need to waste your words with this woman! Just make her hand over the phoenix egg.”

However, the eldest young sir deftly grabbed her arm, and a hint of fury flitted across his eyes. “Who allowed you to attack.”

“Ah, Cousin! Cou-Cousin.” Yang Fengyan struggled painfully, feeling like her wrist was going to break apart from this grab.

Upon seeing this, a cold light streaked past her eyes. She then moved her fingertips stealthily, throwing an attack talisman at Qiao Mu.

Eldest Young Sir Qin did not expect Mu Zhilan, who was beside him, to also make a sudden move. He was unable to stop it due to the unusual speed of the talisman flitting by.

He looked on helplessly as that attack talisman targeted her face, and his heart abruptly skipped a beat.

Bang! Yet Qiao Mu’s figure abruptly vanished, so Mu Zhilan’s attack talisman missed its target.

Upon focusing their gazes, everyone saw that Qiao Mu remained expressionless, while her posture had not changed either. She merely moved her location and was currently five feet away from them.

“Hateful.” Mu Zhilan was enraged, and she swiftly seized two talismans between her fingers again, waiting to strike. However, Eldest Young Sir Qin caused her to stumble with a flick of his sleeve.

“What are you doing.” Qin Xuan glanced at Mu Zhilan resentfully.

Suddenly, the sound of wind was heard. Two Dou Clan disciples had spontaneously pounced at Qiao Mu, greed flickering in their eyes.

“Hand over the phoenix egg.”

Those two long swords soon interweaved and converged into one blade as they slashed down at Qiao Mu.

Bang! Yet Qiao Mu's figure moved five feet once again.

Chapter 1126: Mirage Talisman Matrix

With this, Mu Boming finally perceived what was happening. His expression changed drastically as he shouted, "It's a mirage talisman matrix!"

Qiao Mu herself wasn't here at all, so it was futile no matter how they chopped at her.

It took them half the day to realize that they had been completely played with by a talisman matrix.

Upon coming to this realization, everyone had either turned green or pale with wretched countenances.

Mu Boming suddenly shouted, "A mirage talisman matrix cannot exist too far away from the caster's physical body. She is nearby!"

After saying this, he abruptly rushed into the woods nearby.

Qin Xuan followed behind closely, scoffing, "Family Head Mu, you are already getting on in your years, so why are you still so fiery."

However, Mu Boming pretended not to have heard as he flitted past.

Everyone started combing through the nearby area. Sure enough, in less than half an hour, they found Qiao Mu's physical body behind a concealed bush.

At the moment, she was standing behind a scorched tree, looking cold and cheerless in her pale-colored clothing. She was expressionless as she stared at them with an extremely icy gaze.

What sent them in a frenzy was that a faint red light was hovering about her body, as if her entire body was bathed in a wisp of bright and beautiful flames.

"It's the phoenix egg!! The bloodfire phoenix egg!" A Mu Clan disciple cried out excitedly.

Sure enough, they saw that that round phoenix egg was serenely "squatting" there beside Qiao Mu.

Mu Zijun, who was usually rather composed, couldn't keep calm and collected this time either. He held his breath and walked up, suggesting with cupped hands, "The phoenix egg is here. It goes to whoever has the greatest capability."

Yet Eldest Young Sir Qin couldn't help but snigger. "What can having the greatest capability do? Could it be that you can strip someone else's mental contract and form a new contract with the phoenix egg? Even if you are fantasizing about this, you have to see if the phoenix egg itself is willing!"

"Mental contract??"

Everyone was taken aback, finally noticing Qiao Mu's present state.

Her body was not only wrapped by a faint red light, but there was even a cluster of burning flames leaping about the middle of her forehead.

"The marks of a bestial contract!"

"D*mn it, we were one step too late!"

“Miss Qiao has already formed a contract with the phoenix egg!!”

