

## My Crown 1201

### Chapter 1201: Coming Uninvited

Since they had planned to come check out the House of Treasures Auction House at night, Mo Lian had instructed someone to pay the fees for a private box beforehand.

However, to stay inconspicuous, they did not use the best private box but found a standard one instead.

They had only just got to their private box and sat down when someone kicked the door open aggressively.

A folding fan snapped open, and a handsome face that was overflowing with smiles suddenly popped out from the doorway.

Mo Lian automatically rolled his eyes upon seeing this.

“You all are too heartless! You only think about yourselves whenever there’s anything fun. You don’t even give us a holler!” Duan Yue stomped in while fuming.

Behind him followed Situ Yi, as well as Daybreak Sect’s Liang Qingqing and Shang Kun.

Qiao Mu was a bit surprised, but she stood up and greeted, “Senior Brother Situ, Senior Sister Liang.”

“Little Junior Sister.”

“When did Senior Sister Liang come?”

“After coming out of the Mystic Beast Forest, the journey took a bit of time, so I only arrived last night.” Liang Qingqing laughed heartily as she patted Qiao Mu’s shoulder. “Little Junior Sister, I haven’t congratulated you yet for obtaining the phoenix egg. Your strength has increased by leaps and bounds yet again.”

“Senior Sister, it’s not as exaggerated as you make it sound. It’s only a small improvement,” Qiao Mu deadpanned as she shook her head.

On the side, Shang Kun involuntarily rolled his eyes in secret when he heard this.

*This child’s road to advancement this entire time was like drinking and eating, so whatever did she mean by a small improvement.* In any case, he had long been unable to perceive this child’s state of cultivation with his present strength.

“Ay, my little junior sister, I have already heard that you have broken through to the level-14 mystic cultivation state at such a young age. This is not any small improvement!” Senior Sister Liang laughed out loud as she grasped Qiao Mu’s hand before sitting down on the side. She pointed at the men and turned from being a guest into the host, declaring, “Hey, what are you all gawking there for? Sit, come sit!”

Situ Yi gazed at her exasperatedly before subsequently sitting down and saying with a smile, “Crown Prince Mo, we have disturbed you today. This House of Treasures Auction House had been spreading news everywhere these two days, saying that they will be auctioning off two supreme-grade treasures.

One of them is that prolongation pill, while the other is said to be an interspatial ring. This truly is a scarce item. Hence, everyone has come with this interspatial ring as their target.”

“Right, right. I also want to see how many items this interspatial ring can store. If it is good, I will also compete with them for it.”

“There are big and small interspatial rings,” Mo Lian stated indifferently. “Depending on the spiritual weapon engineer’s ability, the interspatial rings they forge will naturally be different.”

Duan Yue crossed his long legs and casually bobbed them. “We mystic cultivators inherently have inner worlds, so what are interspatial rings useful for. These are all external items, external items. Qiaoqiao, isn’t that right.”

Qiao Mu nodded. She had storage talismans, so why did she need an interspatial ring? That was indeed an external item.

On the other hand, the prolongation pill was concocted from high-rank herbs and was one grade higher than a mid-rank longevity pill. Nevertheless, it was still not of much use to Qiao Mu. Since she had a longeval tree, she only had to wait until the longeval tree blossomed and bore fruit. A longeval fruit was who knew how many times more effective than those longevity pills and prolongation pills.

“Benefactress, I am hungry.”

“Didn’t you just eat dinner.” Qiao Sen reached up, vigorously rubbing the little monk’s head.

The little monk quickly peeled away Qiao Sen’s hand and used his own fingers to squeeze his bald head. He then said with a straight face, “Hungry.”

As he spoke, he even rubbed his belly with his small hand before peering at Qiao Mu imploringly.

## **Chapter 1202: Out of Expectations**

*Don’t say that you’re hungry if you were just feeling greedy for food.*

Qiao Mu took out some pastries and fruit from her inner world and stopped up those three foodies’ mouths.

Afterwards, she walked up to the window and looked down.

By this time, the space below had been full to bursting. Numerous people, including many high ranking officials and noble lords, had come to this House of Treasures Auction House.

At this time, an enchanting attendant knocked on the door and walked inside. When her gaze flitted across the outstanding men inside the private box, her eyes couldn’t help but brighten.

The female attendant’s belly showed as she swayed her body while walking over. She then handed a thin booklet to Mo Lian, saying coquettishly, “Young Sirs, these are the items up for auction tonight. Please take a look.”

