

## My Crown 121

### Chapter 121: Toiled Chirp

It turned out it was a piece of high-grade magnetite! She did not expect the little white squirrel to look cutely dumb but actually be quite proficient in doing its tasks.

“Chirp.” The adorable white squirrel ceaselessly rolled around in Qiao Mu’s arms, revealing its round stomach to the air.

“Good job,” Qiao Mu expressionlessly complimented it with a stoic face.

Ao’ye was rather speechless as he glanced at his little lord. She was clearly very happy, but her face remained stoic, making people’s minds crumble.

Qiao Mu reached out to scratch the white squirrel’s chubby stomach, and the squirrel laid in her arms with pleasure, releasing a chirp now and then.

It could feel that its little master’s mood was very good right now. It appeared it was successful in its quest to seek favor!

“I will call you Chirpy from now on.” Qiao Mu gently petted the smooth skin of the little white squirrel. “Help me extract some low-grade magnetite these two days.”

Qiao Mu shook the high-grade magnetite in her hand and poked the chubby squirrel’s stomach. “Not these high-grade magnetite, I want low-grade magnetite, understand?”

Chirpy nodded frantically, looking soft and adorable! Its beady eyes were bright and sparkling, filled with emotions and pleasant surprise.

Little Master finally accepted me! So happy!

Little Master won’t kick me to the sky again! I’m finally a white squirrel that can benefit my master!

However... Chirpy frowned in distress. What’s low-grade magnetite?

It suddenly nodded and fiercely shook its head in succession.

Qiao Mu raised her brows. After some pondering, she poked the chubby squirrel’s head. “Can it be... the paradise doesn’t have any low-grade magnetite mines?”

She was unfamiliar with magnetite mines, so she could not differentiate their grade. However, after seeing Chirpy’s troubled look, she had a guess.

Chirpy nodded frantically. Master was the best at understanding it in the world!

The feeling of being connected in mind with Master is so blissful! Chirp chirp!

Qiao Mu jabbed its furry face away with her finger. She did not want another mouthful of fur again...

“Then you... help me mine three to five mid-grade magnetite. I don't need too much.” Although she could use mid-grade magnetite, she reckoned she could not absorb too much with her current level four cultivation. In truth, with her current state, low-grade magnetite would be the best for cultivation.

Unfortunately, the paradise did not have any low-grade magnetite.

“Yes, yes, yes, okay!” Chirpy furiously nodded, expressing that it completely comprehended its master's meaning.

Seeing a certain furball drunkenly rolling around in her arms, Qiao Mu picked it up expressionlessly and casually tossed it into the paradise before rapidly putting the Heart of Paradise away.

In truth, she did not like cute things. She, herself, was kept like a cute item in her previous life. Therefore, every time that she thought about it, she would find it incredibly disgusting, so nauseating that she wanted to throw up.

The her from back then indeed could not use her arms and legs normally, but even so, she did not want to live those days of being corralled like an adorable pet to be viewed and admired.

Ao'ye could not understand the child's sudden chilly expression.

He felt like the child's mood switched very quickly, and he would get scratched by the icy wind that rose around her if he was careless.

“For you.” The child carelessly threw the high-grade magnetite to Ao'ye.

Ao'ye subconsciously caught it, his expression stunned.

“Little Master?” The child must not know the price of this high-grade magnetite, right!

## Chapter 122: Proudful Child

Qiao Mu indifferently glanced at him, nodded, and said, “For you to use.”

“How could this be. This is a large piece of high-grade magnetite. If you auction it off, its price would be enough to buy more than half a city...”

“Yes. Store it well and slowly use it.” After saying that, Qiao Mu headed for the carriage without looking back, not allowing any further explanation from Ao Ye.

Whether it was her previous manner or taking the money and leaving without a word or the current manner of throwing something and leaving without bothering with an explanation, they were both so proudful.

Ao Ye foolishly held the boiling piece of high-grade magnetite and thankfully looked at the rear silhouette of the child before swiftly disappearing from sight.

The child's heart was actually very soft and warm, wasn't it? It was just that she had built a high wall made of countless thorns and sharp rocks around her heart and would not easily reveal it...

Qiao Mu glanced back with a minute upturn of her lips before continuing toward the carriage.

“Qiaobao is back,” Qiao Zhongxing yelled. “Hurry and get on then!”

Qiao Mu nimbly jumped onto the carriage and met Elderly Lady Qiao’s seeking gaze as soon as she entered.

“Where’s that squirrel?” Elderly Lady Qiao asked with a dark face. “Quickly let it save your youngest aunt...”

