

My Crown 1761

Chapter 1761: Those Willing Will Take the Bait

The senior cracked a toothy grin.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu couldn't help but find it funny. The senior had a red brandy nose and was dressed in rags like a beggar, but he was in excellent spirits.

She gave a nod and indicated for everybody to pour their chrysanthemum wine into the old man's big bowl.

That old senior immediately broke out in a foolish smile and squatted by the side to drink his big bowl of wine.

Everybody shook their heads helplessly and turned to look back at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu unplugged the stopper from the jade gourd, and the fragrant scent of fruit wine wafted out.

The old senior squatting by the side who had been guzzling the wine like water suddenly twitched his nose. He quickly scrambled up and turned to look in Qiao Mu's direction.

Many aged elders sitting in front of the flower rack also turned their gazes toward Qiao Mu when they smelled the fragrance of the wine.

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"Wow!!" Qi Xuanxuan and company couldn't help but exclaim, 'Qiaoqiao, you've stashed away such excellent wine!"

"You've really been hiding it away from us!"

Qiao Mu couldn't help but feel helpless.

Truthfully, this winter fruit wine was the result of the sapling's random experimenting. She naturally did not have the leisurely mood to do such a thing.

The reason being that there was just too much winter fruit!

Even after giving Crown Prince MO a large portion of the winter fruit, she still had a lot in storage.

The sapling was displeased with how much space they were taking up but also felt that it would be a pity to toss them. Therefore, it just brewed them all into wine.

"Here, cheers to everyone." Ma Ta laughed out loud and raised his cup.

The nine of them clinked their cups and downed a mouthful of winter fruit wine. It had a pleasing aftertaste, and the fruit wine was also warming up their bellies.

"This tastes too good," Qi Xuanxuan couldn't help but praise.

Even she, who didn't drink wine often, felt that this fruit wine was superb. It was sweet but not overly so. After drinking it, she could feel all her meridians turn warm. This really was some good stuff.

The old beggar by the side had long been drooling. He tweaked his ears and scratched his cheeks in frustration, hesitating to speak.

"Little lass, you truly used winter fruit to brew this wine?" The brandy-nosed senior inquired curiously.

It's not like he hadn't drunk winter fruit wine before, but when had the aroma been so fragrant!
"It is winter fruit wine." Qiao Mu nodded affirmatively.

It's just that... these winter fruits had been soaked in sacred water for a period of time.

At that time, Qiao Mu had originally planned to prepare chilled winter fruit but just left it soaking there.

By the time she remembered, the sapling had already impatiently processed them all.

So, what could she say?

The brandy-nosed senior ran up to Qiao Mu and laughed mischievously, "Little lass, could you spare this old man some of your wine?"

Qiao Mu saw him staring at the jade gourd in her hands with bright eyes, even swallowing uncontrollably as he spoke. He obviously lived on alcohol.

"Alright, I'll spare you some." Qiao Mu nodded reluctantly. "Seeing that you are an old grandpa."

Everyone: I .

Qiao Mu poured the elder wine from the gourd. However, the elder urged while looking on from the side, "More, more. Don't be so stingy, you lass! This wine gourd of yours is clearly holding ten barrels of wine. There's not much loss even if you pour this old man a big bowl."

Qiao Mu's eyes flashed, and she stopped pouring after filling up his bowl halfway. "You tell me who you are, and then I'll fill it up for you."

There were so many people present, but no one noticed anything peculiar with this jade gourd offers. Yet this elder had such discerning eyes?

Chapter 1762 A Master?

No one would believe that he wasn't a hidden master!

The senior gave a frown and cast Qiao Mu a sidelong look. "What are you child saying? This old man is just an ordinary beggar."

Qiao Mu naturally didn't buy it and gave a light harrumph.

Seeing that she was about to put away the jade gourd, the senior became anxious as he yammered, "Hey hey, what exactly do you child want to know. Just say it." "Do you dare say that you didn't approach me for some purpose?" Qiao Mu questioned mildly.

