

My Crown 1831

Chapter 1831: Changing Weather

Just as Qi Xuanxuan stepped out of the cabin while holding on to Qiao Mu, she felt the floor beneath her sway.

Both of their bodies teetered, and they almost bumped into Sis Qi, who had been running over frantically.

“The waves are billowing, and they say that a tempest will hit tonight,” Sis Qi informed them panickedly while carrying her daughter Huanhuan.

“Ah?”

“What’s going on?”

Sis Qi rambled, “I heard this from other people, so you probably have to ask the captain in order to find out the exact situation.”

“I’ll go see what’s going on.” Qiao Mu quickly left after saying this.

However, by the time she found the captain at the stern of the ship, the guy only knew to assert in a cold sweat that no one had forecasted a tempest when they set sail.

Qiao Mu hastily gathered the mentors and her companions before giving Qi Xuanxuan a look.

Xuanxuan gravely informed the group, “It does indeed look like the weather is about to change. Everybody be careful, make preparations, and suit up. This ship cannot withstand too much battering and might capsize at any time.”

Qiao Mu nodded. After adding on several exhortations, she shooed them back to their rooms to rest up.

The waves on the sea got rougher by the time dusk fell. Everybody was apprehensive as they sat inside the ship. Several people even threw up from how much the ship was rocking.

The sound of seawater slamming against the ship made the people in the large cabin tense up.

Meanwhile, Qi Xuanxuan’s group were also worried. Since they were unable to sleep, they gathered together.

“We’ll summon our flying mystic beasts later?”

There was water everywhere around them. Only if they summoned their flying mystic beasts would they be able to get out of this sticky situation.

“Forget it!” Qi Xuanxuan snorted.

The mentors had warned them before they left that they could only depend on themselves on this journey. They could not summon any flying beasts for assistance.

“Then what do we do??” The little fatty yowled, “Could it be the mentors mean for us to figure out how to finish crossing the sea?”

"I think there's an 80 percent chance of that being the case." Lu Yu explained with a nod, "We would've summoned flying beasts at the start if we could. There wouldn't be any problems then."

"Sigh!" Everybody let out a collective sigh. Their teeth ached when they thought of the mentors' screwy inclinations.

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As they spoke, everyone felt the ship rocking even more fiercely.

"We're finished, finished! We won't be able to last past tonight."

"Prepare for rescue," Qiao Mu said while standing up.

"Aren't we unable to summon flying mystic beasts?" Hua Tao did not know how to respond. "How about we go negotiate with the mentors that they shouldn't be such sticklers. Since it's a special situation that calls for urgency, we should..."

"Knock, knock, knock."

Zhou Danjin and the other mentors filed in after knocking. He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why are you all gathered in Qiaoqiao's room?"

"I'll be filling in everyone on the situation right now."

"It seems like the waves have gotten stronger. I don't know if this unreliable ship will capsize all of a sudden in the middle of the night."

All the students: ...

Could it be more unreliable than you screwy teachers?

"But as your mentors, we have to stress the rules we set for this journey. If someone summons a beast in the middle, don't blame us mentors for mercilessly deducting a hundred credits."

Qiao Mu and the others simultaneously rolled their eyes at him.

Chapter 1832: Student-Duping Mentors

"Mentor, isn't that not too suitable!" The little fatty hastily protested, "Look at how urgent the situation is right now. There's also so many people outside waiting for us to rescue them!"

"Don't worry, us mentors will be taking care of the people in the large cabin. You just need to take care of yourselves." After saying this, Zhou Danjin left Qiao Mu's room with Wei Xu and the rest.

The students looked at each other before Ma Ta couldn't resist cursing, "These screwy troublemakers. What should we do now?"

If they couldn't summon their flying beasts, did this mean they had no choice but to swim back?

Qiao Mu took out a small porcelain bottle in heartache. She poured out two pills and passed them to Duanmu Qing and the little fatty.

“Find an opportunity later.” Since the mentors were prohibiting them from using flying beasts, then that meant they wanted them to continue flying?

