

## **My Crown 1851**

### **Chapter 1851: Burned It**

“Your Highness the Crown Prince, please wait!” A chilly voice suddenly entered everyone’s ears.

Several flying white horses flitted across the sky with outspread wings, swiftly chasing after them.

The speed of flying horses naturally couldn’t compare to a gold dragon, but the woman riding them accelerated their movement with her divine energy. Consequently, they were able to catch up in a short few minutes.

The Gingko Immortal turned around and saw a woman with incomparably exquisite features and dressed in fiery red clothes come after them by riding the wind and chasing the clouds.

Her glossy raven hair cascaded beneath her red cloak, and her eyes curved like crescent moons. Her countenance was cold but radiated elegance.

Her chilly and unsullied disposition could not help but make people sigh: *Such an ethereal woman actually existed in this world!*

She really was a piece of jade sculpted by heaven, christened with unsurpassed looks.

After her followed four to five pretty maidservants riding flying horses. They looked to be Princess Jing’s personal maidservants.

Compared to the maidservants of ordinary families, these girls carried themselves tall and with a valiant air.

Each of these maidservants wore exquisite clothes with swords hanging uniformly from their waists. The hilts were inlaid with various gems and agates, which gave Princess Jing pomp and circumstance. It was even believable to say that she was the young lady of some clan.

Princess Jing took the lead and mobilized her divine energy to approach the gold dragon. She then cupped her fists in greeting from a distance away. “Greetings to the Crown Prince of the Divine Province.”

Yet the crown prince did not pay her any attention. He kept his back to her and did not even turn his head around.

Princess Jing did not get angry and merely flew up into the air. She performed several lightning-fast leaps and blocked the gold dragon’s path.

“Will Your Highness wait and allow for a petition.”

Dao Wuji and the Luo Brothers looked at each other in dismay.

Crown Prince Mo treated Princess Jing so indifferently, yet she could still catch up to them. She truly was a heroine of the present age.

Yet Mo Lian creased his handsome brows impatiently. He coldly cast this Princess Jing a look and said tepidly, “Jing Linyao of Aurora Desert’s Pangu Tribe.”

This sentence was recited without emotion and even tinged with a faint ridicule. It was just like Princess Jing was like most of the miscellaneous people in the world who were not worthy to be remembered by him, Crown Prince Mo.

“Correct.” Nevertheless, Princess Jing was rather collected. Even though she could make out the ridicule in the crown prince’s words, she paid it no mind.

She nodded faintly and raised her hand, sending a thin piece of paper over to Mo Lian.

However, Mo Lian did not reach for it. He did not even give it so much as a look before a purple cluster of flames consumed that piece of paper and reduced it to ashes.

Princess Jing was taken aback, as were the maidservants behind her. They looked at the crown prince with foul-looking expressions.

“Your Highness actually burned His Majesty’s imperial edict.” Princess Jing’s voice was calm, as if Mo Lian did not burn an imperial edict but a piece of scratch paper.

Crown Prince Mo started snarking, “Might as well not look at something so random.”

Hearing this, Princess Jing smiled faintly. “Perhaps the crown prince and I should find a place to have a talk.”

Crown Prince Mo, however, merely cast her a look and coldly stated, “Little Seven.”

Seventh Yan immediately understood. He could tell his master was pissed, so of course he didn’t delay any further and immediately flew forward with a flick of his tail.

Princess Jing creased her brows and stayed reticent as she watched the crown prince leave.

This was until a maidservant came forward and whispered, “Princess, we failed.”

## **Chapter 1852: Godsend Academy**

Wanlu Town.

The population of the most prosperous town near Mount Tai had almost reached 10 thousand at present.

Usually, the inhabitants of the surrounding stockaded villages would travel to Wanlu Town when they needed to barter and purchase items.

Additionally, before Mount Tai became a breeding ground for these hundred thousand zombies, this place was basically Godsend Academy’s hunting grounds and gardens.

As the top academy of Polan Prefecture, Godsend Academy had at least 50 thousand students.

From the outside, Godsend Academy was like a large city stationed near Mount Tai.

Because of its close proximity, the students of Godsend Academy could only go hang out in Wanlu Town on their break days. One can well imagine why Wanlu Town became so prosperous during these past few years.

It was nearing dusk, and the people in Wanlu Town were bustling about, some closing their stalls and some hurrying home.

