

My Crown 1501

Chapter 1501: Heavenly Fate

At the same time.

The Divine Province's Qin Estate, inside one of the small cultivation rooms that were forming a honeycomb structure at the foot of a mountain.

Drenched in sweat, a handsome young man abruptly opened his eyes and spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Xin'er, who destroyed your doppelgänger?" A deep voice instinctively filled with anger suddenly rang out from inside his small cultivation room.

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"I don't know."

"Preposterous! Wait until Father dispatches people to Sikong Planet to investigate!"

"Don't, don't go. Cough, cough. Father, there are many strong foes entrenched on Sikong Planet right now. W-We had best not send even more people there f-for meaningless sacrifice."

"What you say also makes sense. After all, even your doppelgänger that has already become a corporeal entity is unable to resist that strong foe on Sikong Planet. It is evident that dispatching more people over there will be useless."

"But this matter cannot end just like this. The person that destroyed your doppelgänger will naturally leave a trace of his aura. As long as he sets foot on the Divine Province, Father will be able to detect him and avenge you!"

Qin Xin shook his head with a bitter smile. After sensing that his father's thread of divine conscious had retreated from his small cultivation room, he coughed out two mouthfuls of blood again.

He clutched his fists tightly.

"You just want to kill me so much..." He smiled bitterly, with his lips curving slightly. "You might not know that we, will meet again!"

Outside the Gale Woods.

Siming Manor's high priest and eldest heavenly maiden were restrained by a fire net. They were struggling inside it with all their might as they glared ferociously at Mo Lian.

"Crown Prince Mo! You probably don't know! As long as this old man dies! The zombie army hidden outside the Mo Kingdom capital will launch the general offensive toward Guanlan City! You people simply won't be able to avoid it!"

"Where have you taken my crown prince consort to?" Mo Lian stared at the high priest coldly.

“Hahaha!” The eldest heavenly maiden suddenly cackled up at the sky. “Who has the leisure to look at your crown prince consort? Crown Prince Mo, you have asked quite an interesting question!”

Slap! The eldest heavenly maiden directed a death stare at Mo Lian, who had given her a slap on the face from a distance.

“The entire Northern Mo will get swamped by our zombie army! This is your predestination! Anyone who opposes us will not meet with a good end! This is called those who yield to heaven prosper while those who defy heaven perish! Anyone who does not submit to Heavenly Fate will suffer Heavenly Fate’s retribution!!”

“Heavenly Fate?” Everyone was keen to pick up on these two words that were different from the rest.

This eldest heavenly maiden had emphasized this term “Heavenly Fate” several times.

“Ha, so it turns out that your underground organization is called Heavenly Fate!” Even though Wei Nanfeng found it difficult to conceal the shock in his heart, he was still smiling composedly on the surface. He crossed his arms carelessly and asked, “Don’t you guys just habitually dig a trench or several holes to live in like rats? Don’t worry, we had long received Crown Prince Mo’s letter and started ferreting out your rat nests inside our kingdoms!”

“Correct, we will one day be able to wipe out your rat nests.” Liang Qingqing smirked as she pointed her sword straight at the high priest. “Your Excellency the High Priest! Are you not going to fess up honestly?”

“Sh*t, this person has consumed poison!” Duan Yue zipped over and clutched the high priest’s jaw, forcing him to open his mouth wide.

In the blink of an eye, the high priest’s eyes abruptly turned completely red.

Chapter 1502: Their Goal

Mo Lian was alarmed as he shot a streak of fire over. “Dodge quickly!”

No sooner said than done, this streak of fire hit the high priest’s wide-open mouth.

The high priest was unable to bite Duan Yue’s arm, and he stumbled backwards after getting hit by the streak of fire.

Duan Yue took this opportunity to stomp the high priest directly in the abdomen, kicking him out far away until he crashed to the ground on his butt.

“You disgusting thing!” Liang Qingqing’s mystic energy surged into a huge palm and abruptly landed on the high priest’s head with all its might.

A muffled **boom** was heard.

The high priest yowled from the beating, and his bloodshot eyes were shining with a vicious light.

“Don’t waste your breath on him. This thing has mutated.” Situ Yi, Wei Nanfeng, and the rest hastily launched their attacks, and their mystic energy bombarded the high priest’s head in a flurry.

