

My Crown 1311

Chapter 1311: Formidable Opponent

“Pundit Zhao!” Guan Yiyong’s eyes bulged in wrath, watching helplessly as that young crown prince consort killed Pundit Zhao on the spot.

But as she was unable to even fend for herself, she was powerless and could do nothing to stop it.

“Rawr, rawr, rawr.” The big ape beat his chest, imploring for praise.

Casting a sidelong glance at that furry face that was cracking a silly grin, Qiao Mu snorted, “You’re still in an observation period, so take care!”

The giant ape promptly hung its big head with a pitiful look.

Meanwhile, Guan Yiyong and the other young man were in a total panic when they saw Pundit Zhao’s tragic end.

After exchanging glances, Guan Yiyong and the young man suddenly took a talisman out of their pockets.

Qiao Mu astutely noticed that those were teleportation talismans, and as such, she lunged over to snatch it.

Yet Guan Yiyong and that young man had already activated the talismans and teleported away.

Fan Qiuhe, this person, was the craftiest one. Just as Qiao Mu was fighting Pundit Zhao, he slunk away while escaping everyone’s notice.

Qiao Mu’s eyes flashed, and she took out a teleportation talisman herself.

As Eldest Qin yelled “Qiaoqiao don’t chase,” Qiao Mu had already teleported away.

Qingluan and the fat squirrel looked at each other in dismay before abruptly jumping up, calling out “Master” as they ran after her in hot pursuit.

Scratching its head, the giant ape pounded the ground several times before also clambering after Qingluan on all four limbs.

When Qiao Mu was unable to catch a glimpse of Guan Yiyong and the young man after two teleportations, she instantly became displeased.

This teleportation talisman was still a bit wonky. The distance and direction was up to chance every time she teleported.

Right now, she was standing beside a contaminated reservoir.

She had already inspected this place earlier with her teammates. At that time, she did not take any action when she saw the polluted water, but standing alone here now, an idea couldn’t help but take hold in her mind.

Being so close, she could smell the rotting stench coming from the reservoir.

She pinched her nose, and then with a lift of her brow, a narrow stream spiraled out from her fingers and slipped into the reservoir.

After this stream of water splashed into the reservoir, small ripples extended across the surface, and a globule of pure, aquamarine water enswathed the filth inside the reservoir.

The polluted water inside this globule slowly turned pristine.

In just moments, that globule of revitalized water was swallowed up by the large swath of contaminated water around it.

Squatting at the edge of the reservoir while cupping her chin, Qiao Mu muttered to herself, "Looks like it's not that we can't cleanse it. If Dottie were here, I reckon that this place could revert to its original condition with a wave of its hand."

There was definitely not a chance for her with these meager streams of water.

When she thought of this, her mood couldn't help but soar. *What did this mean?*

In this lifetime, she and everyone around her would not be afflicted by the pain of having no clean water to drink.

With sacred water on hand, this kind of situation would not exist.

Qiao Mu took a deep breath. Just as she was about to stand up, she suddenly sensed a chill assault her back.

It was accompanied by a thick killing intent.

Alarm bells rang in her mind!

This heavy and powerful mental attack was targeting her conscious pool.

This was happening at lightning speed!

The twelve jade slips that made up the Golden Talisman Jade Tome immediately spun and came together to form a defensive shield to block this attack without any hesitation.

Chapter 1312: Assassinating Qiaoqiao (1)

However, Qiao Mu still felt a stab in her mind.

As her figure teetered at the edge of the reservoir, she reflexively pressed her hand to her temples.

When she opened her eyes again and looked into the distance, her eyes had already turned frosty with a piercing killing intent.

"Eh?" Seeing that his attack was not able to injure the other party's mental conscious pool, the newcomer couldn't help but be confused.

"The little lady is a bit strange." The person speaking had a face that was like a shrewd monkey's, and his high, round cheeks had turned rosy from the excitement of seeing prey.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows, and she slowly launched a mystic-guiding talisman matrix around herself.

“D*mn it, Old Monkey! Why aren’t you attacking? Sure enough, this little lass is a great talisman practitioner. Be careful.”

“It’s a mere talisman practitioner. With me here, isn’t it just as easy as a casual grab of the hand.” The shrewd monkey man referred to as Old Monkey licked his lips as he leered at Qiao Mu. “The little lady is so fair and tender, a rare beauty that is unrivalled in the world.”