Mo Lian did not take what that woman handed over. Instead, Huifeng stepped in front of that woman and waved his hand in displeasure, “We know. Just place that booklet on the table. You can go.”

That woman stomped her foot in a huff. Afterwards, she placed that booklet on a small side table before turning to give Duan Yue and Situ Yi a flirtatious wink.

Yet both males merely cast their gazes aside simultaneously, feeling like their eyes had been scarred.

Seeing that no one paid her any attention, that woman stomped her foot again before walking out the door. Just as she closed the door, she heard a crisp, chilly voice asking, "That person has an eye problem?"

The woman slipped, nearly landing on her butt.

Qiao Mu was genuinely confused. She just saw that woman blinking crazily at Mo Lian and Duan Yue from the moment she came in to the moment she walked out. *If she didn't have an eye problem, what else could it be?*

Liang Qingqing chortled in laughter upon hearing this.

She hooked Qiao Mu's shoulders and replied with a laugh, "Right, right, she has an eye problem."

Situ Yi could not help looking at Crown Prince Mo with sympathy: *Their little junior sister had yet to understand the matters of the heart. Crown Prince Mo's journey was long and full of hardships!*

As they spoke, Liang Qingqing picked up that thin booklet. When she opened the first page, she involuntarily snorted, "Wow, this auction house is a bit interesting. Look at what it says here, the first auction lot—an item out of expectations."

"Ha ha, what could this item that is out of expectations be? Could it be a phoenix egg, hahaha!" Liang Qingqing cracked a joke, and she ended up not being able to resist laughing at what she said.

"If this House of Treasures really had a phoenix egg to auction off, then their publicity wouldn't just stop at this extent today. Perhaps they would raise a bigger commotion and make the news known to the entire world." Duan Yue shook his head.

"An item out of expectations." Qiao Mu blinked before glancing about outside the window.

She saw the auction room below quiet down instantly, and a middle-aged auctioneer walked up the stage with a smile. Subsequently, several robust, adult men walked over while pushing an iron cage.

This iron cage was covered with a piece of red cloth, temporarily blocking everyone's gazes.

The people below started making a hubbub, their voices rising higher and higher as they delved into heated discussion.

"It wouldn't be some giant mystic beast, right!"

"This indeed is not commonly-seen."

"Mystic beasts and the like simply have no use to us normal people."

"Remove the red cloth quickly! Remove it!"

The hooting and nonstop shouts drew Duan Yue and Situ Yi to the window, and they looked down. "This auction house has really gone all out to build momentum."

“Could this first auction lot really be some mystic beast?” Liang Qingqing questioned with a blink of her eyes.

At this time, a bewitching young lady walked up to the stage while holding a red sign. On the sign was written ‘The first auction lot, an item out of expectations.’

Everyone’s curiosity had been piqued at this time, and they quickly shouted out loud, “Start quickly!”

### **Chapter 1203: That Would Be a Wonder**

“Stop keeping us guessing! Remove the red cloth!”

“Let this lord see what exactly is this item that is out of expectations!”

“Will everyone quiet down.” With a smile, the auctioneer raised his hands and pressed down, gesturing for solemn silence.

“Tonight, the House of Treasures’ Auction is now starting!”

After the clash of a gong, the atmosphere in the room reached a fever pitch.

“The first auction lot, an item out of expectations.” The auctioneer maintained an enigmatic smile before saying, “Everyone can first take a guess as to what is inside this cage.”

“Stop guessing, quickly remove the red cloth!”

“Not guessing, not guessing!”

“This old man bids one hundred mystic currency.”

The auction hadn’t even started, yet someone already bid. This immediately attracted many sidelong glances and incurred roars of laughter.

“You lad, you’re not afraid there would just be bird sh\*t inside this cage. At that time, you would have spent one hundred mystic currency to buy a pile of bird sh\*t.”

“Hahahahaha!”

Everyone started jeering in laughter.

“This lord will swallow the pill if it’s bird sh\*t!” That person roared while stiffening his neck. “Who can fault this lord for having money!”

“Aiyu, you’re here pretending to be a lord with just one hundred mystic currency! Then I’ll bid two hundred! Two hundred mystic currency! So that you can call me dad!”

“Hahaha!” All kinds of laughter filled the hall.

At this time, the auctioneer pressed his hands down and maintained an enigmatic smile, placating, “Will everyone first calm down! I will be talking about the detailed rules and regulations of the first auction lot.”

“The first auction lot’s starting bid is one thousand mystic currency. Each time’s bid increase must be one hundred. There is no upper limit!”