Although they had already traveled for several days by ship, there were still two days left before they would arrive at Polan Prefecture. How was it possible for them to fly using their own energies? Additionally, there was nowhere for them to rest along the way.

“Qiaoqiao!” The little fatty suddenly bolted up and stuttered, “Don-Don’t we ha-have that, that Scarlet Sky Breaker ship?”

He purposely lowered his voice with a guilty conscience. He peered around them, as if afraid the mentors would suddenly pop out from some nook or cranny.

Qiao Mu nodded and shot him a glance.

Duanmu Qing stated dryly, “The problem is how to avoid the mentors!”

“Right, right, right.” Those screwy mentors even prohibited them from using flying beasts. How could they make an exception for them to use the Scarlet Sky Breaker ship?

The little fatty lowered his voice even further. “Qiaoqiao, tell us. We’ll do as you say!”

Qiao Mu cast him a glance but didn’t say anything. She walked up to the window and observed the gradually darkening sky.

Everybody didn’t have much appetite due to the rocking ship. They merely munched on a peach and called it a meal.

By the time night completely fell, the entire ship shook from getting hit by a humongous wave, as if it wouldn’t even last 15 minutes.

The captain had his men control the wheel with all his might, but the waves were truly too big that the ship could only get knocked around in the raging sea.

Suddenly, the women sitting apprehensively inside the large cabin heard a huge boom.

It sounded like some kind of large fish had crashed into the side of their ship. Everybody had their hearts in their throats.

Immediately after, the nervous women heard the floorboards underneath them start splitting and cracking.

This sound simply snapped everyone’s nerves.

“Ah!” Sis Qi jumped up while holding her daughter Huanhuan. She hugged the latter tightly, her face paling from fright.

Zhou Danjin walked outside gravely and hollered, “Everybody, come out quickly.”

Wei Xu also walked out and leaped agilely into the air. At a wave of his hand, a huge aerial centipede appeared in the sky with a hiss.

The commoners who had rushed out from the large cabin in a panic all received a shock.

At last, they alighted that aerial centipede with Mentor Zhou and the others' urging.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu's group also came out when they heard the ruckus. They looked at the aerial centipede but did not even bat an eyelid.

Chapter 1833: Mentor-Duping Students

"Mentor! You're just going to abandon us and run off like this??" The little fatty couldn't resist hollering in a husky voice.

"What run off?" Zhou Danjin whacked the back of his head. "We mentors have to evacuate these people. Don't cause trouble and follow us on your own."

"Mentor believes that you guys will unite together as a team and think of a way to cross the rest of the sea and reunite with us!"

However, the students only had one reaction to his high-sounding praise: indifference...

"Alright! I won't be talking anymore, Mentor has to..."

"Mentor, Mentor Wei Xu and them have already left!"

"Ah??" Zhou Danjin turned around and saw that the aerial centipede was already flapping its wings to ascend into the air with its passengers.

Zhou Danjin instantly flew into a rage as he strongly resisted the urge to curse. "Friggin', Wei Xu, what are you doing?"

"We can't take any more passengers! You fly on your own for a bit."

Zhou Danjin: ...

Wei Xu was standing on top of the aerial centipede's head, while the other three mentors were only standing on a single leg while squeezed in behind him.

From the looks of it, this aerial centipede had reached its capacity for how many passengers it could carry.

But it made sense. This aerial centipede was already carrying the ship's several hundred passengers, making flying strenuous. It was questionable how long it could persist.

Wei Xu also knitted his brows helplessly. "Mentor Hu, you guys also fly for a while before coming on again."

He was worried his aerial centipede couldn't take it.

In reality, the aerial centipede could transport three hundred people max, yet four to five hundred people had crowded onto its back. This flying spiritual beast was finding the additional weight difficult to stomach.

"Alright!" The other mentors nodded. They abandoned Mentor Zhou without any sense of integrity, departing on the aerial centipede without feeling guilty at all!

“Pfft! The little fatty burst out in laughter at Mentor Zhou’s face that was alternating between green and red. He grabbed Mentor Zhou’s hand with his chubby paws and shook them. “Mentor, welcome to our flying party! Later, our Classmate Duanmu will be leading the team. We’ll just need to maintain our formation behind him!!”