It only took a moment for this person's head to get bombarded until it dropped to the ground without a trace of life.

Seeing that the high priest was ganged up on and beaten to death by a group of youngsters!

The eldest heavenly maiden, who was veiled in a white cloth and had maintained an elegant composure, suddenly panicked.

The eldest heavenly maiden hastily ordered for the disciples of Siming Manor to shield her and protect her.

From how she was hiding behind the crowd, it looked like she was seeking a chance to flee.

But how were Mo Lian and company willing to let her leave like this?

Baili Xi and Wei Nanfeng launched a pincer attack from in front and behind her. Their swords were ensheathed with mystic energy, emitting two gleams as they each pierced through the fleeing eldest heavenly maiden's legs.

The eldest heavenly maiden screamed and flopped onto the ground on her face.

When she turned around, she saw that Liang Qingqing and the rest had already mostly dealt with those small fry from the Siming Manor.

This formidable martial strength...

The eldest heavenly maiden's pupils contracted. She instantly sensed an impending doom!

The group pressed near the eldest heavenly maiden, trapping her inside a tight encirclement, and she was resentful that there was nowhere left to flee to.

"You, don't be reckless! Pre-Previously, what the hi-high priest had said is all true! I-If I-I also die by your hands, tho-those zombies will definitely sweep the Mo Kingdom capital and launch an offensive. None of you can hope to escape..."

"Ah!" Before she could finish her hullabaloo, Mo Lian's Raven Moon skewered this woman's shoulder.

"You're talking too much nonsense." Crown Prince Mo cast that woman a cold glance as he pulled the sword out from her shoulder. "This all is not what I want to hear."

The eldest heavenly maiden instantly wilted. "Wh-What do you want to hear, Yo-Your Highness the Crown Prince! W-We really did not kidnap the crown prince consort!"

Situ Yi turned silent for several seconds before suddenly asking, "Previously, Siming Manor's high priest had announced the news to seek the phoenix egg inside the Mystic Beast Forest in order to draw everyone there? You people had done it on purpose! Is that right?"

"Have-Have you not already guessed it? Wh-Why do you still need to ask?" The eldest heavenly maiden stammered.

"Why?" Situ Yi insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter as he stared straight at the eldest heavenly maiden with a sharp gaze. "Say it!"

The high priest had wanted to draw the eight great patrician families plus you sect disciples to the Mystic Beast Forest. His original intent was to release a pack of zombie rats to infect you all, and then control you all one by one.”

“Be-Because... the bodies of cultivators differ from normal people, particularly mystic cultivators. His Excellency the High Priest wanted to know if mystic cultivators would be able to mutate to a certain degree after utilizing drugs.”

Chapter 1503: A Fair World?

“What exactly does Heavenly Fate want to do? Your true goal of researching this mutation poison is to accelerate normal people’s ‘evolution.’” Mo Lian scoffed. “Is that not it?”

“At the start, this kind of mutation poison would only cause abnormalities in recently deceased corpses.”

“Soon afterwards, you people were unsatisfied with only having a group of corpses mutate. So you directly experimented on living humans!” Mo Lian stated while gazing icily at the eldest heavenly maiden, “Your poison research was extremely successful. It successfully eliminated a batch of normal people without the strength to truss a chicken. It allowed a portion of people to gain power, while the other portion transformed into ugly zombies.”

“Ha, the most miserable ones are those normal people who did not undergo any changes at all. Because this kind of person has no value in existing, they will all become the zombies’ meals. Isn’t that right, the eldest heavenly maiden of Siming Manor!” Duan Yue continued Mo Lian’s theory as he turned to smirk at her.

“Since you guys already know everything! Then what else do you want to ask?” The eldest heavenly maiden suddenly started screaming in agitation as a dim light flashed through her eyes. “Originally, I was also only a normal person, but this mutation poison as you people call it gave me a powerful speed-type superpower!”

The eldest heavenly maiden’s chest was abruptly pierced through by a shot of mystic energy, and she crashed heavily to the ground.

“But it’s still unfortunate! People with a speed-type superpower like you still cannot withstand a mystic cultivator’s strike!” Duan Yue lowered his hand as he cast her an unsympathetic glance.

“You people want to build a fair world without normal people, only superhumans, mystic cultivators, and body cultivators?”