Qiao Mu directly walked around the elderly woman and sat next to Shaoyao. She closed her eyes to rest without saying anything.

The carriage started moving again, but the inside of the cabin was quite stifling.

Elderly Lady Qiao held the frozen and immobile Qiao Wenjuan, repressing a stomach of fury, and covetously glanced at Qiao Mu resting against the wall frequently.

“Ziqin, look at Juan’er, what should we do? That poisonous squirrel was clearly attracted by your Qiao Mu, but it made Juan’er suffer so. This old woman can’t manage that child, but how could you not say anything either as her mother?” Elderly Lady Qiao’s heart ached for her daughter, so she could only target Wei Ziqin when Qiao Mu ignored her.

To her surprise, Wei Ziqin turned a deaf ear and kept her head and eyes down, pacifying Qiao Lin to sleep in her arms with rhythmic patting.

Elderly Lady Qiao was incensed. Seeing that everyone ignored her inside the carriage though, she could merely keep quiet.

Their group did not encounter any danger even as night time was dawning.

They stayed the night at a small forest on the way to Xiangyang Town.

Shaoyao snatched the work of cooking noodles from Wei Ziqin and hurried her to rest on the side.

This time, they had more ample time, so Shaoyao specially stir-fried four eggs and added pre-prepared slices of tomatoes after they formed shape and mixed it together.

After putting the tomato and egg into a bowl, she started a pot of noodles.

Then, after serving noodles to each bowl, she poured the previous tomato and egg juice over the noodles, and a bowl of steaming mixed noodles was created.

Everyone had been riveted on the side. When they obtained the noodles, they did not say anything and promptly started eating.

“Yummy.” The little foodie immediately gave Shaoyao her highest compliment.

Qiao Mu also calmly said while holding the bowl, “Quite skillful.”

Shaoyao’s face instantly pulled into a grin.

The one suffering the most was the immobile Qiao Wenjuan. She could do nothing but wait to be fed by her mother, incredibly frustrated.

When everyone's stomachs were filled and they started preparing for bed so that they could hurry on early tomorrow morning, Qiao Wenjuan was finally able to move.

She abruptly sat up from the ground and furiously glared at Qiao Mu.

Met with a lack of response from the girl, Qiao Wenjuan stood up and walked to the other end of the forest without a word.

"Juan'er, where are you going so late at night?" Elderly Lady Qiao was somewhat panicked.

"None of your business!" Qiao Wenjuan shouted angrily.

Chapter 123: Leaving Somebody to Die?

"Juan!" Qiao Zhongxing furiously shouted. "Come back here."

It was the middle of the night and they were somewhere unsafe, but she dared to walk inside the forest by herself? Qiao Zhongxing was truly angered half to death by his brainless sister!

Qiao Wenjuan ignored her brother and continued treading inside the forest in a huff with a scowl, ignoring her mother's continuous calls of "Juan'er, Juan'er."

Qiao Mu and Qiao Hu looked at each other, bewildered.

Their youngest aunt not only was headache-inducingly naive but also headstrong beyond cure...

Qiao Zhongbang frowned and had the children go to sleep before saying to Qiao Zhongxing, "Second Brother, go to sleep too. I will guard for the night."

"Eldest Brother, then wake me up in the second half of the night."

"No need. You must be very tired from driving for so long. I can endure it. Go to sleep then, we still have to rely on you tomorrow." Qiao Zhongbang hastened his brother to sleep and conversed with Wei Ziqin before scurrying them all to rest.

Every once in a while, bird calls could be heard from inside the forest.

Qiao Zhongbang also frequently turned to look at the direction that Qiao Wenjuan departed.

As time flowed past and Qiao Wenjuan was still nowhere in sight, Qiao Zhongbang started turning anxious.

This sister of his was truly too immature! Qiao Zhongbang could not help but complain inwardly and also slightly grumbled about his mother's unrestrained pampering toward his sister for spoiling her to be so ignorant.

In the dark of night, the slightly curved half-moon hung high up in the sky.

Everyone was sound asleep on a simple straw bed laid on the ground.

This entire day had been too tumultuous. Qiao Mu was still a child, after all, so her body would also feel tired after a while. Hence, she was also heavily asleep currently.

Qiao Zhongbang sat alone in the darkness and used the faint light of the moon to gently survey his wife and daughters, inwardly rejoicing that their family was intact and safely together.

When Qiao Wenjuan did not return in the second half of the night, Qiao Zhongbang wondered whether his unruly sister had fallen asleep somewhere inside the forest.

When a sliver of the sun peeked out and a thread of red leaked into the dawn, a terror-stricken, horrific scream pierced through the forest and shattered the peace.