Duanmu Qing twitched his mouth.

Mentor Zhou was already furious, yet the little fatty was still provoking him!

The little fatty chuckled mischievously, “Mentor Zhou, have you seen wild geese before? Wild geese fly like this. They fly in Vs while taking turns to lead. We’ll be learning to fly like wild geese later! It’ll be fine, Mentor. Isn’t it just a matter of flying for two days and nights!”

“Scram!” Mentor Zhou stomped the little fatty’s butt in chagrin.

The little fatty covered his butt before turning back to look at Mentor Zhou aggrievedly. “Why did you kick me? Shouldn’t we be of one mind right now? How about you be the flying leader?”

Ma Ta coughed to stifle his laughter when he saw that Mentor Zhou’s face had turned a steely green. “Mentor, I think that the little fatty has made a great suggestion. Why don’t you be our leading goose while we chant slogans from behind! Mentor Zhou, Mentor Zhou, Mentor Zhou! We will definitely be cheering you on!”

Zhou Danjin’s eyebrow jerked nonstop, and he snapped, “You students will fly on your own! I will be going on ahead!”

“Aiyah, Mentor, you’re not going with us!” Ma Ta cried after him with an enigmatic shout.

Chapter 1834: Duping Mentors Beyond Measure

Upon seeing Mentor Zhou picking up speed as he vanished into the night, the little fatty burst out in laughter. “You’re the one who didn’t want to leave with us!”

By this time, the ship was slowly sinking among the waves.

They promptly leapt into the air and erected defensive barriers to shield themselves from the pouring rainstorm.

Qiao Mu looked at the fracturing ship and creased her brows. She suddenly asked, “Did you see that Zhang guy?”

“I deliberately examined the people on Wei Xu’s aerial centipede, but I didn’t find Zhang Wudan and Tie Feng,” Qi Xuanxuan also had misgivings.

It was possible that Zhang Wudan had already ended up in a fish’s stomach since he was a cripple. But Tie Feng only had superficial wounds that could heal in a couple of days. How would he, as a mystic cultivator, be unable to flee from a flooding cabin?

Qiao Mu retracted her gaze and waved her hand. Immediately afterwards, everybody witnessed a humongous three-story ship glide into the seawater from the sky, braving the wind and cutting through the waves.

It created a large ocean spray after entering the water.

They were unbelievably delighted. They finally didn't have to weather the winds in this violent rainstorm!

They had a ship!

The little fatty was especially jubilant.

With a ship as their means of transport, he wouldn't have to fly in the rain. He had even snagged a flight pill from Qiaoqiao!

After they boarded the ship, Qi Xuanxuan, the little fatty, and Ma Ta exclaimed in surprise.

This time, even Duanmu Qing, the most staid of them all, was astonished.

Hua Tao couldn't help but utter, "This is way too luxurious!"

"I really didn't expect an old senior we never met before to be so generous and give Qiaoqiao such a large and extravagant ship!" Ma Ta remarked, "Why can't something like that happen to me?"

Qiao Mu glanced at him. "You're not going to go pick a room?"

"Ahhh, I'm picking first!" Qi Xuanxuan dashed off to the cabin area.

"You can go to the third floor," Qiao Mu called after her.

"Wow!" Qi Xuanxuan cheered while raising her hand. "I'm staying next door to Qiaoqiao."

"Then we'll stay on the second floor." Since the girls were staying on the third floor, Duanmu Qing and the guys went to the second floor to make it more convenient.

After each of them picked a room, the little fatty discovered in astonishment that many of these luxuriously-decorated rooms on the second floor were still empty.

This truly was a ship that looked ordinary on the outside but was a whole different world on the inside.

"Are these all golems on the ship? My Heavens, this must've been a super huge project. There's so many golems sailing the ship and also serving drinks? Holy cow!" Lu Yu ignored the snow leopard that walked past him.

He felt like that leopard seemed to be looking at him like he was a country bumpkin...

