

My Crown 181

Chapter 181: Little Junior Sister

“Why are you here?” Qiao Mu glanced at him.

“I came to join you!” Duan Yue answered with a grin.

“Don’t you have to manage your Second Junior Brother and the others?” Qiao Mu pointedly gestured toward the Daybreak Sect with her chin.

Shang Kun and the other disciples were looking at them with foul expressions.

“They are adults already, they are capable of acting on their own. Why would they need my leadership?” Duan Yue waved his hand. “Qiaoqiao, we’ve already treaded through fire and waded through water together! We’re destined to be teammates!”

“Blowing your own trumpet.” The seven celestial maidens of Holy Water Sect glowered.

The eldest senior sister of First Peak, Xu Shanshan, brusquely shoved Duan Yue to the side. “Stay farther away from my little junior sister.”

“Little Junior Sister, let’s go over there and pick some reliable teammates.”

“This punk is all smooth talk and playboy eyes! You can tell he is a bad person at first glance.”

‘Come back! How do I look like a bad person at first glance?!’

“Young Master Situ of the Heavenly Dao Sect...” Mutterings spread through the crowd.

“Young Master Situ is here.”

“Young Master Situ is the son of the sect master of the Heavenly Dao Sect, and he’s the best of the younger generation of the Heavenly Dao Sect without a doubt.” The disciples gathered in the plaza all looked at the front with reverence in their eyes.

Xu Shanshan had her arms around Qiao Mu, so she pulled the child to the side to avoid the traffic up ahead with a frown.

A handsome youth emerged from behind the parting crowd like a blossoming flower. He was about 16 years old and looked slender and tall under his ink-colored robe.

What a handsome and graceful beautiful youth!

However, Qiao Mu’s point of focus was different from other people’s. She did not see Situ Yi at first.

Instead, she caught sight of Liu Yexin, the girl who was closely trailing Situ Yi and also an old victim of Qiao Mu’s violence.

Qiao Mu could not resist rolling her eyes at Liu Yexin’s foolish infatuated appearance.

‘Liu Yexin, where is the passion that you had when the crown prince was here earlier?’

'You were softly and cutely calling 'Brother Crown Prince' not that long ago! Didn't you change too quickly?!'

'How come you've switched to a different man within a few days?'

"Love-struck fool," the child snorted. The filthy rich crown prince was so absurdly beautiful—he did not need the liking of this love-struck fool.

'Bad taste! Idiotic fool! Humph!'

"Qiaoqiao, do you also like Situ Yi's phony looks?" Duan Yue had wandered next to the child at some point in time under Xu Shanshan's harsh gaze.

He followed the child's gaze to the direction of Situ Yi.

What Situ Yi? Qiao Mu did not notice that young master of the Heavenly Dao Sect at all.

She was coldly watching Liu Yexin. Her focus was so heated that even the lovestruck Liu Yexin was unable to overlook it.

"Why are you here?!" Liu Yexin pointed at Qiao Mu, her smitten expression turning into viciousness.

"Someone, come quick! Help this miss capture this brat... AH!" Before Liu Yexin could finish raving, the child had shot to her side at the speed of light and swung a punch at Liu Yexin's left eye without a word.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Situ Yi, who had been harassed to the point of annoyance by Liu Yexin, felt his eyes brighten. He silently evaded to the side so that the child could have more room to go wild.

The ignorant bystanders all watched the show a without care.

The child's tiny hand might look fair and soft but it swung a hard punch.

A few punches later, Liu Yexin was crying for her parents and begging for mercy.

Duan Yue covered his face helplessly.

Were all the children so vicious these days?

Everyone: ...

"Liu Yexin, you dare to bully my little junior sister!" Xu Shanshan, Li Ling, and the other five disciples of the Holy Water Sect all rushed forward to angrily shout.

Chapter 182: Freeze! Freeze! Freeze!

Everyone suddenly felt sympathy for Liu Yexin. The one who was beaten black and blue and howling in pain was clearly Liu Yexin. Yet, how did it turn into Liu Yexin bullying their little junior sister to the seven celestial maidens?

"Senior sisters, senior sisters, let's talk first! Let's talk!" the oldest disciple from the Heavenly Dao Sect rushed up to hastily stop the seven celestial maidens.

Let's not kid around! If he allowed these seven young ladies to join the beating, Liu Yexin had no chance for survival!

"Senior sisters, and Little Junior Sister as well... Please, Little Junior Sister, please let go..." the senior brother's lips twitched and uneasily made the child relinquish her hold on Liu Yexin's lapels.