Immediately, a flock of surprised birds flew to the sky above the forest.

Qiao Mu reflexively sat up. Her eyes had ice deep inside and were devoid of any dazedness from just waking up.

Her movement was quite big and instantly jolted Wei Ziqin and Qiao Hu beside her, but the little foodie remained rigidly sound asleep.

What was more speechless was that she was still tightly hugging the peach...

Second Uncle also woke up and hastily stood up to cautiously survey their surroundings.

"Eldest Child, Second Child, that's your sister's scream! Hurry and take a look!" Elderly Lady Qiao fearfully yelled.

"Get in the car!" Qiao Mu picked up Xiao Lin'er and naturally stuffed her into her mother's arms. "Quickly! Leave immediately!"

Qiao Zhongxing jumped onto the carriage in a rush but his shoulders were unexpectedly clutched in a death grip by his mother who threw herself onto him.

Elderly Lady Qiao tearfully wept. "Second Child! That's your sister! How could you leave her to die?"

"Second Uncle, leave immediately!" Qiao Mu ripped Elderly Lady off of Second Uncle and tossed her inside the carriage, piqued.

Seeing that Elderly Lady was about to get up and make a fuss again, Qiao Mu's eyes turned sharp, and her fierce gaze landed on her grandmother. She eerily spoke, "Grandmother, I actually don't mind ditching you here as well and allowing your wonderful daughter and you to depend on each other for survival."

Elderly Lady Qiao shuddered. When she looked at the pair of pitch-black eyes without any ripples, she felt like her body was pervaded with a ghostly aura.

Chapter 124: Besiegement (1)

"Everyone, get on." Qiao Mu looked away from Elderly Lady Qiao and hopped onto the carriage. She quickly opened the seat and pulled out a bag from inside.

Wei Ziqin hastily entered the carriage with Qiao Lin, followed by Qiao Hu and Shaoyao.

Qiao Mu opened the cloth bag and took out two delicate daggers, giving one each to her mother and Qiao Hu.

As a woman who had never held a weapon in her life, holding a dagger caused Wei Ziqin's entire person to start trembling uncontrollably, but her grasp on the dagger remained tight.

"Mother, don't be afraid. This is just for self-defense. Everything will be fine." Qiao Mu patted the back of her mother's hand before pulling out a repeating bow and throwing it at Shaoyao. "You know how?"

Shaoyao nodded promptly.

Qiao Mu took out a small bag of iron arrows and handed it to Shaoyao. "You will stay inside the carriage to protect them. You won't need to come out unless an abnormal situation arises."

"Yes, Little Master."

"Qiaoqiao, are there... are there a lot of zombies coming?" Wei Ziqin's voice was slightly trembling.

Qiao Mu nodded with a serious expression. "There are about one to two hundred."

If she was by herself, she naturally would not care about these 100 or so zombies since she could swiftly escape if she could not beat them.

However, with a group who were weak and feeble in tow, she must handle it prudently.

Qiao Zhongxing knew that the situation was urgent, so he made the horse start dashing with a snap of the reins as soon as he hopped on. Qiao Zhongbang mounted his horse and looked back, seeing dust flying everywhere a little distance away in the forest. Qiao Wenjuan's screams, accompanied by roars and howls, were drawing near.

As the yellow-maned horse galloped, Wei Ziqin looked back through the rear window and instantly grew cold.

Qiaoqiao was right. She could see 100-200 zombies gathered together, their rigid bodies slowly running forward.

Some distance away from the group of zombies, Qiao Wenjuan was scrambling in a state of disarray, rolling forward with both her arms and legs.

However, perhaps due to her legs growing limp from fright, she would trip onto the ground every two steps and roll on the ground before climbing back up and stumbling forward while shrieking.

When she caught sight of the Qiao Family carriage, her befuddled eyes finally focused, and she was about to breathe a sigh of relief when she saw the carriage suddenly move.

"NO!!!" Qiao Wenjuan released a heartwrenching scream and reached out in horror toward the carriage, abruptly falling onto the ground with a bang.

Suddenly, the two nearest zombies pounced on her with their stiff bodies.

As Qiao Wenjuan's mind turned blank, a strange power erupted from her out of nowhere. With all her might, she flung the two zombies off of her.

"Ah!!! Don't come over! Don't come over!!!" Qiao Wenjuan madly chased after the carriage. For the first time in 17 years, she realized that her speed could be exerted to this extent!

Wei Ziqin was dumbfounded by what she saw but quickly tugged Qiao Mu's hand. "Qiaoqiao, look! How can Wenjuan be so fast?"

