

My Crown 1691

Chapter 1691: His Reluctance to Part

Did the crown prince of Northern Mo lack money or power? He naturally would not be blinded by a piddling amount of riches.

However, Feng Chen was unaware that Crown Prince Mo really did get kept behind inside the hall of riches.

It wasn't because he was blinded by those riches. Rather, it was the lot of Darlings who were so lively and vivacious that it mesmerized him.

Crown Prince Mo was personally helping the Darlings move gold bars!

Kudos to Feng Chen for thinking about the crown prince after coming out from the first stage of the illusion talisman matrix.

Afterwards, he entered the second stage of the talisman matrix.

This time, the world turned upside down for him. By the time Feng Chen woke up, it was already sunset.

There was fog all around him, so he did not know where he was. He could only hear sounds coming from a busy street.

A voice in his mind was faintly warning him to not get beguiled, that he could not get...

"Young Sir, what kind of beauty does our parlor not possess!"

"Young Sir, quickly come up to take a look, Young Sir."

Feng Chen twitched his mouth. He felt a soft, petite hand grab his sleeve.

He looked down and saw a little girl about seven or eight years old with a ghastly pale complexion grabbing onto his sleeve and looking at him pitifully.

Feng Chen discovered that this little girl looked to be somewhat familiar?

These brows, this petite nose and mouth. Wasn't this a shrunken version of Qiaoqiao?

Feng Chen felt his forehead breaking out into sweat.

What kind of illusion talisman matrix was this? Could it be that it could extract a portion of his memories and distort them as it pleased...

"Big Brother, someone is trying to kill me. Please help me!"

Feng Chen turned around, and sure enough, four to five nefarious burly men were running over in his direction.

Although he was very aware that he must be in another illusion again, his emotions got the better of his reason. He scooped up the little fellow and left quickly without thinking.

Meanwhile, the lot of Qiaoqiaos were hugging Crown Prince Mo's thighs tearfully, reluctant for him to part.

One after another, they were gazing at the crown prince in protest for wanting to leave and abandon them.

"I've already helped you guys move the mountain of gold." Crown Prince Mo explained helplessly, "If I don't leave now, this talisman matrix truly will keep me here forever."

The scene was rather boisterous with a lot of bawling Qiaoqiaos...

Crown Prince Mo was very regretful that he did not have the time right now. Otherwise, he would definitely draw a picture of them right now all to show his Qiaoqiao later on!

Crown Prince Mo swept a glance over the mountain of gold that had filled up the entire rear of the hall before calmly retracting his gaze.

When he turned around for a look after stepping out, that resplendent hall had already disintegrated into dust.

He couldn't help but sigh in his mind.

This talisman matrix truly was quite interesting!

It would depict the person he was thinking of out of thin air just as he entered the matrix.

He had nearly gotten tricked by this talisman matrix, staying here to continue transporting gold bars for the Qiaoqiaos...

He wasn't reluctant to part from those riches.

Rather, he was reluctant to part from those Qiaoqiaos' joyful expressions when they were clinging onto the mountain of gold and stroking those gold bars!

What was waiting for him after leaving this hall of riches?

Crown Prince Mo curled his lips. Suddenly, he felt his body turn weightless.

He plummeted rapidly as wind rushed past his ears.

"Big Brother, someone is trying to kill me. Please help me!" If Mo Lian could see Feng Chen's illusion, he would definitely be surprised to discover that they had entered the same illusion one after the other..

Chapter 1692: Someone Was Thinking About Her

He rescued the young princess from getting assassinated on the streets, took care of and raised her, helped her defeat those power-hungry siblings of hers, and cultivated her to the position of young queen regnant.

This entire progression happened very logically.

It was all so unfathomable.

Most of the time, Feng Chen nearly forgot where exactly he was.

Was he living inside an illusion, or was he situated in reality?

This talisman matrix that put people inside a dream really was a torment.

Meanwhile, Mo Lian was starting to worship the master that crafted this talisman matrix!

He was definitely an unparalleled talisman master since this talisman master was able to bring them into an entirely different world.

This world progressed according to a set sequence of events.

