

My Crown 1551

Chapter 1551: Requirement Restriction

“The passageway has come!” Everyone gazed up above them excitedly.

They suddenly saw one suspended step after another unravelling down toward them from high up above. It was as if a ladder was connecting heaven to earth.

The heaven-ascension stairs had appeared!

Everyone held their breaths as they vied to be the first to rush to the ladder.

Qiao Mu dodged one person after another as they dashed past her with flushed faces.

A faint displeasure flitted across her brows.

She didn't know what there was to be this excited about. Wasn't it just going to the Six Prefectures Continent? They made it look as if they were ascending heaven to the immortal abode. So silly.

Wei Ziqin, Qiao Zhongbang, as well as Second Uncle's family had also come. They had originally wanted to watch Qiaoqiao climb the heaven-ascension stairs, but this peanut gallery crowd was obstructing their sight.

Meanwhile, the scene had delved into chaos. Wei Nanfeng gaped at the surging crowd but very tactfully shut his mouth.

What could he say to these people? They wouldn't give up until they hit the wall, so might as well let them get a taste of the heaven-ascension stairs.

“Qiaoqiao, should we also climb up with them!” When Wei Nanfeng saw that a swarm of minor mystic cultivators had already rushed to the first step, he couldn't resist turning to consult Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu: ...

Climb my *ss!

Don't you see the bobbing mass of heads in front of them? Was there even room for them to set foot on the first step?

It wasn't until this crowd had dispersed somewhat that Yu Xiu was able to lead Lightning, Haitang, Hidden Flower, Hidden Current, Ao'ye, and Xiao'ye over to the young crown prince consort.

When he saw the sea of people in front of them, he turned to ask the young crown prince consort, “Crown Prince Consort, how about, allowing this subordinate to send people to clear away those people in front of us?”

“Don't. It's the same if we go over after waiting a bit.” It was only a group of clowns. They would naturally come back after hitting the wall.

As they were discussing, two black figures swiftly flitted past everyone and let out a belly laugh, "How dare you bunch of ants block this lord's path!"

"Get out of the way!"

The newcomers rapidly struck out with their palms and promptly knocked a dozen people flying. Those people ended up spitting out blood as they hit the ground.

The minor mystic cultivators were all struck with terror when they saw the duo's overbearing actions, and they made way in apprehension.

When those two men landed in front of the first step to the heaven-ascension stairs, everyone saw clearly that they were in their early sixties.

From the looks of it, they were not young anymore, and their mystic cultivation had barely reached level 13. If they were not able to climb up the heaven-ascension stairs to the Six Prefectures this time, they probably did not have to think about climbing it in this lifetime.

"A bunch of ants also dare to block our path?"

"Get out of the way!" With a flick of his sleeve, one of them swept away two to three minor mystic cultivators who were still pacing back and forth in front of the staircase because they were unable to ascend.

After giving them a contemptuous look, he and his brother promptly walked up the staircase.

Watching those two people easily ascending the first step, the group of minor mystic cultivators could only sigh. No matter how much they resented it, they could only acknowledge other people's strength.

Just now, they had been like ants burrowing into its nest at the foot of this staircase. No matter how they extended a leg, stretched a hand, or even laid their bodies flat, they could not ascend the first step.

Sure enough, that miss from before was correct. The heaven-ascension stairs did have a requirement restriction.

Seeing that the minor mystic cultivators were noisily heading to the side and finally opening up the path, Liang Qingqing's eyes lit up.. "Little Junior Sister, let's go."

Chapter 1552: Fell Down!

"Wait!" Qiao Mu grabbed onto Liang Qingqing's hand and said with a shake of her head, "Watch a bit longer!"

Liang Qingqing had originally planned to ask what she was watching when she heard a horrific scream come from up above. Two human silhouettes were plummeting rapidly.

With a boom, this promptly caused dust to fly everywhere.

Uh...

Liang Qingqing blinked her eyes. Those old brothers who had charged up the staircase high-spiritedly earlier were looking like flipped ground beetles now.

“Are you guys fine,” Liang Qingqing couldn’t help inquiring.

“Don’t ask, Junior Sister Liang.” Situ Yi waved his folding fan as he showed an unrestrained smile. “From the looks of it, they’ve been knocked out.”

