

## My Crown 1781

### Chapter 1781 Thankless Ingrate

She was skilled at both cultivation and talismans?

Even if she started learning to draw talismans in her mother's womb, it was impossible for her to achieve such extraordinary results in the art of talismans!

It's not like she was a prodigy from the Divine Province's talisman patrician family, with a clan's protection and training to nurture her. This girl was only someone of low rank from the Lower Star Domain who had just come to the Shuntian Prefecture Continent for less than a month!

How was this, how was this possible?? Brother Gou's eyes showed a hint of shock.

Family Head You caught that minute change in Brother Gou's gaze when he turned his head, and he immediately hounded, "Brother Gou, could this girl be that great talisman practitioner?"

"Impossible!" Brother Gou waved his hand indifferently at Family Head You. "Do you think a person can achieve such striking results as a talisman practitioner after being such an outstanding martial cultivator?" "Then how could she have so many immobilization talismans?"

Brother Gou knitted his brows. "I don't know. You should go look into this girl's identity. Perhaps she is not just simply an ordinary girl from the Lower Star Domain."

"Perhaps her teachers or elders had given her those talismans. Don't panic, just keep watching!" He'd see how many talismans she could continue to throw out. This was unless her elder was a nouveau riche who had drawn several decades' worth of talisman and tossed them all to her for her to squander.

But was this possible? Anyone could tell that there would never be such a crackpot elder that would spoil their junior by letting her squander the painstaking fruits of their labor. Brother Gou's expression sank as he looked toward the small stage again. At this time, Qiao Mu had already dashed up to You Hui. She looked at him indifferently and swung her ferule straight at his neck without a word.

If this hit made its mark, You Hui's life would end here!

However, the pangolin lunged at its master without caring for its life at this moment of imminent peril. It shielded You Hui's head at once.

Qiao Mu's ferule moved so fast that it could not be stopped, directly hitting the pangolin's back.

It tore through the pangolin's skin and flesh on the spot, causing all its scales to crack.

Qiao Mu was startled. She was a bit hesitant as she gripped the ferule.

This was the first time she saw such a loyal spiritual beast. Needless to say, she was a bit moved.

Even though nothing good could be said about You Hui, his super spiritual beast was very loyal and devoted to him.

At the moment of life and death, all animals had the instinct to survive.

Even though its master's death would most likely lead to its spiritual beast's death due to the backlash, there had been instances where the spiritual beast got saved after its master died.

In other words, this pangolin cared about its master from the bottom of its heart and wanted to save his life.

"Cough, cough, cough. What are you doing." Yet who knew that You Hui did not feel grateful at all. Instead, he abruptly flung away the pangolin who was lying on his head and cursed, "Useless thing!"

How dare it lie on his head?

What did it think he was!

He was its master! Yet how dare it treat him so disrespectfully? It was simply seeking death!

If he had long known this fellow was so useless, he wouldn't have chosen this useless thing as his contract beast. It prevented him from making a contract with a more powerful spiritual beast, or even a divine beast!

You Hui's vicious gaze landed on the pangolin, and for a moment, his gaze turned sinister.

On the other hand, this pangolin had already suffered heavy injuries before You Hui had thrown it.

Chapter 1782 Explosive Cultivation Surge

The pangolin had already helped You Hui block the bloodfire phoenix, the little fat squirrel, and the snow leopard's three-pronged attacks multiple times earlier.

Afterwards, Qiao Mu's all-out ferule strike tore its skin and flesh. Now that You Hui threw it away without any consideration, it crashed to the ground with a moan. It did not have the strength to get up again after that.

Qiao Mu turned her head. When she saw that the pangolin did not even have the strength to flip back onto its belly, she couldn't help but become enraged.

"You are simply less than a brute!"

Earlier, Qiao Mu had already constrained You Hui with immobilization talismans. That was why she had truly put her full strength into that ferule strike.

If the pangolin hadn't protected its master, You Hui would already be dead now.

Yet what made people's jaws drop was that the pangolin's loyalty only resulted in its master's indifference and fury.

On what basis were you censuring your contract beast when you had nearly lost your life?