Qiao Mu swept them a glance. "What are you getting excited for? You don't need to sleep? Wake up earlier tomorrow."

"Wait!" The little fatty suddenly shouted, "How come I don't feel the ship rocking at all?"

Duanmu Qing glanced at him exasperatedly. "This is the Scarlet Sky Breaker, not any ordinary boat. It's normal that it's steady."

"Wow! I can finally get a good night's sleep!" Qi Xuanxuan responded with a cheer and returned to her room first.

She poked her head out the door again in a couple of seconds and chuckled, "I want to bathe!"

"You just have to tell the golems."

This group spent their night in a completely different fashion than the other people struggling in the wind and waves. At daybreak, they opened their doors, full of energy.

Chapter 1835: Save Me~

"Haha, the sky has cleared!" The sky was blue without clouds. It looked like it had been washed with water, becoming transparent and pristine.

"I slept so well last night! Qiaoqiao." Qi Xuanxuan hastily ran over when she saw the door next to her own room opening. She then asked with a chuckle, "What's for breakfast?"

"Mantou, buns, congee, fruit, pastries, dim sum, you name it." Qiao Mu pulled her along to the dining hall on the first floor.

"Wow, I'm just so happy." Qi Xuanxuan cupped her face with her hands like a love-struck fool when she saw the sumptuous breakfast spread.

"Alright, sit down and eat." On the other hand, Qiao Mu beckoned for Duanmu Qing and the other guys who had just walked in to sit down.

Two to three golems swiftly set the table and set down the dishes. They looked exceptionally hardworking.

"Qiaoqiao, it's lucky that we have your ship this time. Otherwise, we really would have gotten suckered to death by the mentors!" In that kind of situation yesterday, they wouldn't even be able to retrieve their corpses if they got hit by the wind and waves.

Qiao Mu ate a spoonful of porridge as she looked at Qi Xuanxuan. "Hurry and eat."

"Say, has Mentor Wei Xu gotten to Polan Prefecture by now with such a huge group?"

"They definitely haven't." The little fatty nibbled on a plum blossom cake and laughed mischievously.

"But rather than Mentor Wei Xu and them, I'm more eager to find out how Mentor Zhou is doing."

After flying through the wind and rain the whole night, are you still alright, Mentor Zhou?

Hahahahaha!

Everybody exchanged glances before bursting out in tacit laughter.

Qiao Mu swept them a glance. "We still need more than a day to get to Polan Prefecture."

"Qiaoqiao, put away the Scarlet Sky Breaker when we're just about to reach Polan Prefecture. We'll then fly for a while to put on an act!" Ma Ta suggested.

Qiao Mu nodded. Truthfully, she didn't really want to fly.

Besides, from Mentor Zhou's livid but ashen expression, it seemed like he didn't really want to cross the sea by flying either...

After eating their fill, they had the golems cut them a plate of oranges. They snacked on them as they discussed how to get back at the mentors.

They were able to dupe Mentor Zhou this time, but Mentor Wei Xu was equally abominable. They had to dupe him once too.

Qiao Mu looked at them silently and deadpanned, "I suggest that we wait for a dark and windy night, and then we beat him up after putting a gunny sack over his head!"

Everyone: "..."

"If I use talismans on him, he will definitely give me a dressing-down after the fact." Qiao Mu analyzed, "If we use a gunny sack and beat him with our fists, he would have no evidence even if he suspects that it's our doing!"

"Good idea! That way, he can only suffer silently and swallow this beating!" It was unexpected that the first one to jump out and agree was Jiang Shaoxin, who usually looked rather serious.

After a heated discussion, they all settled on Qiaoqiao's idea. After getting to Polan Prefecture, they would wait for a dark and windy night...

"Help me!"

"Help me!"

"Eh? How come this voice sounds somewhat familiar!"

"Isn't this... Mentor Zhou's voice?" Qi Xuanxuan acutely made out its owner. She reflexively got up and walked to the deck.

The others also followed her out; however, their brows couldn't help but jerk at what they saw.

They saw Zhou Danjin waving at their ship from the water while hugging on to a piece of driftwood.