“Let’s go.” Qiao Mu was finally at ease. Even if they couldn’t ascend the staircase and got swept down, the worst thing that could happen to them was getting knocked unconscious. There was no life-threatening danger.

“What exactly is at the top of these heaven-ascension stairs,” Liang Qingqing asked curiously.

Soon, their party had flitted over to the first step of the staircase.

Qiao Mu looked back at her family and nodded to them. Under her family’s expectant gazes, she easily leapt up onto the first step of the heaven-ascension stairs.

However, her figure vanished like fog in front of everyone’s eyes after getting onto the staircase.

Moreover, Liang Qingqing and the others had clearly been right behind her earlier, but she couldn’t see any of them now.

She was the only one left on this ladder that stretched on endlessly to heaven.

She stood at the foot of the staircase and looked up above at the blue sky and white clouds. She was in a happy mood as she started a mad dash up the staircase.

So what if it was the heaven-ascension stairs?

Could it be that she, Qiao Mu, could not conquer such a minor heaven-ascension stairs?

“Roar!” A roar so thunderous it was enough to shake her off suddenly came from the top of the staircase.

Even so, Qiao Mu was not affected in the slightest, instead rapidly flitting forward while ignoring the roar coming from the depths of the fog.

It was only the heaven-ascension stairs. It wasn’t an expedition to scale a mountain of swords or plunge into a frying pot. What was there to be scared of on this seamless journey?

Qiao Mu pursed her petite lips as she continued climbing upward while keeping track of the number of steps.

She had already reached 2,700 something before she knew it.

If someone could see her right now, they would certainly be flabbergasted.

They couldn’t understand how this person could climb the heaven-ascension stairs at such an inhuman speed...

At the same time, at a distance very far away from her.

Situ Yi had climbed up to the 993rd step.

Wei Nanfeng and Baili Xi had reached 700 something, while Liang Qingqing was only on 600 something...

Yu Xiu and the others had more or less also made it to the 800th something step.

The speed of a normal person simply... could not be compared to the little fellow's.

However, Miss Qiao was unaware of the situation. She merely just kept darting upwards. The closer she got to the top of the staircase, the louder the roars of the beasts.

Suddenly, a black bear scurried down from the top of the heaven-ascension stairs.

Qiao Mu quickly jumped up and pummeled the black bear's left eye with her fist.

She subsequently gave it a kick, which caused that black bear to roll tragically down the staircase.

Situ Yi, who was currently standing at the 1001st step, took a deep breath. He then turned to take a look at whatever that thing was that had rolled past him.

Even though he found it a bit strange, he did not stop his climb.

Boom!!

"It's happened, it's happened. Someone fell down!" Someone blustered in schadenfreude.

When the peanut gallery at the foot of the staircase finally made out the subject in question...

They saw that it was not one of the people who had gone up just now but a black bear that was jumping out and roaring at them...

*F*ck!* Everyone pissed their pants in terror as they scattered like birds and beasts...

Chapter 1553: Miss Qiao Was Here...

But speaking of which, it was strange. That black bear that fell down from the staircase was not attacking people.

Instead its small eyes glanced at everyone fearfully as if they were monsters. It then hastily turned tail and scampered back up the staircase on all four limbs, vanishing without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Everyone gazed speechlessly at this black bear's back silhouette before exchanging looks with each other.

Did you feel you were in the right when you suddenly fell down the staircase and freaked us out half to death?

The eighth princess Mo You chuckled. "This must be a coward of a black bear."

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu was naturally unaware of the episode that had happened below.

She only focused on climbing all the way up. At this time, she had made it to a gate carved ornately out of white marble.

This gigantic gate towered over her without a crack in its seams, and pushing accomplished nothing.

There were five recesses in the gate in the shape of handprints.

They respectively symbolized the five spirits: water, fire, earth, wood, and lightning.

So that was how it was. Those who hadn't grasped a trace of the five spirits would be unable to pass through this gate even after undergoing untold tribulations to make it to the top of the staircase.

That's why there was simply no need to wait for Situ Yi and the others. Because it was impossible for Heavenly Law to let everyone enter the gate all at once.

As this test considered a person's cultivation level and grasp of the five spirits, it naturally had to isolate everyone in order to evaluate each person individually.

She could only... wish Situ Yi and the others good luck!

Miss Qiao had no qualms about going ahead first, pressing her hand in the recess that symbolized the water spirit.