“But did you know? This world is not fair to begin with!”

“Some people’s natural gifts are something... you cannot hope to measure up to in this lifetime!” Duan Yue announced with a sneer.

The eldest heavenly maiden’s entire body shook before involuntarily stiffening as she met the others’ scorching gazes.

She suddenly screeched at the top of her lungs, “Long live Heavenly Fate!! Long live Heavenly Fate!! The torch of Heavenly Fate will never extinguish! Wherever there is Heavenly Fate, there will be hope! Heavenly Fate! Heavenly Fate! Heavenly Fate!!”

Mo Lian instantly chopped off her head with a slash of his sword. He then turned to tell the others, “Duan Yue, you bring them back first and prepare to meet the enemy. I will go take a look at Qiaoqiao.”

“You’ve received her news?”

“Mhm.” Mo Lian nodded. Just now the sapling Qiuqiu had notified him of his Qiaoqiao’s location. He needed to hurry over and meet up with her.

“Okay!” Duan Yue nodded, not saying anything else. He ordered people to clear away the high priest, eldest heavenly maiden, and their followers’ bodies before immediately returning to the city.

On the other hand, Mo Lian naturally followed the sapling Qiuqiu’s guidance to an ancient residence in the outskirts of the city.

Within the vicinity of the capital, he indeed could have the sapling bring him into Paradise Planet.

However, his physical body would still exit from where it entered. He could not teleport through space and instantly appear next to Qiaoqiao.

That was why he still summoned Little Seven to carry him in order to quicken his pace.

The sapling’s tone of voice was clearly a bit crestfallen. He did not know what had happened to Qiaoqiao that she did not even use the jade messenger talisman to inform him of her well-being.

Rushing to the ancient residence at top speed, Mo Lian glimpsed the little fellow at the entrance of the ancient residence the moment he landed.

The little one was curled up into a ball, hugging her knees as she sat on a stone stool at the entrance.

Chapter 1504: I Promise You

She was hanging her petite head, looking especially dejected.

Crown Prince Mo’s heart squeezed, and he hastily walked over to pick up that little one from the stone stool and place her into his arms. “What’s wrong?”

It was only when the little fellow looked up that he noticed her moist eyes. She was evidently on the verge of tears.

Crown Prince Mo immediately panicked, and he quickly hugged her while inquiring gently, “Qiaoqiao, what’s wrong? Who bullied our Qiaoqiao? Quickly tell me! I’ll help you beat him up!”

“You guys.” Qiao Mu pulled her lips into a thin line as she did her utmost to hold back the moistness in her eyes.

You’re not allowed to cry, not allowed to cry!

Only the weak cried this easily!

She was someone who was going to walk the path of the strong. How could she be toppled by such a tiny setback!

“Us?” Mo Lian stole a furtive glance at the little treant ducking behind the stone stool.

The coldness in Mo Lian’s eyes promptly made the little treant shiver from the chill. He sneakily slipped into a crack on the stone stool and wished for nothing more than to hide his entire body.

Waah—it was all his fault for being a blabbermouth!

Qiao Mu suddenly encircled Mo Lian’s neck with her small arms and nuzzled his neck with her head. She said pitifully, “I’ll go together with you, together with you.”

“Go where?” Our dear Mo Lian truly was clueless about what the little fellow was harping on.

“Go together with you to the Punishment Tower.”

Mo Lian’s icy eyes immediately frosted over when he heard the words “Punishment Tower.” He abruptly looked at the little treant who was hiding in a crack in the stone stool.

Besides him, who else would mention the words “Punishment Tower” in front of the little fellow?

“I’ll tackle that bullsh*t 17-level tower together with you. Let’s go bring Rotten Peach Blossom back!” Qiao Mu nuzzled his neck back and forth with her petite skull.

Yet Mo Lian’s heart was melting at her adorable gesture, and he picked her up into a princess carry before sitting onto that stone stool just like that.

“You cannot go, Qiaoqiao.”

“Why?” Qiao Mu widened her eyes before drooping her petite head again and murmuring, “I know, it’s that I’m too weak.”

“It’s not that. How could my Qiaoqiao be too weak.” Mo Lian cupped her head as he rocked her petite body. “Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao. You’re still little. You cannot go to that place.”

“Give me half a year. No! Five months! I promise you, I will definitely come find you in Shuntian Prefecture, okay?”