There was no use for this kind of thankless ingrate with no sense of morality to exist.

Qiao Mu gave a scoff. She then swung her ferule, and that cluster of fire instantly glowed brightly. The color started turning an indistinct purple. "Ah!!" You Hui suddenly howled furiously. The clothing covering his upper body immediately burst apart from a surging current of spiritual energy. He suddenly threw back his head and laughed out loud like a madman. "My, my cultivation has multiplied,

hahahaha, hahahahahaha!!” His crazed and wild laughter clearly reflected his complacency at this moment.

After the pangolin sacrificed its life to block that attack for him, You Hui finally digested that miracle drug from earlier. His cultivation instantly spiked by several levels.

“Hahahaha!” It truly was too euphoric to see his own cultivation soaring upwards as if he was riding a dragon. You Hui couldn’t resist breaking up in boisterous laughter. He then turned to Qiao Mu and spoke to her in a contemptuous tone, “Do you know what I am feeling right now?” “The feeling of death encroaching on you.” Qiao Mu’s nonchalant reply poured a bucket of cold water on You Hui at once, which also snuffed out his ecstatic expression.

“Bullsh\*t!!” You Hui broke out into curses. “I feel terrific right now! Look, just look! Hahahaha! My cultivation has risen from level-three spiritual cultivation to level six. It’s still going, going, going, hahahaha, I’ve become a level-nine spiritual cultivator! I’m about to break through to level 10! D\*mn girl, you’re not going to kneel and beg for mercy?”

“Have you seen a normal person begging a dead person for mercy?” Qiao Mu sniggered with a cold and merciless jeer. “You think it’s a good thing for your cultivation to surge like this?”

You Hui creased his brows. He subconsciously did not want to listen to Qiao Mu’s words.

But neither could he resist wanting to know what Qiao Mu was going to say.

“What do you mean?”

However, Qiao Mu was not interested in explaining that much to an idiot.

Advancing one’s cultivation was supposed to be a gradual and sequential process. Those cultivators whose foundations relied on normal pills could not be compared to those who worked tirelessly to improve themselves. Much less this shoddy special drug You Hui used to rapidly advance his cultivation.

From the looks of it, his cultivation had increased to level nine, but in reality?

This was only an ephemeral joy, just like how it was impossible to get satiated on illusions.

#### Chapter 1783 The Drug’s Effects

It was impossible!

In reality, You Hui’s current body was simply unable to withstand the rampaging spiritual energy of a level-nine great spiritual cultivator.

The burning spiritual energy wantonly tore through the meridians in his body.

Did he think that it would all end after the drug’s effects went away?

He would be facing one of two consequences after the effects of such a drug that forcibly raised one’s cultivation went away.

One, if he did not get a highly-skilled physician to treat his meridians that got torn from the rampaging spiritual energy with acupuncture, he would basically waste away his life like this. He would not even be able to retain his spiritual meridians.

Two, if he lost control of the surging spiritual energy in his body during this time, he might possibly face the pitiful end of exploding to death from the chaotic spiritual energy.

But would Qiao Mu tell him all this?

You've got to be kidding. Instead of wasting her breath on this small fry, she might as well destroy him first.

"Qiao Mu!" You Hui demanded, "I want you to answer me right now, what exactly do you mean..."

\*Swoosh.\* A purple flame swiftly fanned out from Qiao Mu's feet like a blossoming violet and swept toward You Hui.

That purple was too bewitchingly beautiful, dazzling everybody's eyes in an instant.

Qi Xuanxuan's heart settled somewhat, and she exclaimed breathlessly, "Anything Qiaoqiao takes out is good stuff. I'm thinking that this ferule isn't any ordinary spiritual weapon either."

"From the looks of it right now, this ferule seems to only be a level-15 spiritual weapon. However..." Duanmu Qing observed it some more before concluding, "It can continue to increase in rank through reforging. The person who forged it was probably a divine weapon engineer. Looks like this is a spiritual weapon that can evolve." Qi Xuanxuan couldn't help but turn speechless at this revelation.