Chapter 1836: Sign It!

"We were just talking about Mentor Zhou. I didn't expect to see him drifting on the sea in the blink of an eye."

Everybody stifled their laughter as they watched Mentor Zhou bobbing in the sea while hugging a piece of driftwood.

Zhou Danjin's eyes lit up. After all, he naturally noticed that these brats were standing on the ship.

Therefore, he hastily waved his right hand at Qiao Mu and the rest. He quickly shouted, "Qiaoqiao, Ma Ta! Little Fatty, students, quickly pull Mentor on board!"

Yet everybody remained unmoved and just watched Mentor Zhou floating along with his driftwood.

Ma Ta asked with a smile, "Mentor, why are you in the water?"

Mentor Zhou hugged that piece of driftwood like a small drowning creature and barked, "It's a long story! Come, toss Mentor a rope and pull me up first!"

However, the little fatty hastily shook his head and asserted, "We can't do that! Mentor, if we pull you up, what should we do if you later say that we cheated and insist on deducting our credits?"

Zhou Danjin promptly shouted, "Do I look like such an unreasonable person?"

The little fatty stroked his chin. "I feel like all the mentors are basically the same."

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Zhou Danjin: ...

"Stop speaking nonsense. Quickly pull me up! Don't worry, since you rescued me, I naturally won't deduct your credits!"

"That won't do, what if you refuse to acknowledge it after we pull you up and want to dupe us again. We won't be able to handle that." Ma Ta shook his head.

*Bullsh*t!*

Mentor Zhou cursed violently on the inside, but he was still amiable on the surface. "I won't, I won't!"

"We'll only believe Mentor if you sign a written pledge!"

Zhou Danjin: ... *These freakin' brats!*

"Fine! Pull me up first!" *See how this mentor will whup your *sses!*

Zhou Danjin couldn't vent his anger. If it wasn't because he had been fighting against the strong wind and heavy rain while flying the whole night, he wouldn't have dropped into the sea from exhaustion. Then, he wouldn't be so frustrated right now.

Wait! Where did these brats get such a big ship?

From the looks of it, while he had been battling the elements, the brats had rested quite well!

Arghh!

Mentor Zhou was going ballistic. If he could, he wished for nothing more than to give the little fatty and his accomplices a good beating!

"Quickly pull me up!" Zhou Danjin gnashed his teeth. "Duanmu?"

Duanmu Qing looked at him helplessly. When he saw that Qiao Mu did not object, he finally waved his hand.

A green vine unfurled from his fingertips and wriggled toward Mentor Zhou.

Zhou Danjin quickly grabbed that green vine, and his body turned light. Duanmu Qing had yanked him out of the water and set him down on the deck the next second.

"Mentor, sign here!" The little fatty smilingly passed over a written pledge that had been drawn up on the spot.

Zhou Danjin: ...

How come he felt such an urge to crush them?

“Mentor, you wouldn’t be duping us again, right?” A pair of double-headed hammers suddenly appeared in the little fatty’s hands.

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/Just freakin’ look at this. If he didn’t agree to sign the written pledge, then the little fatty would smack him into the sea, was that it?/

Zhou Danjin furiously pointed at the little fatty who had a sincere look. In the end, Zhou Danjin grabbed the pen and indignantly signed his name.

The little fatty beamed widely in satisfaction as he stuffed Mentor Zhou’s written pledge into his pocket.

Chapter 1837: Swindling

“Mentor, welcome!”

Beat it! Zhou Danjin glared at the little fatty before walking into the first floor cabin.

Right now, he wanted to bathe and eat. He would sort up these brats after that!

The little fatty stuck his tongue out behind Zhou Danjin. Afterwards, he exclaimed to Qiao Mu with lingering fear, “Qiaoqiao, looks like yesterday’s waves really were extremely huge!”

Even Mentor Zhou wasn’t able to last the night and had been smacked into the sea by the wind and rain. If it were them, they would’ve gotten ravaged in mere minutes.

Qiao Mu nodded at this. Afterwards, they returned to the dining hall and ate some fruit.