The senior brother from Heavenly Dao Sect apologetically said, "The three sects are united so we're all brothers and sisters. Our cooperation is crucial for our venture to Qinghe Town this time, so we mustn't hurt our relationship due to some misunderstanding."

"Senior Brother Wang's words are correct," Xu Shanshan said coldly. "However, if someone wants to beard the lion in his den and bully my little junior sister..."

Xu Shanshan drew out her sword a tinge and flashed her blade. "My sword will make her understand how fragile a person's life is!"

Everyone: ...

'Senior Sister, it really isn't Liu Yexin bullying your little junior sister! Just how blind are your eyes?!'

'Moreover, who would dare to bully you?! Aren't they afraid of being killed by Peak Master Murong?'

Everyone present simultaneously turned their gazes to the little junior sister.

Speaking of which, since when did the Holy Water Sect gain a new little junior sister?

Senior Brother Wang chuckled and cupped his hands. "Of course, of course. The three sects advance and retreat together and encourage and support each other. The little junior sister of the Holy Water Sect is also our three sects' little junior sister. We couldn't be happier than to dote on such a little sister, so why would we bully her?"

Xu Shanshan's expression finally eased. She nodded and led Qiao Mu to the side by her hand.

Gu Qingfeng, whose heart had been gripped in anxiety, relaxed.

'Why do the three sects keep provoking each other? It isn't good for them to fight amongst themselves!'

Thankfully, this mild storm dissipated. City Lord Gu announced himself with a faint smile, "Everyone, the City Lord's Estate has summoned 7 mystic cultivators, 15 body cultivators, and 18 superhumans to head to Qinghe Town with the disciples from the three sects and provide support."

"You can decide amongst yourselves how to distribute the personnel."

"Each team will have two mystic cultivators, five body cultivators, and six superhumans. The extra mystic cultivator will be distributed to the senior brothers from the Holy Water Sect. What does everyone think?" Senior Brother Wang suggested.

"Sure." Duan Yue nodded.

Xu Shanshan also nodded lightly.

"The Holy Water Sect can pick their people first," Senior Brother Wang said with a smile.

“Little Junior Sister, do you want to pick?” Xu Shanshan adoringly patted the child’s head.

The child looked up at her and nodded before she pattered over to the seven mystic cultivators.

She took out a talisman from her pocket and flung it. “Freeze! Freeze! Freeze!”

Everyone: ...

Why was this so inexplicably comical?

“These two.” The child reached out to tug two dazed youths.

The two youths picked off a talisman from their forehead simultaneously.

Meanwhile, the other five mystic cultivators were frozen to their spots, probably sullen inside.

What was more humorous was that one of the female mystic cultivators was currently in the middle of seductively flicking her hair and winking.

And then she was frozen. Situ Yi, the recipient of her flirtatious wink, felt his hair stand on its end and took a few steps back.

Senior Brother Wang was both amused and exasperated. “Little Junior Sister, you can pick another one still.”

“No thanks,” Qiao Mu mumbled and pulled the two young mystic cultivators back to her team.

Situ Yi, Duan Yue, and the others could clearly hear the little fellow mutter, “Not only are they useless but are also an extra mouth to feed...”

Chapter 183: The Whole Team Ready and Waiting

“Th-these mystic cultivators?” City Lord Gu walked to the five frozen mystic cultivators with astonishment and surveyed them.

Only then did everyone realize that the child was not messing around earlier. She really froze the five mystic cultivators on the spot.

The reason she led away those two young mystic cultivators was that they were not frozen by her talisman.

That child’s line of thought was: Since those frozen mystic cultivators were inferior to her cultivation, what use were they? They would be in the way if she brought them along AND they would waste her food...

Everyone silently looked back at the child and wanted to ask about the origin of the talismans, but they did not have the nerve to ask anything when they met the child’s expressionless and stoic face.

“Little Junior Sister.” The Second Senior Sister of First Peak, Xue Xiao, joyously grasped Qiao Mu’s hands and gently squeezed them. “Little Junior Sister, are those immobilization talismans that you threw just now?”

They had seen immobilization talismans before, but the way that their little junior sister pulled out a wad was a bit... ridiculous.

Since when were the talisman patrician families of Guanlan City so magnanimous and willing to allow so many talismans to leak into the market?

These days, there were too many fake talismans. Even the ones displayed and sold inside a talisman shop might not be genuine.

Hence, it was a bit shocking to the eyes when they saw their little junior sister dig out a wad of talismans at the same time.