From the moment they rescued the vagrant princess, this story would progress toward its predetermined ending.

According to the progression of the story inside this talisman matrix, Mo Lian would have to kill this figurehead queen regnant in the end so that he could ascend the throne.

However...

Wasn't this talisman matrix master looking down on him too much!

He simply did not covet the throne of this tiny kingdom!

Besides, this queen regnant's face looked too much like his Qiaoqiao!

In contrast to the lively, vivacious, and amusing Qiaoqiaos that he encountered inside the hall of riches, the one in front of him was a normal stoic-faced darling.

Mo Lian felt like three years had passed by according to the story's progression inside this talisman matrix.

But in reality, he was fully aware that he had only spent about three days inside this zany talisman matrix on the 15th level.

This talisman matrix was probably trying to test his desire for influence and power.

However, he simply had no such desire.

And even if he did desire power, how could he harm this little stoic-faced darling?

He had no idea what shenanigans this talisman matrix was up to. *How come it kept generating Qiaoqiao's semblance?*

Was it because he missed her too much that he was dreaming of her?

"Achoo!" Qiao Mu was sitting on a crude plank bed as she rubbed her reddened nose.

How come someone was thinking of her again?

Qiao Mu undid her cross-legged position and hopped off the plank bed.

The wooden door was pushed open with a creak, and Qi Xuanxuan walked in while carrying a wooden basin. She couldn't resist prattling, "Oh my goodness, it's crazy hot outside! Qiaoqiao, quick, quick. Give me some more ice, and I'll go take a speedy shower!"

"Do you want a cup of spiritual tea?"

Qi Xuanxuan hastily peered around and shut the door. She shook her head and said, "Don't, it's better to keep it low-key. Don't let the mentors find out that we drank spiritual tea during the entrance exam."

After all, it had only been two days since they got admitted to the academy. Since they had yet to finish the official enrollment procedures, they could still get kicked out at any time.

If that obstinate Mentor Wei Xu were to find out something, they might really get kicked out!

Qiao Mu gave her a look and then tossed several ice balls into her wooden basin with a wave of her hand. "Go wash up."

Qi Xuanxuan nodded while beaming with joy, walking out with the wooden basin again.

It's not that she wanted to nitpick, but this academy's environment really wasn't anything much.

Being built on top of the Lava Mountain Range, there was no need to mention how blazing hot it was every day.

It was touted that she, Qi Xuanxuan, and the little fatty each had their own private room, so comfort would not be an issue.

Yet the result...

Chapter 1693: An Eccentric Academy

Let's not talk about the outdated single bed and single chair being the only furniture in the room.

Just look at those bumps and hollows in the dirt walls. They looked like they hadn't been maintained in years.

There was nothing in the room to speak of!

When Qiao Mu started living here two days ago, that plank bed was so dirty, and they didn't even provide a cotton mattress.

It was all thanks to the abundant daily necessities that she stored inside her storage talisman that she was able to make a comfortable bed for herself. Afterwards, she was even able to lend the little fatty and Qi Xuanxuan two sets of bedding too.

"Qiaoqiao." The little fatty called her from outside.

Qiao Mu pulled open the door and saw the little fatty walk inside while sweating profusely. He was dripping with sweat as he informed her, "Dean Yun has returned. Mentor Wei Xu wants us to assemble at the front of Academy Peak."

"Hehe, we can finally complete our registration!" The little fatty smiled while rubbing the back of his head.

He had waited so long for this day to come!

"The other two senior brothers from the second year and also a third-year senior brother will be coming. Everybody will soon be able to meet." The little fatty chattered excitedly, "I heard Ma Ta say that those three senior brothers are incredibly talented. They are not inferior to Senior Brother Duanmu!"

Speaking of which, this Apex Academy was rather amusing.

Its name was "Apex Academy," but it didn't seem to be the apex at all.

Before they took part in the entrance exam, there were no more than five students total in the entire academy.

Including Ma Ta, there were three second-year students, while there were only two in the third year!

It was completely valid for them to declare that they did not accept more than three people each year...

Because at present, even after accounting for Qiao Mu's group of three, the number of students in the entire academy could be counted on two hands.