“We can start now,” the auctioneer announced with a simpering smile.

“You’re not removing the red cloth?” Someone voiced their query.

However, the auctioneer shook his head. “Not removing! It won’t be too late to remove the red cloth after someone bids on it.”

Everyone: “...”

*Why did they feel that this wasn’t so reliable?*

*If the red cloth wasn’t removed, then who would know exactly what was inside there?*

*What if it was just as other people said and there was a pile of bird sh\*t inside. Then wouldn’t that mean that they had squandered their mystic currency for nothing!*

Momentarily, the originally lively atmosphere calmed them.

One thousand mystic currency wasn’t any small amount. It was enough to buy a lot of food!

They still had to contemplate before deciding.

At this time, a pot-bellied landlord in the room raised his hand. “One thousand mystic currency. I request to see what is underneath the red cloth right now.”

*Nouveau riche!*

Everyone’s gazes shifted to that landlord, who had on a worshipping gaze.

That person immediately supported his pot belly and chuckled while waving his hand. “You can remove the red cloth now!”

He was just curious as to what was under this red cloth.

“Of course, of course.” The auctioneer immediately nodded. He slid his finger, and the two burly men standing outside the iron cage immediately took the hint and removed the red cloth.

“Wha—” The whole audience was in an uproar.

Where was the huge mystic beast inside the iron cage? It was just a naked woman curled into a ball.

After bursting into an uproar, everyone revealed disappointed gazes.

Of course, this item that was out of expectations was just a gimmick to swindle money.

*How was a frail woman worth one thousand mystic currency?*

However, that landlord chortled and exclaimed with repeated nods, “Good, good. Excellent, excellent.”

Although this woman had curled herself up, he could make out her glossy skin and her fine looks. This one thousand mystic currency could be considered worth it. He would just treat it as giving himself a concubine.

The landlord laughed out loud. Because he expected no one to compete with him for a female slave, he sat there smugly, thinking that this first auction lot was his.

## Chapter 1204: Meeting an Old Friend Again

The auctioneer had already turned into a procuress at this time. His words were incisive and shrewd, sparing no pains to promote the girl inside the cage.

“Do not think that she is frail based on her looks. In reality, she is a level-four mystic cultivator. However, everyone can rest assured. Her mystic energy has already been curbed by drugs and cannot manifest. Think about it, the scene of a powerful mystic cultivator girl submitting beneath your feet. Hahaha, the feeling is not so bad.”

The reason why a person could become a procuress was that she was a money-grubber that knew how to market her goods. Therefore, this auctioneer right now was not to be outdone.

After this round of advertising, some of the people who originally weren't all that interested started to follow suit and bid.

Hence, the pot-bellied landlord's expression started to sink.

“To be able to become a mystic cultivator, this girl's constitution is naturally much better than normal girls.” The auctioneer sniggered profanely and made another push, “You simply do not need to worry that she will break from playing with her, right! This good is worth its price.”

At this time, Liang Qingqing smacked the small table and shot up. “Outrageous!”

“Junior Sister Liang, wait,” Duan Yue stopped her.

On the other hand, Situ Yi stared fixedly at that large iron cage with a strange gaze.

This licentious auctioneer had completely hyped up the atmosphere in the auction room.

While going up to smack that iron cage, the auctioneer stimulated everyone's nerves with a loud, feverish shout, “Right now, are there any more bids! Bidders have to hurry! The bidding for our first auction lot is about to conclude.”

The girl inside the cage looked up and stared ferociously at the auctioneer with an infuriated gaze.

That look of a wolf cub did not carry much of a threat. Rather, it aroused a kind of flirtatiousness, inducing the pack of beasts in the room to howl unremittingly while drooling. The bidding price continued to increase without stopping.

“Hey, I'll be taking this little beauty, I bid two thousand mystic currency!”

“I bid three thousand!”

“Three thousand five hundred!”

The pot-bellied landlord's face had completely darkened.

“Five thousand!” Situ Yi suddenly walked up to the window and announced a bid.

Everyone inside the room turned to look at him in disbelief.

“Aiyo, Room Eight has bid five thousand. Are there any bids greater than Room Eight’s offer. If there are not, then that will be the selling price!” The auctioneer was all smiles. After all, he was about to strike a sale of five thousand mystic currency, from which he could obtain a high commission.

“Five thousand going once, five thousand...”

“Six thousand!” The pot-bellied landlord roared furiously. This concubine that he originally could purchase for one thousand had now increased in price to six thousand. He really was angry to death.