Qiao Mu nodded and took out a few more talismans to place in Second Senior Sister's hand. She patted her hand. "You can't immobilize mystic cultivators above level five and probably body cultivators and superhumans with cultivation near that of a level five mystic cultivator."

Because they had to head to Qinghe Town, Qiao Mu had used the 100 blank talismans ahead of time, and all the talismans she drew were supportive talismans like speed, strength and such.

"So interesting! Let me test them!" Xue Xiao was a child at heart and ran toward the body cultivators with the immobilization talismans.

However, this time, the body cultivators and superhumans were on their guard and hastily retreated when they saw a girl excitedly run toward them. They vigilantly watched her.

Xue Xiao regretfully pouted, holding a talisman. It appeared that she would not be able to find a guinea pig from these people.

Look at their wary expressions! Haha, so hilarious! It's like she was going to eat them alive!

"Xiaoxiao, enough." Xu Shanshan glanced at her second junior sister with exasperation. Then, she walked up with Qiao Mu in hand and picked 11 people from the body cultivators and superhumans.

What surprised Qiao Mu was that she saw Qiao Wenjuan and her husband, Third Junior Wei, in the group of superhumans.

Third Junior Wei gave Qiao Mu a silly smile while Qiao Wenjuan glared at Qiao Mu like she wanted to maul her and made to walk toward Qiao Mu.

Xu Shanshan furrowed her brows and extended her arm to block Qiao Wenjuan. "What are you doing?"

Qiao Wenjuan furiously clenched her fists. She had already heard that Qiao Mu, the d*mn girl, had joined the three sects!

Why were the heavens so blind?!

While she was bitterly struggling in the slums at the western district and fighting tooth and nail over half of a soured mantou with other people, this d*mn girl had joined the three sects and became the little junior sister of the Holy Water Sect!

If it were not for the generous rewards and supplies provided by this mission, why would she, Qiao Wenjuan, risk her life for it?

“Senior Brother Wang, we’ve finished choosing.” Xu Shanshan glared at Qiao Wenjuan warningly before leading her little junior sister back to their team.

When the Daybreak Sect and Heavenly Dao Sect also finished choosing their people, the five mystic cultivators immobilized in the center of the plaza could finally move.

Chapter 184: Little Junior Sister Isn’t Easy Meat

Four of the cultivators were good-tempered and did not say anything. They were actually a bit embarrassed as they walked to the two other teams.

However, the flirtatious female mystic cultivator had indignantly jumped up and barreled toward the Holy Water Sect team. She shouted at Qiao Mu, “You little demoness, come out!”

Senior Brother Wang could not stop the female mystic cultivator and could only trail behind her with a bitter smile.

“Who are you calling little demoness?” The seven celestial maidens all exploded and furiously glared at the female mystic cultivator.

Qiao Mu calmly left the team and walked toward the female mystic cultivator.

“D*mn girl, apologize to me immediately! Otherwise, no one can go to Qinghe Town today!” The female cultivator blocked the team, looking like a toddler throwing a tantrum.

She was not afraid of exacerbating the matter. She was a mystic cultivator! She must be revered everywhere she went! When had she ever been made a fool by a child and suffered such a grievance?

Meanwhile, the other four mystic cultivators grew more embarrassed.

They were immobilized by the immobilization talisman because their cultivation was inferior. This caused the four originally proud mystic cultivators to lay down their arrogance and recognize their shortcomings.

They originally did not want to enlarge the matter and disgrace themselves further, but this female mystic cultivator just would not let it go.

With this commotion, all the onlooking common people in the plaza knew that the five of them were not that great and could be defeated by a single talisman.

“Enough, no more.” One of the mystic cultivators could not bear it anymore and said with a frown, “The little junior sister from Holy Water Sect didn’t do much to us. If she really wanted to attack us, we would’ve died who knows how many times while we were frozen.”

To speak frankly, that child had a strange temper and excellent methods, but she merely wanted to choose the two strongest mystic cultivators from them as companions in the shortest amount of time. She did not truly harm them.

If it were not for the female mystic cultivator causing a commotion, most of the observers would not have known what had happened after the child tossed her talisman and left silently.

"I'm just seeking justice for us! Yet, you are berating me so unfairly?" The female mystic cultivator was extremely angry.

Qiao Mu strolled toward the female mystic cultivator.

Duan Yue's eyes uncontrollably twitched, and he silently counted, 'One, two, three!'

"Faint!" Qiao Mu casually threw a talisman at her and used her mystic energy to rip the talisman.

The female mystic cultivator immediately collapsed to the ground without a second word. Dead silence descended on the plaza.