The old senior immediately put on an innocent look and giggled, "What purpose could this old man have? This old man just got aroused by the scent of wine and ran over to ask you child for some wine."

The old beggar tried his hardest to put on a show of "please look at my sincere expression."

"Oh, is that so?" Qiao Mu couldn't help but scoff, "Stop pretending! You could see through my jade gourd at a glance, yet you dare say that you are not a master?"

The old senior hastily waved it off and explained, "No, no, you child are overthinking it."

After saying this, the old senior pulled over a chair and squeezed in next to Qiao Mu. He then gave in with a grin, "Fine, seeing as how you shared wine with this old man, this old man will give you something good. Don't you child think that this old man is a swindler?"

Qiao Mu found it a bit funny on the inside, but she did not show it on the outside. The old senior was not able to make anything out from her little stoic face no matter how he tried.

In the end, the old senior could not help but feel gloomy. He was dissatisfied with her attitude and pressed, "Are you not the least bit curious at all?"

Shouldn't such a young little lady immediately show interest in this gift and ask what he was giving her?

Why was this little fellow not going according to the set routine?

A certain Qiaoqiao who did not get caught up in the old senior's pace blinked at the latter's quibble. "Then old grandpa, what do you want to give me?"

The old senior immediately beamed and laughed while slapping his thigh, "Aiya, that's right! Don't act sullen all day long when you're still a young girl."

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth, but she did not refute him.

"How about this, I'll let you see that good thing if you pour me two full bowls."

Ma Ta couldn't help but be disgruntled. "This old senior, you couldn't be thinking of swindling us of wine?"

"Don't you spout nonsense, lad. Is this old man that kind of person!!" The old senior glanced at him with flaring nostrils before turning to smile at Qiao Mu. "Little fellow, come, come, come. Fill it to the brim."

Qiao Mu found this old senior's behavior charmingly funny. In reality, she hadn't planned to make things difficult for him from the start. She just wanted to tease this old senior. She poured the senior a big bowl and saw him chug down a large mouthful.

Qiao Mu tilted her petite head. "Old Grandpa, I also have appetizers to go with this wine. Do you want some?"

The old senior's eyes instantly lit up. "Yes, yes, yes. You child really aren't considerate enough. You only thought of it after seeing this old man drink so much."

Everyone: "..."

This senior really made himself at home. He did not feel the least bit embarrassed from extorting a little lady.

With a wave of her hand, Qiao Mu took out a plate of spicy yellow croaker and held it in her arms. She then asked, "Old Grandpa, what good thing do you have?"

Chapter 1763: Sealing Sphere

The senior twitched his mouth. "You stingy lass. You really won't commit yourself unless you are certain of your profits! Here, don't say that this old man is swindling you of wine and food. This is for you."

After saying this, he pulled out a round, transparent sphere from his pocket. He then tossed it to the little fellow and treated it as a done deal.

The little fellow examined this transparent sphere that was half-filled with water. Not only did it have water, but a unique and richly ornamented three-story ship was also floating inside like a ship in a bottle.

When she shook that transparent sphere, Qiao Mu could clearly tell that this wasn't some kind of compressed mystic domain like the Heart of Paradise.

That meant the sapling couldn't take it in and assimilate it as a new planet. In that case, what was useful about it?

She turned to look at the old senior with a frown. "Old Grandpa, what is this thing?"

"Wow, this looks rather unusual." Qi Xuanxuan and Young Sir Zhu huddled over and held up the small sphere to admire it.

On the contrary, Qiao Mu thought otherwise.

What was useful about a model boat that was only for show?

"You child really don't know your stuff!" The old senior cast her a fuming look. He then pointed at Duanmu Qing. "You explain to this child."

It was evident that he couldn't be bothered to explain to Qiao Mu because he was busy drinking and eating.

Duanmu Qing turned to Qiao Mu and urged softly, "Qiaoqiao, quickly thank this senior."

The senior waved his hand and picked up a small yellow croaker with his chopsticks. "Thanks is unnecessary, but how about if this child serves this old man two more dishes to go with this wine? This old man really wasn't wrong saying that you were stingy!"

