

My Crown 1841

Chapter 1841: Setting a Tiger into a Flock of Sheep

Mo Lian looked up at the sky. Just this short delay caused Mo Lian to lose sight of the aerial centipede.

Chomp. The small morning glory squatting on his shoulder revealed two rows of steely serrated teeth. It was eager to attack the fat city lord and his posse.

Mo Lian pressed it down, indicating for it to behave itself. Afterwards, he swept an apathetic look at the fat city lord and his henchmen before giving Dao Wuji a side glance. "Take care of them."

"Alrighty, don't worry Boss. Just leave this matter to me!" Immediately afterwards, Dao Wuji barreled into the city lord's group like a gust of wind.

Without the city lord's guards seeing how he attacked, a large portion of them had fallen accompanied by the sounds of hit and kicks. This alarmed the city lord, causing him to hastily back away.

The fat city lord sized up Dao Wuji with surprise and bewilderment.

This lad looked rather handsome, but he didn't look like someone with that high of a cultivation. But if he could defeat so many of his guards in only one go, then what kind of cultivation realm was he in?

"Do you still want to fight?" Dao Wuji stood while crossing his arms. He had knocked out so many people with just 10 percent of his strength. The fat city lord truly had no choice but to back down. The latter did not dare order his people to attack him again.

The Little Despot cast Dao Wuji a look from the side and scoffed, "Don't overdo it. If you kill people in the Middle Prefectures, you might get locked up again for another decade or so."

Dao Wuji naturally understood the Little Despot's meaning when the latter pointed at the sky, and he laughed while waving his hand. "How could that be! I just got out of that hellhole."

"Don't forget that you didn't get out with your own abilities." The Little Despot rolled his eyes at him. "Only those who cleared the place themselves can temporarily regain their freedom. As for you, humph!"

Dao Wuji couldn't help but feel embarrassed by the Little Despot's insinuations, so he turned his head aside to stop speaking to the Little Despot.

Every time he spoke with this Little Despot, it felt like he was offering up his face for the latter to slap. The Little Despot made him feel so pissed every time.

"Hurry and scram!" Dao Wuji shouted at the fat city lord. "Are you waiting to get beaten?"

If not for the fact that he was afraid Heavenly Law would throw its weight around and lock him up in the Punishment Tower again, he really might have killed some of these garrulous fellows.

That city lord retreated several steps. Aware that he might not be these monsters' match even if he had these mystic cultivators with him, he hastily turned tail and ran with his men.

The common people on the streets were also tactful.

When they discovered that their city lord could do nothing about these young people, they holed up in their homes and shut their shop doors.

After this tizzy, the fat city lord made a clean retreat with his men.

Soon enough, the entire street became empty. Only a pitifully skinny yellow tabby cat jumped down from a thatched shack in the corner.

Everybody exchanged glances. They didn't expect Dao Wuji's show of strength to cause such a large commotion.

Even so, it made sense. As someone in the spiritual immortal realm, Dao Wuji paled in comparison to the group of venerable immortal realms inside the tower.

But when faced with this group of mystic cultivators, wasn't that tantamount to setting a ferocious tiger into a flock of sheep? How could it not arouse fear?

Mo Lian produced a faint apparition in his palm, and everybody couldn't help but be taken aback at his action

The Gingko Immortal asked coquettishly, "Young Sir Mo, what is this for?"

Chapter 1842: Keep Up With Me

Which normal person would extract a thread of divine conscious at every turn?

But this Young Sir Mo had extracted a good many threads of divine conscious without batting an eye, casting them out in multiple directions.

What the hell was he so anxious to look for?

The Gingko Immortal pursed her lips and didn't take it to heart that Young Sir Mo had ignored her. She swayed her lithe waist as she continued coquettishly, "Young Sir Mo..."

Yet Mo Lian turned a blind eye and walked past her. He then leaped onto Seventh Yan, who had transformed into a dragon.

"Hey, Boss! You can't abandon us," Dao Wuji called while waving his hand.

"Keep up with me then."