“Hm?” Old Monkey abruptly dodged the poisonous darts that Qiao Mu had flung out.

“A filthy mouth can’t utter decent language.” Qiao Mu snorted, “You directed a mental attack at me just now.”

“Heh heh, the little lady is indeed a bit strange for comprehending what a mental attack is.” Although Old Monkey still had a lascivious gaze, he was extremely alert to guard against Qiao Mu’s attacks.

“It’s my turn to attack now.” Qiao Mu recited with a smirk, “It is bad etiquette to not reciprocate.”

She then infiltrated the other party’s conscious pool with her spiritual conscious, attacking him fiercely without warning.

Old Monkey, who had put up his guard, did not expect that this girl would retaliate with a mental attack, so he took the full brunt of it. Soon, he e yowled on the spot and fell backwards.

“Old Monkey!!” His companion, who had been hidden in the shadows, could not stand it any longer and jumped out. He used his palm to strike out a weighty current toward Qiao Mu.

Wham!! That weighty mystic energy heavily hit the big cauldron that Qiao Mu suddenly summoned out before her.

The Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron blocked this intense attack for her.

Although Qiao Mu was hiding behind the cauldron, she still felt a bit unwell.

Because of this strike, her innards felt like they had been forcefully moved several inches, and her chest felt painfully smothered.

Although her mystic cultivation had advanced, her body still needed to undergo strengthening. A weak body in battle was disadvantageous, like now.

Her earth spirit churned out from the ground.

It started piling backwards while Old Monkey was still staring in shock.

The layers of dirt underneath their feet stacked up into an earth spirit barrier that then caved in upon the terrified Old Monkey and his companion.

The two people yelped as they jumped about in the dust that was raining down from the dirt layers and could only watch as Qiao Mu ran away.

Old Monkey hollered, “Chase her!”

He was the first to bolt after her.

“You aren’t from the Anyi Prefecture!” Qiao Mu instantly activated a water spiritual barrier behind her back.

In the blink of an eye, the energy strike that Old Monkey and the other person threw out hit her back heavily, pushing her forward several meters.

However, Qiao Mu twisted her body in mid-air and nimbly made a great leap forward.

She then promptly summoned the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron again to block the two attacks coming from the front.

Chapter 1313: Assassinating Qiaoqiao (2)

Qiao Mu fled because she could sense around a dozen presences of different strengths closing in on her.

This meant Old Monkey had reinforcements. She wouldn’t dumbly stand still on the spot and wait to get ganged up on!

What kind of joke was that...

Although Qiao Mu did not know who these people were, she could faintly make a guess.

Old Monkey’s companion chased over rapidly and jumped up, assaulting Qiao Mu’s back again with a dense mystic energy current from his palm.

Swish! Swish! Qiao Mu teleported a thousand meters away after activating two teleportation talismans.

“This d*mn lass is using talismans.”

“Capture her quickly!”

Immediately, around a dozen people swarmed out from the shadows and closed in on Qiao Mu to force her into their encirclement.

After getting hit by Old Monkey’s mental attack at the beginning, Qiao Mu had felt a slight stabbing pain.

As for those people’s attacks afterward, she could still handle them.

However, it was not good news for her that Old Monkey had more helpers now.

If she were to get caught up in their encirclement, then there was no escape from getting beat up.

She was a bit exasperated. If she had known that this would happen, then she wouldn’t have teleported at the very beginning!

Or, if she had brought along Qingluan and them before teleporting, she would at least have a helper now...

Impulse is the devil! The teleportation talisman was unreliable.

If the teleportation talisman could speak, it would definitely criticize that it was her who was unreliable.

It wasn't like she didn't know its restrictions. After teleporting so many times, she herself had no idea where she had teleported to...

The most abominable part was that Old Monkey. After she hit him with the mental attack, he dared to lock onto her with his spiritual conscious.

No matter where she teleported to, he would immediately buzz over like a d*mn fly.

Ha! She wanted to see how long this Old Monkey's spiritual conscious could lock onto her for!

In any case, she had tons of talismans!

I flash, I flash! I flash, flash, flash!

If one could look down from up above right now, they would discover the little fellow very hilariously teleporting about the City Lord's Estate while holding onto a wad of talismans.