“Ten thousand,” Situ Yi coldly announced a price.

Suddenly, the people inside the room all gave him weird looks.

*This was unlike Situ Yi!*

“Cough. Cough, cough.” Duan Yue coughed several times before asking, “Situ Yi, are you lacking women?”

Situ Yi cast him a gaze before stating coldly with creased brows, “She is Junior Sister Liu. Little Junior Sister should recognize her.”

Everyone turned to look at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu nodded in admission.

Speaking of this Liu Yexin, she had fought with her back when she was seven. *Ah, no. It was that she one-sidedly beat her up!*

It was at Qiaotou Village’s assembly place that she, mhm, fiercely gave her a violent beating.

At this time, Qiao Mu had already forgotten that she did not beat up Liu Yexin only once. She had even beaten her a second time afterwards inside an inn.

*Strange, how did Liu Yexin end up like this?*

### **Chapter 1205: A Trial Filled with Hardships**

Situ Yi lamented with a sigh, “Little Junior Sister, do you still remember Qinghe Town?”

Qiao Mu nodded. Of course she remembered. After all, that was the place where she first encountered the seven celestial maidens of the Holy Water Sect.

When she thought about this, her gaze dimmed.

Mo Lian grasped her small hand to comfort her, looking up to ask Situ Yi, “That has something to do with this?”

“It does.” Situ Yi nodded. “That time, because of Junior Sister Liu’s willfulness, we lost Senior Brother Wang. After returning to the sect, all the senior and junior brothers couldn’t forgive her.”

“Therefore, Junior Sister Liu left the sect and went out for practical training on her own.” Situ Yi sighed once again. “Afterwards, we never saw her again. Yet this time...”

*They actually saw her here?* This truly was out of Situ Yi’s expectations.

As a witness, Qiao Mu also remembered Senior Brother Wang's incident.

Senior Brother Wang promised her that he would stay at Qinghe Town by himself after they finished handling Qinghe Town's matters.

After they left, Senior Brother Wang had probably chosen to commit suicide by himself.

It was no wonder why everyone in the Heavenly Dao Sect was unwilling to forgive Liu Yexin. They all resented her for causing Senior Brother Wang to get scratched by a zombie because of her willful mistake. In the end, he had no choice but to choose suicide.

How could they forgive her?

Upon mentioning Qinghe Town, Shang Kun also had a lingering fear.

They truly had sacrificed too many teammates during that time's operation. Many were simply unable to return from Qinghe Town.

Although their final gains were substantial, every time he thought about the huge sacrifice made, his heart would feel uneasy.

"After that operation in Qinghe Town, Liu Yexin left the Heavenly Dao Sect and has been in practical training ever since?" Qiao Mu couldn't help but be stunned.

She didn't expect Liu Yexin, this delicate little girl, to truly have the courage to leave her sect with just a bundle on her back.

Going out for practical training as a minor level-two mystic cultivator without her sect's protection at that time really was lacking.

Come to speak of it, she had more or less left Heavenly Dao Sect for seven to eight years already.

Just now, that auctioneer had said she was a level-four mystic cultivator now. It could be seen that her root constitution potential wasn't all that great.

"No matter what, the suffering she has gone through these years are enough to compensate for the previous mistakes she made due to her willfulness." Situ Yi stated lightly, "She is my Heavenly Dao Sect's disciple, so I must rescue her."

"Senior Brother Situ speaks the truth." Liang Qingqing said with a nod, "These bunch of people actually dare to treat females as playthings, auctioning them off for their amusement! Simply incomprehensible!"

After Situ Yi announced a bid of ten thousand mystic currency, that pot-bellied landlord finally gave up.

The people below in the auction room looked at each other, seemingly not expecting this woman to get auctioned off for an astronomical price of ten thousand mystic currency.

It had to be known that in this auction, prices were all valuated with high-grade mystic currency. Ten thousand mystic currency was equivalent to ten high-grade magnetite.

Back then, that beautifying pill that Qiao Mu had tampered with had only been auctioned off for one hundred and three high-grade magnetite. As for this young girl slave, everyone just viewed it as a high price that a nouveau riche quoted because he refused to lose face.

Meanwhile, the auctioneer was very satisfied. When he thought of the commission about to enter his pockets, he couldn't stop smiling. After striking his hammer three times, he proclaimed loudly, "Room Eight's guest has obtained this first auction lot for ten thousand mystic currency! It will be delivered to the guest right away."