It did not require you to exert effort nor inject spiritual energy.

This recess was only to sense if your body possessed the tiniest bit of spiritual meridians. If you did, then that was enough.

The gate soon opened in front of Qiao Mu. Just as Miss Qiao was about to step through, however, she saw that many characters had been engraved crookedly on the sides of the gate.

Because this gate was truly too tall, and those characters were engraved above her head, Qiao Mu simply didn't notice them at the beginning.

She discovered that the majority of those people uniformly wrote 'So-and-so was here!'

Qiao Mu tilted her head and contemplated. Since everyone had left their names, she should do so too.

Hence, she abruptly flew up and took out her gold-beaded talisman pen before engraving several large but fine and delicate characters: 'Miss Qiao was here!'

Afterwards, she flitted through the gate.

Situ Yi was the first to arrive at the white marble gate an hour later, after which he discovered Miss Qiao's "message."

Senior Brother Situ mused: This must be a message Little Junior Sister left behind for everyone. She had gone ahead first and was telling them to catch up quickly!

Mhm, that must be the case. Then he should also leave behind a secret message for the companions behind him.

Hence, Senior Brother Situ left behind several large and flamboyant characters next to Darling Qiao's handwriting: 'Senior Brother Situ was here!'

Afterwards, he stepped through the gate in satisfaction.

Everyone afterwards continued to mimic him in leaving behind their names.

Which caused...

The new talents who reached this gate a hundred years later to have no space to leave any messages at all.

They pointed in disapproval at the white marble gate and criticized this character for being ugly and that message for being laughable. What Senior Brother Situ? Whose senior brother were you!

Of course, this all happened in a later part of the story.

Meanwhile, after Miss Qiao entered the gate, she passed through a corridor shrouded in a vast expanse of white. She did not have much of a sense of direction at the beginning.

With a move of her finger, a dozen butterfly guides flew out from Paradise Planet and fluttered ahead in front of her.

She was going to have the butterfly guides make a round first to find the exit before following them. It would save her the trouble of going around in circles like a headless fly.

Soon enough, many butterflies flew back and fluttered their wings to guide the way.

Chapter 1554: Withdrawing from Sikong Planet

Qiao Mu immediately caught up to the butterfly guides and headed deep into the white fog.

At the same time, an extremely top secret experiment was progressing inside an abandoned ancient residence in the outskirts of the Mo Kingdom capital.

A woman's painful and hoarse screams kept coming from the small isolated room.

Meanwhile, there was a person standing inside the room with his back to the night sky. His slender fingers played with an old metal demon mask as an indolent smile indistinctly slipped past his lips.

"The high priest died a violent death."

"Siming Manor has been exposed. Tsk, it truly is disappointing to have wasted so many years of painstaking effort."

The two black-clothed subordinates standing behind him hung their heads submissively as they did not even dare to take a deep breath.

"The high priest was too eager for instant success! That's why he got seen through. He was already under suspicion from the start when he used the news of the phoenix egg to lure people to the Mystic Beast Forest."

"He is just as stupid as his master. That guy was in a hurry to pollute the water sources, yet they failed in the end because of insufficient preparation."

Yet the two black-clothed subordinates continued to act as two wooden stakes, not voicing their opinions at all.

They were just small fry and dared not meddle in the masters' affairs. It wasn't good to agree, nor was it good to not agree. Then they might as well keep their mouths shut.

“Our bases on Sikong Planet have pretty much been destroyed. Things cannot continue on like this. We will continue experiments in other Lower Star Domains. Withdraw all remnant forces from Sikong Planet.”

!!

Withdraw all remnant forces from Sikong Planet? This meant that... they were going to give up the excellent experimental grounds on Sikong Planet?

But, but could Master make a decision on such a major issue on his own?

The two black-clothed subordinates looked up at their master in shock.

However, their master had already walked out the door after leaving them with these words.

Just as he stepped through the door, he suddenly said with a chuckle, “Bring along that woman inside. Withdraw by the end of the day, understand?”

“Yes!”

Decisively giving up these experimental grounds that had no more exploitative value was all for a better development in the future.

Instead of fighting to the death with the influential powers here on the latter’s home turf, they might as well develop the research bases in the other Lower Star Domains.

There were numerous Lower Star Domains where they could develop their research bases.