How could you be so stingy and only give him a single dish?

Qiao Mu blinked her large, black eyes. She took the transparent sphere from Young Sir Zhu and shook it hard. "What is this?"

This is a sealing sphere. It can seal large items within. When needed, you can retrieve the item inside when you remove the exterior seal."

"Sealing sphere?" Never heard of it before!

Qiao Mu rubbed that glossy sphere and inquired curiously, "You mean that there is an actual three-story boat sealed inside this sphere?"

Duanmu Qing nodded and also gazed at the old senior in puzzlement.

Who knew that this senior would give such an astonishing present when he was clothed in such wretched rags?

This priceless sealing sphere was very rare. It was hardly seen even in the Divine Province, let alone in the Shuntian Prefecture.

“Old Grandpa, what do you want from me?” Qiao Mu turned to ask the old senior vigilantly. “I don’t have anything valuable to exchange with you!”

“Phooey!” The old senior couldn’t resist wanting to spit in this child’s face.

How could he be unaware of how rich this little fellow was?

This was someone who could just spontaneously pull out a spiritual weapon and detonate it, yet she was beavailing her poverty to him!

Qiao Mu touched her petite face to check if any spit got on it. She scooped over in Qi Xuanxuan’s direction in distaste. “Why did you spit at me?”

“Don’t deny that you’re stingy when I say you are!” The old senior glared at her while fuming. “Even though this old senior is poor, I wouldn’t stoop to swindling a child. This old man will give you this toy to play with. You don’t need to pay for it!”

“Oh!” Qiao Mu nonchalantly put this sealing sphere away into her inner world.

The senior was instantly angered into laughter. Look, look. This lass was absolutely doing it on purpose.

Chapter 1764 Scarlet Sky Breaker

This darn lass had clearly been waiting for him to say this so that she could calmly put it away as a matter of course!

“Old Grandpa, do you want me to pour you another bowl?” Qiao Mu asked quietly.

Phooey! Even if he drank himself to death, he couldn’t get its worth back...

The old senior slammed his empty bowl in front of her and snapped, “Do you even need to ask! Fill ‘er up!”

Everyone could not help but laugh.

“This ship’s name is Scarlet Sky Breaker. Normal rivers and seas are of no question, but it can even descend down to the Lower Star Domain or ascend up to the Upper Three Provinces!” The senior snorted.

Qiao Mu’s eyes lit up. “It can navigate water and fire? Then can it fly?”.

“I already said it’s called Scarlet Sky!” The old senior pettishly whacked her petite head.

“Then how will you return if you give this ship to me, Old Grandpa.” Qiao Mu rubbed her head and pressed curiously.

“It’s not for you to worry about! I naturally have my own way of returning!” The old senior suddenly collected his thoughts and couldn’t help but be angered into laughter. “You child have learned to fish for information from me?”

He was obviously admitting that he came from the Divine Province with his reply!

“Humph, this old man will be ignoring you!” The old senior was miffed from getting tricked, so he took out a wooden wine gourd from his pocket. “Fill this up!”

Qiao Mu glanced at his gourd and groused with a twitching mouth, “Even if I empty out my gourd, it might not get full.”

This darn imp really wasn’t easy to deceive!

Correct, this gourd of his was also a treasure!

He had originally planned to trick the lass, yet who knew that she would see through it at once. It really was aggravating!

The old senior harrumphed, “Then fill it halfway!”

Qiao Mu helplessly looked at this childish senior and gave a nod. She clapped her hands, and a stream of wine instantly drew a precise arc into the old man’s black wooden gourd.

The old man praised with a nod, “You child are quite skilled. Quickly, gimme more! You stingy child, how is this half? It’s not even a third

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full!”

After making a fuss for Qiao Mu to fill up half the gourd with winter fruit wine, the old senior finally clicked his tongue in satisfaction.

He downed the remaining drops of wine in his big bowl before stuffing it into his pocket. He then got up without hesitating and waved his hand. “You don’t need to see this old man off.”