“Ah! My phoenix egg, you actually, you actually contracted with my bloodfire phoenix egg!!” Yang Fengyan shrieked with uncontrollable hatred.

Elders Young Sir Qin couldn't resist laughing. He curled his thin lips as he glanced at Yang Fengyan derisively. “Cousin, I recall that you are but a level-four mystic cultivator right now. What kind of contract are you speaking of! You seem to be quite a ways from forming a bestial contract, no?”

Beneath her veil, Yang Fengyan's face immediately burned red.

She had planned to be thick-skinned and beg the family head to keep the phoenix egg for her. With her aptitude, she would certainly break through to become a level-10 mystic cultivator in less than 10 years. Wouldn't she be able to contract with the phoenix egg then?

The eldest young sir deigned to heed this laughable cousin who had her head in the clouds, and he turned to ask Qiao Mu, “Xiao Bao, are you still here because you haven't finished forming the contract?”

Yet Qiao Mu merely “looked” at them coldly.

Dou Fengchi berated, “What kind of look is that, do you believe that I will gouge your eyeballs out!”

Ever since forcibly getting transferred out by the secret realm, Dou Fengchi had been stifling her anger until now. Upon seeing Qiao Mu now, new hatred piled on old as it all surfaced in her heart.

Before Family Head Dou could stop her, Dou Fengchi pounced over while drawing her sword, thrusting it straight at Qiao Mu.

Chapter 1127: Miss Qiao Has Succumbed to Vital Energy Deviation!

“B*tch, you caused me to gain nothing from the secret realm.”

Bam! Before people could see how Qiao Mu moved, her leg had already fiercely stomped Dou Fengchi's abdomen.

Dou Fengchi wasn't even able to touch a corner of her sleeve before getting kicked away swiftly. She crashed heavily into a short tree nearby and spurted out blood from severe internal injuries.

Paling in shock, everyone looked at Qiao Mu in the same manner they would at a monster.

For better or worse, Dou Fengchi was a level-eight mystic cultivator, yet she couldn't even take a hit from the crown prince consort? Why? It wasn't that Dou Fengchi was too weak, but that the crown prince consort was too strong!

They didn't think that the crown prince consort's cultivation would surge to this extent after not seeing her for several days!

At this moment, Qiao Mu suddenly moved, and like a jade-sculpted asura, she directly attacked the two Dou Clan disciples standing in front of her.

Before those two Dou Clan disciples could regain their senses, their necks snapped, their heads drooping in Qiao Mu's hands.

“Ah, ahhhhh!” Mu Zhilan screeched in horror.

Upon seeing Qiao Mu turn her gaze, locking on her with her eyes that were akin to ice beads, she couldn't resist screaming frightfully.

Her icy, terrifying gaze was like a machine of massacre, completely devoid of humanity.

By now, however, Qin Xuan had noticed Qiao Mu's abnormality. Although she was usually cold and stoic-faced, she definitely was not so unfeeling as to just kill whomever she encountered.

Could it be that her cultivation made her succumb to vital energy deviation?

Qin Xuan was alarmed, and he subsequently flitted towards Qiao Mu.

Yang Fengyan shrieked after him, “Cousin, what are you going over there for! Cousin, that woman is a madman.”

“Xiao Bao, what happened to you, calm down first...” Qin Xuan had only just spoken when the little lady opposite him punched at his chest accurately.

This punch undoubtedly possessed the strength of a level-13 phenomenal success rank, whipping back Qin Xuan's robes with a strong current.

He couldn't take it head on, nor did he want to strike back, so he evaded by flitting to the side.

“Cousin!” Yang Fengyan screeched as if she were in her death throes.

Yet Qiao Mu's unfeeling gaze suddenly flitted in her direction.

When Yang Fengyan met Qiao Mu's arctic eyes, her screech stopped abruptly, as if she were a duck in a chokehold.

Such a terrifying gaze. Was that a gaze that humans were capable of?