Really, which academy in this Shuntian Prefecture had a student body of less than ten?

Apex Academy was such a place!

When it came to the number of students, Apex Academy would immediately lose to any random small academy.

No matter how small an academy was, they would have at least a hundred students, no?

Yet Apex Academy was just that eccentric. They had only admitted nine students in three years. It was said that one of the students had even left the academy, which caused a very unhappy affair for the academy's mentors.

There were 103 peaks on the Lava Mountain Range, but there were only a handful that were livable.

Excluding the Moyun Cliff where Dean Yun resided, the mentors stayed on Mentor Peak, while the students studied, lived, and ate on Academy Peak.

In other words, there were actually quite a number of small dirt houses on Academy Peak.

When advertising, they said that the accommodations at Apex Academy were superb, that every student would have their own personal room, yet...

Could this small dirt house be treated on the same level as a luxurious suite!

Qiao Mu walked out of her small dirt house and told the little fatty, "Xuanxuan hasn't come back yet. I'll wait for her here, so you go to the front first."

The little fatty thought about it before replying with a shake of his head, "I had better go together with you guys."

As they spoke, they saw Ma Ta running over with a grin. He glanced at them and asked, "What are you guys still standing there for? Let's hurry up. Mentor Wei Xu said that there will be an important announcement today."

"We're waiting for Xuanxuan." The little fatty cast him a glance. "What important announcement?"

"That I don't know. The mentor didn't say, but I don't even need to think to know that it will definitely be related to our future training!"

"Tsk.." The little fatty scoffed and didn't care to listen to Ma Ta's rambling talk.

Chapter 1694: Regretting It

Qi Xuanxuan came out from her room after around 15 minutes, and she was promptly met with Ma Ta's sleazy gaze.

She reflexively yelped and lowered her head to inspect herself.

Sheesh, her clothes were in perfect order. There was nothing to be panicked for at all!

It was all Ma Ta's fault for being sleazy from the way he scanned her from bottom to top.

His looks were rather handsome, but he just had to have sleazy eyes.

"What are you looking at?" Qi Xuanxuan glared at Ma Ta gruffly before walking over to Qiao Mu.

Qi Xuanxuan latched her arm around Qiao Mu's before asking in puzzlement, "What's up? Are you all waiting here for me?"

The little fatty nodded vigorously. "Let's go, to the front of Academy Peak. Dean Yun has returned! The other senior brothers have also come. Just now Ma Ta said that the mentors have an important announcement to make today."

"Oh." Qi Xuanxuan gave a shrug before whispering while holding Qiao Mu's arm, "Could it be that that Wei Xu slandered us in front of the dean?"

This guy had been brooding all this time on the fact that Qiaoqiao had used a storage talisman during the entrance exam!

Qiao Mu declared nonchalantly, "Whatever he wants."

When they arrived at the main room at the front of Academy Peak, they saw three men standing beside Duanmu Qing.

These three people were most likely the senior brothers from the second and third year.

From the looks of it, they should all be around 25 years old.

Qiao Mu was rather familiar with one of them. This was the cyan-clothed man Qiao Mu had fought at the beginning when she drew a circle on the ground—Hua Tao.

The other two second-year senior brothers, Jiang Shaoxin and Lu Yu, also nodded toward Qiao Mu and company in greeting as Ma Ta led the latter over.

“Alright, everyone has assembled.” Mentor Wei Xu declared, “The three new students come over here to register.”

“Starting from today, you three will be official students of our Apex Academy.” Yun Cong was evidently very happy.

It was purely because the little lady had gotten accepted due to her own abilities and not because he had pulled strings. The smile on Dean Yun’s face deepened.

It was difficult for one not to like such a young prodigy.

“We are not only welcoming these three new students today.” Mentor Wei Xu continued, “There is also an important matter to announce.”

“Including the three new students, the academy has eight people total now. In order to better temper your minds and willpower, the academy has decided to do away with grade levels! We will split you eight people into two groups! Everybody will accumulate credits from scratch.”

“With three months as the deadline, those who amass more than one thousand credits will be able to participate in the academy tournament.”