That figure would appear in the eastern side like a streak of light, then flash to the northern side in the next moment. In the end, she very carelessly teleported to come face-to-face to the stupefied Old Monkey.

When Old Monkey's spiritual conscious registered that the little lady was right before his eyes, he reacted with a palm strike but was too late.

The little lady promptly teleported away again...

"Qiaoqiao." Eldest Qin and the others were also searching all over for Qiao Mu's whereabouts.

They would occasionally catch a glimpse of her petite figure, but then she would be gone.

This truly was a worrisome lass!

"Despicable!" Old Monkey and the others were livid. They had to expend so much f*cking effort just to assassinate a level-nine mystic cultivator little girl!

It was maddening to death.

In their rage, Old Monkey and company all released their mystic beasts.

Old Monkey even mounted his large black hound and screeched, "Forward."

Afterall, his spiritual conscious was almost spent. If they couldn't find that d*mn little lass within the time limit, then he wouldn't be able to lock onto her anymore.

Failing to lock onto her meant more difficulty in finding her. This d*mn lass was like a slippery loach, appearing east and then west. It simply made him enraged!

"I am here." Qiao Mu shouted, but then her petite hands stuck another teleportation talisman onto herself, leaving Eldest Qin and the others who had chased her in the dust.

Situ Yi twitched his mouth as he rolled his eyes uncontrollably. "I see that lass is having quite the fun."

"What is going on!" Liang Qingqing exclaimed, both amused and exasperated. "Are we still chasing?"

Chapter 1314: Squandering Precious Treasures

"We're chasing," Situ Yi affirmed with a nod.

There was a group of people with unknown intentions chasing after Qiaoqiao. They naturally couldn't allow her to be alone.

After Qiao Mu teleported in a full circle, she sighed in disappointment.

Sure enough, this teleportation talisman determined its next coordinates by chance. After teleporting so many times, no one direction was the same as before...

It would be east and then west. Frankly speaking, she was a bit dizzy from all the teleporting!

These shoddy talismans. Qiao Mu put away her wad of talismans and then remained on the spot, staying composed as two of Old Monkey's companions ran over with malicious expressions.

These two people were each riding a gale wolf. It might be that it was part of their standardized allocated equipment.

This gale wolf was a very commonly seen mystic beast whose distinguishing characteristic was its speed, but its attack power wasn't too great.

Qiao Mu winked at the two people derisively.

With a move of her fingers, a defensive thunder barrier soon descended upon the two people.

Old Monkey, who had chased over on his large black hound, yelled in alarm when he saw this scene. "Get away!"

But it was already too late.

After caging the two people inside, the defensive thunder barrier started a round of crackling and interweaving thunderbolts.

The criss-crossing thunderbolts cut those two people into small pieces in a matter of seconds.

Qiao Mu stood outside the defensive thunder barrier apathetically as she remarked with a shake of her head, "It's quite disgusting."

*You're the one who fr*cking made it disgusting!*

Wrath flooded Old Monkey's eyes, and he hollered, "Go!"

The remaining dozen people of unknown origins swiftly charged toward Qiao Mu while on their gale wolves.

Seeing this, a viciousness faintly emerged from the depths of Qiao Mu's eyes. When those people got to within three feet of her, she abruptly leaped into the air and moved with a flash.

Mystic weapons appeared in each of her petite hands.

“You d*mn lass, you have quite a collection of good stuff!” Old Monkey sneered as he locked onto her with his spiritual conscious. “But you are simply squandering precious treasures by using them as a minor level-nine mystic cultivator...”

Boom!!

Boom—

What?? Old Monkey and the others rapidly dropped to the ground. However, two people who had gotten close to Qiao Mu were knocked flying by the mystic weapons’ self-detonation. They plopped down to the ground and spat out two mouthfuls of blood.

She actually, actually...

Old Monkey and the others were truly trembling from fury!

*This d*mn lass was actually squandering such precious treasures by wantonly letting these mystic weapons self-detonate!*

It had to be known how extremely precious each mystic weapon was!

How many people sought a mystic weapon in their entire lives but were unable to obtain one, yet she, she, she! She was actually detonating them for fun!!

Was this something any person would do?

She was more filthy rich than the filthiest rich!

While Old Monkey and the others were flabbergasted, Qiao Mu brandished her arm and caged another two people within the half-transparent defensive thunder barrier.