Jing Linyao hurried along with five splendidly-dressed maidservants.

Not only was this entire group dressed gorgeously, they were also incomparably beautiful. They raised a stir wherever they walked.

However, Jing Linyao seemed to be deep in thought and did not pay attention to how other people saw her.

“Princess, we can only stay in Shuntian Prefecture for a little less than a month at most. We will have to return when time is up. Otherwise, we will be in trouble if we arouse Heavenly Law’s attention...” A maidservant informed Princess Jing quietly.

“Where are they?” Jing Linyao asked solemnly.

“In that Shunlai Tavern not far ahead.”

They quickly turned at the block and saw Shunlai Tavern’s signboard as expected.

As Princess Jing’s party of six were walking too fast, they nearly collided with another group coming from the other direction.

Both parties were entering Shunlai Tavern. Princess Jing halted and creased her eyebrows at the young lady who had stepped into the tavern alongside her.

That young lady was 24 years old and was wearing a clean dress that alternated between blue and cyan. Although her facial features were not outstanding, she made a good impression on people.

Five similarly-dressed young ladies were following her, and they all looked toward Princess Jing.

“Apologies.” Princess Jing and the leader of the other group spoke at the same time. They nodded at each other and exchanged pleasantries before beckoning the other person inside.

The two parties each stepped back. Afterwards, Princess Jing smiled at the leader of the other group with a nod and quickly led her maidservants inside.

“Princess, they are in the Tianzi Room on the second floor.”

That 25-year-old young lady looked at the direction that Jing Linyao left in. Afterwards, she called the five young ladies to come with her to a corner of the lobby. It was a quiet place hidden by several potted plants.

“Master.”

“Second Aunt-Master.”

“Second Aunt-Master.”

“Aunt Yi.”

The group made their greetings and sat down when two women beckoned to them with a smile.

“How has it been lately at the academy?”

“The mentors in the academy are not bad.” The leader nodded and informed, “Master, this time the six of us all obtained spots to go to Mount Tai. If things go smoothly, we should be able to pass these preliminaries at Mount Tai.”

“You must be careful.” Aunt Yi gazed at these children lovingly and reminded, “Where’s there’s life, there’s hope.”

### **Chapter 1853: This Unforgettable Hatred**

“We have to remember safety first.”

“Don’t worry, Aunt Yi. We won’t sacrifice our lives that easily.”

“Right, we have to live to accomplish our goals.” One of the girls with a round face, who was around 19 years old, gnashed her teeth with clenched fists.

Aunt Yi sighed. Three years had passed already, yet the seeds of hatred buried in these young children’s hearts had only grown all the more stronger.

Even though the past was dead, their grief had intensified.

Let alone these brooding disciples, even she could not let go of this hatred in her heart.

Yang Xirong looked up and out of the window.

In the glow of the setting sun, pedestrians were hurrying along the streets of Wanlu Town.

Holy Water Sect’s 800 disciples had been reduced to 200 after the massacre three years ago, and they fled here like stray dogs.

The critical thing was that the Holy Water Sect had lost their mainstay.

The sect master had died, and so had Eldest Senior Sister and Third Junior Sister.

Every time she thought of how sorrowful their youngest disciple would be upon facing the devastation and ruins that was once their Holy Water Sect, Yang Xirong’s heart clenched.

Her absolute greatest fault was that she hadn’t brought the child along.

She wondered how she was doing now. She should be safe...

“Master.” The leader of the young ladies was Second Peak’s Senior Sister Yu Gui.

The disciples of the three peaks had suffered countless casualties from the battle three years ago, and only a few were left.

Yang Xirong smiled bitterly and downed a cup of tea. She placated with a light nod, “Master is fine.”

So many years had passed, but every time she recalled the fireworks and wine of that night, she couldn’t help but be in anguish.

She had absolutely no idea that the joyful gathering that night was the prelude to the grim reaper's arrival.

"Second Aunt-Master, are the others doing fine?" Chen Hanzi, who was a disciple of Third Peak, asked softly.

"They're quite alright." Yang Xirong nodded and looked at these six young ladies with remorse. "Back then, I sent you to Godsend Academy to scout for information. Will you blame me for making it hard for us to gather and see your martial sisters?"

All six of them shook their heads.

They were well aware of their mission.

Even in the academy, the six of them would only give each other a nod without showing their familiarity with each other.

It was just like they were only the most ordinary of students in the academy.