"Take her away then." The child nodded at City Lord Gu, whose lips were twitching. "Thank you for your trouble, City Lord Gu."

"I-it's no trouble! No trouble! It's my duty, it's my duty." Gu Qingfeng felt sweat cascading down his head.

Was this child who threw talismans so flagrantly truly not the devil incarnate?

Qiao Mu jogged back to her team and looked up at Xu Shanshan. "Eldest Senior Sister, we can depart!"

Xu Shanshan fondly patted the child's head before turning to everyone. "Let's go."

The 60-people group all mounted their horses.

The child also wanted to handsomely mount on a horse, but resignation overcame her when she peered down at her short figure.

"Qiaoqiao, let's ride together!" Duan Yue invited her with a chuckle and an alluring wink, his purple robes fluttering in the wind and his spirit bursting with life.

"No need for you to worry." Xu Shanshan lifted Qiao Mu up and placed her on the horse with a tense expression before flipping onto the horse as well and coldly glancing at the youth.

Situ Yi slightly nodded at Duan Yue before urge on his horse and following them.

The group bounded toward Qinghe Town at top speed. The journey was not long, so without any accidents, the group should arrive in half a day at this speed.

Chapter 185: Dispatched to Qinghe Town

In the royal capital, in the small study of the Eastern Palace's side palace, the rays of the morning sun were currently spilling onto the desk in front of the window.

Crown Prince Mo was standing in the room dressed in casual blue robes, and his dark hair was cleanly tied by a white jade crown. He read the memorial in his hand for a while before tossing it to the ground.

Xiao'xi'zi silently crawled to the memorial and took it into his arms before orderly placing it onto the desk next to the several memorials that His Highness had tossed earlier.

“Sitting idle all day without the slightest awareness of the suffering of the people. Look at this Liu Renhu, he’s placed his worries onto Us! Presumptuous and ridiculous! He has maliciously advised the king to bestow a consort onto Us!” Mo Lian picked up his red pen and directly wrote a giant cross mark on Liu Renhu’s memorial!

“Rejected!”

Huifeng was standing next to the crown prince like a pillar. When he heard the crown prince, everything stayed unmoving except for a faint twitch of his lips.

“There’s also one, two, three, four—five! Five officials who are nosily worrying about Us and agreeing with Liu Renhu! Heh, wonderful!” Mo Lian consecutively wrote a cross mark on several memorials before tossing it all to the nearby manager eunuch, who was drenched in cold sweat.

“What did you say earlier?” the crown prince turned around and looked at the guard standing by the door with a severe sharpness in his eyes.

The guard felt an inexplicable chill run down his back and hurried to answer reverently, “The North Battalion, who had gone to Qinghe Town to eradicate zombies, is currently trapped in the town and waiting to be rescued.”

“Perfect! Since Liu Renhu and his cohort are twiddling their fingers with nothing to do, let them follow the troops to Qinghe Town to eradicate the zombies there.”

What?!

The memorials held in the manager eunuch’s arms nearly all clattered to the ground, taking his chin along with them.

Xiao’xi’zi stopped picking up the memorials from the ground and sprinted to the crown prince’s side. He quietly reminded the crown prince, “Your Highness, Liu Renhu is the Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Rites, which is a civilian post...”

“So what if it’s civilian post? Currently, zombies are wreaking havoc everywhere. Even women and children are fighting right now, how can a seven feet tall man like him hide from battle?”

And so, an hour later, the estates of the Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Rites, Liu Renhu, and five other officials all received the crown prince’s verbal order to follow the troops and head to Qinghe Town to participate in the rescue...

They f*cking felt like their world was crashing down!

Official Liu’s family latched onto his thighs and burst into tears.

Official Liu wanted to cry more than anyone. Ever since the king headed to Mt. Hong with nothing but a decree, Official Liu had felt unease creep over him.

He felt his eyelid kept twitching for no reason these last few days.

The omen came true today!

Official Liu hugged his wife and children and wept bitterly together. In the end, a few guards from the South Battalion felt like they were dawdling too much and forcibly pulled the old official away. Two guards carried him and moved him onto the horse.

Following the crown prince's order, the guards visited every appointed officials' estate and tied them onto a horse one after another without regard for the commotion they made.

After the officials were dispatched from the royal capital, someone returned to the Eastern Palace to report.

The crown prince was silent for a moment before saying, "If we remember correctly, Qinghe Town isn't far from Xijiu City."

"We want current news from Xijiu City."

"Yes." Huifeng quickly left after receiving His Highness' order.

The crown prince was too distracted to read the memorials. He sat behind the desk with a pen in hand without moving for a while.