There was no need to fight to the death with those tough nuts that were hard to crack... It was not worth it! And also tiring!

“Ah, Ah!!” Hoarse screams came out from the small isolated research lab.

A “person” who had been clawed by zombies until there wasn’t a single piece of intact flesh left on her body had been tightly bound to the lab table, with several physicians operating on her.

“How is it.” A young man wearing a devil mask walked inside with a smirk on his lips.

“Hall Master Gong.” The group of physicians hurriedly turned around to greet the young man.

“We are almost done. The zombie pack clawed and bit this woman but she miraculously survived despite her heavy injuries. If there are no accidents, she will be the first one to evolve into an advanced-level zombie in our Heavenly Fate!”

“I’m giving you all at most half an hour. We will immediately be withdrawing through the special passageway.” Hall Master Gong paused before adding, “An unusual screening array is controlling the space above Mo Kingdom capital. After we leave this time, it will probably be impossible for us to bypass this screening array and return for several years.”

“So you must not leave anything behind. Bring everything that you need with you, especially those important experimental data,” Hall Master Gong reminded.

“Yes, Your Excellency. We subordinates will certainly take utmost care in following your orders.”

“Roar!” Suddenly, the female zombie on the table opened its eyes and roared angrily.

Her eyelids and the surrounding area had been gnawed away, so her eyeballs were bulging horrifically.

The roars from her mouth were unable to form a coherent sentence.

“This is an advanced-level zombie?”

“She has not completely evolved yet, and still needs a certain amount of time.” Under Hall Master Gong’s threatening gaze, several physicians explained themselves with cold sweat streaming down their foreheads.

“She has huge potential. She perhaps will be able to evolve into a superior-level zombie with a human form in the future.”

“Oh.” Hall Master Gong raised an eyebrow.

“Roar, ah.” The female zombie let out hoarse roars, and in the end, Hall Master Gong’s gaze settled on that horribly rotting face...

Chapter 1555: Legend of the Zombie Arena

Qiao Mu did not know how far she had walked. Her sight blurred, and then her body got pulled down by some force.

Suddenly, yells and cheers entered her ears, accompanied by all sorts of jeers and roars of laughter. A thunderous drumbeat assaulted her senses.

All sorts of frenzied noises enveloped her completely.

Qiao Mu adjusted herself in mid-air before landing firmly on the ground.

When she looked closely, she saw that there were two young men and one woman beside her; however, she was unable to make out their features.

Because these three people were in an extremely sorry state, with their outer garments having basically been ripped to shreds, they were extremely nervous. This caused them to involuntarily shake the swords in their hands.

When they saw Qiao Mu appear, that woman’s expression changed as she yelled, “Little Miss, quickly, retreat quickly! Retreat behind us!”

Qiao Mu was stunned. When she scanned the surroundings, she finally realized that she had fallen into a circular arena.

The spectators in the grandstands around them were cheering and clapping as if watching an amazing show.

Some feverish people in the front even kept hitting the railing before them with their clubs as they screeched, “Go, go get them! Go quickly!”

“Tut, here comes another tiny ant from a Lower Star Domain!”

“My little cuties, quickly use your sharp claws and fangs to tear apart these ants that climbed out from the cesspool!”

“Awooh!!”

One excited scream after another pierced Qiao Mu’s eardrums, and she immediately knitted her brows in displeasure.

“Noisy!”

Seeing that this newcomer was not paralyzed in fear, the man sitting in the first row’s main seat was taken aback. He then stood up and announced with a hearty laugh, “A new round of betting has started! Everyone, take a guess whether these tiny ants from the Lower Star Domain can make it out of our Thunder Plains alive, hahahaha!”

“Awooooooh!” The people in the grandstand let out exhilarated howls as a thrill-seeking rush burned in their eyes.

The two men and one woman exchanged glances before taking a deep breath.

One of the men said, “Princess, if there is an opportunity, leave first with His Highness.”

“No! Ji Feng, if you dare die, I will not forgive you in this lifetime!”

“Awooooooh!” Intense shouts came from outside the stage, once again interrupting their conversation.

“Haha, they’re calling each other ‘Princess’ and ‘Highness.’”

“Let me tell you people. Since you’ve entered the boundaries of our Shuntian Prefecture, put away those forms of royal address from the Lower Star Domain.”