“You can only graduate if you obtain three thousand credits within a year.”

“Your credits will expire after the new year!”

In other words, if they were unable to earn three thousand credits within one year, they would have to continue training and studying at this lousy academy.

Studying on and on without end...

The little fatty, Qi Xuanxuan, and Qiao Mu all exchanged silent glances.

Qiao Mu was somewhat regretful now. *Wasn’t this academy a bit too unreliable!*

What the heck did splitting into two groups mean? When they did missions in the future, their opponents would be these upperclassmen senior brothers?

This system of credits was definitely going to be extremely wacko too!

Qiao Mu just had a headache thinking about it. She was going to be walking down a rugged path of struggling to earn credits...

Chapter 1695: Kill Someone

The academy was definitely up to no good by arranging this!

Competition was inevitable between two teams. She feared that the side that lost would not obtain credits...

Wei Xu stated, "If there are no objections, come pay for tuition. Twenty spirit currency per person, paid every three months. You can also pay in advance."

*Pay in advance my *ss...*

Who the hell knows if this great aunt could last three months in your academy.

Qiao Mu glanced at the expectant Qi Xuanxuan before reluctantly walking up to pay the tuition fees.

"Oh, since you've finished paying, in the case that you disobey the mentors' teachings or even dare think of running away from the academy. The assistant dean is in charge of whupping you until you question the meaning of life!"

Qiao Mu: ...

She looked up and eyed the portly assistant dean who had on an "amiable" smile.

Qiao Mu exchanged a glance with her schoolmates. They felt like they had fallen into a trap.

"Alright, we have finished collecting tuition fees. Next, let me explain the target for the following three months of training."

When Qiao Mu was still wavering, a short mentor suddenly ran over and snatched the money pouch from her hand before giving her a wink.

!

Miss Qiao was livid. *She still hadn't made up her mind, alright?*

Qi Xuanxuan suppressed her grin as she mused: *This Mentor Zhou really was a joker.*

"Oh right, first form two groups on your own." The short mentor cracked a grin.

The three upperclassmen senior brothers naturally gathered together.

However, they were surprised that both Ma Ta and Duanmu Qing chose to stand beside the three new students. They were not fighting to secure a spot with them.

"One of you go over there!" The short mentor yelled at Ma Ta.

However, Ma Ta immediately shook his head like a rattle-drum.

You've got to be kidding. He didn't want to leave Miss Qiao's team. He had the feeling that he would absolutely suffer as Qiao Mu's opponent!

"We are one team," Ma Ta hastily declared.

“Duanmu, you go over!”

Duanmu Qing also shook his head. “Not going.”

Wei Xu was angered into laughter. *Seems like these three new students had already become so popular?*

“Then let’s decide teams by drawing lots!” Dean Yun smiled calmly.

Qi Xuanxuan immediately latched onto Qiao Mu’s arm and yelled at Ma Ta, “You go over there!!”

“I don’t wanna!!”

Qiao Mu suddenly raised her head and squinted at a streak of light that abruptly flew over from afar. She pulled out an ebony talisman, which then disintegrated into dust.

Qiao Mu’s black pupils were as still as the bottom of an ancient well.

She suddenly turned around and told Dean Yun, “I’m leaving for a bit. One day!”

Dean Yun and the five mentors were startled. By the time they chased after her with their gazes, Qiao Mu had already summoned a cyan bird. She darted onto its back, and they took flight down the mountain.

“Qiaoqiao, what are you planning to do?” After recovering from her surprise, Qi Xuanxuan shouted after Qiao Mu’s disappearing figure.

“Kill someone.” A cold and apathetic voice entered everybody’s ears. They couldn’t help but feel a chill in their hearts.

“Dean.” Mentor Wei Xu looked at Dean Yun with a sullen expression.

Wasn’t this little girl too unruly and undisciplined?

Yet Dean Yun laughed it off. “It’s fine, she will return. Who wasn’t hot-blooded in their youth? Haha.”

Everyone looked at each other in bewilderment.

They felt like the dean was overly lenient when it came to the little girl?

Dean Yun smiled, “You all draw lots first. I will be stepping out for a bit.”