This time, Qiao Mu did not immediately activate the defensive thunder barrier’s attack.

Rather, she invaded those two people’s conscious pools with a ferocious beast’s spiritual conscious and plundered their inner worlds.

“Ah!”

“AHHH!”

Two screams of different pitches came from within the defensive thunder barrier.

Old Monkey recollected his wits after his momentary shock and shouted agitatedly, “Attack! Attack! Focus your fire! Kill this d*mn lass!”

*The d*mn lass was too cocky as a walking treasure trove. It simply couldn’t be more maddening!*

At this time, an oppressive might erupted from Qiao Mu’s body.

All the beasts could sense this might, those gale wolves trembling as they dropped to the ground.

Even that large black hound beneath Old Monkey curled up like a kitten after some slight resistance.

Chapter 1315: Spiritual Conscious Attack

Previously, it was because there was the interlocking might of two sacred beasts about Qiao Mu that Pundit Zhao and company were afraid of releasing their mystic beasts.

Because they had the feeling that letting them out would be of no use. It was only a futile effort that would get suppressed.

At that time, if their mystic beast were the first ones to get injured, then it would be them, the owners, who would be down on their luck and suffer the backlash. That was an extremely undesirable situation.

And now, Old Monkey and the rest sensed an impending danger.

Their mystic beasts were so oppressed by the sacred beasts' aura that they couldn't move. This caused Old Monkey to be in chagrin amidst his terror.

It was their fault for not doing their homework. They had thought that dealing with a little lass with no background from the Lower Star Domain was a very easy task.

*D*mn it, they did not expect one treasure after another to pop out from this d*mn lass's body.*

No wonder the higher ups placed such importance on her, giving the order to dispose of her as soon as possible!

If she continued to grow like this, in the end, no one would be able to anticipate her future development!

Old Monkey closed his eyes before commanding, "Everyone move away."

He squinted his eyes as he amassed an intangible power inside his conscious pool like a whirling tempest.

He didn't believe that he was unable to deal with this d*mn lass in front of him with his level-two spiritual conscious.

That's right, he was a great spiritual cultivator who had been suppressed to a level-15 mystic cultivator, while Old Monkey's present spiritual conscious had just entered level two several days ago.

Among all his fellow cultivators, it was extremely rare to see someone with a spiritual conscious that was as high as his.

Since the d*mn lass in front of him was just a level-nine mystic cultivator, she was only able to act impudently for so long by relying on the many treasures she possessed.

Right now, he wanted to crush her conscious pool so that she would turn into an idiot for the rest of her life!

In this way, he would accomplish the mission that the higher-ups had assigned: Completely ruin Qiao Mu!

Upon thinking of the plentiful rewards, Old Monkey got excited.

"Be careful, Old Monkey." His partner reminded him. He kept feeling that this girl before them was very strange.

With so many experts from the spiritual realm, they still had to freaking expend that much effort just to assassinate her, a little lady with level-nine mystic cultivation. Even so, they were still unable to do anything to her after so long. From this, it could be seen just how bizarre she was!

Old Monkey kicked the large black hound beneath him, but that black hound had already been inhibited by the phoenix egg's might. How would it dare move recklessly? It just hung its head and curled up into a ball.

Old Monkey got angry when he saw this, kicking the large black hound's belly as he snorted, "Useless thing."

Afterwards, he just gave up on that black hound and leaped toward Qiao Mu himself.

He just didn't believe that this d*mn lass would be able to block his full-on spiritual conscious attack!

Old Monkey concluded that the reason his spiritual conscious attack was ineffective on Qiao Mu was that it was only a probing attack without him giving it his all.

If he gave it his all like right now, then he would definitely be able to take down that d*mn lass!

A viciousness shot out from Old Monkey's eyes, and he instantly directed a spiritual conscious attack toward Qiao Mu's conscious pool without warning.

This time, however, Qiao Mu had long taken precautions. While activating her defensive barrier, she had also long congealed a mass of spiritual conscious in her own conscious pool.

She was just waiting for that guy to walk right into her trap!

The instant Old Monkey's spiritual conscious charged in, it was intercepted by the Golden Talisman Jade Tome without any surprise.

Qiao Mu then counterattacked with a spiritual conscious attack which ruthlessly tore apart and pierced Old Monkey's own spiritual conscious.