Sometime later, he called, "Gong Changan."

"This old servant is here," the manager eunuch answered fearfully. He sensed that the crown prince's voice was extremely cold as though he was in a bad mood.

"How many memorials left by the king remain?"

Chapter 186: Bad News

Gong Changan silently used his sleeves to wipe the sweat off of his head and answered with trepidation, "Y-your Highness, you've read about two weeks of memorials over the last two days, so there's still about two more weeks..."

After hearing that, the crown prince's expression instantly darkened, causing Gong Changan to hastily kneel on the ground, not daring to utter another word.

"The king is spending his days quite peacefully," the crown prince murmured calmly.

He left behind a pile of matters for him to deal with while he himself dashed to Mt. Hong to have fun!

Gong Changan wiped his sweat and stuttered, "Y-your Highness, this old servant was about to report a matter. On the way to the palace at Mt. Hong, the king's group was ambushed by two zombies and Noble Lady He fainted on the spot."

Only two? Didn't he order the Hidden Pavilion to throw a few more there and give some entertainment to the king? They weren't reliable at all!

If the king knew his rotten son's thoughts, perhaps he would charge over to choke him to death!

"Your Highness, d-do you want to send more people to Mt. Hong to protect His Majesty?" Gong Changan asked cautiously.

“The king took 3000 royal guards with him, so the entire royal guard battalion is empty right now! Moreover, the South Battalion has to head to Qinghe Town as support, what manpower do we have to do that?” The crown prince looked up and sent Gong Changan an icy glance. “How about we form a eunuch battalion for you and you will lead the king’s rescue expedition?”

‘Pft...’

Xiao’xi’zi quickly covered his mouth.

‘I can’t. Isn’t Your Highness the Crown Prince’s joke too cold? I can’t take it!’

Gong Changan quickly closed his mouth. ‘This old servant doesn’t want to lead a bunch of weakling eunuchs and head to Mt. Hong to meet death...’

“This old servant will excuse himself now.” When Gong Changan left the Eastern Palace and met the arriving Huifeng, he wanted to cry.

However, Huifeng did not understand Gong Changan’s miserable expression and swiftly entered the study. “Your Highness, there’s news from the Night Pavilion. Xijiu City has issued a mission summoning order and assembled many mystic cultivators and body cultivators to accompany members of the three sects to head to Qinghe Town for training.”

“If our information is accurate, then they have already headed for Qinghe Town this morning,” Huifeng continued. “The 500 people from the North Battalion are all trapped in Qinghe Town, but in the three sects’ group, besides the mystic cultivators, there’s a combination of body cultivators and superhumans, so their fighting strength should be stronger than the North Battalion’s.”

The crown prince was calm and nodded as he listened to the news. ‘Good, as long as Xijiu City is fine and doesn’t affect his little girl. As for the rest, the so-and-so three sects and the so-and-so City Lord’s summoning order, they can do whatever they want.’

“Since the three sects are interfering in the matter of Qinghe Town...” the crown prince trailed off with a wrinkle of his brows and reached into his lapels to dig out the jade messenger talisman.

A touch of his fingers and row after row of small characters surfaced on the jade talisman.

“Dear Crown Prince, this subordinate is currently secretly following Little Miss toward Qinghe Town! Little Miss is participating in the three sects’ training. The group composes of 60 people, and we’ve just arrived at the town’s entrance. This subordinate is about to follow Little Miss inside, so this subordinate will be temporarily out of contact...”

The crown prince shot up from his chair. His gentle expression had disappeared without a trace, and a serious and icy expression replaced it.

He suddenly felt panic rise, as though something bad was about to happen.

“Has Little Seven returned yet?”

“Your Highness, it will probably take Seventh Yan two more days to return.”

“Prepare my horse.” The crown prince immediately walked outside with large steps.

Huifeng swiftly followed to dissuade him, “Your Highness, even if you head there at top speed and take shortcuts, it’ll still take four or five days. Why don’t you have Seventh Yan hurry and come back instead?”

The crown prince halted. “Right. Hurry and send a message to Little Seven.”

Chapter 187: The Things Have Arrived

Ten minutes after noon, the city lord of Xijiu City received news that there were officers escorting three carts of carriages brimming with supplies into the city.

The overjoyed City Lord Gu hurriedly went out to receive them and eagerly led Guard Captain He back to the City Lord’s Estate.

Only after he had served tea and a meal he learned that the supplies were not intended for Xijiu City...

He had gotten the wrong idea the entire time. The City Lord turned embarrassed immediately.