"So it's that incredible. Then I don't need to worry." The little fatty patted his chest and said with a smile, "Qiaoqiao will definitely be victorious with a divine weapon and the fire phoenix plus the other two's assistance."

Duanmu Qing nodded slightly.

There was no need to doubt Qiaoqiao's strength. He did not worry that she could not defeat You Hui. However, he could not set his mind at ease, and his eyelid kept jerking. It was as if something bad was about to happen.

Seeing that Duanmu Qing did not speak anymore, everyone focused their attention on the small stage.

On the small stage right now, the purple flames spitting out from Qiao Mu's ferule had already constructed a purple wall in front of You Hui.

You Hui backed away unwillingly as he glared ruthlessly at Qiao Mu. "Ha! Is this all you've got!"

As he finished saying this, You Hui produced two spiritual energy currents with his hands and hurled them at the small stage.

The floor tiles on the first level got upturned, and they lined up in rows before toppling down together on Qiao Mu with earth-shaking momentum.

Qiao Mu merely sneered coldly, and she swiped out an ebony defensive talisman.

With a leap off her toes, she glided a long distance away along with the talisman.

You Hui immediately chased after her. However, Qiao Mu had already darted up to the lofty dome of the battle arena and was looking down coldly from above.

Several explosion talismans appeared in her hand with a flip.

Qiao Mu narrowed her eyes as she inwardly mused: Would a level-nine great spiritual cultivator be able to fend off the firepower of 10 of my explosion talismans?

She subsequently snapped her fingers, at which several streaks flew toward You Hui.

“Hahaha! You want to subdue me with just this?”

Chapter 1784 I Won't Take Responsibility for Pulverizing You to Death

Qiao Mu gazed coldly at this madly laughing man, and a faint trace of contempt flashed past her eyes.

What ridiculous arrogance!

These ten explosion talismans closed in on You Hui in the blink of an eye. They abruptly trembled and then exploded one after the other, which also destroyed the entire center stage.

Qiao Mu jumped into the air.

You Hui also followed suit, leaping up from the sea of flames.

Seeing that he was about to fly out from the sea of flames, Qiao Mu gazed at him frostily. She produced 30 explosion talismans this time with a wave of her hand, after which she hurled them down.

Afterwards, she kept pummeling You Hui's body with fire spirit and earth spirit talismans as if they didn't cost anything. This move of burning through talismans simply stupefied the entire audience. You had to see it to believe it.

No one would believe it even if they told them right?

A 14 to 15-year-old little lady was kiting someone by pulverizing the other party with exorbitantly expensive five-spirit talismans?

“Ah! Ahh!!” You Hui, who was trying his hardest to jump out from the sea of flames, got pushed down by a rock from an earth spirit talisman. He fell into the scorching sea of flames once again.

Meanwhile, the fire that sprouted from the foot of the wall shot 10 meters into the air.

The center stage had already been completely destroyed. Qiao Mu was levitating in the air, while You Hui had fallen to the stage on the first level.

“Ah!” All You Hui could do was utilize his spiritual energy to protect his body. Just as his wood vines shot out from the raging fire, they would get burnt to a crisp by the rising flames.

You Hui did not understand at all why his wood spiritual energy was getting suppressed by Qiao Mu's fire spirit and earth spirit talismans even though his cultivation was clearly much higher than Qiao Mu's.

He was already the most outstanding prodigy in his clan, breaking through to level-three spiritual cultivation at this age. He also possessed a grade-six wood spirit.

You Hui shifted his gaze when he suddenly came to a realization: It must be because that person who made those five-spirit talismans possessed spiritual energy of a much higher grade than his. But so what?

Even if that little lady could throw ten or twenty talismans, could she throw one, two, or three hundred talismans?

There was no doubt that she was going to run out of talismans. Once that happened, he could then...

Wait a sec?

You Hui stiffly turned his neck and saw that bloodfire phoenix that suddenly lunged at his back.

He was not even able to scream when a crimson flame spewed into his face.

“Ow! Oww.” You Hui had already toppled over from the searing pain in his eyes.

He collapsed inside the sea of flames; however, he practically could not feel his body’s burning pain, with all his senses focused on his face.