Qiao Mu shook her petite head like a rattle-drum as she gripped his collar.

This person, this annoying man.

She was not aware of it when he had been sticking to her all day long, but now when she learned that he was going to leave her, her heart was unimaginably flustered.

“Big liar!” Qiao Mu gazed at him woefully as she sputtered, “Qiuqiu said that you will only come out after getting locked up in the Punishment Tower for a hundred years! Just like Rotten Peach Blossom! Rotten Peach Blossom can’t come out! You can’t come out either! You guys both can’t come out!”

“Qiuqiu!!” Mo Lian shouted angrily.

Qiuqiu immediately covered his nonexistent ears with two branches!

/Wuwuwu... Qiuqiu is wrong, Qiuqiu is a blabbermouth, Qiuqiu won't ever speak carelessly again!/

Chapter 1505: Not Lying

“How is that possible? Don't listen to that d*mn Qiuqiu's nonsense. How can he, a zany tree, know anything? He is just a guy without a filter!” Mo Lian tightly hugged his wifey and comforted, “I swear that I will definitely go to Shuntian Prefecture to see you in five months! Qiaoqiao, my Qiaoqiao, how can I bear to leave you.”

However, this time's short absence was for a longer reunion in the future.

He had already thought it through. *Wasn't it just conquering the Punishment Tower? He was fearless.*

Furthermore, his seal was about to get undone in the next couple of days. When his divine realm aura spilled out, he simply could not continue hiding from Heavenly Law.

Then instead of being dragged away by Heavenly Law like the Rotten Peach Blossom was, ha ha, he might as well go himself!

To go conquer the punishment area!

What could Heavenly Law do to him?

As long as he conquered it, then it would be perfect. In the future, Heavenly Law needn't think of picking trouble with him!

“What if you can't make it through?” Qiao Mu hooked his neck with her petite paws as she looked at him with uncertainty.

“How is it possible that I won't make it through? Look at who your hubby is!” Mo Lian bantered as he pinched her petite nose. “Isn't it just a 17-level tower? Wouldn't I not be able to conquer it in five months? Besides, don't I have Rotten Peach Blossom as a helper!”

Qiao Mu thought that it was true too. *Luckily, there was the Rotten Peach Blossom to help him.*

But how would the little fellow know that Crown Prince Mo was just coaxing her.

Because inside the 17-level Punishment Tower, everyone would be separated from each other after entering. They would not encounter anyone else...

No one could help you. If you made it through, Heavenly Law would allow you to scam. If you couldn't make it through, then you would be locked up for eighty to one hundred years according to usual practice. There was not much difference from being in jail!

Whose fault was it for violating the prohibition? You were the one who got nutty and snuck into the Lower Star Domain to declare your existence even though you were experts in the divine realm and above.

Didn't you know that you cultivation experts could exterminate a star domain with a single move of your finger?

How could Heavenly Law allow you guys to hang around in the Lower Star Domain when you were this kind of existence. Don't be joking!

"Will the phoenix egg, the little white snake, and them also get dragged away?"

"They won't, the phoenix egg has formed a contract with you, which complies with the laws that Heavenly Law set. As for the little white snake... uh, have him avoid showing himself."

Qiao Mu wrinkled her petite nose. "I was thinking of assembling a summoned beast army! I'll never be able to accomplish this, right?"

This Heavenly Law was so controlling that he had to meddle in anything that looked suspicious. How would he just watch on as she assembled a summoned beast army to sweep through this world?

"This, this might not be impossible!" Seeing that she was in a bad mood, Mo Lian could only coax her carefully and comfort her, "Good Qiaoqiao, Heavenly Law might be in a good mood, right, and then won't care how many summoned beasts you have."

"Liar." Qiao Mu was unhappy. "After summoning the little white snake, I reached my summoning limit again. Now I can't summon anything."

Mwah! Mo Lian couldn't resist planting a kiss on her soft cheeks. "Don't worry. You will certainly be able to continue summoning after a while."

"You really will come find me in five months?" The little fellow looked up at him earnestly. "You're not lying to me?"

"Not lying!"

"Liar! Rotten Peach Blossom also lied to me!"

"How could that be." Mo Lian nuzzled her face as he declared, "Rotten Peach Blossom is Rotten Peach Blossom, while I am me. I naturally won't lie to you!"