It was naturally worrisome that the little girl ran off by herself, so he planned to follow her just in case...

Chapter 1696: Too Generous

Of course, Yun Cong absolutely wasn’t going to tell them that he was actually going to watch the excitement...

He had the feeling that the little girl would cause some earth-shattering incident on this trip!

Strange, why was he looking forward to it?

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu hurried over to the location indicated by the tracking talisman after departing from the academy on Qingluan.

Before disintegrating, the tracking talisman had already transmitted Tan Fa's exact location to her.

It wasn't considered too far away. One day was more than sufficient to make a round trip.

Most importantly, she was extremely familiar with this location of Tan Fa's hideout.

It was precisely the place where she and Qi Xuanxuan combed a nameless mountain for Apex Academy after Ma Ta sold them that deceitful map. They even encountered the little fatty there afterwards.

She only found out now that this mountain's name was Qiqi Mountain. It was located opposite the Lava Mountain Range beyond Wengka City.

Qiao Mu frowned. She then calmly activated her defensive barrier ring to block out the fierce wind.

She held her gold-beaded talisman pen in her right hand, and three blank ebony tablets floated before her.

After brushing several strokes, she had smoothly drawn three puppet curses.

Afterwards, ten or so blank ebony tablets floated in front of her again, swiftly turning into talismans under the strokes of her pen.

Or more precisely, they were curses.

After completing these ten or so yellow-rank mystic yin curses, Qiao Mu wore a sneer on her lips.

Facing the curses of a yellow-level great talisman practitioner. I'm being too generous.

Ever since that day Tan Fa escaped after kidnapping Che Ruman, Qiao Mu sent a tracking talisman after that man. Three days later, she had obtained his exact location.

She knew that she would definitely track him down in three days as long as that man with an ape's chin did not leave Shuntian Prefecture.

Qiao Mu did not expect, though, for this guy to be rather scheming. He did not flee that far at all and instead camped at the foot of Qiqi Mountain outside of Wengka City.

Of course, maybe it was because the talisman energy of the space talisman matrix had gotten weaker and weaker, so it could not transfer him too far away.

Who knew if Tan Fa was only forced to rest temporarily on Qiqi Mountain.

Qingluan hovered above the dense forest on Qiqi Mountain and turned its head toward Qiao Mu.

"Masta, the foliage here is too thick. It's not convenient to fly."

"Mhm." Qiao Mu nodded and indicated for Qingluan to land. She stroked Qingluan's head, motioning for it to return to Paradise Planet.

She originally planned to advance by herself, but it wasn't long before she discovered that a big furry fellow had appeared beside her and nuzzled her petite hand.

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up. *How did she just forget about Little Snow?*

Speaking of which, ever since she calmly brought away Little Snow under everyone's flabbergasted gazes on that day they departed the Lava Mountain Range, she had Little Snow live inside Paradise Planet and left it to its own devices.

Little Snow was the most suitable candidate for galloping across this huge forest right now.

Its speed was swift, and its limbs robust. While sitting on Little Snow's back, she only heard the wind whistling past her ears. Her ride was steady, without the slightest jolting at all.

Qiao Mu reached out to squeeze the snow leopard's ears, giving directions.

The human and beast stopped in front of a cave deep inside the forest.

This cave truly was quite hidden. Dried branches and leaves had been piled up in front of the cave. A row of date trees were planted out in front, but they had already wilted.

If she didn't examine carefully, it was possible that she wouldn't realize that there was a cave in this cliff.

Just as she walked over, she caught the faint scent of blood wafting over.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows.

Chapter 1697: Pay Him Back

Oh?

What the hell was this Tan Fa up to? The thick scent of blood made Qiao Mu wrinkle her brows.

Qiao Mu stroked the snow leopard's large head to placate it. Afterwards, she bent down to pick up the now-shrunken snow leopard, and she strode over slowly.

From the outside, the cave looked extremely morbid.

Upon walking inside, she saw three to four lamps dimly lighting both sides of the wall.

The cave was mostly empty. There was a small campfire burning in the corner, on top of which a small pot of boiling water was hanging from a tripod. A bundle of chopped branches was placed next to it.