Keep... up...

He wanted to ask, *who could f*ckin' keep up with a sacred beast, and a golden dragon at that!*

Unless...

Dao Wuji looked at the Little Despot anxiously.

The Little Despot snorted and gruffly waved his hand. He summoned a beast with the hooves of a horse, the torso of a tiger, the head of a dragon, and the antlers of a deer.

The beast stomped off the ground with its four hooves and shot into the air.

Immediately afterwards, the Little Despot leaped up and landed stably on its back.

Dao Wuji quickly jumped up while beaming with joy. After him followed the gaunt mendicant, the Luo Brothers, the Ginkgo Immortal, and the Peony Immortal. They all requested the Little Despot for a ride.

The Little Despot's beast was a rarely-seen sacred beast, the qilin. Its entire body was deep blue and was shimmering with a peculiar glow. It was a rather resplendent sight.

Only the qilin, who was similarly a sacred beast, would be able to keep up with Crown Prince Mo's golden dragon.

"Thanks for the trouble, Little Despot." They expressed their gratitude to the Little Despot.

There was no other choice since this little fellow was so petty-minded. If they didn't show their gratitude at the beginning, who knows if this black-hearted fellow would kick you off the qilin's back halfway!

Let us return back to Qiao Mu's side of the story, where the people from the academy were riding Mentor Wei Xu's aerial centipede toward Mount Tai.

After four hours, everybody still decided to come down to rest.

The aerial centipede had been flying with several hundred passengers the night prior, so it had long been worn out. It was already doing a good job by holding out for another four hours.

Seeing that the large fellow had drooped its head while sprawling on the ground, Qiao Mu knitted her brows and walked over. She stopped several steps from it and tossed it a pill.

Truthfully speaking, she really didn't like these many-legged creatures from the bottom of her heart!

After tossing the centipede a pill with her distaste apparent on her face, the little fellow returned and sat next to Qi Xuanxuan to rest.

Wei Xu swept his eyes over everybody before announcing, "It won't be able to fly anymore today. It also looks like night is about to fall. We'll camp here for the night before setting out for Mount Tai again tomorrow morning."

Everybody naturally had no objections. They each took out their dry food from their inner world to eat, but they found it dry and tasteless.

Ma Ta looked at Qiao Mu with puppy dog eyes. "Qiaoqiao, let's make a fire and cook some mushroom soup."

Truthfully speaking, he really couldn't swallow this dry food after having eaten this and that with Qiaoqiao!

Qiao Mu nodded and planned to gather some branches and the like in the nearby forest.

Everybody cheered and quickly got up to gather firewood with her. They would make a fire for Qiaoqiao to cook them a flavorful mushroom soup. Just thinking about it made them jubilant.

Qiao Mu shook her head helplessly.

It was only a bit of mushroom soup. Did it make them that happy?

Chapter 1843: Hiding Like a Turtle

Besides, ever since Mentor Zhou had eaten that sumptuous breakfast, Qiao Mu found Mentor Zhou's gaze a bit hair-raising whenever it was mealtime.

It was nearly November now, so the temperature would turn chilly at night.

Qiao Mu, Qi Xuanxuan, and the others entered the forest and split up to gather branches.

After bending over to pick over two, Qiao Mu halted and cast a look behind her. She spat coldly, "Since you've come, why hide like turtles? Come out."

Soon enough, a shuffling sound came from behind the bushes.

Afterwards, two men who looked rather normal came out, shooting heartless gazes at Qiao Mu.

One of them snorted and gave a thumbs up. "The little lady is rather perceptive. However, just relying on your spiritual conscious' perception isn't enough!"

As that person spoke, he dashed toward Qiao Mu at high speed with a dagger in his hand. He then slashed it horizontally at Qiao Mu's neck.

This was a savage attack that was aiming to reap her life.

Qiao Mu naturally did not know who was so vicious as to chase her to this place to take her life.

But she was clear on one point.

She was not going to let a single one of these people off.

Since the other party had come to take her life, what did she still need to hold back for?