Hidden Flower was pretending to be He Tian’s subordinate and witnessed everything. His stomach was aching from how much he was secretly laughing.

If it were not for the three tails that persistently followed them, Hidden Flower would really like to take a look at the little miss that the crown prince was deeply worried about as soon as he entered the city.

‘Now though... I’ll just let those three flies wildly fly outside for a while.’

“I heard that City Lord Gu has sent people to Qinghe Town?” He Tian asked after a meaningful look from Hidden Flower.

City Lord Gu was still immersed in the sadness of the fact that the royal court did not send supplies to Xijiu City...

The royal court’s generous gift was intended for a little miss. In his miserable state, a stoic little face inexplicably leaped up in his mind.

That was impossible, right? City Lord Gu could not link Miss Qiao and the royal court together no matter how he thought about it!

However, City Lord Gu would quickly discover that his guess was not wrong. They really came for that stoic little miss.

“Can City Lord Gu please help us invite the little miss to the City Lord’s Estate? Don’t do it with great fanfare, just a secret invitation will do,” He Tian said with his taut and solemn square-shaped face.

Sir Hidden Flower’s intention was to let Little Miss decide for herself how to deal with the three tails when she got here.

If Little Miss was too lazy to act, then Sir could exterminate the three flies himself.

Gu Qingfeng could not help but smile bitterly. “Early this morning, Miss Qiao followed the three sects to head to Qinghe Town. I’m afraid she won’t be able to come to accept the supplies for a while.”

He Tian's face instantly darkened. "Aren't your actions a bit undue, City Lord? How can you send a minor to a dangerous place like that?"

Anguish filled Gu Qingfeng, but he could only say obsequiously, "The little girl departed with her master's sect. There shouldn't be a problem with the care of the senior sisters from the Holy Water Sect."

It was the decision of her master's sect, so there was nothing that He Tian could say.

"Since it's like that, then these supplies will have to be stored in the City Lord's Estate for a few days," Hidden Flower said with a smile but his brows were slightly furrowed.

Although City Lord Gu was crying on the inside, he could not show it on his face. He joyfully nodded and had the servants prepare rooms for He Tian and his group to rest.

When City Lord Gu got up to escort them, City Lord Gu coughed and could not help but ask timidly, "May I ask when the royal court will distribute supplies to Xijiu City?"

He Tian immediately donned on a very official face and said, "Recently, zombies have risen everywhere. Many cities and towns are overrun with chaos, and they are so deficient in supplies that they are littered with staving people."

"Hence, the royal court will first prioritize the distribution of supplies to those extremely impoverished places. In contrast to that, Xijiu City is very stable and prosperous. His Highness once praised City Lord Gu for your skilled administration and benevolence. Both the crown prince and the king are very satisfied with you, so the royal court doesn't need to send a provincial magistrate to supervise the city."

Gu Qingfeng was elated with joy, and his mouth could not close from how big his smile was. "His Highness is exaggerating."

Gu Qingfeng was immediately duped with a few words and completely forgot about requesting supplies. He eagerly led them to rest.

Chapter 188: No Inner World

Qiao Mu and her group arrived at Qinghe Town at noon.

Everyone dismounted from their horse but did not hurry to enter. Instead, they gathered at the entrance and planned to eat some dry food and to rest and regain their energy before entering the town.

The leaders of the three sects were Xu Shanshan, Situ Yi, and Shang Kun.

Duan Yue insisted on staying in Qiao Mu's team no matter what. Even the cold indifference of the seven celestial maidens did not dissolve his stubborn will to stay.

Qiao Mu did not care. This youth definitely had a higher cultivation than her and felt a bit mysterious.

He might look like a weakling, but he wasn't.

The child looked up at the sky. Although it was noon, the sky above Qinghe Town was gray, as though it was draped with a curtain of death.

Everyone silently took out their dry food to eat.

The child saw that most of the mystic cultivators did the same thing. They swiped their hands through the air and took out food from their inner world.

However, a certain sad child could only resign to her fate and untie a pouch from her waist. Then, she took out some cake from within.

She had just taken a bite when an explosive yell was heard.

“Aren’t you a mystic cultivator?” Liu Yexin acted like she had obtained some leverage against the child. She pointed at her with a malicious smile and said, “Oh! I know! You’re a mystic cultivator without an inner world! Hahaha, no inner world! No mystic conscious! Idiot! Trash mystic cultivator, hahahahaha!”

Liu Yexin did not notice how the subject of her insult, Qiao Mu, remained expressionless and did not have a single ripple in her emotions.

Meanwhile, the four or five other mystic cultivators assigned to different teams all furiously looked up at Liu Yexin!