Qiao Mu took a look, and her gaze glinted.

She knew that after the zombie outbreak, a group of people with special abilities appeared besides mystic cultivators. Qiao Mu was not certain whether Qiao Wenjuan developed this ability in her previous life, but the girl had clearly grasped a special speed now that she was on the brink of death right now.

However, to Qiao Mu, extraordinary speed was a fairly weak ability because she could take care of speed with an offhand talisman.

In the late stage, when the speed of zombies also caught up, this type of special people who did not have strength and only had speed were not welcomed by operation squads.

## Chapter 125: Besiegement (2)

When the carriage did not stop, Qiao Wenjuan's feelings could be described as having "exploded."

The grievances, resentment, and hatred in her heart reached a boiling point, nearly toppling over!

These people really did not wait for her? They were really so cruel as to throw her into a group of zombies, not caring about her life at all!

Speaking of which, if it were not for Qiao Mu allowing her to be bitten by her poisonous squirrel and standing by while doing nothing at her misfortune, why would she leave the group and head off on her own to tread deep into the forest?

Qiao Zhongbang's guess was right.

After Qiao Wenjuan left in a pique, she got tired from wandering around in the forest and sat down to rest and ended up falling asleep unexpectedly.

She woke up from suffocation. When she opened her eyes, there was an enlarged decayed face a few centimeters from her eyes, and she almost fainted from fright.

With a strength obtained from somewhere unknown, she shoved off the zombie squeezing her neck and looked behind it. There were actually more than 100 zombies slowly moving toward her, encircling her little by little.

When she scampered back to where the carriage was resting, scared witless, she did not expect to be met with the cold abandonment of her family!

Qiao Wenjuan chased after the carriage like a lunatic. She had never known her speed could one day erupt to be on par with that of a carriage!

Inside the cabin, Wei Ziqin was anxiously clutching Qiao Mu's hand. "Qiaoqiao, she's catching up!"

"Don't worry." Qiao Mu indifferently glanced at the madly chasing Qiao Wenjuan. Her sparse patience had been completely exhausted by this woman.

"Stay here." Qiao Mu ordered before she jumped out of the cabin and half-knelt on the roof as she watched the panting Qiao Wenjuan with narrowed eyes.

Qiao Wenjuan was harshly biting the inside of her cheeks, her face purple. When she was about three or four steps away from the carriage, she suddenly sprang forward without care and hung onto Second Uncle.

Caught off guard, Second Uncle nearly fell off the carriage from the impact. Thankfully, he had a good hold on the reins, but he had to work hard to control the horses while also coping with the crazed Qiao Wenjuan.

"Wenjuan, what are you doing? Enter the carriage," Qiao Zhongbang anxiously shouted from his horse.

Qiao Mu lifted her wrist and released two arrows, sending the two zombies running at the forefront flying back.

"Juan'er." Elderly Lady Qiao went to lift the curtains with her shaking hands. However, due to the turbulence of the carriage, she failed and stumbled backward instead.

Wei Ziqin pressed Elderly Lady Qiao back. "Mother, you should sit tight and not move."

"Go away!" Elderly Lady Qiao shouted, incensed. "You heartless bunch! Abandoning my Juan'er and fleeing by yourselves! Quickly help her inside."

Qiao Mu suddenly jumped down from the roof and slammed her elbow into Qiao Wenjuan's back. "Scram down."

"Ah!" Qiao Wenjuan firmly held onto Qiao Zhongxing, fire spitting out from her eyes as she looked back at Qiao Mu.

"You d\*mn utterly heartless tyke! You will die miserably!" Qiao Wenjuan sharply screeched.

To her surprise, when she looked back, the little girl's eyes—vortexes of death—locked onto her, their whirling pitch-black color inexpressibly foreboding.

"You are right! I already died miserably once. This time, I won't give anyone the chance!" Qiao Mu kicked Qiao Wenjuan's head. "Scram!"

Qiao Wenjuan screeched continuously.

Seeing this, Elderly Lady Qiao became urgent and poked out half of her body to grab Qiao Mu's shoulders.



## Chapter 126: Besiegement (3)

How could Qiao Mu be caught by the old lady? With a twist of her wrist and some force, she flung the old lady back into the carriage.

The shaft of the carriage was not broad, to begin with. With Qiao Wenjuan clinging onto Qiao Zhongxing from the side, refusing to let go and dragging her shoes on the ground, Qiao Mu would certainly impact Second Uncle if she kicked Qiao Wenjuan off.

Due to Qiao Wenjuan's impedance, it became very difficult for Qiao Zhongxing to drive the carriage. The carriage stuttered right and left on the forest road, and the speed slowed down too.