It was needless to say how badly his face was hurting, but his eyes also seemed to have gotten burned by that flame. He could not open his eyes!

No!—

His eyes!

You Hui had his face in his hands as he screamed while rolling back and forth in the sea of flames. He secretly probed out with his spiritual conscious and sensed that Qiao Mu had floated down gracefully to the ground.

How dare this little bastard ruin his eyes. He would make sure that she dies without a grave!

You Hui released a howl as he got up with much difficulty. The wood spirit in his hand ceaselessly generated countless vines and branches which then sought out Qiao Mu.

Without even looking, Qiao Mu formed a frosty ice sword with her hand and impassively hacked the vines in front of her with it.

How dare a mere grade-six wood spirit get cocky in front of her?

Chapter 1785 Massacre the Entire Clan

Where exactly did this guy get the guts?

Qiao Mu’s gaze turned sharp, and she swung her ice sword straight down, which chopped off several wood vines that had shot over at her.

At the same time, You Hui had already lunged over to where she was. He suddenly whipped out a spiritual energy sphere and tossed it at Qiao Mu's face with a weird smile.

"Humph!" Yet Qiao Mu's gaze did not waver. She activated several defensive talismans with a wave of her hand and swiftly flew up into the air.

\*Boom!\*

After a loud explosion.

Everybody in the battle arena had basically become petrified.

Were they competing in a match or trying to tear down a house?

That spiritual energy sphere's explosion had tremendous might. Because he had caught up to Qiao Mu before making it explode, the shockwave literally blasted through the roof.

A considerably-sized hole appeared above their heads, with dirt showering down through it.

Young Sir Ding, who had rushed over after getting the news, stared at You Hui with an extremely foul-looking expression. He berated furiously, "What are you all just standing there dumbly for? Quickly go and take that guy down!"

Yet just at this moment, You Hui, who now stopped at nothing, once again took out a spiritual energy sphere. He hurled it at Young Sir Ding, who was in front of the audience seats.

"Ah!!" The peanut gallery sitting in those seats immediately screamed in fright. They shrieked as they jumped up from their seats and clambered away with pale complexions.

The audience was packed in those closely-spaced seats.

If this d\*mned spiritual energy sphere really did explode, at least a thousand spectators would die.

Young Sir Ding was not a religious devotee, nor did he want to save these people out of righteousness.

But should he just be a target for this spiritual energy sphere when it was just whizzing over like this?

Besides, if a catastrophe happened inside the underground battle arena, it would certainly draw the attention of the Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord. It would also interfere with his businesses elsewhere, so how could he let it explode?

With a grave expression, Young Sir Ding abruptly shot out a wave of wood spiritual energy from his sleeve. Meandering wood vines instantly coiled around that spiritual energy sphere.

He then promptly wrapped that spiritual energy sphere in layer upon layer of vines.

The people around him who had their hearts in their throats heaved a slight sigh, and they stared nervously at that floating sphere in the air that was wrapped in vines.

Young Sir Ding flung his sleeve, and that sphere then flew out in the opposite direction.

It exploded where the small stage had been with a huge boom.

The entire ground shook precariously. That was because all the defensive barriers around the stage had already been destroyed by Qiao Mu's explosion talismans earlier.

That You Hui had also thrown out two spiritual energy spheres in succession, which caused the whirling force from the explosion to shoot through the earth above. This resulted in the entire underground battle arena shaking insecurely.

Ding Yun's gaze was cold as he looked up at the empty small stage, while his handsome face had frosted over.

You Hui, this idiot, had kidnapped Qiaoqiao.

"Immediately come with me to find her! We must find Miss Qiao!"

"Yes!" Tang Cheng took his orders and promptly started to rally the entire battle arena's forces to follow Ding Yun closely.

Ding Yun's icy gaze swept behind him toward Family Head You. That piercing gaze made the latter shudder involuntarily.

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"Massacre the entire You Clan! Kill them on the spot."

Ding Yun's eyes did not contain a trace of warmth.

Chapter 1786 Fierce Battle

How dare this idiot from the You Clan kidnap Qiaoqiao in front of him?