Chapter 1316: Smacked Flying

This round of counterattacks was swift and merciless, charging back into Old Monkey's conscious pool.

This spiritual conscious attack completely caught Old Monkey off guard.

This unexpected counterattack was like a sharp blade that sunk into the depths of his conscious pool and tore apart a wide breach.

Old Monkey could only let out a blood-curdling screech before his eyes rolled backward. He also fell backwards and crashed to the ground heavily.

This spiritual conscious attack was evidently more fierce than that probing attack earlier.

Qiao Mu had also slowly grasped the gist of a spiritual conscious attack.

When this licentious man called Old Monkey woke up, he would probably discover that he had totally turned into an idiot.

A lowly small fry with level-two spiritual conscious dared to attack her, humph!

Her spiritual conscious was at level three. Crushing a level two was too easy...

At this time, Old Monkey abruptly collapsing to the ground unconscious terrified the other people.

They simply could not believe that Old Monkey had just fallen like this, and their gazes toward Qiao Mu contained a hint of uncertainty.

It really was weird!

Among them, Old Monkey's mental energy could be considered the best. Yet an expert that possessed level-two spiritual conscious was trounced by a minor level-nine mystic cultivator's mental attack!

Who would believe this!

Old Monkey's partner howled after recovering from his shock. "Everyone, careful, this lass isn't some level-nine mystic cultivator at all."

These fellows belatedly realized that something was off.

How could a minor level-nine mystic cultivator trounce a genuine spiritual cultivator? Was this possible?

Evidently, the other party was relying on some kind of treasure or the like to hide her abilities!

“What a bunch of trash. So many of you got sent here, yet you aren’t able to handle a single little girl!” A sinister voice accompanied by an unceasing chill came crashing over.

Qiao Mu contracted her pupils as she abruptly turned her head. She then emitted a faint water spiritual energy from her body, encasing herself instantly with a water spiritual barrier.

A gigantic wave crashed down on her along with that sinister voice.

Whack! The little fellow tumbled about in her water spiritual barrier, her arms and legs flailing about. She got smacked flying at once by that force...

Seeing that their boss had instantly smacked that d*mn lass flying at once, Old Monkey’s companions who had been humiliated earlier cheered with renewed morale while waving their arms, “Brother Tu¹ is mighty, Brother Tu is powerful!!”

Wham! Qiao Mu’s head, protected by the water spiritual barrier, was buried in a deep pit after she got smacked by that gigantic wave.

How abominable!

This person actually smacked her flying!

Was there still justice?

Even though she didn’t get injured, she had truly been smacked flying. Smacked flying this was!

A guy with grade-six spiritual water could actually manipulate such an enormous amount of water.

While she, she merely had those five slender streams of water!!

Her pride was in tatters...

This was the difference. Don't say sacred water could crush all spiritual water grade-nine and below. It was evident right now that the other person's thigh was thicker than her own. Thus, even if the grade of the spiritual water he wielded was the difference between heaven and earth when compared to her own, it couldn't be helped that he was stronger in actual combat!

Qiao Mu adjusted her mentality and promptly flipped out from the pit, keeping a poker face as she looked at that person.

The person referred to as Brother Tu was an elder in his sixties. He cast a cold look over with a darkened face.

Chapter 1317: Birth of the Little Tenacious Roach

With his nose up to the sky and him looking down upon everything, he acted as if he was all that.

"Again." Qiao Mu flexed her petite hands and feet inside the water spiritual barrier before charging at Brother Tu with a whoosh.

"How can a speck of light contend with the brightness of the sun and moon!" With his other hand behind his back, Brother Tu abruptly struck out at Qiao Mu, causing a gigantic wave to surge out from his palm. It truly was an extremely powerful water spiritual energy.

Wham! Once again, the little fellow was hit by this wave, somersaulting inside the water spiritual barrier as she got smacked flying...

She produced another deep pit by falling headlong into the ground.

Our dear Qiao Mu supported her legs on the ground and pressed her hands against the ground. Then, she immediately turned around and charged at Brother Tu again with a dash.

"Hey, can I ask..."

Wham!

"How can a speck of light contend with the brightness of the sun and moon!"

"Hey, can I..."

Wham, wham—

“How can a speck of light contend with the brightness of the sun and moon!”