After washing and tidying himself up, Mentor Zhou came out of his room and sized up everybody. He then asked suspiciously, “Where did you guys get this ship from?!”

Ma Ta promptly slapped his thigh dramatically when he heard this. “You might not believe it when I tell you, Mentor Zhou. This ship sailed over itself not too long after you left! When we called the ship for help but saw no one helping us, we decided to just board the ship.”

“That’s right, we only discovered after boarding the ship that it didn’t have an owner at all. It’s all controlled by golems!” The little master continued spinning the tale with a sincere expression. “We were simply overjoyed. Mentor, you don’t know, but we were thinking of you just now. We were worried something might have happened to you during the night. We were safe on this ship and were able to avoid the wind and rain. This ship was so steady!”

Zhou Danjin: ...

*F*ck, he felt like this group of brats wasn’t telling the truth!*

How could there be such a coincidence? Oh! The ship just friggin’ sailed itself over minutes after he left? Wasn’t this ludicrous!

“No, this ship.” Mentor Zhou circled around the dining hall and examined the extravagant furnishings. He stared at one mural in particular and exclaimed in shock, “This is the legendary Scarlet Sky Breaker!”

Uh...

The “group of brats” who had underestimated Mentor Zhou’s cultural literacy exchanged glances. They simultaneously put on looks of confusion.

“Mentor Zhou, what are you talking about? What Scarlet Sky Breaker?”

“This is a legendary sacred weapon!” Zhou Danjin knitted his brows and explained while pointing at the mural, “Look, the mural is depicting the entire process of craftsmen meticulously constructing the ship. There is even a great master extracting the essence from forging materials using a cauldron! This process is rather time-consuming!”

Mentor Zhou continued to observe the mural.

Behind him, the students looked at each other and couldn’t help but roast: *They had stayed here for a night but didn’t even notice that mural at all. Since they had merely passed by it, how would they have scrutinized the contents of the mural...*

As expected of a mentor! Even though he normally looked rather unreliable, the students had to acknowledge that they were not as knowledgeable as him.

“Where did you get this ship from?” Zhou Danjin sternly looked at Qiao Mu and the rest. “It is impossible for this ship to appear in the Middle Prefectures. Quickly tell the truth.”

Hopefully this group of brats didn’t provoke some powerful enemy for a sacred weapon, which was only a mere worldly possession.

“I told you, but you don’t believe it! I said it sailed through the wind and waves itself, so we just boarded it!” Ma Ta rolled his eyes and reassured, “Mentor, don’t worry. We absolutely did not snatch this ship.”

Chapter 1838: A Safe Arrival

Mentor Zhou looked at everyone speechlessly, but he would believe them for the time being. He finally said with a nod, “Fine then, let’s pick up the pace and see if we can catch up to Wei Xu and them.”

Even though Wei Xu was heartless to him, he couldn’t pay back in kind!

Qiao Mu silently lowered her eyes.

Duanmu Qing coughed lightly and said, “We will do our best to sail faster, but we have no idea when this ship might go back?”

“What do you mean?”

“Duanmu is suggesting that it might have been sailing with the tide at the beginning. It might have to turn back after a while!”

Zhou Danjin’s eyes lit up. “You mean that this ship’s owner had especially come to rescue you guys? After escorting you to safety, the ship will immediately navigate back?”

Everybody nodded together. “That’s right, Mentor. It’s just as you said!”

Zhou Danjin promptly remarked with a smile, "Mentor does not know which master rescued you guys, but if there is the opportunity, Mentor would like to meet him to thank him properly."

Everybody laughed dryly and subconsciously eyed Qiao Mu, who was standing quietly.

"Would you like some breakfast?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Zhou Danjin immediately raised his hands in approval. He had been braving the winds and waves the whole night. It was simply an appalling experience.

He was still fine earlier, but his entire belly was rumbling now that breakfast was mentioned.

Soon, the golems served Mentor Zhou four kinds of pastries, four types of congee, and several appetizers. They were all placed in front of Mentor Zhou in a spread.