Qiao Mu narrowed her eyes, and around a dozen talismans rose up before landing on her body.

After giving herself a buff with the mystic-guiding talisman matrix, Qiao Mu promptly dashed toward one of the men without any hesitation, returning the favor with a dagger at his throat.

You've got to be kidding. The other party was already aiming for her throat with a dagger. How could she still be wishy-washy and hold back?

That person was clearly taken aback. It was like he had not yet processed the fact that Qiao Mu would counterattack so quickly.

Even after getting stunned, he nimbly retreated backwards. However, a leopard's claw had torn through his shoulder.

Yet that person's expression did not even change. He merely pulled out something from his pocket and threw it at Qiao Mu without any hesitation.

If it made its mark, Qiao Mu would at least be seriously injured if she didn't die.

Qiao Mu stayed collected as she looked coldly at the other party. Afterwards, she turned around and bolted backwards.

It was evident that the other party had thrown a spiritual energy sphere. Furthermore, it was a level-13 or level-14 spiritual energy sphere, so it would naturally cause a tremendous explosion.

Qiao Mu flung out a series of defensive talismans to protect herself. She also immediately activated the eggshell shield.

Even though she had evaded it immediately, the spiritual energy sphere's explosion still affected her somewhat.

However, she had reinforced her defense with several barriers, so she wasn't affected too much.

These two men looked extremely brutal, and they fought without caring for their lives.

After one person threw a spiritual energy sphere at her, the other immediately followed up.

He drew a sword and produced a substantial water spirit with a flourish of his blade. He gathered seven to eight water spirit spheres around the size of a person's palm and shot them toward Qiao Mu.

However, those water spheres truly were not worth a mention in Qiao Mu's eyes. As long as she leaked a hint of her sacred water's pressure, it would naturally override those water sphere's influence.

Qiao Mu's gaze turned sharp, and the five slender water streams in her hand shot out between her fingers like snakelets.

They crashed into the enemy's seven to eight small water spheres. After several booms and bangs, the water spiritual energy that Qiao Mu controlled swallowed up those water spheres.

Chapter 1844: Besieged

"Cough, cough, cough!" That person looked up at Qiao Mu in shock while coughing.

The other man was also stunned as he clenched his fists and glowered at Qiao Mu.

However, Qiao Mu did not mind this. They were already mortal enemies, so why should she care about the rude attitudes of two dead men?

Qiao Mu grabbed her ferule from empty air and stated coldly, "Do you have any last words before your deaths."

"Phooey!" The two men spat at the ground.

Very good, these two riff-raff had succeeded in triggering her anger.

The next second, Qiao Mu transmuted wood spirit into a vine whip laden with thorns, and she lashed those two people's left cheeks without any hesitation.

"Ah!" The two men staggered backwards. They were absolutely furious.

Without a second word, they both took out level-13 and level-14 spiritual energy spheres from their pockets and hurled them at Qiao Mu.

After throwing these spiritual energy spheres, they didn't look back at Qiao Mu, as if positive that Qiao Mu wouldn't survive these two spiritual energy sphere attacks.

They retreated several hundred feet before stopping and looking back coldly at the big and deep pit in the forest created by the explosion.

One of them gripped the wound caused by the snow leopard when he saw the latter darting toward them. He said sullenly, "Let's leave."

Leave? Can you?

Qiao Mu reinforced her hand with a diamond talisman and clobbered both people on the back with her palm. This immediately made both people stagger and stumble forward while vomiting a large amount of blood.

Following this, Qiao Mu gazed coldly at them as her ferule transformed into a streak of fire aimed for them.

She was not going to adhere to any sense of chivalry, naturally sticking to the principle of hitting someone while they are down to eliminate any chances of them counterattacking.

A purple flame set that person ablaze.

That person rolled back and forth in the purple flames, hastily trying to put out the fire on his body.

But was that possible?

Even though the other person was also trying to help him put out the fire, there was no use at all.

The snow leopard lunged forward and knocked the other person over at once, stepping hard on the person's chest with its claws.