What did they take Qianluo Underground Battle Arena as?

Just any random person could come and make trouble here?

Since they had stirred up a hornet's nest, then they must suffer the consequences!

The You Clan?

They were seeking... Death!

"Yes!"

Family Head You's pupils contracted. Just as he jumped up to say something, a horde of guards swarmed over in his direction. This startled everybody, but they hastily parted to the sides, afraid that they would get caught up in the crossfire.

The underground battle arena turned into a huge mess as Young Sir Ding started to make trouble for the You Clan. Meanwhile, Qiao Mu had pursued You Hui through the hole. They then continued fighting in the gap between the soil layer and the roof. This went on for more than a hundred exchanges.

As this space was extremely cramped, You Hui's big stature limited his movements. Qiao Mu moved nimbly and quickly, and she soon wounded him with many small cuts on his body.



The two people fought each other while also breaking through the soil layer to get to the surface. Once they got there, they continued to exchange numerous moves. You Hui started getting anxious, and his complexion also turned haggard. "Does it feel like the spiritual energy in your body is like the sand in an hourglass, gradually draining out of your body?" Qiao Mu's icy voice suddenly rang in his ear like a skulking devil from hell.

"Shut up!" You Hui roared, "What do you want to say? I don't want to listen to anything!"

Qiao Mu cast him an indifferent glance. "Because you don't want to listen, I insist on it."

"You!"

"Your current state will only last for around half an hour. After that, most of the spiritual energy in your body will vanish without a

trace."

"Why?"

"The drug is no longer effective!" How could this idiot just randomly take a drug without knowing this?

Did he think a pill that could triple his cultivation out of the blue did not have its side effects?

He didn't need to suffer the consequences after taking the drug?

An idiot was an idiot. It was pretty much useless to say any more to him.

You Hui glared at Qiao Mu with bloodshot eyes as he yelled at her in disbelief, "You're lying to me!"

Yet Qiao Mu didn't say anything else. She simply took advantage of his mental confusion to slash him twice on the shoulder with her ice sword.

"Ah!" You Hui staggered backwards while gripping his shoulder. He shouted at Qiao Mu with chagrin, "You're purposely saying all this to mess with my mind?"

Qiao Mu's icy gaze landed on him. "You still have about 15 minutes."

"D\*mnit!" You Hui attacked Qiao Mu with a frenzied wood spiritual energy attack. Interweaving vines twisted into a tangle and madly reached out to ensnare Qiao Mu.

"This is just a last-ditch struggle." Qiao Mu turned stern and summoned the Startled Swan Dagger from her conscious pool. It advanced by chopping away hundreds upon thousands of vines. She then guided it with her spiritual conscious to slash You Hui's throat.

A power that did not belong to you would never be yours.

So what if you were able to use it temporarily?

You'd still have to pay up for it when the time came!

And from You Hui's present situation, he would end up crippled when that raging energy left his body.

Judging by his hysterical behavior, his spiritual meridians had probably already been shattered into pieces. It was only that he had not yet noticed it due to his stupidity.

“Qiao! Mu!” You Hui had bloodshot eyes as he dodged the Startled Swan Dagger that bore down menacingly on him. However, the spiritual energy shooting from the sharp blade had already made a shallow cut on his neck.

Chapter 1787 Trump Card

It was astonishingly quick!

You Hui’s pupils contracted.

Qiao Mu flung out several dozen talismans to form a defensive wall in front of her.

The slender figure leaped forward and swiftly caught the Startled Swan Dagger in her hand. Afterwards, she swiped it at You Hui’s neck once again. You Hui fell backwards onto the ground and then rolled aside to dodge it. By the time he got back up in a tousled state, his long hair was covering his face, and his face had turned ashen. His lips were also an abnormal crimson red color.

“You!” Just as You Hui was about to break out into curses, he suddenly clutched his chest. It felt like something was churning inside and tearing his meridians apart. Soon afterwards, he fell backwards onto the ground with a miserable shriek.

How would Qiao Mu let go of such an opportune chance to kill You Hui?