"You really aren't lying?" The little fellow asked again with uncertainty.

Chapter 1506: Promise

Mo Lian reached out to cup her small chin, and he gently nipped her lips in earnest. He then said with a chuckle, "I really am not lying."

"Qiaoqiao, have you ever seen me lie to you all these years you've known me? I naturally won't lie to you." He nuzzled the side of her face with his cheek. "Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, even if I lie to the whole world, I won't lie to you."

Qiao Mu felt a bit more reassured in her heart.

She understood Mo Lian quite well.

As long as he promised to do something, he would most likely resolve it perfectly within the time limit.

Therefore...

By saying five months, he would probably be using less than that amount of time!

The sapling Qiuqiu was most likely scaring her by talking about that one-hundred-year prison sentence!

Where's the sapling? The sapling!! She was going to kill him later!

"Okay, I believe you!" Qiao Mu nodded and said, "Five months, five months at the very latest. You must come and find me then! You can't be late, otherwise I'll ignore you!"

"Okay." Mo Lian hugged this capricious little fellow as he nodded in acknowledgment.

"Wait! From when do I start counting?"

Mo Lian was startled, and then he remarked with both amusement and exasperation, "I haven't left yet! Of course it starts from the day we part."

Qiao Mu puffed out her petite cheeks as she cast him a look with her large, radiant, and vivacious eyes. "Not today?"

Mo Lian: ...

Why did he suddenly want to laugh at this matter that was originally supposed to be a bit sorrowful?

His little stoic darling was truly too comical. Mo Lian hugged her the entire time, unable to tear himself away from her. He said softly, "Let's return to the Eastern Palace. I still have to tell you something."

On the way back, Mo Lian filled Qiao Mu in with the details about Siming Manor's high priest.

"No wonder the high priest was willing to announce news as important as the phoenix egg to the public. So they had this in mind." Qiao Mu concluded with a shake of her head, "Looks like those people from Heavenly Fate are no longer satisfied with the current situation. They want to stretch their evil talons toward mystic cultivators and body cultivators too."

"Their experiments needed further enhancement! But unfortunately, there were a bit too few mystic cultivators and body cultivators inside their organization to utilize, so they had designs on the eight great patrician families and the sects."

Mo Lian also concurred with a nod. "I also think the same."

"But unfortunately, they underestimated your capability. You exterminated the entire underground base in Mystic Beast Forest in one fell swoop instead!"

Mo Lian curled his lips as he nuzzled his face joyfully against Qiao Mu's petite body. "Is Qiaoqiao worshipping Hubby?"

Qiao Mu nodded as she praised without reservation, "You truly are... the smartest person I have ever seen."

As she said this, she seemed to have thought of something and remarked with a frown, "But it's a pity that that high priest and eldest heavenly maiden died before we were able to get any information out of them."

Mo Lian grunted with a “mhm,” but then he said with a smile, “Not necessarily. Duan Yue will definitely have searched their souls. Although the results of the soul search won’t be great since these two people have already died, it is still better than nothing.”

The two people had planned to rest when they returned to the Eastern Palace. However, that zombie army was so unable to bear the loneliness that it had started to attack the Mo Kingdom capital clamorously even before it got late into the night.

This was a full two hours before the time that Mo Lian had estimated.

Even so, it did not make much of a difference since they had already finished preparations early on anyway.

Chapter 1507: Battle of the Mo Capital (1)

Speaking of which, it was quite strange how the zombies were attacking the Mo Kingdom capital this time like a well-trained army. They pressed on toward the city wall in one wave after another.

At the beginning, they only made small-scale advancements. When they finally approached the northern city wall, large numbers of zombies charged toward the wall with hoarse roars.

It was as if there was some kind of central figure in the massive zombie army directing them on how to advance and do battle.

Yet Mo Lian and the others, who had braved the crisis at Beilan City, had already developed a highly effective set of methods to deal with the attacking zombies.

While standing at the top of the city gate tower, Qiao Mu surveyed the soldiers pushing the large catapult up onto it.

This catapult had been modified to include a groove for holding kerosene.

Once it was ignited, several soldiers would heave a boulder into the catapult together.

Qiao Mu watched that boulder instantly get consumed in flames as it rolled through the groove.