"Roar!"

At this time, some more rustling came from the bushes.

Qiao Mu turned around and saw around a dozen masked men in black abruptly appear before her.

One of them had a sharp glint in his eyes when he saw Qiao Mu's actions. "Everybody get her! You just have to kill this woman and bring back her head."

Qiao Mu's austere brows creased at this proclamation. "Who are you people?"

These people looked like men of sacrifice who were carrying out a mission for a clan. They didn't seem like disciples of the Clear Sky Faction.

The leader of the masked men did not answer her. He merely waved his hand, ordering all his men to surround and kill her.

It wasn't that Qiao Mu couldn't fight against spiritual cultivators. In reality, she had the confidence to defeat their strongest spiritual cultivator, who was at level 10.

But it was difficult when she was overwhelmed in numbers, right?

Qiao Mu had knitted her brows and was considering whether or not to summon the bloodfire phoenix and the other beasts to help her when the water child suddenly popped out on her head. It gesticulated, "Master, watch me."

After saying this, a loud bang rang in everyone's ears.

Chapter 1845: Holy Sh*t...

When the dozen masked men in black heard this loud bang, they all looked down and discovered in horror that the earth beneath them was fracturing, as if it was under manipulation. A huge current was also hammering their bodies.

The masked men in black were caught off guard and got knocked left and right to the ground by the gushing groundwater.

The leader felt groundwater and sand sliding down into his throat when he tried to speak, so he quickly shut his mouth tight in fright.

"Master, use your spiritual conscious to look at your inner world." Dottie waved its hands happily while dancing on her head. "It's so strange, Master."

What was so strange? Who had the time to look at their inner world in the middle of an intense battle!

However, Qiao Mu found it hard to say no when she saw Little Water urging her to.

Therefore, she entered her inner world with her spiritual conscious just to satisfy it. Yet she was left stunned after opening the doors to her inner world.

Inside this 500-plus cubic meter inner world, the 3000 stone statues had finally unveiled their true identities.

Precisely speaking, one stone statue had cracked open and revealed the gold statue within, which then started sluggishly walking inside her inner world!

*Holy sh*t!*

Why did this walking gold giant look more familiar to her!

Aunt-Master Ni Tian??

An unfathomable notion suddenly surfaced in her mind.

That 30-foot aunt-master kept ambling back and forth among the cluster of statues.

Qiao Mu's heart couldn't help but leap. *These stone statues wouldn't all turn into her master and aunt-master right??*

"Little Water, why did the statue suddenly start moving?"

"I don't know! Could this be a perk of Master's advancement?" Little Water suggested naively.

Qiao Mu: ...

She didn't quite believe that!

She rubbed her chin: "It really wouldn't be a perk of advancing right?"

Why would these statues of Master and Aunt-Master appear inside her inner world? And they could even walk and move?

But there were 3000 of them?

Was it possible that they could all transform into Master and Aunt-Master?

*Really, holy sh*t!* Qiao Mu pinched her cheeks, feeling like this felt kind of unreal.

"Masta, how about you take this walking statue out to see what she can do?"

Qiao Mu found that she was only barely able to take out that giant aunt-master statue with her level-three spiritual conscious.

Even so, Qiao Mu took a deep breath and enveloped the statue with her spiritual conscious, pulling hard afterwards.

The masked men in black had finally recovered from the water current with much difficulty. They were about to counterattack when a giant gold statue suddenly appeared in front of Qiao Mu with a boom. They were dumbfounded.

What was this situation?

Where did this gold giant come from?

Nevertheless, the masked men in black still raised their blades and slashed toward the gold giant's legs.

Clang!

Crack!

Their swords all broke without exception!

Of course, this happened because the blades couldn't withstand the collision against the hardness of the gold giant.

One of the masked men in black gazed in horror at the gold giant that was looking down at him obtusely.

"Ah!" He finally couldn't help shrieking.

What the hell was this? How come the statue wouldn't budge no matter how many times he struck?

Qiao Mu was anxious. "Aunt-Master, don't let them keep hitting you! Hit them!"