Qiao Mu's gaze shifted to the center of the cave.

There was a large ash brown urn placed there, and it seemed like that was the source of the repugnant smell of blood.

Qiao Mu walked unhurriedly to the large urn; however, the closer she got, the more intense the scent of blood got. It smelled disgusting.

When she heard the sound of callous laughter mocking her from the entrance, Qiao Mu's eyes flashed. "Oh my, what an unexpected visitor! How should Tan Fa receive the honor of Lady Qiao's presence."

Qiao Mu turned around apathetically. She observed Tan Fa staring straight at her with an abnormal light flickering in his eyes.

“How did you find me here.”

Yet Qiao Mu merely stared at him icily. She was puzzled that Tan Fa’s injuries had recovered this quickly.

The backlash he suffered because of her three days ago had clearly done a number on him. *How come he looked alive and kicking right now. In fact, it looked like he didn’t suffer from a backlash at all?*

Qiao Mu suddenly moved her finger, flinging a mystic-guiding talisman matrix on herself while also throwing a binding talisman matrix toward the entrance of the cave.

Tan Fa’s pupils contracted, and he dodged in time.

Yet the roar of a beast entered his ears as a streak of white light suddenly darted to his side.

Tan Fa’s many years of battle experience suddenly gave him a bad premonition. He decisively rolled to the side, thus avoiding Little Snow’s sudden pounce and bite.

In the moment of life and death, humans reacted based on an instinct for survival.

Tan Fa was not an exception!

He was able to dodge the snow leopard’s fangs, but Miss Qiao’s puppet curse had already arrived.

“What the!” Tan Fa was incredulous, but he hastily flung out more than ten yellow-rank defensive talismans to resist it.

Yellow-rank defensive talismans were naturally extremely effective. Seeing that her puppet curse was getting blocked, Qiao Mu didn’t force it and recalled it right away. She then flung out ten or so mystic yin curses.

“You are a curse practitioner!” Tan Fa finally realized a fearful fact.

This young girl wasn’t a normal talisman practitioner. She knew how to draw curses!

Those ten or so mystic yin curses she flung out were even superior to his martial grandfather in the fluidity of the strokes.

This! Why?

Tan Fa’s chest squeezed, and he rushed toward the large urn in the center of the cave. “Even if you are a rare curse practitioner, you must die in this nameless cave today. Hehe, you’re welcome to become my cultivation vessel or my puppet ghost spirit. Miss Qiao, you only have yourself to blame for refusing to take the broad path to heaven and insisting on barging through the shut doors to hell... Ack!”

Before Tan Fa could finish his complacent speech, a huge tail had thrashed him to the ceiling of the cave.

How was this possible?

He couldn’t believe that the little lady had sent him flying with a face slap before he even finished talking!

Chapter 1698: In His Own Coin

Qiao Mu watched expressionlessly as the little white squirrel whacked Tan Fa up into the air with its tail. She pursed her lips coldly.

Subsequently, she darted to him and struck a puppet curse into Tan Fa's conscious pool with a flick of her finger.

Tan Fa widened his eyes vigilantly and had just spoken "What did you" when a raging force surged into his conscious pool, almost like it was tearing the latter apart. He immediately collapsed in pain and rolled back and forth on the ground while grabbing his head.

However, Qiao Mu ignored him and sauntered up to the large urn, immediately kicking the lid off afterwards.

This revealed Che Ruman's ghastly-pale face, which was of no surprise to Qiao Mu.

Curse practitioners were usually heinous, which was why the world could not condone them.

Yet the truth was that the more the world spurned and condemned them, the more perverted and wicked their actions became.

Right now, both of Che Ruman's eyeballs had been gouged out, and her tongue had been snipped off. She could not make a sound at all.

Even though her limbs were not chopped off, it was evident from her limp body that all her tendons had been cut. She was longer able to put up the slightest resistance.

There was a thick scent of blood coming from the large urn.

Meanwhile, the interior of the urn had been pasted with curses drawn with blood.

Qiao Mu ran her eye over it and concluded that it was an extremely sinister forbidden curse that orthodox talisman practitioners found ignominious.