Qiao Wenjuan felt her head intensely ache from Qiao Mu's kick, but she retained her death grip on her brother and screamed, "Second Brother! Second Brother, I'm your sister! Eldest Brother, is this how you treat me? You abandon me and run, yet you think you are in the right?"

"Stop shouting!" Qiao Mu squeezed the back of Qiao Wenjuan's neck, her face was frosty as she rebuked, "Are you trying to attract more zombies here?"

"Eldest Brother." Qiao Wenjuan ignored Qiao Mu completely.

A disturbance suddenly arose inside the carriage. Qiao Mu looked back and saw a zombie being shot down by Shaoyao and falling from the rear window.

"Damn it!" After the carriage slowed down, some zombies managed to catch up.

Qiao Mu's blood was boiling as she grabbed the scraggy clothes on the back of Qiao Wenjuan's neck. Her voice was immensely frosty like a snowstorm, as she stated, "If we need to throw someone down to feed the zombies, you would be the sole candidate."

Qiao Wenjuan shuddered.

"Juan'er." Elderly Lady Qiao opened the curtain and leapt forward, her hands firmly holding Qiao Wenjuan's shoulders and forcibly dragging her inside the cabin.

Qiao Wenjuan latched onto her mother and curled up inside her mother's embrace, trembling nonstop.

"My Juan'er, you've suffered." Elderly Lady Qiao was weeping as she held her daughter, full of heartache.

When has her youngest daughter, who she had raised pamperingly like a delicate flower since she was young, ever suffered like today!

Without Qiao Wenjuan's entanglement, Qiao Zhongxing relaxed and sat up straight, anxiously whipping the horse and urging it to go faster.

Currently, there were at least 30-40 zombies running after them at the front.

Qiao Mu did not have the time to waste any words on her grandmother and aunt. She flipped onto the roof of the cabin and shot several arrows in succession, shooting down the zombies latching onto the exterior of the cabin.

“Qiaoqiao, the front as well!” Qiao Zhongxing’s pupils contracted as he watched the hundreds of zombies that appeared in front of them in the forest.

“They were invited by Qiao Wenjuan.” Qiao Mu sneered. Then, she turned to tell Qiao Zhongbang, “Father, lose the horse and get inside!”

Qiao Zhongbang did not hesitate and leaped onto the carriage. His entire person was squeezed by the entrance of the cabin as he told Shaoyao, face wrought with anxiety, “Quick, give me a repeating bow.”

Shaoyao hastily handed one to him. “Sir, the recoil of this bow is large. Be careful.”

Qiao Zhongbang nodded. However, he had a martial arts foundation, after all, so he got the hang of the bow with a few runs. Seeing the zombie that popped up by the side window, Qiao Zhongbang mustered his strength and took a shot, his wrist slightly tingling afterward.

However, Qiao Zhongbang ignored it with a clench of his teeth. Turning back, he told his bawling and hugging mother and sister with a frown, “Mother, Sister, stop crying! You will attract more zombies!”

Qiao Mu tightly grasped the bow in her hand and took a deep breath before saying, “Second Uncle, charge forward.”

There were at least 100 zombies blocking their path ahead, but they had inescapable pursuers behind them. Second Uncle clenched his teeth and forcefully flicked the reins as he shouted “Cha!” and the horse bolted forward into the mass of zombies like an arrow that left its dock.

## **Chapter 127: Scapegoat**

*Bang bang bang bang!* As the carriage knocked over several zombies, Qiao Zhongxing could not help but rejoice inwardly.

Thank goodness that Qiaoqiao was attentive and ordered the most comfortable and durable style of carriage, so this carriage was made for security. Even if it was attacked by nearly 20 zombies simultaneously and multiple times, it would not immediately dissemble.

When the carriage charged into the crowd of zombies, several zombies immediately launched themselves at Qiao Zhongxing, the driver.

Qiao Mu shot several arrows consecutively, exploding the zombies’ heads.

When they entered close range fighting, Qiao Mu tossed the repeating bow back and lightly leapt onto the left wheel.

A black ferule flicked out of her right hand, emitting a mystic energy light, and smacked down. It destroyed the heads of the zombies that climbed onto the door of the carriage and knocked them off.

Elderly Lady Qiao and her daughter’s screams could be occasionally heard from inside the carriage.

The little foodie finally woke up from the piercing screams. She rubbed her eyes and was confused by the sight in the window across from her.

Suddenly, a rigid hand pierced through the window and the ashen arms tightly constricted around Qiao Wenjuan's neck.

Elderly Lady Qiao sharply shrieked.