Suddenly, it flew a dozen meters into the air, and someone from inside the city wall smashed it flying with a **bam**. It then landed in the zombie pack with a boom.

This way, it would conserve a great deal of the mystic cultivators and body cultivators’ strength.

With these catapults’ assistance, common soldiers could also fight against the zombie army as long as they hid behind the gigantic catapults.

More than twenty catapults were soon pushed up onto the city gate tower. However, these huge weapons were so cumbersome that each one required a dozen common soldiers to get it to move.

Since the catapults required some time to set up, it was necessary for mystic cultivators to cover for them with long-distance attacks.

Crown Prince Mo, Duan Yue, and the others were standing on the city wall and looking down coldly at the zombie army blotting out the ground below.

This number probably amounted to several ten thousand.

Compared to the siege of Beilan City, there were only more, not less.

“We still underestimated them,” Duan Yue growled.

“Where did these things come from?” Wei Nanfeng could not help but mutter.

They all shared a common fate. If zombies truly overran human territory, then the entire Sikong Planet was not far from its demise.

After all, Mo Kingdom capital was the largest fortification in the northern region. If even the Mo Kingdom capital could not ward off this wave of zombies, then the problem had gotten extremely grave!

It would be even more impossible for the other smaller fortifications to withstand it.

“According to logic, it is not too possible for so many zombies to suddenly pop out overnight. There must have been a place where they were all corralled! They couldn’t just have appeared out of nowhere, right?” Liang Qingqing analyzed.

“There should be a large hidden underground village nearby! It is probably underneath the Gale Woods,” Mo Lian concluded grimly.

Baili Xi could not help but knit his brows when he heard this. “If even you cannot scout out where their rat nests are underground, then how should we eliminate these rat nests hidden deep underground when we go back.”

“That’s right. In this way, doesn’t it mean that they are the ones with the upper hand, and that they can invade my country whenever they want?” Wei Nanfeng couldn’t resist concurring.

Beside them, Wei Nanshu had already become ghastly pale. He hid behind Wei Nanfeng and cried out, “Third Brother, Third Brother, what should we do now! We’ve been besieged by zombies.”

If he had known, he wouldn’t have come to Northern Mo for the festivities. *It was so terrifying. How could they ward off so many zombies?*

“Shut up!” Wei Nanfeng swept a cold glance at this good-for-nothing.

This coward! His dignity as his Third Brother had been dashed by this guy!

Chapter 1508: Battle of the Mo Capital (2)

“Roar, roar!” The terrifying roars coming from afar disrupted the Mo Kingdom capital’s peace, and it made the common people apprehensive inside their homes.

Right now, the city was under lockdown, and the civilians had been hurried home and ordered to remain inside.

But this did not mean they didn’t know what had happened.

Fear of the unknown made people terrified. These intermittent roars that were seemingly neither human nor beast made them even more petrified.

“Look.” Xiao Mi pointed at the bunch of zombies below the city gate tower.

Of these zombies that were courageously attacking the city wall, a portion of them intelligently heeded that roar and walked beyond the city wall instead.

“They wouldn’t be thinking of circling around to the other gates, right?” Xiao Mi asked in surprise.

Could it be that zombies had the brains to think, and knew to attack the city from a different direction?

“These things have truly started to mature.” Baili Xi commented with knitted brows. “Perhaps one day, they will evolve to the point of being exactly the same as us humans?”

Xiao Mi immediately looked like she had swallowed a fly, while her whole body was shuddering uncontrollably. “That couldn’t be! You guys think that these zombies can become like us humans and possess thoughts and intelligence?”

Everyone looked at her with a bizarre gaze.

Princess Mi, do you possess this thing called intelligence?

Yet Xiao Mi merely looked at them in bafflement before reaching out to poke at Qiao Mu’s petite waist.

“Qiaoqiao, just now they gave me a strange look. What did they mean?”

“They’re saying that you don’t possess intelligence.” Qiao Mu translated that gaze for her before adding another blow. “They feel that you aren’t necessarily smarter than a zombie.”

Everyone: “...”

Me?? F*ck! Xiao Mi stared disdainfully at Baili Xi, Wei Nanfeng, and the rest. “How do I not possess intelligence? How am I not smarter than a zombie??”