Situ Yi and Senior Brother Wang were both seated near Liu Yexin and glared at this brainless junior sister with a frown.

While she was arrogantly mocking other people, did she forget that their Heavenly Dao Sect team also had two mystic cultivators who had not triggered their inner world yet?

One of them was Senior Brother Zhao. He was over 30, and being unable to trigger his inner world was his eternal wound.

Liu Yexin originally intended to deride Qiao Mu, but she had offended a majority of the mystic cultivators with that sentence alone.

Duan Yue peered up and looked at the child beside him with interest.

This child was someone not to be trifled with! She would definitely insult her back!

However—

“Hehehehehe.” Qiao Mu released a string of mechanical chuckles in correspondence to the “Hahahahaha” at the end of Liu Yexin’s speech.

There wasn’t a single minuscule movement in her brows, eyes, and nose. If it were not for the sound that escaped her lips, no one would think she was laughing.

She was the personification of a doll carved from jade and ice.

After the child finished laughing, she looked down again and returned to eating her cake, ignoring everyone else.

Everyone: ...

“Pft.” Duan Yue laughed out loud.

As expected, following this child was too interesting.

Situ Yi glanced at the child with both amusement and exasperation. “Little Junior Sister is still young, so it’s normal for her to not have an inner world yet. Junior Sister Liu, if I remember right, you just condensed your mystic conscious and opened your inner world successfully one month ago. Plus, you are five years older than Little Junior Sister.”

When Liu Yexin heard Situ Yi talk about her like this, her pride took such a hit that she nearly cried. However, no one was in the mood to comfort the willful Junior Sister Liu.

“Humph.” Xu Shanshan and her junior sisters harrumphed but spared Liu Yexin when they saw Situ Yi berate her.

Senior Brother Wang held a map and said, “Everyone, please come and take a look.”

“The entire Qinghe Town can be divided into three places.”

“We’re not sure about the actual location of the granary, so we will need to separate into three parties and investigate.”

Chapter 189: Entering the Town

“The residential district is concentrated in the east side of the town, and there’s also a school there. The west side is mostly composed of shops while the north side has a large farm. There are some fields connected to the farm as well as a stream. This is the current situation. Any suggestions on how to divide the search?” Senior Brother Wang asked.

Xu Shanshan nodded. “Senior Brother Wang, how about you assign us? We are fine however.”

“What about you, Senior Brother Shang?” Senior Brother Wang amiably asked Shang Kun of the Daybreak Sect.

Shang Kun shook his head. “We’ll listen to Senior Brother Wang’s arrangement.”

Senior Brother Wang nodded with a faint smile. “Since no one has any objections, I’ll assign each search team to one of these three districts.”

“Senior sisters from the Holy Water Sect, you will go to the east side to search the residences and the school. Daybreak Sect will search the shops on the west side. As for our Heavenly Dao Sect, we’ll search the farm on the north side.”

Xu Shanshan and Shang Kun did not have any objections. The northern area was fairly large, so Senior Brother Wang’s distribution showed he was taking care of them.

“We’re not sure which region has the granary. It might be divided into several granaries or it might even be empty already.”

“Hence, everyone should pay utmost attention to their safety. Searching for supplies is secondary. Most importantly, I hope to see everyone that came today leave safely.”

“Senior Brother is right.” Situ Yi nodded and glanced at Liu Yexin in warning. “Junior Sister Liu, this isn’t the time to be headstrong. I hope you can keep your temper in check and follow the team without causing trouble.”

Liu Yexin was glum but could not get angry, so she could only nod sulkily.

“Six hours later, before it gets dark, we will regroup at the center of the town whether we find the granary or not. Here!” Senior Brother Wang vehemently pointed his finger at a certain spot on the map. “We’ll gather at the Center Bridge here!”

“Understood!” Everyone answered in unison and nodded in understanding.

Qiao Mu was standing to the side with her hand held by Xu Shanshan, a pitch-black storm roaring in her eyes.

There was a suffocating, uncomfortable feeling here.

“Alright. Let’s depart!” Senior Brother Wang and Situ Yi walked at the front and led the 60-people group into Qinghe Town.

“Third Junior Wei, don’t you think this place makes your hair stand on its end?” Qiao Wenjuan was standing close to Third Junior Wei, regret blossoming inside of her.

“Wife, don’t be afraid. I’m here.” Third Junior Wei also felt a bit weak, but he did not show it as clearly as Qiao Wenjuan.

Terror was written all over Qiao Wenjuan’s face as she cautiously surveyed this desolate town.