Seeing this, Qiao Zhongbang hastily used his bow to hit the zombie's arm, but the zombie did not budge at all even after several hits. Qiao Wenjuan was about to lose consciousness from the chokehold.

"Juan'er."

*Whoosh!* Shaoyao stayed on guard next to Wei Ziqin and Qiao Lin but shot an arrow toward the zombie's head, rescuing Qiao Wenjuan from danger.

Qiao Wenjuan clutched her neck with a green face and harshly coughed. Without waiting for her to recover from the shock, a large explosion rung and a zombie suddenly jumped down from the roof. The zombie and Qiao Wenjuan stared at each other.

"AH!!!" Qiao Wenjuan released a horrific scream and did not pause before shoving her mother from her side toward the zombie.

This shove pushed her mother directly into the zombie's arms.

*Creak!* Elderly Lady Qiao's left leg was immediately snapped broken by the zombie.

She was trembling with pain, her eyes brimming with disbelief!

On the brink of death, her daughter pushed her out as a scapegoat! This was her little daughter who she had doted on for 17 years! The little daughter who she spoiled and protected every day, unwilling to let her suffer the slightest grievance!

"Mother!" Qiao Zhongbang's pupils dilated. He flung the broken bow onto the zombie's head and leapt over, swinging a punch at its head.

"Leave! Leave!!!" Qiao Wenjuan kicked her legs and sharply screamed as she moved to Wei Ziqin's side.

Currently, half of the carriage's wall had collapsed and only Wei Ziqin, Qiao Lin, and Qiao Hu's side remained intact because Qiao Mu was guarding the exterior of their side. She would heavily brush off any zombie that charged over here with her mystic energy.

Ao'ye had already released his mystic beast to deal with the pursuers, so the majority of the zombies had been stopped behind them, unable to chase them and allowing Qiao Mu and her group an opportunity to breathe.

The zombie that was choking Elderly Lady Qiao was kicked down by Shaoyao.

Shaoyao reached out to pull Qiao Zhongbang, distracted for a moment. When she looked back, she was met with the sight of Qiao Wenjuan launching herself at Xiao Lin'er in Wei Ziqin's arms like a maniac.

“Husband’s sister, you...” Wei Ziqin exclaimed when she saw Qiao Wenjuan pulling Xiao Lin’er’s arms and legs with a malicious expression and snatching her child from her, utterly disregarding whether she would pull off the child’s limbs.

When Qiao Lin cried from the pain, Wei Ziqin did not dare to forcefully snatch her child back and slightly relaxed her hold, but the child was stolen by Qiao Wenjuan during this lapse.

“What are you doing???” Shaoyao angrily shouted, rage enveloping her eyes.

“Wah...” The little foodie, who had a delayed reaction, finally felt fear. She frantically kicked her short legs and twisted her body, calling for her mother.

### **Chapter 128: You Are Seeking Death!**

“Protect me! I demand you to protect me!!!” Qiao Wenjuan fiendishly ordered Shaoyao.

She held Xiao Lin’er with her left hand while deathly choking Xiao Lin’er’s neck with her right hand, her face contorted. “Don’t come over! Otherwise, I will choke her to death! Don’t come over!!!”

Qiao Wenjuan screamed at the top of her lungs, her whole person shaking with the tumbling carriage, “You forced me! You forced me!!!”

“You abandoned me without concern! You left me in the group of zombies! And the damn tyke said she will feed me to the zombies!!! Let me tell you, I will drag you all down before I die!”

“Qiao Wenjuan, release her!” Qiao Zhongbang’s voice distorted from shock and anger. “Do you know what you’re doing?”

“I know! I know clearer than everyone!” Qiao Wenjuan’s face was twisted as she grasped Xiao Lin’er’s neck and sneered. “I am a scrap that you can discard at any time! I can ignore Qiao Mu disrespecting me, her aunt, but even you treat me like this, Eldest Brother! Let me tell you! If I die, Xiao Lin’er won’t live either! I demand you to immediately send me to a secure area! You can’t let a single zombie harm me!”

Wei Ziqin’s face was ashen from anger, and she could not say anything.

“Wah!” Xiao Lin’er was in pain from Qiao Wenjuan’s choking and twisted her chubby body, sobbing loudly while tightly hugging her peach.

“Shut up!”

Qiao Zhongxing finally led the carriage to burst through the pack of zombies and only heard the loud wind whooshing past his ears. Only after his nerves relaxed slightly did he hear Qiao Lin’s cries.

At the same time, Qiao Mu was standing on the wheel of the carriage and looking at the forest path.