“Cough!” Wei Nanfeng hastily turned his head aside and pretended to be discussing a countermeasure with Baili Xi, Situ Yi, and the others. They directly blocked off Princess Mi’s noisy outburst.

“Hey? You say, aren’t they, they... too much? Ah?” Xiao Mi stretched out her neck and had planned to give those people a kick, yet she was stopped by Gongsun Lie.

Princess, can you not seek your own death?

“They are too much.” Qiao Mu nodded.

Xiao Mi instantly cracked a grin when she heard this. She held Qiao Mu’s arm and said, “I just know you’re the best.”

“Your Highness, Second Young Sir Dou and the people from the Celestial Medicine Valley have come.”

Mo Lian cast a faint glance at Huifeng, who had come to make the report, before giving an indifferent nod. “Show them up here.”

At the critical moment, Second Young Sir Dou and that group of people from the Celestial Medicine Valley could be counted reliable.

Second Young Sir Dou was accompanied by Eldest Young Sir Dou Fengmian as well as Wenren Ningjing, Kong Roumiao, and other physicians from Celestial Medicine Valley.

Upon ascending the city gate tower, they hastily greeted the crown prince before rushing to distribute medicine that would replenish mystic energy to all the mystic cultivators. This gave many mystic cultivators a favorable impression of them.

Qiao Mu gazed at Wenren Ningjing and the others. Since she had come across them in several battles, they could be considered old acquaintances.

“Your Highness, Centre Master Hou Ping of the Assembly of Worthies Martial Arts Centre has come with a dozen mystic cultivators and twenty plus body cultivators to assist.”

“Your Highness, the Duan Clan has come.”

“Your Highness, the talisman patrician family has also come.”

“Your Highness, the Wu Family and the Hong Family have brought people here.”

At this time and moment, their wills united like a fortress.

Chapter 1509: The Crown Prince’s Tactics

Everyone was very aware that should the Mo Capital Base fall, the entire Sikong Planet was sure to fall afterwards.

In the face of righteousness, they could temporarily set aside all conflicts.

They were now faced with the vital issue of the life or death of all humans on Sikong Planet!

At this time and moment, Mo Lian had assembled all of the reserves of the capital city and its surrounding areas. More than ten thousand mystic cultivators, tens of thousands of body cultivators, and several hundred thousand city guards converged from all directions in groups.

He had practically transferred these troops in half a day’s time. This kind of influence shocked people while simultaneously making them feel apprehensive.

The restless third crown prince of Eastern Ying Kingdom, Ying Fa, promptly zipped his mouth.

He did not know how to describe his inner feelings right now.

He felt that he should gravely caution his foolish and muddle-headed father after going back: ‘You must never try to leave the small island!’

There was a good reason behind Northern Mo being able to pursue them all the way to their lone island!

Even kingdoms like Northern Wei and Southern Baili had been maintaining good relations with this powerful Northern Mo and had never affronted it, not to mention their pea-sized kingdom.

It was quite nice for Eastern Ying Kingdom to remain on the small island.

At least, their kingdom would still exist.

If they were to rashly leave the island and launch a counterattack against the Mo Kingdom, ha ha... Then they might get swallowed whole within moments until nothing remained.

“Reorganize all the mystic cultivators. Teams of five hundred will go up to the top of the city gate tower and rotate every hour! Everyone else will stand by and rest to reach peak condition as soon as possible.” Mo Lian issued his first directive.

Huifeng immediately left with his men to carry it out.

“Everyone pay attention. Do not let the zombie army move to the other gates so we can just focus on guarding this area.” Finishing them off once and for all in one place was much more convenient than running around.

They would only need to keep watch over the north city gate.

You want to use the zombies to scatter their strength? You would have to see if Crown Prince Mo was willing to cooperate.

“There’s something flying over from above!”

“Archers at the ready, prepare for release!”

Mo Lian swiped his hand out, and a fiery red bow, enveloped in blazing red flames, manifested in empty air.

An indistinct fire arrow nocked on the large bow.

Everyone saw him squint as he aimed the arrow into the sky.

Soon, a large flock of zombie cranes and zombie crows appeared on the horizon, and they were surprisingly led by a zombie human with wings a meter wide.

This was a zombie that had completely evolved into an intermediate-level zombie.

The wings on its back were no longer malformed and unsuited for flight. From the looks of it, this zombie’s evolution was going extremely well.