The mentor was moved and immediately teared up. He picked up a meat pastry with his chopsticks and stuffed it into his mouth before sighing with emotion, "This breakfast is so sumptuous. I haven't eaten such plentiful pastries and congee in years!"

That's right, they had been thinking the same thing earlier.

Nowadays, only people who weren't just simple nouveau riches could eat seven to eight different types of food for breakfast...

The ship traveled steadily for some time. When they could just about see the flag of one of Polan Prefecture's cities on the horizon, Qiao Mu secretly ordered the golems to put on an act of returning back.

Everybody immediately leaped into the air to depart from the Scarlet Sky Breaker.

Zhou Danjin sighed with emotion as he stood in the air, watching the Scarlet Sky Breaker ship departing swiftly and steadily.

Tut tut, which master's ship was this? It possessed such solid defense and speed that it would take a divine-realm expert a considerable amount of time to break past this ship's defensive mechanisms.

As Zhou Danjin watched the Scarlet Sky Breaker disappear on the horizon, he was unaware that this nouveau riche senior he was worshipping was actually Qiao Mu.

Of course, he was even more oblivious to the fact that the water child had merely brought the Scarlet Sky Breaker back into Paradise Planet.

After continuing to fly forward, they glimpsed a gargantuan aerial centipede sprawling on the beach to rest.

Those civilians who had been in the large cabin had all gotten off the centipede's back safely. However, many of them had run to the water to throw up the moment they got off.

There truly was no other choice. It had been a bumpy ride through the windy and rainy night. It was already miraculous that they didn't fall off the centipede.

On the other hand, Mentor Wei Xu currently had his back to them, and it looked like he was arguing with someone.

The other party ferociously drew his sword and posed to attack. Wei Xu couldn't help getting enraged, but Mentor Hu grabbed his sleeve to calm him down.

Chapter 1839: I Sense Her?

Qiao Mu and company descended from the sky and landed beside Mentor Wei Xu.

This immediately drew the attention of the soldiers guarding the city gate.

A group of soldiers were in full battle array as they fixed their attention on Qiao Mu's group. They had drawn their swords, and it looked like they would rush over to hack them if Qiao Mu and them made a careless move.

"What happened." Qiao Mu questioned coldly. However, she actually wasn't too interested in this matter.

Mentor Hu explained, "Ah, you all caught up pretty fast. Supposedly, something happened in the city and they're currently catching the culprit. That's why they have temporarily locked the city gate. They say they'll only be opening it at dusk."

"How can we wait until nighttime?" It wasn't even noon yet. It was fine for marital artists to wait four to six hours outside the city gate, but that would be too inconsiderate for the elderly, infirm, women, and children.

Qiao Mu noticed Sis Qi and her daughter sitting exhaustedly on the ground. She walked up and bent down, feeling Huanhuan's slightly burning forehead.

She took out a medicinal bottle from her sleeve and handed it to Sis Qi. "Feed Huanhuan one. She should feel better in a bit."

Sis Qi hastily took it with repeated thanks.

"What exactly happened in the city?"

"Who knows!" Several fishermen who were also waiting to enter repeated furiously, "I heard that several strange spies had snuck into our Prefecture Lord's Estate. The leader seemed to have a particularly rare plant-type spiritual beast."

Qiao Mu blinked. "They stole some valuable information from your City Lord's Estate?"

"I didn't hear that." That person shook his head and explained, "We only know a limited amount of information. In any case, the Prefecture Lord has posted a notice, saying that those people be captured alive. I wonder what utterly heartless thing they did to enrage the Prefecture Lord so."

"Mentor, how about we just skip this place? Might as well ride our flying beasts toward Polan Prefecture's that whatsitsname academy?"

"Godsend Academy."

“Ah yes, Godsend Academy. How about it!”

Wei Xu contemplated for a bit at this suggestion. He then responded with a nod, “That will do.”

They had been short on time anyways and couldn’t waste any more time, so naturally, they couldn’t just wait here.

However, Wei Xu glanced at the common people who had experienced a night of wind and rain after abandoning ship. He couldn’t bear to see their dejected moods.

“How about them?”