Everybody dumbfoundedly watched the old senior go.

Yet they saw him turn back after only taking two steps forward. He grabbed the dish of yellow croaker that only had half remaining before delightedly departing with a wave of his hand.

Qi Xuanxuan broke out in laughter. “This old senior really is weird.”

“I can’t see through this old man’s cultivation.” Duanmu Qing commented calmly, “He is likely a divine realm expert.” The little fatty was taken aback. He didn’t expect that old senior to actually be a divine realm expert?

It had to be known that divine realm experts were extremely rare on the Six Prefectures Continent. A clan could be considered a mid-tier clan if it had a divine realm expert backing it.

Young Sir Zhu remarked with a nod, “Correct. The senior is so masterful at martial arts yet wanders our Shuntian Prefecture while clothed in rags as a beggar. He must be an obscure expert!”

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth uncontrollably.

For some reason, she had the feeling that the reason the old senior was in rags wasn’t so lofty. It must just be because he didn’t have any money!

Chapter 1765 So D*mn Stingy

After making a turn out from the flower rack with his wine gourd, he looked down at his tattered clothes and couldn't resist slapping his hand.

Who told you not to put your pride aside!

If he had asked that d*mn child for some spirit currency just now, wouldn't he be able to completely rid himself of these rags?

He sat down on some steps with a harrumph. He then pulled out a jade messenger talisman from his pocket and directly wrote: Third Brother, are you blind? The crown prince's wife is a miser! How is she someone interesting. So d*mn stingy, you know?' The old senior's teeth ached just thinking of that stoic face. It really was going to get lively if they brought this one back in the future.

Who knows whether the emperor's cold face or his daughter-in-law's stoic face would win in a face-off, cough cough!

Qiao Mu's group drank two more cups of winter fruit wine under the flower rack. Later on, Qiao Mu also shared her wine when several elders bravely came up to ask her for some.

Therefore, the elders sitting at the other tables under the flower rack also asked to savor half a cup of wine.

Luckily, Qiao Mu's small gourd actually held several dozen barrels of wine. Even after she poured the brandy-nosed old senior half, the winter fruit wine inside was still enough to feed several thousand people.

There were only around ten or so elders present, so it didn't matter if she poured them some.

"It really blows my mind that we encountered an old senior who would give Qiaoqiao a present on our stroll," Ma Ta couldn't help but sigh sentimentally.

He had also heard of this Scarlet Sky Breaker ship before. He just couldn't recall it right away.

This ship truly could go up into the sky and down into the earth, journeying between the Lower Star Domain, Middle Six Prefectures, and Upper Three Provinces.

Sure enough, you would be able to live well anywhere as long as you had good looks!/
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Otherwise, how do you explain why even a beggar would give Qiaoqiao a present?

On the contrary, Qiao Mu disagreed. Even though she didn't know the old senior's aim, there was one thing she knew without even needing to guess. This old senior must have given her this ship because he hoped that she would bring Crown Prince Mo back to the Divine Province.

However, why should they scamper back at someone else's summon? You've got to be kidding. She was going to accept it, but it would depend on their mood whether or not they returned.

She was not going to leave the Six Prefectures Continent before dealing with the Clear Sky Faction and finding Fan Gu and Fan Qiuhe.

She did not know what rathole Fan Qiuhe was hiding in and wondered if he had gotten stinky and moldy.

Qiao Mu indifferently put away her wine gourd with half-lidded eyes. "Let's go."

It wasn't early anymore. She was going to get a good night's sleep for the competition early tomorrow morning. In contrast, Young Sir Zhu was a bit hyperactive.

As fruit wine was a temperate drink, Qiao Mu allowed him to drink half a cup. Hence, Young Sir Zhu's baby face was extremely rosy with an excellent complexion.

"Qiaoqiao, can I come to the underground battle arena tomorrow to watch your competition?" Young Sir Zhu pleaded. "The city hasn't been too safe lately. Your dad definitely will be worried if you go out by yourself," Qiao Mu dissuaded.