"Don't worry, Second Aunt-Master, the majority of the students in the academy are good people. There will be six other people going to Mount Tai with us this time. A mentor will be leading the team, so we will be able to leave Mount Tai as soon as possible if there is danger. It won't be fatal." The person who spoke was Jiang Qi, a disciple of First Peak.

In fact, most of the disciples of First Peak had stayed behind back then. Jiang Qi was only 14 that year, and she along with several other younger martial sisters had gotten knocked unconscious by Murong Xun, who then pushed them onto Yang Xirong to bring away.

Of the three peaks, besides Jiang Qi and Lu Ling, who was standing beside her, less than 10 First Peak disciples had survived.

Back then, all the First Peak disciples had basically remained behind with their master Murong Xun and eldest senior sister Xu Shanshan.

Thinking back on it now, Jiang Qi couldn't stop herself from tearing up.

She most likely wouldn't find another master like Murong Xun in this lifetime.

"Come, let me make a toast with tea in place of wine. Even though reunions are short, it's fine as long as we know we are all well."

#### **Chapter 1854: Discipline Her on Your Behalf**

Aunt Yi picked up her teacup with a smile, and everyone followed suit. They downed their tea and smiled at each other.

The eight hundred disciples of Holy Water Sect were united in one heart and one life.

As long as they were alive, the Holy Water Sect would live on!

*\*Step, step, step, step.\** Meanwhile, the group of valiant maidservants followed Princess Jing up to the Tianzi Room on the second floor.

They heard screeching and the sound of cups crashing inside when they got near.

Princess Jing halted and creased her long eyebrows.

The maidservants also showed looks of distaste, as if they were already used to this kind of behavior by the person inside.

Jing Linyao pushed open the door, and the three women inside spun their heads to look at her.

A slightly older woman wearing plainly-colored makeup but dressed to the nines was sitting in a big wooden armchair. She couldn't help but knit her brows when she saw Jing Linyao.

The two young ladies beside her were sitting and standing, respectively.

One of them wore a green silk waistband with a piece of jade hanging from it. She was less than twenty, but her angry countenance ruined her beautiful looks.

The other woman who looked to be 27 or 28 wore a dress decorated with gold-threaded camellias and held a round fan. Compared to the two other women in the room, her looks were noticeably less outstanding. She could only be described as a delicate and pretty woman.

"Why did you enter without knocking?" The older woman questioned solemnly. She looked at Jing Linyao sternly in discontent.

"Greetings to Mother." Jing Linyao gave her greetings serenely before gesturing to the maidservants behind her with a gaze.

Two maidservants immediately walked up and yanked the angry beauty up from her chair by the arms. They then slapped her across the face twice without room for objection.

"Ah!!" That young lady screamed. However, she did not fall to the floor because the maidservants had restrained her arms.

She screamed from the burning pain in her cheeks.

The two maidservants slapped her twice again without any hesitation, stopping that young lady's screams in her throat.

"Insolence!" Madam Jing shook from anger and bolted up from her big wooden armchair. She walked up to Jing Linyao and pointed a shaking finger at her while enunciating, "Jing! Lin! Yao!"

Her voice seemed to have been forced out from between her teeth, her expression furious.

"Mother, Younger Sister is immature, but since you do not discipline her, I have no choice but to discipline her on your behalf as her elder sister."

"I already warned her previously not to make a move!" Jing Linyao looked coldly at the young lady whose cheeks had swelled up. Her gaze was full of disgust as if she was looking at a dirty bug. "Yet what did this idiot do? She thinks that other people won't be able to find out these idiotic things she did?"

"If the Pangu Tribe wants to leave the Aurora Desert, that vast and boundless desert, we must submit to the Divine Province."

Jing Linyao's voice was filled with indifference. "I can allow Younger Sister to fulfill the marriage contract in my stead."

She had vowed long ago not to marry, devoting her life to the Pangu Tribe instead. That was why marriage was probably out of the question for her in this lifetime.

"But can you try to be smarter? You are already deceiving the emperor of the Divine Province by doing this."

"You even want to make the entire city know about it?"

"If she continues being this dumb." Jing Linyao's gaze abruptly turned icy. "I don't mind killing her."

### **Chapter 1855: The Emperor's Deal**

Jing Linyao slammed the door open and walked out, leaving behind Madam Jing, who was trembling from anger, as well as a blubbering Jing Minyao and an insouciant Jing Qiyao.