“Hey, I?...”

Wham!!

...

“Huff, huff. Huff...” Brother Tu panted heavily while bending his waist.

When Eldest Qin and the others finally found Qiao Mu, this was the bizarre scene they witnessed.

The little fellow was clearly pitted against the dozen in the semicircle, but the situation was a bit peculiar.

Those dozen people looked like they had eaten sh*t, each of their faces turning a putrid yellow color.

As for the elder standing in the center of the semicircle, his face had paled like a blank piece of paper as he panted while pointing his nose up at the sky.

*F*ck, after declaring “a speck of light” as well as executing the same palm strike 13 times in succession, in the end, they suddenly felt that life was full of despair when the little one whom you treated as an ant was still alive and well inside the water spiritual barrier.*

When this Brother Tu looked up and saw that Qiao Mu, who had encased herself in the water spiritual barrier, was bolting toward him, he reflexively raised his hand up. However, this time, he was unable to strike out any spiritual energy.

*F*ck, his spiritual energy had been exhausted!*

Previously, he had already drunk two bottles of spiritual-returning solution. This kind of spiritual-returning solution was sold in the Six Prefectures at an extremely high price, and each one would recover one-tenths of one’s spiritual energy.

After drinking two bottles, he reached for his pocket again but did not find any more.

“Hey, let me finish my sentence!” Qiao Mu finally found a chance to speak. *Was this person nuts? She had wanted to talk to him again and again, yet she would get smacked flying first thing...*

While crouching inside the water spiritual barrier, Qiao Mu raised up a glistening-white petite hand, allowing the five streams that were as slender as snakes to shuttle between her fingers.

“Hey, old brother, let me ask you something.” Eldest Qin and the rest couldn’t resist twitching their mouths when Qiao Mu spoke.

“How did you practice to get your water spiritual energy power that massive? Say, why is my water spirit so tiny?” She inquired in bitter frustration.

If Dottie were awake, she could rely on Dottie’s support. She could release an ultimate that covered the sky with mist, but that would only be a single-time use.

If she were to just rely on herself, then she wouldn't have even been able to create a decent large water blob at all.

Controlling the earth spirit and wood spirit was a bit more easy. At least if the earth spirits were to attack, they could form a thin layer of soil.

Her grasp of the wood spirit was a bit more proficient. Her use of the vine whip had basically reached the highest degree of perfection.

Could it be that because she had disdained the little water child before, she did not have a smooth time controlling its mystic energy now? Qiao Mu muttered in her mind as she sorted through her suspicions.

Brother Tu: ...

This old man doesn't want to investigate water spirits with you!

On the side, even though Eldest Qin had tried to hold it in, he still burst out laughing after a while.

Chapter 1318: It's My Turn Now!

Qiao Mu blinked at that old big brother, whose face had darkened, through the water spiritual barrier.

"Why are they so puny?" She was mumbling to herself, but she was also anxious for the old big brother to clear up her doubts. She couldn't help but flail her petite hands around, but even so, the water streams shuttled between her fingers without ever hitting the ground.

With such precise control over the water spirit, she was still, still, still not! Still not satisfied! Brother Tu looked like he was about to spew out blood.

Eldest Qin couldn't resist bursting out in laughter.

"Qiaoqiao, you still haven't crossed into the spiritual realm!" He couldn't resist reminding this muttering little fellow, "Strictly speaking, you are not a spiritual cultivator. The water spiritual energy you are able to manipulate should be attributed to a stroke of good fortune."

Qiao Mu immediately wilted when she heard this. *Ah, she had forgotten about that.*

Right now, Brother Tu was already having thoughts of retreat. He perceived that the current situation was very disadvantageous to them.

He sent the people beside him a look.

However, just as they were about to flee, Qiao Mu abruptly rushed up and struck a fistful of mystic energy at Brother Tu's head.

Brother Tu narrowed his eyes as he crossed his arms before him to block.

This mystic energy strike made him sway slightly but was unable to knock him off balance.

Of course, as a level-four spiritual cultivator, he had nothing to fear from the little fellow's mystic energy attacks.

"How can an ant topple a tree!!" Brother Tu sneered, "You're lucky today that this old man is letting you off..."

Wham!! He crossed his arms in front again to block the little fellow's rapid-fire fist.

"How can an ant topple a tree!!"