No matter the gender, as long as a person was placed inside a container pasted with these blood curses, curse energy would seep into the body. This would then be able to activate the blood curse.

This kind of blood curse was truly "nourishing" for curse practitioners.

Before the other person's life came to an end, the curse practitioner would be able to suck up the cursed person's energy, spirit, essence, as well as all of their cultivation and vitality.

No wonder this d*mn man could recover from the injuries stemming from the previous "backlash" in less than three days. It turned out that he had sucked up Che Ruman's energy.

Of course, the backlash and side effects of this blood curse were very obvious.

If he was to get interrupted during the process of sucking up the cursed person's energy, not only would he suffer from an exceedingly disastrous backlash, his cultivation would also... vanish within seven days.

In some instances where people went for wool and came back shorn, the curse caused their bodies to deteriorate rapidly. Some people's bodies ended up even worse than before.

Right now, Qiao Mu planned to make this incomparably sinister man reap what he had sown.

"Ah!" The man who was rolling about on the ground from the strike to his conscious pool suddenly looked up and saw Qiao Mu turn around with a frigid glance.

His heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

Tan Fa reached out and shrieked at a pitch unbelievable even to his own ears, "Wait!"

Qiao Mu had encased her petite hand with a diamond talisman. She pulled Che Ruman out from the large urn by her hair and tossed her carelessly to the side.

With a flash, an unassuming iron hammer appeared in her petite hand.

Then, with a bash from the hammer, that large urn shattered completely.

Tan Fa screamed horrifically, spewing out a large pool of blood.

Yet Qiao Mu didn't even care to give him a glance. She used the hammer to bash the large urn into smithereens, destroying all those blood curses stuck to the inside.

Tan Fa collapsed to the ground in disbelief.

He probably didn't imagine that this savage little lady would be pushing him to the verge of death within minutes.

Chapter 1699: Destroy You

Wouldn't everything he said earlier just be a hollow joke then?

He had actually been planning to capture this little lady who possessed incredible cultivation even at her young age, effectively making her into a cultivation vessel to increase his own power. Either that, or he would kill her directly and slowly nurture her into a ghost spirit.

He didn't expect that he would fail so catastrophically today, unable to put up even the slightest resistance.

"Cough. Cough, cough. Cough!" His conscious pool was exploding with pain on top of the interruption to his blood curse. The backlash stripped him of this cultivation.

Miss Qiao would only need a single finger to crush the present Tan Fa.

"Cough, cough! You, I didn't expect for you to be someone to value comradeship. Y-You actually came to rescue Che Ruman despite the danger," Tan Fa spoke through gritted teeth.

Today's incident was so sudden. He truly didn't expect for Miss Qiao to find this hideout of his.

Additionally, he totally did not expect for this little lass to be a curse practitioner not inferior to himself at such a young age.

The little girl had been battling him using a curse practitioner's methods this whole time. The purpose of her self-assured behavior was to let him know that despite all his years of studying curse techniques, he still lost to a d*mn lass in this discipline!

After heaving a long sigh, Tan Fa crumpled to the ground. He could still feel his brain throbbing.

He suppressed the sharp pain in his conscious pool and sat up while bracing himself. He spoke quietly while looking at Qiao Mu, "Miss Qiao, I am truly convinced by your abilities!"

"Cough. Cough, cough. Seeing as both of us practice curse techniques, can, can you be magnanimous and let me off, off. Come, I-I can use a treasure you absolutely cannot imagine, to exchange for my life."

Tan Fa's sleazy eyes flashed, and he persuaded in a quiet voice, "With this treasure, I can guarantee that it will be like adding wings to a tiger for you. You will become stronger than before."

However, the response he got was not Qiao Mu coming over ecstatically, but instead a poisonous dart aimed at his throat.

Tan Fa hastily did a roll, but he could not avoid that poisonous dart completely.

The poisonous dart lodged into his shoulder. In less than a second, the terrifying poison channeled out from his shoulder in black lines toward his limbs.

Tan Fa's eyes bulged in terror, and he looked up to glare at Qiao Mu. "You, you! Why are you trying to kill me?"