### **Chapter 1206: Looting the House of Treasures (1)**

Qiao Mu looked up. "Senior Brother Situ, are you really going to pay?"

Situ Yi couldn't help but be amused. "What else would I do then?"

"Take back Liu Yexin without spending a cent, of course," Qiao Mu stated while pursing her lips.

Upon hearing this, Duan Yue immediately sensed that there was more to the little fellow's words. "Do tell, do tell. What good plan have you thought up?"

"This House of Treasures Auction House's purpose in setting up shop in the Mo Kingdom capital is to snatch business from my Morning Sunlight Pavilion." Qiao Mu then leisurely pulled out several talismans and passed them out. "Stick on an invisibility talisman and plunder the goods from their treasure trove. What do you say to this fun?"

Everyone looked at each other in bewilderment, momentarily at a loss for words.

Qiao Lin jumped up and giggled while clapping her eyes. "Amusing, amusing! Sister, I want to go too."

Qiao Mu nodded. "Then we'll be leaving two people here."

While holding his teacup, the little monk exhorted with a shake of his head, "Benefactress, it is wrong to do this."

"Then are you going?"

The little monk nodded vigorously. "Going."

Everyone subsequently twitched their mouths. /This monk didn't have any integrity!/

"Qiaoqiao, I'm going with you." Duan Yue grabbed an invisibility talisman and stuck it onto himself. "Can you guys see me?"

"Senior Brother Duan Yue, Senior Brother Duan Yue, where are you!" Liang Qingqing cried out.

Duan Yue's voice cropped up beside her. "Stop pretending, you clearly see me."

Liang Qingqing burst out laughing.

At this time, the room door was pulled open. When the female attendant who had a swaying gait saw that only Situ Yi and another dashing young sir were left in the room, she couldn't resist coming closer. "This young sir, I helped you bring over that girl slave."

Two burly men escorted Liu Yexin in. She was struggling nonstop, and her furious gaze involuntarily turned dazed when it suddenly landed on Situ Yi.

Those two burly men impatiently pushed her into the private room and politely cupped their hands before swiftly retreating outside.

The enchanting female attendant still wanted to flirt with Situ Yi some more, but when the latter swept her a glance, she couldn't resist frowning as she turned and walked outside while swaying her hips.

When she stepped outside, she paused perplexedly and glanced left and right.

It wasn't until the door closed bluntly behind her that the female attendant thought she was hearing things. Subsequently, she cursed Situ Yi for being "unromantic" as she walked off with a sway of her hips.

Outside the door, Qiao Mu, Mo Lian, Duan Yue, and the three kiddos were standing in a line. However, as they were under the effect of invisibility talismans, mystic cultivators below level 14 couldn't see them.

Just now, Darling Qiao had already made Mo Lian use his divine conscious to check if there was anyone in this auction hall whose cultivation surpassed level 14, so well...

Right now, they were simply swaggering through the House of Treasures as bold as brass.

As long as they avoided brushing other people's shoulders when they walked past, other people naturally wouldn't discover them.

Qiao Mu beckoned toward the rest, and they all strutted up to the third floor.

The two tanned burly men guarding the foot of the stairs stood tall and straight without averting their gazes. When our dear Qiao Sen walked past them, he even wiggled his butt and made faces at them.

/These two big idiots!/ Everyone sniggered secretly. They were swaggering up the stairs like this, yet these two idiots didn't see them.

It was obvious how dumb they were.

Qiao Mu gestured to everyone, and they all trotted up to the door of the House of Treasures's storeroom.

### **Chapter 1207: Looting the House of Treasures (2)**

Two stalwart and fearless guards were standing at the door to the storeroom.

Yet just as Qiao Mu was about to move, Mo Lian grabbed her small hand and stood against the wall.

The whole line of big and little kids also stood against the wall without moving as they watched a plump, middle-aged man dressed in a brocade gown walk past them.

The middle-aged man coughed, sensing a chill at the back of his neck, before he turned around to look.

The third floor hallway was empty. With two guards standing at the foot of the stairs, simply no fly could get in!

“Today is our House of Treasures’ first auction. Guard well and prohibit miscellaneous people from coming over.” After instructing the two guards, he headed to his own resting room.

After waiting for him to leave, Qiao Mu waved the talisman in her hand and stuck it onto herself, making her appear at the other side of the wall with a swish.

With wall-crossing talismans on hand, any looting business was a piece of cake.

Afterwards, when she turned around to look, Mo Lian and the others had already crossed over.