This was just like giving an order...

Chapter 1846: Be Careful of Getting Beaten by

This came out like an order, causing the originally clueless gold giant to suddenly lift her foot, kicking at the masked men in black in front of her.

This was like kicking a ball, which instantly sent that unlucky masked man in black flying ten feet away. The person let out a moan after tumbling to the ground and was unable to get up.

Qiao Mu secretly clenched her fists. She looked up at the gold giant that had suddenly shown her might. She then quickly backed away to make space for them to fight.

It was evident that the masked men in black were not the gold giant's match at all.

It was truly too easy for the gold giant to trounce them. She could basically finish off one or two rats with a kick or a strike. There was simply no effort required at all.

Qiao Mu was in a rather delighted mood watching the gold giant beating those aggressive masked men in black left and right. She hopped onto a branch and watched their fight with great interest.

The masked men in black had originally wanted to flee, but unfortunately, the gold giant would shoot out a golden light from her hand to strike down any person who vainly attempted to escape from her.

Qiao Mu observed closely and found out that the gold giant was actually shooting out gold needles from her hand. They were thin and lightning quick, felling seven to eight masked men in black in the blink of an eye.

Less than ten minutes had passed from the start until the end of the battle.

Qiao Mu nodded in satisfaction at the sight of the masked men in black moaning as they rolled back and forth on the ground. She slid down the tree and skipped to the gold giant before grabbing her thigh and climbing up to her shoulder.

Qiao Mu propped her chin on her hand and mused: *How come climbing up the gold giant and sitting on her shoulder felt like a habitual behavior of hers?* Therefore, she did that without hesitation.

Putting off this peculiar thought for now, Qiao Mu swept her gaze down at the dozen masked men in black that had all lost their ability to fight.

At this time, Duanmu Qing, Qi Xuanxuan, and the others had come running while anxiously calling her name after hearing the sound of fighting.

Qiao Mu quickly returned to the present and waved at them. "I'm here."

Duanmu Qing and the others quickly ran over and looked up in astonishment to find Qiao Mu sitting on top of a thirty-foot gold giant.

The little fatty shouted, "Qiaoqiao! What are you doing? Also, where did this gold giant come from!"

Qiao Mu waved her hand at them and patted the gold giant's smooth head. She then slid down from her shoulder and regrouped with everyone. "Come greet my aunt-master."

"What?" Qi Xuanxuan and the others gazed at her in stupefaction. They then all looked up at the gold giant again.

Even though that gold giant had extremely beautiful facial features, this was a gold giant in the end. Why did Qiaoqiao call her Aunt-Master?

Everybody looked at her with incomprehension. "Qiaoqiao?"

Yet Qiao Mu merely looked at them solemnly. "Quickly greet my aunt-master. Careful that my aunt-master beats you up if she isn't pleased."

She gestured to the masked men in black around them with her gaze. "Do you see this? My aunt-master beat them all up."

Upon hearing this, the little fatty was the first to step up, cupping his hands seriously toward the gold statue. "Greetings to Qiaoqiao's Aunt-Master."

Everybody instantly turned silent.

*This d*mn little fatty immediately wilted when he heard that he would get beat up.*

Chapter 1847: Interrogation

He had even cupped his hands to greet the gold statue in all seriousness. There couldn't be anyone that could act more obsequiously than him.

Qiao Mu nodded and then eyed the others.

Everybody also walked forward and cupped their hands toward the gold statue like the little fatty did. "Greetings to Qiaoqiao's Aunt-Master."

Qiao Mu nodded her petite head in satisfaction. Afterwards, she kicked one of the men in black. "Tie them up."

Less than a minute later, all the men in black were tied to several trees nearby.

Afterwards, Qiao Mu walked up to him while wielding her barbed vine whip. She lifted one person's chin with the whip and asked coldly, "Who sent you to kill me."

"I don't know!" That person grunted.

Qiao Mu gazed at that person icily and lashed his body with the barbed vine whip.

The man in black screamed horrifically in pain.