The slowly moving zombies were still relentlessly chasing their carriage.

Qiao Mu gripped the ferule tightly in her hand and started mobilizing all of the mystic energy stored inside her mystic domain, including the energy flowing in her mystic meridians.

The originally wilted sapling discovered the anomaly immediately and automatically called, anxious, "Master, what you doing? You will damage your mystic meridians this way!"

The sleeves of her robes fluttered up with the wind. Qiao Mu did not wear any expression as her ominous eyes coldly watched the pack of zombies behind the carriage.

"Master..." The sapling's call was ignored.

Mystic energy rushed up around her and exploded at that moment, gathering onto Inky in her hand. Inky emitted a jet-black light!

At the same time, a magnificent flame abruptly erupted out of the ferule.

Qiao Mu was startled. Then, she watched that flame move like a long, agile snake and shoot into the zombie pack with a whoosh.

*Bang!* The zombies touched by the flame immediately exploded into pieces from the blazing fire.

The rest of the carriage's walls also shattered due to the intense force of Qiao Mu's mystic energy.

This time, the carriage truly turned into a convertible cart!

Qiao Mu's chilling gaze instantly landed on Qiao Wenjuan, who was choking Xiao Lin'er.

Qiao Wenjuan shivered for no reason. She felt like that unfathomable gaze was as terrifying as the ice from the 19 to 27 days after the Winter Solstice <sup>1</sup>.

"You are seeking death!" A perfectly soft and cute voice contained an eerie murderous aura instead, terrifying its listeners.

The ferule abruptly shot out of Qiao Mu's hand and slammed into Qiao Wenjuan's shoulder before returning to Qiao Mu's hand.

Qiao Mu leaped up and picked up the little foodie, returning her to their mother's embrace. Then, she kicked Qiao Wenjuan outside onto the ground.

The carriage stopped moving.

Qiao Mu shot toward Qiao Wenjuan like a cannonball, and a punch mercilessly landed on Qiao Wenjuan's stomach.

Chapter 129: Emerge and Perish on Her Own

Qiao Wenjuan rolled on the ground twice before crying out in pain, "Qiao Mu, you disrespectful cur! You dare to treat me like this?"

Qiao Mu did not allow for any objections and punched her in the stomach twice in succession. Qiao Wenjuan felt her innards boiling in pain and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Her face turned more twisted, and she shakily pointed at Qiao Mu as she shrilly screamed, "You-you little cu—"

Bang! Qiao Mu swung another punch at Qiao Wenjuan's chin.

Qiao Wenjuan could hear her chin cracking, and she was sent flying back by an enormous force, heavily landing on the ground and tumbling. She could hardly get up as she teetered on the brink of death.

"I am risking my life outside with the zombies, but you are holding my sister hostage and stabbing me in the back!" She waded no team had the guts to take on such trash!

Qiao Mu's voice was extremely cold, and actual ice daggers nearly shot out of her eyes.

Qiao Wenjuan's actions reminded her of her so-called friends in her previous life.

When they betrayed their teammates without any hesitation, they did not feel any guilt because their hearts had already been chewed raw by greed and envy. They lost whatever conscience they had long ago.

"Ao'ye," Qiao Mu coldly called as she stiffly stood there with her fists clenched by her sides.

A black figure appeared next to her like a phantom. "Little Master, your order, please."

"Throw this woman farther away. Don't let me see her ever again!"

"Yes!" Ao'ye walked forward and grabbed Qiao Wenjuan by the back of her collar and picked her up with ease.

Qiao Wenjuan's eyes turned wide with shock. Her figure was shuddering as she furiously roared, "You dare! You dare to treat me like this! You dare! Eldest Brother, Second Brother, Mother! Eldest Brother, save me!!! Save me! Qiao Mu wants to kill me! Mother! Mother!!!"

It was not that Elderly Lady Qiao did not hear her daughter's panicked screams, but she could not move at all due to her broken leg.

She laid flat in the carriage, and her eyes were somewhat dazed as she looked up, unable to regain her senses from the shock even now.

Qiao Wenjuan's legs kept kicking the ground as she screamed. Her eyes were glaring at Qiao Mu, as though she wanted to bore holes into her.

Ao'ye decisively hit the back of her neck.

Qiao Wenjuan's head hung limply, and she finally ceased her ear-piercing screams.

Qiao Mu did not look away until Ao'ye picked Qiao Wenjuan up and shot into the distance with a few jumps. When she turned around, she happened to clash into her father's troubled expression.

"I can tolerate naivety and stupidity, even a cold treatment. They are nothing." Because she did care about them, so she could ignore all of it.