Qiao Mu was clearly a moving jade sculpture, and a jade sculpture emitting a terrifying presence that was out to kill, at that. Shortly after charging into the crowd, she reaped several disciples' lives.

“Everyone, quickly scatter!” Second Young Sir Dou shouted in fright, “Miss Qiao must have succumbed to vital energy deviation! Right now, she is mentally confused and does not recognize us. Everyone, do not face her head-on. Scatter and do not move, do not move!”

Upon hearing this, all the disciples present slowed their footsteps. They then stiffened their figures and even subconsciously slowed their breathing.

Qiao Mu shifted her feet, walking slowly past the scattered disciples.

When she walked up to a disciple who had stiffened his body with bulging eyes, she had planned to go around him.

Yet that disciple suddenly punched toward the back of her head. “Go die.”

Second Young Sir Dou's pupils contracted.

He saw Qiao Mu suddenly turn around and also punch out behind her. Her fair and soft hand directly collided with that disciple's fist.

The air current from the punch barrelled up that disciple's arm and abruptly pulverized it into powder.

Chapter 1128: Crying from Fright

That small, pink and tender fist in fact possessed invincible force!

It then struck the disciple's face, promptly punching his face in and completely deforming it.

Before that disciple could even get the chance to let out a scream, he fell backwards onto the ground heavily without breathing.

The surrounding disciples were unnerved by her horrifying tactics, and they made a run for it while screaming.

Yet when Qiao Mu flitted past, she picked up several disciples that had made a movement like they were chicks. After flicking her finger vigorously, several snaps could be heard.

Those people's necks all dropped down without breathing again.

"All of you don't move!!!" Second Young Sir Dou was simply enraged at this group of brain-less fellows, who insisted on moving when he had said not to. *How disheartening was it to carry this bunch of pig teammates.*

Could it be that they did not notice that Miss Qiao did not react in the slightest at the beginning? What happened subsequently was because one of them had attacked her, making her ballistic.

In other words, as long as they didn't move, she should quietly calm down...

After Second Young Sir Dou finished hollering this, no one dared to move about carelessly again.

On the other hand, Mu Zhilan was crying from fright, her body trembling as she shed her tears. She stared fixedly at Qiao Mu, who had walked past her with a flick of her sleeve. It was only after seeing Qiao Mu going a bit further away that she dared to relax her breathing as she continued sobbing softly.

In Qiao Mu's extended spiritual conscious, there were no longer any enemies that were obstructing her from cultivating.

She only saw human-sized wood stumps with her spiritual conscious. There were simply no rowdy people that were hindering her anymore.

Therefore, this little fellow turned around, unwilling to pay any more attention to them. Subsequently, a pale-colored figure hid within the flowers and trees with a flash.

Meanwhile, when the phoenix egg nearby saw the situation, it also hopped up and down as it followed along.

"Xiao Bao." Eldest Young Sir Qin wanted to chase after her in his anxiousness, yet Yang Fengyan fought desperately to stop him, screeching, "Cousin, what are you doing? You want to leave with this murderous she-devil? She killed so many of our Qin Family's disciples just now!"

Before everyone could breathe a sigh of relief, they saw the shrubbery ahead shaking, and a big, furry head popped out.

“A rat!!” Yang Fengyan shrieked with bulging eyes.

A rat the size of a hill, ahhh!

Who had ever seen such a boorish rat?

“So blind!” Mu Zijun harrumphed. “It’s clearly a large squirrel.”

As he spoke, the large squirrel’s white, furry tail abruptly swept over, and with a boom, it shocked the people into retreating several hundred feet.

After seeing that no one was pursuing anymore, this large squirrel then stared at them in warning. Subsequently, it turned around, shifting its large, fat butt as it left while huffing and puffing.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

“Could it be, that was Miss Qiao’s mystic beast?” A Dou Clan disciple asked weakly.