Duanmu Qing glanced at them lightly before turning back and lowering his eyes. “Mentor, you can’t save the whole world.”

They had already rescued most of the people on the ship. They already did their part to help them as people who had the ability to do so. However, they did not have the obligation to help settle them down in the city.

If they did, no one would have the mental energy to do anything else.

Wei Xu involuntarily gave a start. He then sighed and said with a nod, “Okay then, they’ll just have to wait here for the city gate to open.”

Their group alighted Mentor Wei Xu’s aerial centipede. It then shot up high into the air and weaved through the clouds, directly heading for Mount Tai.

Inside the city, a figure clad in ink-colored clothes paused and abruptly looked up at the sky. However, he could only glimpse the afterimage of an aerial centipede vanishing into the sky.

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He suddenly halted, making Dao Wuji almost bump into his back. The latter couldn’t resist grumbling, “Boss, why’re you spacing out?”

“I seem to have sensed Qiaoqiao’s presence,” Crown Prince Mo murmured.

“Ah? What’re you saying Boss?”

Chapter 1840: Held Back

In that instant, he truly did sense Qiaoqiao’s presence. However, it came and left quickly.

Crown Prince Mo squinted at the sky. He hesitated before making up his mind. “I’ll go take a look first.”

Dao Wuji immediately followed him. “Boss, we’ll leave together!”

To them, getting past the lockdown in this city was simply a piece of cake.

It was too easy for them if they really wanted to leave this city!

However, Crown Prince Mo had originally been planning to make some inquiries in the city first.

But it looked like Boss Mo wanted to leave now? Then naturally, they also didn't want to stay in this god-forsaken place.

Even though this harbor city was said to be the largest city along the coast, it was still pitifully tiny in the eyes of Dao Wuji and the others.

The Little Despot cast Dao Wuji a look and harrumphed, "If it wasn't because a certain person alarmed the city lord, would the entire city be hunting us down?"

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Dao Wuji frowned unhappily and protested, "I didn't do it on purpose!"

"I just dropped into a bad location after we left the tunnel. If not for that, would I have crashed the city lord's scandal in his room?"

Dao Wuji rolled his eyes at the Little Despot. "Say, how can you blame this on me?"

"How would I know our routes would deviate so much upon getting transferred out?" Dao Wuji harrumphed.

"You guys got transferred some place else in the City Lord's Estate, while I landed inside the city lord's room! This isn't something I can control, right? If it were any of you who were in my place and witnessed that kind of thing, wouldn't you shout? This is a human's instinctual response, alright?"

The Little Despot glared at him and rebutted, "That punk didn't make a racket like you even though he fell into a crocodile swamp."

Dao Wuji snorted at this. "Can that be the same? I'd rather have dropped into the crocodile swamp!"

Falling into a crocodile swamp was much better than falling into the city lord's room!

The Little Despot gave him a look of contempt before ignoring him.

On the other hand, Mo Lian naturally did not have the mind to listen to their argument. He waved his hand, and Seventh Yan appeared next to him.

"Little Seven, catch up to them for me," Mo Lian instructed solemnly.

Seventh Yan nodded. However, just as he was about to transform into a dragon, he suddenly heard a furious shout from the street corner. "Surround them!!"

Crown Prince Mo knitted his brows as he turned around. A fat middle-aged man had directed several hundred level-seven and level-eight mystic cultivators to surround them.

This kind of situation with so many mystic cultivators appearing at once would naturally scare people out of their wits on Sikong Planet.

But this wasn't anything much in the Middle Six Prefectures.

The city lord of a minor coastal city might not have spiritual cultivators under his command, but he would have many mystic cultivators.

The Little Despot cast Dao Wuji a look. His meaning was clear: *Take care of the problem you caused yourself!*

Dao Wuji did not need the Little Despot to say anything more. He immediately stood out in front of everyone and met the gaze of that scowling city lord. "Sir City Lord, what a coincidence for us to meet again!"

"Go!" The fat city lord loathed to speak nonsense with him. He merely pointed two fingers forward, and the large batch of mystic cultivators behind him swarmed toward the group.