The three great patrician families in Wengka City were in a power struggle. Even an idiot could tell that Young Sir Zhu's security would definitely be a hidden peril.

Zhu Xu quickly asserted, "I will bring more people with me."

Qiao Mu creased her brows. "Your head might hurt tomorrow since you drank half a cup of wine today. You might as well rest up for two days before going out."

Young Sir Zhu promptly wilted.

Following this, Qiao Mu didn't pay any more attention to him, walking alongside the others toward their carriages that were parked at the corner of the street.

Chapter 1766 Enemy Attack

Before they got to the carriages, Qiao Mu's eyes squinted dangerously. Since she suddenly halted, the people next to her also stopped puzzledly. A bunch of local thugs suddenly turned the corner and brandished their machetes at them.

Yet how were these normal thugs Qiao Mu and company's match? Soon enough, they got kicked flying

But because there were just too many of them, Qiao Mu and them got separated during the fighting

Duanmu Qing gravely raised his hand, and several brambles shot out from the ground, entangling the men who were charging over to capture them.

With several moves, he strung these thugs high up on these brambles.

It was as if Duanmu Qing was simply blind and deaf to these thugs' flailing and screaming. He just continued down the line to sort them out before turning to look at Qiao Mu, who was handling them with ease.

Qiao Mu attacked decisively. Basically, she whupped those thugs with a punch before they could even get close.

Qiao Mu had no consideration for these ill-intentioned people who suddenly rushed out, nor did she think that she was overdoing

it.

Since they had the guts to cause her trouble for money, then they were probably prepared to die.

The leader of the thugs looked ferocious, but when he saw that they weren't able to do anything to Qiao Mu and them, he quickly shouted, "Retreat!"

They were only the advance party that muddled up the waters. When it was time, they just had to retreat.

However...

Dreams were sweet, but reality was extremely cruel.

With a wave of her slender hand, Qiao Mu flung an unconscious gangster onto that thug leader, causing the latter to yelp and stagger backward.

"Stop them," Qiao Mu ordered nonchalantly.

At the same time, a little white squirrel hopped off her shoulder and scurried back and forth through the crowd.

Every person that got bitten by the little squirrel tripped and fell while howling.

This gang of thugs finally got scared. They realized that this group weren't people they should be provoking.

"Go go go. Run!" Seeing that their reinforcements still hadn't arrived, the thug leader couldn't help but panic. He had accepted a large amount of money to stop Qiao Mu's group here with his subordinates. Frankly speaking, he had no idea what his employer wanted by doing this.

Seeing that his men were all going to die in Qiao Mu's hands if this was to continue, the thug leader frantically shouted, "Please have mercy and listen to what I have to say!"

Qi Xuanxuan couldn't resist snarking, "Yo, you know to beg for mercy when you come pick a fight but lose?"

"It's no use even if you beg for mercy!" Ma Ta rolled his eyes and declared, "You noobs' lives will end here!"

You guys deserved it for picking a fight with your Grandpa Ma Ta.

Bang! As they fought, a huge boom suddenly came from where they had parked the carriages. It was as if something had made the whole carriage explode! Qiao Mu and them were stunned. They strode over and were just in time to witness the aftermath of their exploded carriages...

Chapter 1767 Delusional

Qiao Mu was enraged!

Were you kidding? She had paid to rent the carriages!

Now that these people had exploded their carriages, didn't that mean she had to use her own spirit currency to pay for the costs of repair?

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Qiao Mu involuntarily gnashed her teeth in anger as she thought about this.

Qi Xuanxuan was also hopping mad as she wailed to the high heavens, "What the hell! Which bastard exploded your great aunt's carriage? Come out right now!"

Qiao Mu grabbed Young Sir Zhu's sleeve. "Don't run about. You must not leave my side, understand?"

Zhu Xu wasn't a fool. Even though he was rather unfamiliar with the ways of the world, he usually liked to read and contemplate. That was why he could at most be considered inexperienced, but nevertheless, he had a rather bright mind. He could tell that today's incident was targeting him.