Our dear little Qiao Sen’s small face was rosy with excitement. If it weren’t for the fact that his sister didn’t allow them to speak, then he wished for nothing more than to howl with laughter while clapping his hands.

After smothering his laugh, Duan Yue observed their surroundings.

It must be mentioned that this House of Treasures stored some fine goods.

Boxes of varied sizes were placed on several hundred treasure racks. There were miracle elixirs, cultivation techniques, as well as many mystic weapons.

On the side, our dear little Qiao Sen opened a box and pulled out a small black staff. When he pressed his hands on it, that staff popped open and extended.

It really suited his small stature quite well when he held it.

*Confiscated!*

Qiao Sen pragmatically stuffed this staff into his own storage talisman and then started to pick and choose from the items on the racks afterwards.

On the other hand, Qiao Lin was flipping through the cultivation and mystic techniques. The useful ones she would stuff inside the storage talisman, the ones that weren’t she temporarily tossed them to the side.

In contrast, the little monk was circling around the sacks of food in the corner and industriously collecting them into his storage talisman while chanting Amitabha.

Qiao Mu couldn’t resist her impulse to laugh when she watched these three little fellows.

Mo Lian closed in and whispered, “This habit of plundering is evidently inherited.”

After making a round through the storeroom, Duan Yue purloined some items before walking over. “I’ve taken my pick.”

“Don’t leave what’s leftover to waste. Although they are all junk, you should take them home to give out to people.” Qiao Mu pointed at those cultivation techniques, mystic weapons, and pills that were still remaining.

She then waved her small hand. Since she disdained this kind of junk, she didn’t take anything else other than five million mystic currency.

Duan Yue waved his hand. “The Duan Clan is rich and doesn’t need these. You guys should take them.”

*Tsk, he couldn't be bothered to bring things back for the Duan Clan. Those bunch of idiots in the Duan Clan didn't even deserve to get junk.*

Qiao Mu was aware of his conflict with the Duan Clan, so she didn't say anything after giving him a glance. She then tugged Mo Lian's hand and suggested, "You take these things away."

In any case, with so many people in the Hidden Night Pavilion, they wouldn't complain of getting more things.

Mo Lian nodded and took out a new storage talisman, sweeping up the remaining items.

As for himself, he had just picked some slightly rare forging material and nothing else.

Qiao Mu tilted her head, as if having thought of something. She then took out a brocade bag from her inner world and handed it to Mo Lian. "Lian, this is for you. I snatched it from Sikong Fuling."

Mo Lian's hand paused when he reached out to take the brocade bag. His mouth twitched imperceptibly as he asked, "You really know Sikong Fuling?"

### **Chapter 1208: Looting the House of Treasures (3)**

Hearing that there was something more to his words, Qiao Mu involuntarily blinked. "Hm? I know her! I had snatched this treasure from Sikong Fuling. At that time, she was so furious! She was dying to tear me apart."

*Right now, they were enemies!*

Duan Yue gazed at Qiao Mu speechlessly. "She would naturally be angry after you robbed her."

Qiao Mu puffed out her small cheeks. "It's of no use even if she has it. Lian, see if it's useful."

Only then did Mo Lian look down at the contents of the bag, his phoenix eyes suddenly lighting up. "Glacial star sand?"

"Mhm! It's useful, right."

"Useful, very useful." This material was a necessity in the forging of divine weapons.

"Qiaoqiao, you're really amazing!" Mo Lian lifted the little fellow high up. However, the little fellow muffled his shout with her hand.

"Shhh, quiet, quieter." Qiao Mu peered at the door.

There were still two idiot guards there, standing root there like door gods.

Mo Lian gave a suppressed laugh and said while pulling down her small hand, "Qiaoqiao, I still lack a necessary material before I can help you reforge your ferule into a divine weapon."

"You are a divine weapon engineer?" Duan Yue nearly shouted.

Seeing that the little fellow was about to reflexively pounce over to muffle Duan Yue's mouth, Mo Lian deftly covered Duan Yue's mouth with the back of his hand before she could do so.

"Quieter!" Qiao Mu glared at him.

“What? You’re surprised and astonished, no?” Mo Lian lowered his hand and promptly wiped it on Duan Yue’s back. He then affirmed with a harrumph, “I am a seldom-seen divine weapon engineer.”

*So puffed up!* Duan Yue rolled his eyes at him as he yammered back, “I’m a seldom-seen concealed weapons master!”

Qiao Mu covered her small mouth, and her small, stoic face suddenly displayed a vivid and brilliant smiling expression.