Wham!!

"How can an ant topple a tree!!" Brother Tu staggered three steps backwards as his face flushed red.

*F*ck, are you done yet!*

Everyone: "..."

Why did they find this inexplicably hilarious?

After Qiao Mu punched Brother Tu three times, forcing him backwards, she inhaled deeply. She then unceasingly harnessed the mystic energy in her branch arteries and accurately punched Brother Tu again and again.

Each punch that was hurled sonorously at Brother Tu contained the full might of a level-fourteen mystic cultivator.

“Previously, you hit me with 13 palm strikes. Thus, I need to pay 26 back to you. Courtesy demands reciprocity!”

Rumble, rumble, rumble!! A series of phantom-like fist currents erupted like thunderbolts, and everyone could only see fists raining down. At the beginning, they could even see that petty person comically squirming this way and that inside the spiritual barrier.

Strong winds accompanied her punches’ afterimages, and everyone realized in horror that they couldn’t even capture her movement.

This fellow looked like she was dancing a hilarious dance, but in reality, she was punching and dodging back and forth so rapidly that it left everyone breathless!

After this round of punches ended, everyone simply had not been able to count clearly whether she had freaking landed 26 punches or not.

They only saw her retreat several steps backward with a flash, pressing her palms downward as her closing move to guide her energy to her dantian. After she exhaled the air she had collected in her puffed up cheeks, she suddenly reprimanded while raising up her stoic face, “How can a speck of light contend with the brightness of the sun and moon!”

Everyone: “...”

“Pfft.” After someone took the lead and burst out laughing, there was no stopping the hundred-men team from getting infected.

Why did they feel that this child was so funny...

Yet when they looked at the scene again, they couldn't help but also be apprehensive.

The little fellow had beaten that unlucky Brother Tu into a pit with 26 punches. He was just lying there flat on his back, unable to budge even after some time.

Chapter 1319 : Where Have You Hidden Fan Qiuhe

Brother Tu himself was unable to comprehend how he, who was clearly such a powerful level-four spiritual cultivator, had been beaten into a pit by a mystic cultivator missy?

It was impossible just thinking about it!

Unless this girl had first taken some kind of spiritual medicine!

Normal people would sense that their mystic energy was getting depleted after punching someone several times at full strength. They would then at least try to save up on it afterwards.

But this girl? For 26 punches straight, she...

But it seemed like there was more than that. Brother Tu himself had yet to confirm how many times this girl had punched him afterwards.

With every punch of hers done at full strength, what kind of monster was she? Wouldn't her mystic niche dry up after depleting so much mystic energy?

Who would dare to overwork their mystic niches. Wasn't she afraid that her mystic niche would fracture and her mystic meridians would get damaged, thus affecting her future cultivation?

Right now, he could empathize with Old Monkey's feelings back then.

It wasn't that Old Monkey didn't want to kill this girl, but his ability had fallen short, which was what was happening to him right now.

He released his spiritual beast, the fire spiritual sparrow. However, after making an appearance, it got suppressed by the inexplicable sacred beast aura coming from the little lady's body.

At this time, it only dared to shiver while squatting in a corner, abandoning any thoughts of combat.

Everything about this girl gave off a strangeness that everyone found wicked.

Old Monkey's group of companions were unable to smile anymore at this time.

They looked on helplessly as that girl lifted out Brother Tu by the scruff of his neck from the pits.

“I want to ask you something.”

“Uh, cough.” Brother Tu only felt his throat turning incredibly dry, and his limbs hung loosely by his side.

After repeatedly withstanding that girl’s whirlwind of fists, he felt that both forearms had already gotten totalled!

“Where is Fan Qiuhe.” Although the girl’s voice sounded crisp, it gave people an inexplicable chill.

Where is Fan Qiuhe?” She forced these words out from her teeth as she enunciated each syllable. It made people feel a bone-piercing chill.

Fan Qiuhe? Cough. Cough, cough! Brother Tu shook his head, but then he could feel an intense pain assaulting his other arm in the next second.

The little lady twisted his left arm without any mercy as she continued to interrogate crisply, “Where have you hidden Fan Qiuhe.”

“I-I really didn’t hide, hide him! He-he is Fan-Fan...!” Before Brother Tu could finish speaking, an arrow from out of the blue shot him in the chest. He widened his eyes in disbelief and just flopped face-down into that deep pit.