Swish. The fire arrow took flight and shot straight toward that flying zombie’s wings.

Everyone could see it clearly.

That arrow pierced straight through the zombie’s left wing and lodged in its right wing, skewering it like roast meat.

Although this zombie had no sensations of pain, its wings had been skewered together, prohibiting it from continuing to fly. It plummeted to the battlefield below and barrelled across the ground. The arrow lodged in its wings prevented it from struggling free at this moment.

It crashed into a sandy mound with a boom, forming a deep crater ten meters wide and several meters deep.

The zombie's plunge caused the army of tens of thousands of zombie crows and zombie cranes to run amok from the loss of their leader.

"Release the arrows!" Commander Hui's eyes shone with a sharp light as he abruptly swung his hand down.

Subsequently, the tens of thousands of soldiers simultaneously released fire arrows into the sky. **Bam, bam, whoosh, whoosh.** More than ten thousand arrows glided through the air...

Chapter 1510: Can't Waste Them!

Zombie crane and zombie crow remains plummeted continuously from the sky along with fireballs that crashed to the ground.

The people on either side of the city gate tower were mainly in charge of erecting a line of defense to prevent these zombies from seizing an opportunity to flank the city from the east and west gates.

Compared to their friends who were facing the zombie army head-on, the mystic cultivators on the sides had it somewhat easier.

Additionally, as the mystic cultivators that got transferred were continuously filling in the gaps, with the next group immediately replacing the previous group, the previous group could rest for at least four hours.

The battle lasted the entire night. By dawn, the zombie's tattered limbs and remains had been heaped up into the size of mountains at the north city gate of the Mo Capital Fortification.

Suddenly, Qiao Mu squinted her eyes as she eyed some sparkling things in the dirt.

Those were the cores that dropped out from the dead zombies' brains.

Right now, she was already certain that zombies who possessed cores in their brains could be considered intermediate-level zombies.

Additionally, that zombie with wings that Mo Lian had shot down from the sky was likely a semi-matured intermediate-level zombie.

Probably a level-two or level-three intermediate-level zombie.

In her previous life, she saw this kind of intermediate-level zombie with cores in their brains when she was around 18.

At that time she was not aware that this kind of zombie with the ability to think and command other zombies had actually already evolved to the intermediate level.

Because Fan Qiuhe had captured her for his experiments not long afterwards, strictly speaking, her knowledge from the memories of her previous life ended at level-five elementary-rank zombies.

She was still studying this kind of intermediate-level zombie at present.

Furthermore, she still did not know whether those sparkly cores from the zombies' brains were useful to them or not.

She was only reflexively collecting this kind of "core" because of the commendable habit she had developed from her experience of being a pauper. She was calling them cores for the time being since they looked pretty much the same as mystic beast cores.

Of course, the cores from the intermediate-level zombies' brains were obviously much, much smaller than mystic beast cores. Furthermore, just like how not all mystic beasts' brains produced cores, the probability of these zombies' brains producing these cores was also quite low.

Therefore, that was even more reason not to waste them!

"Younger Sis, what are you doing!" Xiao Mi jumped in fright as she reflexively caught a certain child who was about to leap down the city wall.

Uh...

She had acted a bit too impatiently!

She didn't expect that her body would move by itself when her mind was revolving around the notion of "gotta pick up all these cores!"

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Qiao Mu turned around and blinked her eyes innocently at Xiao Mi. "I, I'm not doing anything. I just wanted to look down, to look... look at the scenery!"

Crown Prince Mo couldn't help but twitch his mouth when he heard this while he was striding over. When he glimpsed the little fellow's guilty expression, he practically did not need to even guess to know what she wanted to do.

After walking up to her, Crown Prince Mo pulled her restless body into his arms before glancing down the city gate tower. "Don't be anxious. When we clear up the battlefield afterwards, these will all be yours."

Xiao Mi, who was forcefully smacked with some PDA: ...

If I may ask, Your Highness the Crown Prince and the esteemed Your Excellency the Crown Prince Consort, what the hell are you two talking about? Why didn't she understand!

However, Qiao Mu cleared her throat with a poker face as she waved her petite paw. "It's not like I want them too much."

"Right, exactly. It's Hubby who insists on giving them to you."

Xiao Mi: ...

Are you two finished yet!