The duo were instantly dazed and stared at her unblinkingly as they murmured, “Smiled, she smiled...”

“You two are both not as amazing as my sister! My sister is also a talisman master!” At some point in time, Qiao Sen had crouched at the duo’s feet, declaring this while raising his head at them.

“Right, right, right. My sister is amazing, my sister is the most amazing!” Qiao Lin nodded repeatedly as she helped the little monk gather the food stores in the corner. When she chanced upon delicious fruit, she would stuff several into her own storage talisman, which made the little monk so agitated that he wanted to pounce at her to snatch them back.

His small bald head pressed against Qiao Lin. “Don’t snatch, leave some for Sister!”

“You guys can keep it.” Qiao Mu looked at the three kiddos speechlessly.

Food and the like was what she did not lack the most. When the sapling woke up, the food inside Paradise Planet was enough to feed her for more than ten lifetimes...

“Sister, there is a strange small box here. I don’t know what it does.” Qiao Lin tossed Qiao Mu a box the size of a fist.

Upon opening it, Qiao Mu saw that it was an unknown seed.

“I have never seen this before either.”

“This should be a kind of seed,” Duan Yue assessed after a glance. “It’s probably not of much use. Just toss it.”

“Mhm, since it was tossed in the corner, it’s probably not anything good.” Qiao Lin nodded as she walked over while holding the little monk’s hand. “Everything’s been cleared away.”

“Then let’s go back to our room.”

The group openly walked down the stairs and retraced their steps to Room Eight on the second floor.

To give Situ Yi and the others a surprise, they all pulled out another wall-crossing talisman with mischievous smiles and crossed the wall with a swish.

“Senior Brother Situ!”

## **Chapter 1209: Take Your Own Revenge**

Situ Yi was sitting on the velvet-cushioned bench and talking to Liu Yexin, who had finally calmed down.

After getting caught off guard by the little fellow's crisp voice, he quickly looked up and involuntarily laughed at their sudden appearance. "You've returned."

"Senior Brother Situ, for you." Qiao Mu threw him a storage talisman and also gave one to Liang Qingqing.

When she saw Shang Kun staring at her eagerly, she felt a bit ill at ease and reluctantly gave him one too.

"Hehe, thank you Little Junior Sister." Shang Kun was so ecstatic that he nearly took flight.

After getting to know Little Junior Sister, you would learn that she was actually quite a nice person. It was only that her expression was a bit cold.

"Wow, so many pills." Senior Sister Liang squealed as she fondled the storage talisman admiringly.

"Little Junior Sister, these are storage talismans that you drew yourself, right?"

"Mhm."

Meanwhile, Situ Yi put away that storage talisman in both amusement and exasperation as he asked Qiao Mu teasingly, "Junior Sister, this couldn't be hush money, right?"

"Mhm." Qiao Mu nodded very earnestly.

*It was hush money!*

Later, when the people from the House of Treasures discovered that someone had plundered all the goods in their storeroom, they were sure to kick up a fuss.

*So she was giving them hush money to plug up their mouths!*

Upon realizing this, Situ Yi couldn't resist cracking up, and Liang Qingqing also laughed heartily as she pounced over to hug Qiao Mu, simultaneously rubbing her head. "Little Junior Sister, you're too cute."

Mo Lian hastily pulled our dear Qiao Mu back to his side. *Not letting you touch her!*

Liu Yexin sat quietly on the side, her eyes shifting as she looked at Qiao Mu. Afterwards, she lowered her gaze again.

"Hey," Qiao Mu called out to Liu Yexin.

Liu Yexin looked up and nodded at Qiao Mu calmly. "Little Junior Sister."

After this, Qiao Mu suddenly just... didn't want to scold her, and she pulled her up instead. "Go change your clothes."

There was a small side room, and Qiao Mu closed the doors after pushing her inside. Qiao Mu then took out a set of clothes from her inner world, tossing them to Liu Yexin. "Change into these."

Liu Yexin silently followed her order, turning around and swiftly changing her clothes.

"Why did things end up like this?"

"I was careless and fell into an ambush during practical training." Liu Yexin lowered her head and explained softly.

After rolling her eyes toward the ceiling, Qiao Mu stepped up to her with two strides in place of three and flicked her forehead. "How come you also trained away your temper after seven to eight years of practical training? Where is the courage you had when you fought with me back then? How about the perverseness with which you ordered your hyena to eat me? Where did it go."

Liu Yexin gave her a bitter smile. "I was immature in the past, I..."