She should not have coveted those kilograms of grains and come to a chilly and wretched place like this.

Qiao Wenjuan closely followed behind Third Junior Wei with her heart hanging over a cliff and entered the town with the group. The group paused under the memorial arch at the entrance.

“Let’s separate here. Remember to regroup at the Center Bridge before sunset. Don’t be caught up in the heat of battle...”

Before Senior Brother Wang could finish speaking, a bloody and mutilated thing fell down from the top of the memorial arch.

The blood splattered onto quite a few people.

Everyone’s heart clenched, but only Qiao Wenjuan uncontrollably started screaming.

However, she did not get far before a merciless punch landed on her mouth.

The strength behind the punch sent her crashing onto the floor.

Everyone only caught a blurry figure before a small nimble and slim figure charged at Qiao Wenjuan like an enraged lion cub and swung punch after punch at Qiao Wenjuan’s mouth.

Everyone felt their heart involuntarily shudder when they saw the bloody teeth that fell onto the ground.

This little fellow was truly vicious!

Chapter 190: Kicked out of the Team

Third Junior Wei was dumbfounded from shock. After uneasily regaining his senses, he rushed up hurriedly to break up the fight and cried, "Qiao-qiaoqiao, stop, stop! You are going to beat your aunt to death!"

"Are you trying to kill everyone?" Qiao Mu's eyes were pitch-black without a ray of light.

She flung Qiao Wenjuan away and coldly said, "Scram back to Xijiu City. You don't need to enter. The team doesn't need a piece of trash like you who only knows to scream when you run into trouble and drag us back."

Qiao Wenjuan's mouth was a bloody mess, and she spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with broken teeth. She venomously glared at Qiao Mu and made some hoarse yowling noises.

She pounced forward as though she wanted to slam Qiao Mu onto the ground.

She wanted to strangle this child who humiliated her in public.

However, before she could get close to the child, Qiao Mu kicked her, and she flew back, tumbling on the ground. She violently beat the ground while screaming to vent her anger.

"If you want to die, I can fulfill your wish." Qiao Mu icily looked at the woman on the ground.

The child of this moment had a vicious aura emanating from her, and mystic energy in the shape of a cloud enveloped her raised hand.

One hit and Qiao Wenjuan's life would end.

This was how fragile normal people's lives were. Even if they were superhumans, they were defenseless in the face of a mystic cultivator.

Third Junior Wei cowered into a ball on the side, not daring to speak up.

Even the troublemaking Liu Yexin did not dare to say anything. She kept sneaking covert looks at Qiao Mu with a peculiar feeling inside.

She felt like the child had been bullying her the whole time. However, she felt odd seeing the child suddenly bullying someone else, and so viciously too. With this comparison, she felt like Qiao Mu did not treat her that harshly before...

At least her teeth were still sitting nicely in her mouth! Liu Yexin subconsciously touched her mouth.

"Little Junior Sister." Xu Shanshan slowly walked toward Qiao Mu and gently held her hand. Then, she picked the child up. "Let's go."

The cold air that accumulated around Qiao Mu slowly eased up. Qiao Mu looked up at Xu Shanshan and nodded silently with pursed lips.

It is as effortless as stepping on an ant to crush this insignificant woman, but why should she permit her little junior sister to carry the bad reputation of killing her family?

“Leave immediately, don’t linger,” Xu Shanshan quietly shouted at Qiao Wenjuan with a cold expression. Then, she turned to her team. “Everyone, listen to orders. Don’t be noisy. If you attract a large group of zombies to the team, you will be held responsible.”

“That’s right. Stay calm no matter what, don’t panic.” Senior Brother Wang nodded in agreement.

Even the people from the Daybreak Sect who had always disliked Qiao Mu did not say anything. They knew full well that if it were not for Qiao Mu stopping Qiao Wenjuan’s screaming in time, they would have attracted a lot of zombies by now.

They did not want to be besieged by zombies while they were still at the town’s entrance.

Shang Kun said with a solemn expression, “Everyone, be careful. We will head west.”

Then, his sharp eyes turned to the cowering Third Junior Wei. “She’s your wife? Bring her back to Xijiu City. Our team doesn’t welcome you.”

Third Junior Wei opened his mouth, wanting to protest. However, Shang Kun did not intend to listen to him at all and turned around to lead his team toward the west side of town.

Qiao Wenjuan was anxious, angry, and humiliated. She stomped her feet and slapped the ground, wanting to throw another tantrum, but Third Junior Wei threw himself at her and covered her mouth. “Wife, be quiet.”