In the next instant, he felt a pill get flicked into his mouth. He promptly gagged, trying his best to spit out the pill.

Yet Qiao Mu had long flitted to the side and watched his expression change after gagging in vain. She sneered, "Don't waste your energy. This drug dissolves upon entering the mouth. You want to spit it out? Maybe in your next lifetime."

That man in black glowered at her and shouted furiously, "You, what do you want to do?"

Qiao Mu didn't waste her breath on him and walked up to the next man in black. "Who sent you to kill me."

"I, I-I don't know."

“Yo, they’re all pretty tight-lipped.” The little fatty kicked that man in black in the abdomen before prying open the latter’s mouth. “Qiaoqiao, feed him a pill too.”

After the men in black ingested Qiao Mu’s poison, their bodies shook as sweat streamed down their faces.

Soon, the remaining men in black saw the effects of the drug that their companions had ingested.

They all screamed tragically, seemingly better dead than alive. The way they lay against the tree while at their last gasp made it look like they were currently experiencing an ordeal of hellfire. The remaining men in black were apprehensive and couldn’t help but break out in cold sweat.

Qiao Mu kicked one of them. “How about it?”

That person had swallowed the poison, and he felt his innards incinerating, as if his internal organs really had been set on fire.

Yet the most horrific thing was that it felt like blades were slicing away at his burnt internal organs after that. That pain and terror really was insufferable.

Qiao Mu swept them a cold glance and walked up to a shuddering lad. She patted his face gently with the vine whip. “Do you know what will happen to them after this? Rest assured, this poison I concocted absolutely won’t kill you before a month is up. It’s just that the pain they experience during this time will be a living hell.”

“Of course, you are men of sacrifice. Since you don’t fear death, you naturally wouldn’t fear pain, right?”

No, no, no! That man in black who she was gently speaking to paled in fear. His whole body shook all over.

“Who sent you to kill me?” Qiao Mu asked gently. However, to the men in black, this gentle voice felt like the iciness coming from the tip of a blade, seeping deep into their bones.

So horrifying!

“It’s, it’s Family Head You!” The man in black blurted out.

However, Qiao Mu hit his face with the vine whip. “You don’t even know how to tell a lie? Do you know what happens to people who lie to me?”

Chapter 1848: Getting Silenced

That person shook so much that he was practically lying limp against the tree. “I-I’ll say it.”

“It-It’s Yao, Yao... ugh!” An arrow mercilessly lodged into that person’s chest, killing him on the spot.

Immediately afterwards, those men in black that were tied to the tree also got riddled with arrows.

Qiao Mu and company retreated backwards as they gravely took out their blades to parry the raining arrows.

After a round of arrows, they sensed an approaching presence oppressing them from up above.

Qi Xuanxuan, Duanmu Qing, the little fatty, Ma Ta, and the other three senior students had grim expressions as they subconsciously drew close to Qiao Mu. They looked at the sky in the distance.

The newcomer was swift and soon flew to the area above their heads. An intense pressure weighed down on their hearts.

Two hundred plus archers, split between five large-scale flying beasts, were solemnly aiming their arrows at Qiao Mu's group of eight below.

The two hundred people had also summoned their mystic beasts at the same time, The magnitude was so colossal that the land beasts were stampeding, shaking the entire forest to its roots.

Not far away, the mentors who had been waiting for the students to collect firewood for making mushroom soup quickly bolted toward the source of the commotion.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu's group of eight had also each summoned their beasts. In an instant, several hundred mystic beasts were fighting together while roaring and howling.

As the enemy was numerous, a clear victor could not be determined for the time being.

A new round of arrows were falling when the five mentors rushed over. Their expressions turned grave as they quickly parried the dozen arrows before them.

"Where's Qiaoqiao?" Zhou Danjin agitatedly asked Qi Xuanxuan.

"Qiaoqiao went to deal with an old geezer! Duanmu went with her."

Zhou Danjin creased his brows as he struck a lunging wolf flying. He quickly turned to them and said, "I'll go over to take a look."