“Here, there is only the Prefecture Lord! Only the Mercenary King! Whoever is strong is in power!”

“Awoooooh!”

Swish! An arrow instantly lodged into a howling man’s mouth with the force of a thunderbolt.

It directly pierced through his throat and nailed his body to the back of his seat.

The howling roars in the arena instantly quieted down. Everyone stared in shock and disbelief at that man who had been shot dead in his seat.

They then followed that man’s gaze, which expressed his extreme shock even in death, and settled on the stage opposite him.

There, they saw a little lady dressed in plain clothes apathetically putting away her crossbow. She swept them a cold glance. “Noisy!”

The crowd seethed with agitation at once.

Chapter 1556: Legend of the Zombie Arena (2)

“F*ck! How dare an ant from a Lower Star Domain be so arrogant?”

“Accident, this must be an accident! That punk must have lost his life because he was careless and allowed that stoic-faced girl to get him!”

“That’s right!”

“It must be like that!”

The people of Shuntian Prefecture were all unable to believe that someone from a Lower Star Domain, who had only just laid foot in Shuntian Prefecture, could have such formidable martial might!

Unless it was... it was sheer dumb and blind luck that she was able to one-hit kill someone from the Leopard Mercenary Group.

Afterall, the Leopard Mercenary Group was a three-star mercenary group in their Shuntian Prefecture. Their members must be level-four or so spiritual cultivators at the very least.

Logically, these bunch of tiny ants from the Lower Star Domain were only around level-13 mystic cultivators.

The fact that a mere mystic cultivator could one-hit kill a spiritual cultivator?

No one believed it!

They merely felt like their eyesight had blurred, and that poor devil from the Leopard Mercenary Group just been nailed to death by an arrow.

Ha ha, what a laughable weakling.

He actually died in the hands of a mere mystic cultivator from a Lower Star Domain. People would surely laugh their heads off if they were to hear of it.

Qiao Mu noticed that other than those several thousand uproarious spectators in the grandstands, there were also several dozen winged intermediate-level zombies wandering about the periphery of this large stage.

Furthermore, there were also many corpses hanging from the edge of the stage. From the looks of it, they had been torn apart not long ago.

Qiao Mu blinked, and she unhurriedly switched to a crow repeating crossbow. She raised her arm to eye level and calmly aimed at one of the flying zombies.

These ugly things should be shot dead from a distance. If they got close, they would taint her clean clothing.

A crow-gold arrow flitted across the sky rapidly.

Everyone saw clearly this time.

That was a... high-rank mystic weapon. It looked quite out of the ordinary.

Even though the majority of them had muddled around in Shuntian Prefecture for many years, they might not even possess a decent mystic weapon, let alone a spiritual weapon.

A portion of people were casting covetous eyes when they saw the little fellow take out a mystic weapon.

But they were soon shocked by what they witnessed.

That little lady just stayed put and shot out several more arrows at the zombies flying in the periphery.

Afterwards, several explosions rang out, with the rupturing arrows releasing loud bangs while inside the zombies' bodies. They soon ripped off the first zombie's head, which crashed to the ground.

After that was the second one and the third one...

With a wave of Qiao Mu's hand, the white snakelet swiftly glided over while wiggling its petite body excitedly.

"Bite more people to death." Qiao Mu explained impassively, "Since they do not care about other people's lives at all, that means they themselves do not care about life or death! To them, life or death is just a joke."

"Mhm, mhm. Little Master, I'm going now!" The white snakelet excitedly wiggled its small body before transforming into a great void serpent in the blink of an eye. Its head was as tall as a mountain, and its tail was extremely burly.

It opened its mouth and clamped onto several people's arms. Those people paled in horror and screamed when black smoke rose from their arms.

The white snakelet was manipulating the energy of the netherworld to control a portion of people to slaughter the others.

The grandstands no longer resonated with laughter and cheers and were instead filled with frantic screams and shouts.

How did it become like this? The arena descended into chaos.

Chapter 1557: Who is Whose Prey?

How come that stoic-faced little lady from a Lower Star Domain attacked someone all of a sudden?

Many people in the back rows didn't care about watching the excitement anymore, swiftly turning tail to run for their own safety instead.

Were you kidding them? When they were toying around earlier with those people who came up from the Lower Star Domain and watching them and the zombies slaughter each other, there was no danger at all. That was why so many people had come to buy tickets and watch.