Qiao Mu was speaking with a calm expression, but Qiao Zhongbang felt like his daughter was far away in time and looking at somewhere else.

"My bottom line is that I won't get stabbed in the back by my own people while we are teammates."

“It’s that simple.” When Qiao Mu finished speaking, she glanced at the opened carriage.

Second Uncle hurriedly stated, “Xiangyang Town is just up ahead. It won’t be a problem to find some materials to build a simple cover for the carriage.”

“Then let’s go.”

Qiao Zhongbang also jumped onto the carriage and sat next to Qiao Zhongxing without a word.

When Qiao Zhongxing clapped him on his shoulders, Qiao Zhongbang explained with a forced smile, “Second Brother, this time, I understand that Little Sister brought it on herself.”

In his mind, he was well aware that Qiao Wenjuan’s life would have been lost on the spot if his daughter had not kept him in mind.

Chapter 130: Bone Setting

The open carriage moved, leading its passengers bounding toward the town.

Xiangyang Town and Anshan Town were neighboring towns on similar scales.

However, in contrast to Anshan Town’s emptiness, Xiangyang Town could only be described as chaotic.

As soon as the carriage entered, its passengers were met with people fighting, looting, and plundering on the whole main street.

An elderly person was tightly hugging a bag of rice and trying their best to stop a strong man from snatching it but ended up being knocked onto the ground with a slap.

Several lost children who got separated from their parents were also bawling on the side of the street, adding to the chaos.

A middle-aged woman was pushed onto the carriage. When she saw the pink and fat peach in the little foodie’s arms, she immediately reached out to steal it.

The little foodie jolted in shock and childishly shouted, “What are you doing? Thief!”

Qiao Mu’s mouth twitched, speechless, and she slammed the side of her hand onto the back of the woman’s neck before kicking her collapsed form from the cart.

Second Uncle was busy driving the carriage and making their way through the crowd. Now and then, people would knock into the carriage, and Qiao Mu would shove them all away without holding back.

After the carriage passed the main street and turned the corner, the chaotic scene improved a bit.

Second Uncle jumped down from the carriage and picked up some pieces of wood from the street. A little modification and he built a simple shack around the base of the collapsed cabin that was enough to avoid exposure to the elements.

The carriage continued onward, the wheels rolling.

Qiao Mu glanced at Elderly Lady Qiao and found her laying there in shock, unresponsive to the world.

“Elderly Lady’s leg is probably fractured, but this town is embroiled in chaos, so we probably won’t be able to find a doctor,” Wei Ziqin sighed.

“Should we try our luck at a clinic?” Qiao Zhongbang muttered quietly.

Qiao Zhongxing shook his head. “There won’t be anyone inside the clinic for sure. We will probably go there for nothing.”

“Sister, eet peach.” Perhaps the encounter with that middle-aged woman made the little foodie sense danger, so she planned to eat her peach.

Qiao Mu patted her head, both amused and exasperated. “You eat it.”

Then, she pulled out a case of ointment and told her mother, “Mother, hold her.”

“Qiaoqiao, this ointment?”

“It’s a gift.” Qiao Mu skillfully helped the elderly lady set her bone.

The fluid motions dazed her audience.

In truth, Qiao Mu also found it very strange. It seemed like her mind would automatically form a treatment plan as soon as she came into contact with patients, and her hands would act on their own.

It was as though she had set who knew how many people’s bones and applied medicine on people who knew how many times...

“Qiaoqiao?” Qiao Zhongbang never knew his daughter was so adept in the art of medicine. Especially since the carriage was moving nonstop, but Qiaoqiao’s movements could still be so precise. It was utterly eye-turning.

Qiao Mu looked up with her stoic face and chuckled at the stupefied people. “You might not believe it, but I probably know a little about simple bone setting and wound binding.”

Qiao Zhongxing was somewhat speechless. He glanced at his stoic niece and really wanted to say, “Your familiar actions clearly aren’t only ‘a little’ knowledgeable!”

Qiao Mu frowned in distress and chuckled again.

For unknown reasons, the three adults all looked at each other and nearly could not hold their laughter back.

In truth, the child would be better off not chuckling. Yet, she just had to make such weird laughs while her face remained unmoving. It was disconcerting, to say the least.

After Qiao Mu applied the ointment, she took a wooden plank to fasten the elderly lady’s injury and could not help but glance at her.

She was aware that the process for bone-setting was not pleasurable, but the elderly lady did not utter a single sound the entire time.

After Qiao Mu finished her treatment, the elderly lady looked up and nodded at Qiao Mu with an embarrassed expression, unknown whether it was from shame or guilt.