He had still troubled Qiaoqiao and them after all!

Young Sir Zhu couldn't help but feel depressed at this fact. "Qiaoqiao, I feel that these people are most likely aiming for me! I'm sorry that everybody can't enjoy themselves."

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Qi Xuanxuan couldn't help but chuckle when she saw Young Sir Zhu looking down. "How is this your fault? It's completely because these people are so blind as to crash into our blades!"

Ma Ta even shouted while laughing, "It's fine! I'm telling you! I had just been agonizing over the fact that there wasn't anyone for me to practice against after advancing a level! Even though these fellows are all mediocre, it's better than nothing!"

Look at how aggrieved he sounded. It was as if this gang of thugs in front of them was merely trash, the type that would die after taking several of his punches.

At this time, another group of people came out from behind the exploded carriages.

They were totally different from these weak thugs.

Each one of these people who leaped over to besiege them were at least level-14 mystic cultivators.

These thirty people encircled Qiao Mu and them, while the periphery was surrounded by a huge number of thugs. From the looks of it, the situation was extremely disadvantageous to Qiao Mu's group.

In reality, to Qiao Mu and company, the second group of people were also weaklings.

Just the little fatty alone could punch two of them flying. It was obvious how overstated the cultivation of this new group of level-14 mystic cultivators was.

Cultivation could be split into that achieved by hard work and that resulting from relying on drugs.

When trash like them who relied on drugs to advance their cultivation encountered similarly-leveled opponents, it would just be a one-hit K.O.!

After finishing off the people around her, Qiao Mu grasped Young Sir Zhu's sleeve and walked forward.

However, before she could get far, a black shadow swooped up to her and grabbed toward Young Sir Zhu without room for objection.

Yet how would Qiao Mu allow the person to even touch Young Sir Zhu? She gave a hard kick and also used the momentum to pull Young Sir Zhu behind her. She promptly sent out three rows of silver needles without any hesitation, aiming at the person's eyes, chest, and abdomen.

These ruthless needles came so swiftly that the attacker rapidly retreated backwards in a flurry.

He also sidestepped and somersaulted into the air before turning back to take a look.

He saw that several thugs near him had not been able to avoid the needles and had become his scapegoat. At this moment, each of these thugs had a needle in their chests and were foaming at the mouth with their eyes shut. They had evidently gotten knocked out!

Chapter 1768 Chase

It didn't look highly toxic, but the fact that it could instantly knock a person out made it no less sinister!

Who knew if these thugs would ever be able to wake up again.

That person clearly didn't expect Qiao Mu to react so quickly. After failing at his first grab, he promptly drew a flexible sword from his waist and swung it down behind Qiao Mu, at Young Sir Zhu.

How would Qiao Mu let him hit Zhu Xu? Her eyes glinted sharply, and she hit the man's wrist with a stream of water.

Subsequently, that man missed his target, and he also veered off to the side with his flexible sword.

A powerful spiritual energy poured out from the tip of the flexible sword and rushed toward Qiao Mu and Young Sir Zhu. It abruptly burst into a spiritual energy whirlpool as it traveled through the air.

Qiao Mu decisively set up a defensive barrier to block the man's attack.

*Cling cling clang clang. * Qiao Mu had mercilessly flung out a handful of shooting stars, which the man hastily parried away with his flexible sword. However, they ended up harassing most of the thugs around him.

This bunch of thugs screamed as they rolled about the ground from the shooting stars' attack. With no qualms about their life or death, Qi Xuanxuan and the rest either stepped on or kicked them away since they were in the way. They simply had no regard for the latter.

This resulted in a bunch of people crying for their daddies and mommies as they rolled about on the ground while attempting to scramble out from this d*mn battle zone.

The little fatty and the other six people were fighting against that group of mystic cultivators level 14 and above. Even though the other party had the advantage in numbers, their combat prowess was not too high. Hence, they were not too hard to deal with.

As for Qiao Mu, she only needed to protect Young Sir Zhu.