She flitted over swiftly with a glint in her eyes, and the Startled Swan Dagger flew up to You Hui while wrapped up in a bundle of terrifying spiritual energy.

You Hui was in so much pain that he was rolling about on the ground, which was how the Startled Swan Dagger caught him off guard and cut his face. He covered his cheek as he continued to roll back and forth, cussing, “Qiao Mu, you b\*tch! Ah!”

The Startled Swan Dagger sliced a thin piece of flesh from his face, and the pain forced You Hui’s curses back into his throat. He was in such pain that he no longer cared about appearances.

“How does it feel now that the drug’s effects have gone away?” Qiao Mu asked unfeelingly. Her gaze was filled with disgust, as if she was looking at some filthy thing.

“Say it, who sent you here to kill me.”

She was originally a bright and clever girl. She truly would be an idiot if she still didn’t figure out from You Hui’s antagonism that someone had prompted him to come.

Even though You Hui’s trashy pill wasn’t anything good, it absolutely wasn’t something that the apothecaries in the Shuntian Prefecture could refine.

“Ah! Ah! Ah!” You Hui could only clutch his head as he rolled back and forth. Finally, he looked up with much difficulty at the cold-faced girl in front of him.

Yet suddenly, a weird smile appeared on his lips.

Qiao Mu was startled, and she felt her blood run cold. Her spine tingled from an inexplicable sense of panic, mixed in with her instinct of an encroaching danger.

Qiao Mu started running without pause while also flinging a handful of shooting stars behind her.

Roars that sounded like the wails of ghosts and howls of wolves came from behind her.

A rotting figure suddenly appeared in her sight with the breeze.

It was a zombie!

And from the looks of it, it had progressed far past the intermediate level!

Its speed could already match a level-10 great spiritual cultivator's. Its attacking power was also extremely fierce, whipping Qiao Mu's cheeks painfully with the winds it generated!

Besides, this zombie had been hiding in the dark earlier the entire time and knew how to find the best opportunity for a surprise attack. It could be said that this was a very "smart" zombie. Qiao Mu had never seen nor heard of such a zombie before!

"Hahaha, haha!" You Hui erupted with wild laughter.

He propped himself up with much difficulty before getting up with a stagger. He gave Qiao Mu a venomous death stare as he cackled, "Little brat, you think you've won? You didn't know that this was all a plot right, hahahaha!" He despised this girl the most. Why didn't that abominable stoic face falter even in the slightest when she was already in such danger?

Chapter 1788 The Situation Is Bad

"I'm telling you, even if I am doomed to die here today, you! Will definitely not survive!"

After saying this, he blew hard on a bamboo whistle.

The advanced-level zombie behind Qiao Mu immediately started moving in a frenzy, stretching out its rotting arms to trap her.

"Hahahaha!" You Hui's eyes flashed evilly as he screeched furiously while trembling, "Die, die! Go die!"

When the zombie straightened its back, it became much larger than Qiao Mu, taller than her by more than a foot.

When Qiao Mu saw those rotting arms trying to wrap around her, she could even see the dangling flesh and disgusting bugs nesting on those arms.

Yet she stayed unmoved. While still maintaining that stoic face, she expressionlessly raised her hand and shot three crow-gold arrows at that zombie.

\*Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!\* She released those arrows together. Two of them shot through each of the zombie's arms, while the last one pierced through its leg.

But this simply did not hamper the speed at which this zombie was moving toward her. When Qiao Mu saw that the zombie was about to grab her shoulder, she reflexively pulled out a washboard and whacked that rotting hand ruthlessly.

At most, she would toss this washboard spiritual weapon after whacking this zombie.

It truly was too disgusting.

Qiao Mu had already anticipated that the zombie's claws would not crack after hitting them with a spiritual weapon.

After all, this zombie was truly the real deal, with the strength of a level-10 great spiritual cultivator.

This was unlike You Hui's middling skills that still made him a weakling even after he took a drug to forcibly increase his spiritual cultivation to level nine.

Qiao Mu swept a cold glance over before whacking the zombie with the washboard again.