"I have never seen someone as dumb as you, training yourself up onto the auction platform!" With a brandish of her hand, Qiao Mu tossed her a round Core Ravaging Thunder.

"Here, don't blame me for not reminding you. There will definitely be a big commotion later, so the boss of this auction will probably come out. At that time, you know what to do. Whether you take your revenge, it's up to you to decide." After finishing her piece, Qiao Mu felt a bit tired, so she turned to patter away.

Yet Liu Yexin gripped the Core Ravaging Thunder and bit her lips with a lowered head. Afterwards, she pushed open the doors and walked out, as well.

The two people returned to the private room, and the other people watched curiously as they came in one after the other.

"Junior Sister Liu, don't think too much. It is quite dangerous to be undergoing practical training on your own as a young lady, so you should return to your own sect from now on," Liang Qingqing persuaded.

Liu Yexin merely hung her head without uttering a sound.

There wasn't a day that she didn't want to return to the sect or that she didn't miss her dad, but she was too ashamed to return.

### **Chapter 1210: A Rush to Buy the Prolongation Pill**

Situ Yi lamented with a sigh, "Back then, everyone was still young and aggressive. After you left, the senior and junior brothers also regretted it. Junior Sister Liu, we'll just let bygones be bygones. This time, come back to the sect with me. Your dad, Hall Master Liu, hasn't been particularly well during these years. You don't want to go back and see him?"

"Senior Brother." Liu Yexin abruptly raised her head.

Situ Yi simply patted her shoulder. "Alright, it's decided then."

Liang Qingqing also consoled her with a smile, "That's right, everyone are seniors and juniors from the same sect, so what can't you talk out. Junior Sister Liu, if you want to go on practical training, then the sect will have plenty of opportunities in the future."

"Thank you, Senior Sister Liang." Liu Yexin nodded before turning to say to Senior Brother Situ, "Senior Brother Situ, I, I'll do as you say."

“Mhm.” Situ Yi smiled before turning to tell Qiao Mu, “Little Junior Sister, you don’t know that during the time you guys were away, this auction house successively auctioned off several excellent pills! The next auction lot is that prolongation pill.”

“Prolongation pills are indeed good stuff. They are also of use to us cultivators.” Liang Qingqing nodded with a smile.

However, the little fellow pursed her lips in disinterest. When Duan Yue saw this, he exclaimed with a grin, “Our Qiaoqiao doesn’t think much of it. Let whoever wants it bid for it!”

When Liang Qingqing thought of how the storage talisman that Little Junior Sister casually tossed her just now contained a lot of pills and elixirs, she was all smiles as she concurred, “That is rather so! Prolongation pills may be quite precious to other people, but in our little junior sister’s eyes, it probably isn’t all that useful.”

That’s right, to Qiao Mu, useless items were all designated as “junk!”

While they were chatting, the next round of introductions had begun. This time, that auctioneer gave a long, extravagantly colorful commentary of that prolongation pill’s various magical effects.

His words made the daft crowd below howl feverishly, with ardor and zeal coursing through their blood.

“Hurry up and start! What’s the starting bid! I must win this prolongation pill.”

“Yeah, yeah, if I were to consume this prolongation pill, I might be able to add on several years to my life!”

“This prolongation pill is effective for all mystic cultivators level-15 and below. However, the higher the mystic cultivator’s level, the fewer the years added to their life span.”

“Right, right, right. I heard that before too. For normal people like us, maybe it might add ten or twenty years to our life span.”

“Dream on! It will add on ten years max!”

While everyone was embroiled in a lively discussion, the auctioneer announced with a smile, “The starting bid is one hundred mystic currency, and the minimum bid increment is one thousand.”

With this sentence, the majority of the people’s zeal was smothered with a swish.

*Ha ha, one hundred thousand mystic currency! You’ve got to be kidding, that was equivalent to one hundred pieces of high-grade magnetite!*

Who was so rich and arrogant as to take out one hundred high-grade magnetite at once? Only those juniors of large patrician families or nobles could be so bold.

For them, the peanut gallery, they should just crack peanuts and watch the fun.

They had better not fantasize about the prolongation pill!

“Tut tut, it’s quite expensive.” Liang Qingqing clicked her tongue and commented, “It won’t become a passed item, right. I see that not everyone can afford this price.”

“There are plenty of people who want things like prolongation pills. Rest assured, it is impossible for this to become a passed item,” Situ Yi replied with a smile.

Sure enough, just as he finished speaking, a female voice rang out. “100 thousand.”

“101 thousand.”