“Tsk, impossible! Where would she get so many mystic beasts from!” Mu Zhilan spat, “Doesn’t she already have the heavenly bird Qingluan? Now she even picked up a phoenix egg contract!”

“But Miss Qiao can draw summoning talismans. Seventh Master Mu has also clarified that that heavenly bird Qingluan is Miss Qiao’s summoned beast.”

“True that.”

Mu Zhilan clenched her fists. “What is so amazing about summoning talismans. Our Mu Clan also has a summoning talisman. Perhaps it can even summon a super rare sacred beast.”

Upon hearing the Mu Clan’s only summoning talismans get mentioned, Family Head Mu’s expression looked like he had stepped on dog sh*t.

Because he had discovered that the Mu Clan’s precious summoning talisman was missing.

Chapter 1129: There Is an Anomaly

Of course, Mu Boming would never find out that his good daughter Mu Qianqian had taken the clan’s treasured summoning talisman and offered it to Master Black Cat.

After Black Cat died inside the Pacification Pagoda, the Mu Clan’s only summoning talisman had also vanished with him.

After departing from the crowd, Qiao Mu went searching for a suitable cultivating site as usual.

This egg would hop wherever Qiao Mu walked, prattling non-stop along the way, “What are you angry about, I’m the one who should be angry! I, the bloodfire deity, is contracting with you! Yet you’re being so picky and rejecting! I truly don’t know where your monster came from. How does the world have someone like you.”

Qingluan walked beside this egg and commented impassively, "Stop blabbing. Master doesn't even recognize me and Little Chirpy, not to mention a weird egg like you."

"What egg! This one is a bloodfire deity, Bloodfire."

Qingluan exasperatedly swept a glance at this egg that was intermittently flipping out. "Where exactly did you pop out from?"

"The ground. This one finally woke up after sleeping for so many years, yet who knew that the person I chose as my master would be so unwilling."

"So you really did pop out from stone[1]?" Qingluan asked curiously.

If the egg had eyes, it would definitely glare at Qingluan fiercely.

Earlier, it had done its utmost to leave behind a bit of its mental imprint after colliding with the d*mn squirrel's mental contract when it seeped into the little lady's conscious pool. If it hadn't been for that, then it was possible that it wouldn't be contracted successfully with this d*mn child at this moment.

But speaking of which, his master truly was an oddball.

Humans generally could only possess one contracted beast in their lifetime. Yet her mental energy was sufficient to contract with two.

Moreover, he and that white squirrel were not just any common mystic beasts...

Upon contracting with a sacred-rank beast, normal people's mental conscious pool would have long exploded and led to death. Or, the contract would fail and the backlash would lead to idiocy. However, none of that happened to her.

It was just that the collision between the two sacred beasts' mental energies caused a certain amount of damage to her conscious pool.

This was also quite peculiar, okay. After all, the bloodfire phoenix egg had thought that the little squirrel was merely a weakling beast at that time, and that he could expel it out of Qiao Mu's conscious pool with a casual mental energy oppression.

Yet he did not expect the other party to evenly match him in strength, so two powerful mental energies ended up churning inside Qiao Mu's conscious pool simultaneously. If it were anyone else, they would have already foamed at the mouth and died on the spot.

Fortunately, because Qiao Mu had the Golden Talisman Jade Tome protecting her, this crisis was safely diffused.

As the phoenix egg hopped, it noticed the strong tremors of footsteps coming from behind.

He then quickly bounced into Qingluan's hands and declared proudly, "As this one is fatigued, you are allowed to carry this one as you walk."

Qingluan: ...

He suddenly had an impulse to take his master's hammer and smash this lousy egg.

Just admit it if you're intimidated! Yet you're acting all puffed up. He really did deserve a beating.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak." A rat that was shedding fur suddenly burrowed out of the ground beside Qiao Mu's feet.

No sooner said than done, Qiao Mu didn't even blink as she instantly skewered that rat's head with an ice blade from an instinctual response.