Even though nothing happened to the zombie, it staggered several steps backwards due to the collision of these two spiritual energy forces.

The flowing spiritual water in Qiao Mu's hand instantly morphed into an ice sword, as well. Just as Qiao Mu was about to charge toward that zombie with her sword, however, her expression shifted.

She could feel the churning spiritual energy in her body rising nonstop. This feeling... felt like?

It seemed like she was just about to advance!

D\*mn it!

She would definitely be pretending if she hadn't been anxious at the little fatty and the rest's progress.

She had been anticipating this advancement into the spiritual realm after waiting for so many days. Yet she didn't realize that it would happen during such a precarious time?

What else could this be if not screwy?

Qiao Mu wrinkled her brows as she subconsciously clenched her petite hands into fists.

"Qiuqiu, pull me into Paradise Planet right now."

She loathed to say any more to You Hui. She'd continue fighting them after completing her advancement!

Yet soon, she discovered that she could not establish mental communication with Qiuqiu.

Her pretty face became grave as she promptly understood the reason it failed.

This time, her advancement was from the mystic realm to the spiritual realm, which was a momentous step forward.

The entire Star Domain would also evolve as she advanced between cultivation realms.

All the mystic domains, including Paradise Planet, would most likely evolve into spiritual domains.

It was possible that this was the reason she could not get in touch with the Star Domain.

But this all came so suddenly that she was a bit caught off guard, and right now, she could tell that things were going bad.

After shooting another arrow at that advanced-level zombie to force it backward, Qiao Mu turned around and dashed away decisively. Seeing this, You Hui blew the bamboo whistle twice and shrieked, "Chase her!"

He also lurched forward while covering his face. When he looked up, he saw that the zombie had rapidly flitted past him.

Chapter 1789 Danger

With his hair all disheveled, You Hui crazily chased after that advanced-level zombie, who was in turn chasing after Qiao Mu.

Suddenly, a bloodfire phoenix dove down from the sky.

As one of You Hui's eyes had been badly burnt, he could only keep it half-shut. Even though he could barely see out of his other eye, it was still blurry.

At this moment, he dropped and rolled to the ground in a panic from an instinctual response to encroaching danger. He also activated a defensive barrier at the same moment.

The bloodfire phoenix's claw had already landed on his back, and the piercing pain made him scream.

You Hui was lying on the ground and had reflexively shielded his head with his hands. He could feel that the fire phoenix had caught up to him and was wrathfully spewing numerous fireballs. These promptly set him on fire, causing him to extinguish the flames on his body by rolling back and forth in the dirt nonstop.

You Hui bemoaned inwardly that he was about to lose his life.

Yet who knew that the bloodfire phoenix did not follow up with this attack and take his life. The phoenix soared over his head with a shriek and spat out numerous fireballs at the advanced-level zombie.

Evidently, the fire phoenix had no time for him since Qiao Mu was in danger and had quickly run over to rescue its little master.

You Hui heaved an inward sigh of relief. However, he suddenly felt a hard lash in the stomach.

Before he could utter a word, he got swept flying like a rag.

You Hui screamed horrifically. By the time he caught his breath, he realized that a fat squirrel had nearly whipped him dead with its tail.

At this moment, he was hanging from a tree while at his last gasp. He tried his hardest to see the battle between the advanced-level zombie and Qiao Mu with his blurry sight.

Kill her, kill her, kill her!

You Hui was silently praying out of frustration.

On the other end, how could Qiao Mu allow Chirpy to whip the zombie with its tail?

She was unwilling to let their claws touch that zombie at all since there were too many uncertain factors. Hell knows if Chirpy and them wouldn't also mutate once they came into contact with the corpse poison in the zombie's body.

For precaution, Qiao Mu hastily recalled this squirrel and the snow leopard back into her spiritual beast space for the moment.

As for the bloodfire phoenix that could attack from long range, he could avoid danger as long as he didn't use his claws on that disgusting advanced-level zombie.

In fact, she could have let out the golem Big Treasure to deal with this zombie if she had access to Paradise Planet right now.

Since golems did not have a body made of real flesh and blood, then there naturally wasn't that much to worry about since there was no fear of it getting scratched by a zombie.