The mystic cultivators that subsequently rushed over could not help but be frantic when they saw that they were unable to take down several young guys and girls even with so many people. As such, their attacks got more fierce.

It was unknown who shouted “exploding tiger,” summoning a ferocious tiger from behind him.

Qi Xuanxuan couldn't help but snort, “So you're summoning mystic beasts?”.

Just as she finished speaking, her golden-fur lion jumped out majestically with a loud roar. It then slapped that “exploding tiger” flying without room for objection.

“Ah!” That level-14 mystic cultivator spewed a mouthful of blood and gazed at Qi Xuanxuan in horror.

How powerful was a beast that could slap his mystic beast dead in one strike!

If his beast wasn't on the verge of death, it was impossible for him to suffer a backlash and be injured so heavily.

As if traversing a no man's land, the golden-fur lion swept all the thugs away with its paws.

Seeing that the situation wasn't good, the person fighting with Qiao Mu hastily sent his lackeys a look. He then kicked several thugs in the butt and sent them flying toward Qiao Mu to block her view while he himself swiftly retreated backwards.

Qiao Mu merely swept a cold look over at him. She handed Young Sir Zhu off to Qi Xuanxuan and then while she hopped onto the snow leopard's back.

With a pat on the head, the snow leopard chased over rapidly and followed the man through the zigzagging alleys. They subsequently stopped in front of a grand vermilion door.

The doors were shut, with a mighty stone lion guarding it on each side. A red lacquer plaque was hanging in the center, inscribed with the characters “You Estate.”

Qiao Mu's frosty gaze landed on the You Estate's tightly shut doors, and soon enough, an ebony talisman glided into her hand.

Chapter 1769 Illusion Matrix

With a flick of her finger, that ebony talisman swiftly vanished into the air. Qiao Mu expressionlessly raised her hand, and several hundred ordinary talisman papers instantly flew from her fingertips. They orderly climbed up one after the other into the space above the You Estate, imperceptibly building a large-scale talisman matrix.

This large-scale talisman matrix was constructed with 324 ordinary yellow talismans. Once the matrix took shape, the people of the You Estate would forever be locked inside without finding a way out of the estate. That was unless they could break out of the talisman matrix on their own from the inside.

This was an illusion matrix that Qiao Mu had improved on to increase its size. If she chose to utilize an extra-large illusion matrix with 648 yellow talismans, it could lock up the entire street where the You Estate was located.

By the time Qi Xuanxuan and them found their way over, they saw that Qiao Mu had brought out a chair and was sitting at the You Estate's door with an expressionless stoic face.

"Qiaoqiao." Qi Xuanxuan strode over. Young Sir Zhu also tagged along behind her with an ashen face.

Qiao Mu looked up and swept him a glance before chiding, "So unambitious! This small matter is enough to scare you like this?"

Even though she was reprimanding him, she shot several silver needles into Zhu Xu's acupuncture points. Afterwards, his complexion turned a bit better.

Qiao Mu retrieved the silver needles through the air and tossed him a small medicine bottle. "Take it."

Young Sir Zhu docilely took the medicine bottle and took a calming pill. Only then did he feel his anxiety lessen.

His father had protected him very well since he was young. When would he have ever witnessed such a chaotic siege and pursuit? Yet he hit the jackpot the first time he went out.

The little fatty looked at Young Sir Zhu with sympathy.

Even though his family circumstances were not comparable to Young Sir Zhu, at least he had a strong and healthy body. He wasn't like Young Sir Zhu who panted after running several steps or whose heart beat like crazy after getting a scare.

"When your body fully recovers in the future, work hard to cultivate!" The little fatty patted Young Sir Zhu's shoulder with a chortle. "Your body is too frail!"

The youth simply blushed with embarrassment and nodded.

"Qiaoqiao, what are we doing in front of the You Clan's doors?" Qi Xuanxuan asked Qiaoqiao curiously.

"Compensation." Qiao Mu answered nonchalantly. She did not feel it was very excessive in the slightest to demand for compensation at the You Estate's doors. The people from the You Estate had smashed her carriages to smithereens!