Near the periphery of the forest, Duanmu Qing got knocked back a dozen steps by an elder. Yet just as he got a stable footing, that white-haired elder had already closed in, striking at his chest with a palm of flames.

Qiao Mu's heart skipped, and her hands moved faster than her brain. She pushed Duanmu Qing aside and hid behind the gold giant.

The elder's fire spirit landed on the gold giant, and the flames rocketed into the sky.

The elder squinted his eyes and sprung at Qiao Mu again in frustration.

It was so infuriating!

That d*mn lass had been hiding behind this gold giant the entire time.

He had no idea what this gold giant was either. It did not react to pain nor did it burn. If this continued, it was him who was going to get besieged when the d*mn lass and her companions' summoned divine beasts finished off those two hundred archers and beasts.

He could not let things continue on like this!

The elder creased his brows and abruptly raised his hand. Flames shot up from the ground in a circle around Qiao Mu, confining her within.

Duanmu Qing was enraged, and vines grew in a frenzy toward the elder's feet.

The elder scoffed and flew into the air with a swish. He produced a blaze within his hands and roared, "Take this!"

Fire descended from the sky. The entire forest seemed to have been set ablaze as clusters of flames rained down in a downpour.

Qiao Mu's gaze turned cold, and she protected Duanmu Qing and herself with circles of defensive talismans.

Chapter 1849: Please Wait, Your Highness

Qiao Mu continuously flicked out several hundred attack talismans, which all darted toward the elder with a swish.

Loud explosions rang out as the bearded elder grimly parried Qiao Mu's attack talismans with his fireballs. He then cast Qiao Mu a foul look.

Even though Qiao Mu was surrounded by fire, she was unscathed. After all, a water spiritual barrier isolated her skin from the flames.

The elder's eyes flickered in astonishment.

This little lady who came from a Lower Star Domain was not only equipped with all sorts of dharma treasures, spiritual weapons, and sacred beasts, but her comprehension and cultivation was already so advanced. At her young age, she would be considered an exceptional prodigy even in the Upper Three Provinces.

Up in the boundless sky, Crown Prince Mo took out a branch while standing on the gold dragon's back. He observed it with knitted brows.

The sapling was not responding at all. Did something happen, or had his eyes been playing tricks on him?

Logically speaking, if Qiaoqiao really was nearby, he would certainly be able to contact her through the sapling's branch. He would even be able to enter Paradise Planet.

"But the sapling is not responding at all," Mo Lian muttered while putting away that branch. He looked into the distance.

Eight flying horses with snow-white hooves were galloping over on the horizon.

A lovely and innocent voice crisply rang out while accompanied by a descending celestial chorus. "Please wait, Your Highness! Princess Jing of Aurora Desert's Pangu¹ Tribe requests an audience."

Dao Wuji raised an eyebrow while holding his saber in his arms. He rubbed his chin and mused, "The princess of Aurora Desert's Pangu Tribe? Isn't that the prodigy princess of the largest tribe in the Desert Zone beyond the Three Provinces?"

"I heard she's supposed to be a great beauty! She was only 13 when I left the Divine Province. At that time, Princess Jing had such a grand reputation that everyone knew of her."

Everybody silently calculated this Princess Jing's age. That meant that she was at least 27 or 28 now.

Dao Wuji had whiled more than a decade away in the tower at the very least. It was probably an underestimation to say that she was 27 or 28.

"The stories describe this Princess Jing as a legend." Dao Wuji made a show of his information. "I heard that she started fighting on the battlefield when she was nine. When she fought the Jumo Tribe at age 12, she forced back an army of 300 thousand by defeating them again and again. She truly is a legend, a heroine not to be outdone by men..."

"Little Seven." The crown prince's cold voice cut off Dao Wuji's unceasing torrent.

Seventh Yan accelerated with a flick of his dragon tail and circled around from the side, letting out a cry as he whipped up a gale with his tail. This spooked the eight horses so much that they whinnied in fear and nearly plummeted from the sky.