But it was different now that they were the ones at the mercy of others. *How were they supposed to merrily proceed?*

Moreover, the spectators that bought tickets to watch this human versus zombie battle numbered in the several thousands.

How bored were they?

Qiao Mu turned her lips up slightly as she sauntered up to a middle-aged man.

It was the man who was sitting in the main seat of the front row earlier. From the looks of it, he seemed to be the person in charge of this arena.

By this time, that man had been beaten up violently by his companions beside him.

As the white snakelet extended its energy of the netherworld further, more and more people joined in on their side.

This person in charge had been having a huge headache since just now. They had yet to watch an entertaining human versus zombie battle when the spectators were suddenly about to be beaten to death.

His mood, of course, was extremely unpleasant.

However, when he got dragged to Qiao Mu's side and got kicked in the head, his mood... turned even more depressed.

"St-Stop hitting! Miss, I-I admit defeat!"

So what if you admit defeat? I'll still be beating you up all the same, alright! Qiao Mu cut to the chase and stomped his face hard with her petite foot. "Tell me, how do you want to die. I can grant you with any method you want."

The middle-aged man trembled all over. "Th-This miss, we can talk things out nicely."

Yet Qiao Mu did not feel like there was anything to talk about at all with someone who harbored ill intentions toward her.

If it wasn't for her own skill and audacity, the person now acting like a monkey for other people's amusement would have been her.

Those people purposely fenced off a stage and summoned so many zombies here just so they could watch the people from the Lower Star Domain's drama.

If she were weak, then she would have become like those people previously who were strewn out like trash on the railing for the zombies to gnaw on.

How could she forgive people who derived amusement from harming the weak?

"St-Stop kicking, don't kick the face, Miss, stop kicking! I-I can gi-give you spirit currency, spirit currency!"

"How much?" Qiao Mu asked coldly.

Spirit currency was probably the circulating currency in the Six Prefectures. It was most likely minted from spirit stones.

Although she had many spirit stones, she did not have a single piece of spirit currency.

If she were to journey through this Six Prefectures in the future, she naturally could not be without spirit currency. Since someone was so tactfully wanting to pay her tribute, it was of course impolite to decline.

As the middle-aged man had personally experienced the little stoic's terror, he said with a fawning smile, "Two, two thousand spirit currency. Th-That I can offer to Your Excellency, ha ha."

Bam!! Qiao Mu's stomp this time made even the two men and one woman beside her feel their faces hurt.

That middle-aged man started yowling nonstop in pain as he wailed, "Don-Don't step, this great aunt! Tw-Twenty thousand! I, I have twenty thousand spirit currency here, that I can all offer to you!"

However, Qiao Mu picked him up from the ground and slapped him without another word.

"Are you trying to dismiss a beggar!!"

The two men and one woman: ...

That middle-aged man was truly crying this time with a terribly broken heart.

Chapter 1558: Went for Wool but Came Back Shorn

He suspected that he might not have looked at the almanac when he stepped out the door today. Otherwise, how could he have encountered this hoodoo?

Qiao Mu dragged up that blubbing middle-aged man and said coldly, "I saw that you looked like the manager. It is not a matter of one or two days to get people to gather and gamble. You must have earned quite a lot."

She felt more convinced the more she analyzed. Therefore, she nodded her petite head before stating apathetically, "Take out everything from your inner world. Otherwise, die."

The middle-aged man felt that this miss in front of him wasn't joking when she said the word "die."

That chilly and incisive gaze, paired with her stoic expression, truly made people's hearts tremble terribly.

"Mi-Miss, everything I-I own, truly is not worth more than thirty thousand spirit currency!" That middle-aged man cried pitifully, "I swear, I absolutely am not lying to Miss."

"You swear? What friggin' use does swearing have!" Beside them, the extremely disheveled princess couldn't resist lambasting, "Little Miss, don't believe him. This person completely has no trust to speak of. Those people... had all died in his hands. You absolutely cannot let off people like this to stage a comeback."

"That's right, otherwise there will be no end of trouble for the future."

Qiao Mu's gaze followed the princess's finger to the dozen tattered bodies hanging from the railing.

The princess could not suppress her fury.

This was also perhaps because they had not anticipated having to face such a huge crisis the first day that they joyously arrived in Shuntian Prefecture.