Should she not square accounts with them?

Did they really think she was that easy to bully!

She wasn't a sucker that had more money than sense. They must compensate her, and ten times at that!

Otherwise, wouldn't that mean any random person could bully her by smashing her ride as they pleased?

Everybody silently held in their laughter when they saw the stoic face's extremely serious expression. They too put on stern expressions and nodded to concur. "That's right! They should compensate!"

"The patriarch of their clan is called You Batian right." Ma Ta said with a smile, "Should we shout at the people inside?"

Qiao Mu nodded. "Mhm! Make that You Batian pay one million spirit currency for damages to the carriages."

Everyone: "..."

Did your conscience really not hurt demanding such an exorbitant price?

"Alrighty!" Ma Ta cleared his throat before shouting at the You Estate, "Family Head You, your clan disciples had just tried to chase and kill us! We have already sealed your You Estate! Do not make futile attempts to break out from within. That is impossible!"

"If you obediently hand over one million spirit currency as compensation, we can temporarily write off this old score."

Chapter 1770 We Really Can't Go Out!

At this time inside the You Estate, You Batian had received reports from the clan disciples and also hurried out the door to observe the

sky.

He saw a large swatch of dark and gloomy vortexes replacing the originally clear sky above the roof.

Everybody was looking up; however, they could not see the blue sky and white clouds anymore. What entered their sight were clusters of vortexes.

"Family Head, things are extremely bad." One of the elders of the You Clan who had come because of the abrupt situation stated with a terrified look, "Someone has set up a talisman matrix above our You Estate."

What? A talisman matrix?

Family Head You asked in confusion, "Who would be so rash as to go against our You Clan?"

It was just at this moment that Ma Ta's amplified shout entered the ears of everybody in the You Estate.

Anyone who was not deaf could hear Ma Ta's shout.

You Batian was shaking from fury. "These people sure have guts! They have the gall to demand one million spirit currency?"

Did they really think that he, You Batian, was a fool?

Never mind one million spirit currency, You Batian did not plan to dish out even a single spirit currency!

"Go, gather all the disciples in the You Clan to accompany me to the main entrance!" He did not believe that some unknown lousy talisman matrix could stop all the people from the You Clan from going out at once.

You Batian waved his hand grandiosely and instructed the elders to assemble the disciples and meet at the main entrance.

Yet the elder that had spoken at the beginning stepped out worriedly and said helplessly while gazing at the sky filled vortexes, "Family Head, most of the time, a talisman practitioner's methods will be things that you and I have never heard of before."

"I don't know what level the other party's talisman practitioner is. If it is an advanced-level great talisman practitioner, I have the feeling that our clan might possibly be unable to break out of this talisman matrix."

You Batian couldn't help but snap at this. "Elder Sun, why do you keep lauding the spirit of the enemy while belittling our own? I don't believe that with so many people in our You Clan, we will be unable to break out from this trifling talisman matrix?"

"Should we just await our doom while locked inside the estate?"

That elder heaved a sigh. "Family Head, it is best to handle matters prudently. Since the other party has come bearing down menacingly with the message that they won't let us go out unless we hand over one million spirit currency! Then that means the other party has made full preparations prior."

"Even if we force our way out, we may suffer from heavy casualties."

You Batian cast that elder a glance. "You're scared? Then stay inside and don't go out!"

He then left with a flick of his sleeves.

The other elders looked at each other in dismay before one of them asked uncontrollably, "Elder Sun, what do you think?" Elder Sun shook his head and sighed at Family Head You's self-opinionated behavior. He and the other elders then followed along.

Soon, three hundred or so young disciples of the You Clan had assembled by Family Head You's side.

Family Head You declared with righteous indignation, "Everyone, you should have all heard the provocation from the people outside the door just now!" "As part of the You Clan, I, like you all, am filled with implacable hatred."

"We absolutely will not lower our heads to the evil people outside! We can die, we can bleed, but we can never abandon our belief in fighting for the glory of our clan!"