Nevertheless, Qiao Mu was a bit on the passive side in the present situation.

"Fiery." Qiao Mu was unwilling to get tied up by this advanced-level zombie anymore. Right now, the most important thing she had to do was to leave this place and find a quiet environment for her advancement.

Since the bloodfire phoenix had a mental connection with her, he naturally knew why his little master had called him.

He dove straight down at her.

Qiao Mu also kicked off the ground to leap onto the phoenix's back.

Yet that advanced-level zombie released a stern roar.

Qiao Mu narrowed her eyes as she immediately understood: This advanced-level zombie had most likely already perceived her intention to flee.

Other than not possessing a human's appearance, this zombie's thought processes had reached near perfection. However, this thought only briefly passed through Qiao Mu's mind when she leaped onto the bloodfire phoenix's back.

Just as they were about to leave, a roar came from the ground beneath them.

Chapter 1790 Got Bitten

That advanced-level zombie flew up from an extremely tricky angle, floating in mid-air before suddenly charging toward Qiao Mu.

Even though he was only a fire phoenix in the toddler stage, his attack power and speed was not something this advanced-level zombie could match.

Just as the advanced-level zombie pounced on Qiao Mu, the phoenix spread his wings and dodged with Qiao Mu on his back.

It subsequently turned tail to fly away.

“Roar!!” That advanced-level zombie behind them roared without losing its will.

At this moment, Qiao Mu did not know why she felt a bit panicked. When she subconsciously turned back to take a look, she saw that the advanced-level zombie had jumped once and then twice to reach her.

Qiao Mu flung several ice blades at it without any hesitation. Suddenly, she felt her hands turn chilly, and she inwardly cursed.

This kind of chill was very similar to the harmful yin from the mystic yin curse.

This zombie could actually attack her using harmful yin energy.

After reaching this conclusion, she hastily buffed the bloodfire phoenix with a speed and a strength talisman. She spoke gravely, “Let’s leave quickly.”

As she said this, she suddenly felt a current behind her.

Qiao Mu whipped her head around and saw that both of the zombie’s arms had left its body completely and aimed for her head.

Instantly, Qiao Mu broke out in a cold sweat, and she reflexively used two arrows to stop those two arms from advancing.

Yet before she could heave a sigh of relief, the ten fingers on those rotting arms shot toward her face like sharp concealed weapons.

This attack simply could not be guarded against.

Qiao Mu had suffered because she did not realize that this advanced-level zombie could detach its limbs from its body. Even so, she reacted to the ten fingers flying towards her by hastily enveloping herself in a round eggshell shield. She then flung out a handful of concealed weapons in fright, warding off those ten fingers.

Qiao Mu suddenly felt pain in her arm, and she looked down in disbelief.

She saw that a tiny bird zombie the size of her palm was clinging to her left forearm. Even though this bite did not hurt much, Qiao Mu only felt chills seizing her heart.

Her eyes instantly opened wide.

It was a ruse!

She had fallen for an advanced-level zombie’s plot. Everything just earlier, from the zombie’s diabolical pursuit, to attacking with its detached limbs—this was all merely a sleight of hand. It was all to provide cover for this small zombie bird to get close to her.

Evidently, this zombie bird had escaped her notice and slipped inside her defensive barrier while her full attention was on the advanced-level zombie.

This advanced-level zombie whose intelligence was comparable to that of a human was intent on completing its mission to kill Qiao Mu once it started making its move.

Qiao Mu immediately became dazed, while her mind was in chaos.

However, her movements were not slow as she first yanked that zombie bird from her arm.

Afterwards, she produced ice picks around her fingertips and stabbed them into the zombie bird's brain.

She mercilessly stabbed this zombie bird's brain and body again and again. It wasn't until the corpse fell apart from getting riddled with holes that she clenched her fist and incinerated this zombie bird that had so brazenly hurt her.

An intense hatred and killing intent surfaced in Qiao Mu's eyes.

She raised her head and looked straight at that advanced-level zombie. She was boiling with rage, and her eyes emitted a cold light.