The carriage driver paled in fright and hastily pulled on the reins. It took a long time before he could finally calm down the flying horses.

The round-faced maidservant who had extended the invite had also paled in fear. She blankly watched the dragon's departing figure before gnashing, "Princess! The crown prince left without saying a word."

A faint voice came from the carriage. "It's fine. Just keep pace with him."

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That maidservant was taken aback, but she quickly instructed the carriage driver, "On the princess's order, catch up to him."

The carriage driver nodded and immediately chased after Mo Lian with a lash of his whip.

Dao Wuji was standing behind Mo Lian. He looked back and coughed lightly. "The people from Pangu Tribe have caught up."

Mo Lian was unmoved, not even batting an eyelid.

Seeing this, Dao Wuji scratched his nose. He was just asking to be snubbed.

Chapter 1850: Won't Wait

That voice that had called Mo Lian to stop rang out once again: "The princess of Aurora Desert's Pangu Tribe requests an audience with the crown prince of the Divine Province."

However, Mo Lian did not even turn around, ignoring her completely. Seventh Yan was also so fast that he had left the carriage in the dust in a matter of moments.

Dao Wuji could not help but twitch his mouth. He coughed lightly and asked, "Boss, they're chasing after us."

The Gingko Immortal glared at him and sniggered. "What? She caught your fancy? You haven't even met and seen her true appearance, yet you're already hankering after her?"

Dao Wuji rolled his eyes and snapped, "What are you saying. Even though I did want to marry several more wives after leaving the tower, is Princess Jing someone I can covet? She's so valiant that she might kill me before the marriage ceremony."

"If I had to choose, I'd pick my life over any woman."

The Gingko Immortal swept him a look of contempt. "She's just a little lass, yet look at how scared you got. So unambitious. Could she really be that incredible?"

Dao Wuji was a venerable spirit, while the lass would only be a level-seven divine realm cultivator tops at her young age!

Dao Wuji rubbed his chin. "Tsk, it's meaningful because she's young. Should I be finding someone like you who's more than a century old!"

The Gingko Immortal was instantly enraged, sending Dao Wuji a flying punch. "Who did you say is more than a century old?"

Dao Wuji pursed his lips and looked aggrievedly at the Gingko Immortal and the Peony Immortal. "Can you two stop pretending to be young. Your ages almost exceed 300 when added together. But you're still not letting me call you both elderly?"

On the Divine Province, even a normal person with no cultivating aptitude had an average lifespan of more than two hundred years. Naturally, cultivators had an even longer lifespan.

Someone like Princess Jing who was 27 or 28 really could only be called a little girl. There was a great difference in age compared to the Peony Immortal and Gingko Immortal who were more than 100 years old.

The Gingko Immortal spat in Dao Wuji's face. "Speak more courteously! Are you looking for a whipping?"

She hated it the most when people talked about her age. Of course, which woman on earth liked other people to say that she was getting old?

Because of his debased act, Dao Wuji really was asking to get beaten wherever he went.

Dao Wuji could only snort and spread his hands toward the Gingko Immortal, gesturing that there was no other alternative.

"Fine, fine, just treat it like I said the wrong thing! You are still young and as lovely as a flower!"

"But of course." The Gingko Immortal cast a look at him before picking up a small orchid flower with a harrumph. "How gentle can that whatsitsname Princess Jing be when she fights on the battlefield with men, killing enemies everywhere? It's obvious that she is a tigress."

Dao Wuji felt like his bubble had burst, and he couldn't resist bickering, "That's impossible. You haven't even seen Princess Jing, so you shouldn't defame her like this."

The Gingko Immortal touched her face. "Can that little lass whose still wet behind the ears be prettier than me?"

Dao Wuji was exasperated. He turned around and asked the reticent Little Despot in curiosity, "Little Despot, how come you're not saying anything?"

The Little Despot loathed to acknowledge him and directly gave him a look of indifference.

Dao Wuji couldn't help but feel frustrated, and he averted his gaze with a light sigh.

How come he would get angry every time he attempted to speak with the Little Despot?