Qiao Mu turned her petite head again, and her frigid gaze settled on the middle-aged man's body. "Are you handing it over, or not?"

Handing it over himself would save her some trouble. If he wasn't going to hand it over, then she would have to search through his inner world, which was troublesome!

It had to be known that after assimilating the Xuanji Core for such a long time, her cultivation and spiritual conscious had now both made minor advancements.

Her current cultivation state had officially entered level-14 mystic cultivation, phenomenal success state.

On the other hand, her spiritual conscious had broken through to level four.

Even so, her conscious pool could not be compared to other people's. If judging by just cultivation, hers was naturally lower than this middle-aged man's.

But her spiritual conscious was much higher than this man in front of her.

The conscious pool of the man in front of her had not even surpassed level 10 of the mystic realm. It would only take a matter of moments for her to strip this fool's inner world.

But to conform with her principle of slacking off whenever possible, she still hoped that this middle-aged man could hand it over obediently so that she wouldn't have to deal with the trouble.

However...

After waiting for a while, that middle-aged man merely took out a sack of thirty thousand spirit currency from his inner world while snivelling. There was nothing else besides this.

A stern glint flitted across Qiao Mu's eyes, and she directly kicked the man's shin. "You asked for it."

After saying this, she activated her spiritual conscious and abruptly attacked the other party's conscious pool. A sneer was on her lips as she scanned the man's inner world with her spiritual eyes.

"Ah—" The middle-aged man clutched his head, which was hurting from a splitting pain. He felt like his conscious pool was getting torn apart, and everything started escaping his control.

"No, no! Ah!" Before the middle-aged man fainted, his eyes bulged as he saw the items in his inner world pour out like an overturning sea.

Not only was he flabbergasted, the two men and one woman beside Qiao Mu also gaped at her in disbelief.

Chapter 1559: Gave for Free

Wh-What happened?

That, that heap of items on the ground, was, was? The supplies in the middle-aged man's inner world??

Was this possible!

Could it be that this stoic-faced little lady in front of them was a monster...

Which normal person could open another person's inner world! Not to mention forcefully proceeding with a search and seizure of someone else's inner world.

Qiao Mu expressionlessly squatted down and dug around in that heap of items.

"Big liar," she stated coldly.

There were clearly ten spirit currency sacks on the ground, totalling to around three hundred thousand spirit currency.

Yet that middle-aged man was only willing to give her one, which was only thirty thousand spirit currency!

How shameless. Simply crazy!

Yet he wanted to deceive Qiaoqiao? Humph! Was Qiaoqiao that easy to deceive?

He had asked for all of this!

He could not blame others for seeking his own death!

After collecting those three hundred thousand spirit currency, she proceeded to dig through the heap of items, putting away a portion of useful materials and satisfactory pills.

In her eyes, however, most of it was just useful "garbage!"

Most of those pills were high-rank mid-grade blue-veined pills, which was much inferior to those high-rank high-grade purple-veined pills she had.

They were not of much use to her, hence Qiao Mu turned to look at the two men and one woman beside her.

"Take this all away. Treat it as this person's compensation to you," the little lady deadpanned.

The woman was stunned. She looked down at the large pile of items on the ground before looking back up at the little lady in a daze.

You? You sure? These pills and mystic weapons on the ground were extremely valuable.

Yet Miss Qiao turned her nose up at those items. The highest-ranked mystic weapon on the ground was merely level eight.

While the lowest-ranked out of the mystic weapons that the giant ape had presented to her last time was level 12. How could this garbage catch her fancy...

"I am Bai Xia from Siyuan Planet. This is my younger brother Bai Zhe, also my fiancé Ji Feng." The woman cupped her hands toward her. "Little Miss, there is too much here. How about you take some more?"

Qiao Mu shook her head. "You take it. Even though it's garbage and not of much use, it shouldn't go to waste."

At this, the three people looked at each other in dismay. It was still that Bai Xia who cupped her hands toward Qiao Mu and inquired, "From where might Miss be from?"

Could it be that this miss wasn't someone from a Lower Star Domain?

They heard that the resources in each Lower Star Domain was about the same. How come they felt like this little lady before them scorned these treasures on the ground.

To them, these were very sumptuous resources.

"Qiao Mu from Sikong Planet." She nodded faintly toward that woman before turning around to descend from the stage.