Qingluan shuddered as he murmured to himself, "It couldn't be mutated zombie rats and the like, right?"

He felt that his master seemed to be abnormally sensitive and aware of zombies and mutated zombie beasts. If it were a normal rat, his master probably wouldn't even spare it a glance.

But now...

"Squeak, squeak, squeak." Suddenly, four to five rats popped out from the undergrowth in close succession.

Swish, swish, swish. In response, Qiao Mu shot out several ice blades at exceptional speed.

Chapter 1130: Mutated Zombie Rat Pack

Instantaneously after skewering that rat's head, Qiao Mu instinctually bolted deep into the forest without delay.

Seeing her anomaly, Qingluan promptly dashed after her, as well.

Furthermore, when the little white squirrel saw this, it transformed into a furry ball with a whoosh before hopping onto Qingluan's shoulder. It even attempted to kick down the egg that Qingluan was carrying in his arms.

Qingluan: ...

These two fellows are really going at each other's throats!

Qingluan quickly deflected Chirpy's paws and consoled, "Alright, this egg is our companion from now on! Don't hit him for now! Let's go and see what Little Master discovered."

"Phooey! I'm not his companion," two prideful voices declared indignantly at the same time.

After failing to be a peacemaker, Qingluan simply didn't bother with those two anymore. He merely shuttled through the trees, chasing after Qiao Mu while carrying the egg in his arms and the little squirrel on his back.

After sprinting for several minutes, Qingluan stopped upon seeing his little master halting up ahead.

After focusing his gaze, he immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

Up ahead was a densely packed rat pack that numbered upwards of ten thousand, attacking Mu Boming, Dou Heping, and company together.

The people from the Qin Estate had long disappeared without a trace, with two unfamiliar teams showing up beside Mu Boming and the others instead.

Qingluan leaped in front of his little master. "Master, don't go over there."

Qiao Mu didn't have the intention of going over there either. She jumped up onto a tree branch and just looked down from above at this group of people besieged by the rat pack.

Should several wildly squeaking blind small rats scurry in her direction, she would dispose of them quickly and ruthlessly, simply not giving anything the chance to close in on her.

Mu Boming, who was in a bitter fight with the rat pack down below, almost fainted from anger upon looking up and seeing this child.

He couldn't resist roaring up at the branch, "Miss Qiao, could you let your summoned beast come down and fight?"

Yet Miss Qiao simply gazed at them expressionlessly while squatting on the branch, seeming truly indifferent and heartless.

Mu Boming was so angry that he felt a clot of blood choking in his chest.

Mu Zhilan also hollered uncontrollably, "Family Head, what are you wasting your breath for. How would people like her be so easily willing to intervene and save us?"

"Herd the rat pack in that direction." Mu Zijun furiously kicked a disciple beside him. "Are you an idiot? I told you to circle up and prevent the rat pack from making a breach by all means."

At present, Mu Boming and Dou Heping's parties were at the center of the circle, with many Dou Clan and Mu Clan disciples standing around them.

The disciple that Mu Zijun kicked had actually long felt his limbs aching and limp from slaughtering the rat pack. After suffering this kick, he felt furious and unwilling. Because of his unstable emotions, he screamed as several rats pounced on him before shredding him.

He lost his footing and immediately fell down, losing his life on the spot.

Several dozen large rats immediately pounced over and dragged him into the rat pack. All it took was several moments for his corpse to be nibbled without any remains.

Mu Zhilan shuddered fiercely upon seeing this, and she wailed, "What to do, Family Head."

Mu Boming's head also exploded as he looked at the rat pack that blotted out the sky and covered the earth. He gnashed furiously, "Summon your flying mystic beasts, we're evacuating."

Mu Zhilan widened her eyes. "But Family Head, there are fallen trees and interweaving branches everywhere. It is impossible for us to take flight."