A blood curdling intent surfaced from Qiao Mu’s body, and she abruptly turned her head to leave.

Yet Eldest Qin’s terrified shout of “Watch out, Qiaoqiao” had already reached her ears.

Qiao Mu instantly felt her body lighten. In the blink of an eye, a pair of claws had clutched her small figure that had been enveloped in the water spiritual barrier before soaring high up into the sky.

At the same time, Mo Lian and Duan Yue had quickly headed over to where they had detected Qiao Mu and the others’ presences.

They just so happen to see this sight, and they promptly yelled in fright, “Qiaoqiao.”

The two people rushed forward with indescribable surprise. They had no time to greet Situ Yi and the others as they rapidly flitted past the crowd one after the other to chase in the direction of where Qiao Mu had vanished.

Qiao Mu’s shoulders had been restricted by a black, double-headed crow, which kept ascending upwards in the sky.

Her small legs were dangling inside the water spiritual barrier. Yet Qiao Mu maintained her composure with solemn eyes.

Chapter 1320: The World’s Vastness Is Not Something You Can Imagine

Flying at high altitudes did not give her the least bit of pressure at all.

In any case, because she had the water spiritual barrier protecting her body, the strong winds were unable to hurt her no matter how high she flew.

By this time, she had already seen that a middle-aged woman hidden by a black veil was sitting on the crow’s back. Behind her sat Fan Qiuhe, who cracked a grin at her.

Qiao Mu only felt her eyes getting stabbed with pain, as if blood was seeping out.

She seemed to have vaguely seen this middle-aged woman before in her dream.

But she had already completely forgotten who she was.

That black veil of the same style was sufficient to prove that she was the woman who had appeared in the abandoned cabin in the Mystic Beast Forest.

It was this nefarious middle-aged woman who had killed the poison-tailed butterflies she had dispatched to shadow Fan Qiuhe.

Despicable!

Qiao Mu's icy eyes flitted across that woman and Fan Qiuhe. She curled her lips at him and revealed an imperceptible smile.

It doesn't look like a smile! Fan Qiuhe jolted in fright. For some reason, he felt that this little lady's genuine smile was not like this, where there was a crack in her stoic face.

"Huff—huff!" The double-headed black crow let out raspy caws as it flapped its wings, flying straight for the outside of the City Lord's Estate with the suspended Qiao Mu in tow.

It wasn't until they flew to a remote location in Jiaozhong Base that it finally threw her down.

Before them was a rundown temple's entrance. Two to three people whose faces had changed beyond recognition were sprawled on the floor.

Qiao Mu had to pass by them.

Subsequently, these "zombies" moved abruptly, clawing toward Qiao Mu with their rotting hands.

Qiao Mu evaded with a flash without even giving them a glance. At this time, these zombies were standing up unstably and congregated around her like fresh meat.

"Keke." The middle-aged woman released a modulated laugh. It did not seem like her true voice but rather like the effects of having it altered by drugs.

"The little lady is very courageous." The middle-aged woman remarked with a smile, "You aren't the least bit terrified to be facing me all by yourself! You are indeed a personage."

Qiao Mu just shut herself inside the water spiritual barrier and let those zombies lunge at her and claw at her from across the water spiritual barrier.

It was so exceedingly laughable. They could only stare at this fat piece of meat in front of them that looked like it could be eaten just by opening their mouths, yet in reality they could not touch it at all.

Qiao Mu swept her a glance. "You think you can torment me to death with these things?"

After the successive battles earlier, only fools would be clueless about her capabilities.

If this woman brought her here brainlessly just to lock her up with zombies, then she would look down on the other party.

Because these toys simply couldn't kill her.

"I acknowledge that you are very strong." The middle-aged woman squinted her eyes with a chuckle. "But just that is far from enough! This world is much more vast than what you see. There are some people in this world that you cannot offend."

"Like you?" Qiao Mu mocked.

However, the middle-aged woman did not get infuriated by her and nodded instead. "Like me."

A spiraling fire dragon suddenly appeared behind her. It clawed upward while releasing a resounding dragon roar, so she originally thought that Qiao Mu would show a terrified expression.

Yet how would Qiao Mu, who had even experienced a golden dragon's true physical form, be awed by a mere virtual fire dragon?