The spectators had long scattered like birds and beasts, with not a single one left behind.

Siyuan Planet's Bai Xia gazed dumbly at Qiao Mu as she kept pondering over the latter's words.

Sikong Planet? Sikong Planet seemed to be about the same as them. It was also a continent in the Lower Star Domain. How come this miss was giving off such an air of a nouveau riche?

"Quickly put them away." Qiao Mu pointed at the ground before stomping the railing around the stage.

With a stomp, she kicked off a half-dead zombie struggling to climb upwards. She then vigorously rubbed the sole of her cyan embroidered shoes back and forth against the ground in distaste.

Disgusting!

Filthy!

Afterwards, Qiao Mu walked to the side in a huff and changed into a new pair of shoes that she took out from her inner world. Only then did her feet feel at ease.

Chapter 1560: Current Situation

By the time she turned back to where Bai Xia was, the trio had already collected everything and stood back up.

When they saw her coming over, the three of them nodded toward her gratefully. "Little Miss, fortunately, you were here to allay our pressing crisis."

Thinking back on it now, this little great aunt's methods were truly swift and fierce.

She first shot through several zombies to intimidate everyone, and then she started attacking the spectators.

By using some kind of method, she actually made the spectators start killing each other in chaos.

The trio's gazes settled on that soft and adorable white snakelet on the little lady's shoulder.

Just now, they had clearly watched how this white snakelet transformed into a serpent that blocked out the sky. It was simply poles apart from its present adorable appearance.

Qiao Mu did not say any more, and she simply reached out to pick up the middle-aged man who was gasping his last.

As this person had suffered from a serious injury to his conscious pool, he was merely one breath away from becoming a corpse. His gaze toward Qiao Mu was filled with horror.

“To be able to set up a restriction at the entrance of the passageway between the Lower Star Domains and Shuntian Prefecture, you should have some connections.” Qiao Mu asked with knitted brows, “Speak, what is your relation to Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord.”

Fresh blood dribbled out from the corner of the middle-aged man’s mouth. From the looks of it, he was exhaling more than he was inhaling. He wouldn’t be hanging on for much longer.

Qiao Mu didn’t really want to find out who had given the middle-aged man this authority so that he could erect an arena here.

Afterall, in the entire Shuntian Prefecture, besides the Prefecture Lord, those with the greatest authority were the people beside the Prefecture Lord.

She reckoned that the person who thought up this malevolent way to earn money from tickets must be sinister and vicious. No matter what, there was no way the person was unrelated to Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord.

Just think about it. That middle-aged man had earned three hundred thousand spirit currency just from the ticket fees. No wonder they would continue to operate this profitable business.

It was said that the Six Prefectures Continent was several dozen times bigger than the Sikong Planet Continent. However, it did not have the luxuriant foliage of Sikong Planet.

Furthermore, there was a great distance between each of the Six Prefectures.

There also weren’t many livable cities in each of the Prefectures, not to mention the fact that the number of spiritual grounds used for cultivation could be counted on one hand.

Shuntian Prefecture’s population was greater than Sikong Planet’s by more than a hundred times. However, the number of usable cities was about the same as Sikong Planet’s.

That was why each city was basically packed to bursting.

Needless to say, Shuntian Prefecture’s capital city was packed, as well.

“The distance between cities is extremely great.”

“I heard a senior say that we must arrive at the nearest city, Julu City, before dusk. Otherwise, we might encounter who knows what kind of danger outside the city after dusk.”

“A senior?”

“Mhm, some seniors from our Siyuan Planet who have been to Shuntian Prefecture before had given this reminder.”

Qiao Mu nodded.

“Normally, the fee to enter Julu City is one mid-grade spirit currency.” When Miss Bai Xia said this, she gazed at Qiao Mu complicatedly.

This little lady had fleeced many mid-grade spirit currency from the middle-aged man's body and had already jumped into the ranks of veritable nouveau riches.

She naturally would not care about a lousy spirit currency.

"There is no need for newcomers to be nervous even if they have no spirit currency. At the entrance of Julu City, one hundred mid-grade mystic currency can be exchanged for one mid-grade spirit currency." From the looks of it, Bai Xia was more aware of the quoted prices than her. They all jumped down the stage as Bai Xia tried to engage her in small talk.

"What relation do you have to those people hanging on the railing?"

"We do not know each other."