Qiao Mu did not even look at him and directly gave Little Snow a look.

The snow leopard roared while ambling forward. It smacked down on Tan Fa's head with its sharp claws, cutting off the top half of his head on the spot.

Tan Fa did not understand even in death why this savage little lady was playing her cards so unconventionally.

He hadn't even had the chance to tell her about the treasure? How could she just smack him to death so impatiently?

Didn't she want to ask who he was?

Why he appeared here?

Tan Fa was now deader than a doornail. His eyes were shut tightly, and half his skull was revealed.

Qiao Mu looked up at Tan Fa and coldly stated, "My master once told me..."

"You must never talk nonsense with the other party when fighting. You just have to go at it! This is even more true for when you have crushed them. You cannot imagine the extent of their counteroffensive when they are at death's door!"

The memory of Xuan Huang earnestly teaching her while holding her petite hand glided across Qiao Mu's mind.

Chapter 1700: Ghost Spirit Bead

She couldn't help but be stunned.

Qiao Mu thought: *These scenes that were surfacing all of a sudden seemed to have just happened yesterday. They were clear and distinct in her mind.*

Had she recalled memories of her master?

She knitted her brows and lowered her head. After racking her brains for a long while there, she had no choice but to heave a disappointed sigh.

Her brain was so obtuse!

How could she forget something so important. She really had the brains of a pig!

Qiao Mu gave her head a knock before looking back at Che Ruman, who was lying there motionlessly.

She strode over and narrowed her eyes.

Che Ruman was facing up, and her pupils had already dilated. It was obvious that she was dead.

But this was normal.

The moment Tan Fa afflicted Che Ruman with the blood curse, her life and cultivation were already tied together to his.

Since Tan Fa died, she could not survive alone.

Furthermore, she wouldn't be happy barely living on in this condition.

Qiao Mu walked back to Tan Fa's half-headless corpse and looked at it in distaste. Then, she directed her spiritual conscious straight into his conscious pool to rob his inner world.

Tan Fa's inner world was abundant with resources, so Qiao Mu was able to make a big haul.

This included resources for cultivation, including spiritual medicine and spirit stones, as well as some ores and forging materials.

Qiao Mu didn't expect this sleazy man to have so much dishonest wealth.

But it made sense. As a yellow-level curse practitioner, he would not be slower than talisman practitioners at accumulating wealth.

After collecting Tan Fa's resources, she caught sight of a purple jade pendant out of the corner of her eye.

Qiao Mu bent down to pick up this jade pendant. When she turned it over, she just so happened to see that “Clear Sky Faction” had been carved on its back.

Her eyes instantly turned chilly as she enunciated these three words.

“Clear Sky Faction?” Wasn’t this the Clear Sky Faction that Fan Gu was the assistant faction master of?

Frankly speaking, ever since that Fan Gu had escaped back to Shuntian Prefecture with her nephew Fan Qiuhe...

She had been constantly thinking about them!

It was great now. Before she could even go settle accounts with them, they had already sent an advance party to test the waters!

Qiao Mu’s lips curled up into a sneer. She leafed through the curses Tan Fa had stored in his inner world.

There weren’t many, only about ten or so, and most of them were mystic yin curses.

The truth of the matter was that when it came to drawing curses and talismans, both their respective practitioners were not too fast at drawing them.

Normal practitioners who could draw ten or so blue talismans or curses a day were already considered experts blessed with an extremely high success rate.

Who could be like Qiao Mu who already had a success rate of 100 percent for blue talismans.

After putting these curses in order, she discovered underneath them a small, crimson-colored wooden box in the shape of a cube.

She opened it and saw a small, ordinary black bead carved out of wood lying inside quietly. There was no luster at all.

Qiao Mu was curious.

Seeing as Tan Fa had gone as far as placing this black bead in a wooden box, Qiao Mu could guess that this item was perhaps that unimaginable treasure Tan Fa had been referring to.

So what was the use of this thing?

“Masta, Masta, this is a ghost spirit bead.” The sapling’s peculiar voice suddenly rang in her ear.

What the heck was a ghost spirit bead? Qiao Mu had never seen such a strange bead.