Jing Minyao burst into sobs and threw herself into her mother's arms. "B\*tch, b\*tch! Mom, look at that b\*tch, she actually humiliated me like this..."

*That imperious and overbearing attitude was truly too despicable!*

"Minmin, don't cry." Madam Jing hugged her daughter with an aching heart and comforted, "The most important thing to do right now is to think of a way to marry into the Mo Family. When you become the crown prince consort, no matter how much your father values eldest sister, her identity will not be able to hold a candle to yours."

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Jing Qiyao, who had been passing off as empty air, swept the mother and daughter duo a look of disgust. Subsequently, she chuckled, "Mother is right. Do not be too upset, Little Sister. You should quickly let the maids help you reduce the swelling or else it might really leave permanent damage."

"Right, right." Madam Jing nodded continuously. "Your Second Sister is right. Quickly get up."

After walking out from the tavern's Tianzi Room, Jing Linyao asked gravely, "How many people did that moron send?"

"That dog Third Miss was the one who gathered forces. Pundit Qiu was ordered to bring two to three hundred people with him to encircle and intercept. Our people were unable to stop them. It is our incompetence."

"Simply ludicrous!" Jing Linyao hit the second floor railing with her palm in fury.

Her maidservants hung their heads low, afraid to speak further.

"Xinlan, immediately bring people over and completely erase all traces. Make sure that no connection is made to our Pangu Tribe."

"Yes, Princess."

In the entire Pangu Tribe, Jing Linyao was the only person whom all the tribesmen yielded to and willingly referred to as Princess Jing.

In contrast, the chief's second daughter and third daughter were just outwardly attractive but worthless in reality. Normally, everybody would just call them Second Young Lady and Third Young Lady.

After returning to her room, Jing Linyao sat down on a chair and tiredly massaged her temples.

The desert was caving in at a quick rate. Just in the first half of this year, their tribe had lost many tribesmen and animals because of the sinking desert.

Many of them had plummeted with the sinking desert when they were in slumber. They could not even resist.

If this were to continue, the entire Pangu Tribe was going to be exterminated due to the Aurora Desert's vile living environment.

They could not continue in isolation. They needed to walk out from the desert to the Divine Province.

The Pangu Tribe had nearly 200 thousand tribesmen. It was naturally impossible for so many to migrate to the Divine Province Continent all at once without coming to an agreement with the emperor beforehand.

Yet the results of the agreement was that the Pangu Tribe had to hand over 20 thousand elite soldiers and that the Chief's only son would remain in the Divine Province's capital as hostage.

The emperor of the Divine Province promised to allocate the city nearest to the desert to the Pangu tribesmen for them to live in.

However, the tribute that they had to offer every year was a big headache.

The Pangu Tribe wanted to migrate, but it didn't want to perish.

According to the the emperor of the Divine Province's scheme, the Pangu tribesmen's temperaments would get worn down after several years. Afterwards, the entire tribe would become the Divine Province's vassal.

Jing Linyao pressed against her throbbing temples and sighed.

"Princess," a maidservant called solemnly.

### **Chapter 1856: Ploy**

"Is this fine? Would it aggravate the emperor?"

"The imperial edict only says that the daughter of the Pangu Tribe Chief is to be married to the crown prince of the Divine Province. It did not specify my name, so this doesn't count as insubordination," Jing Linyao explained.

The maidservants looked at each other and were momentarily at a loss for words.

In reality, everybody was well aware that what the emperor of the Divine Province valued was Princess Jing's capability, cultivation, and tactics.



Although the imperial edict didn't specify which daughter of the chief, but...

It was rather unsuitable for Princess Jing's youngest sister to marry the crown prince of the Divine Province when she as the eldest daughter had yet to marry.

The emperor might get infuriated if he knew of this deceit.

Jing Linyao sniggered. "Didn't His Highness the Crown Prince burn the emperor's edict? I had long known that this crown prince isn't someone easy to communicate with. I had only sought him out to make a deal, but unfortunately he..."

The maidservants sighed: *That's right. That willful crown prince directly burned the imperial edict without even sparing it a glance. This unexpected move truly astonished them.*

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Princess Jing picked up her cup of tea and downed it. Afterwards, she flung down her teacup and laughed out loud. "We'll cross that bridge when we get there! Help me arrange a meeting with that Crown Prince Mo again and tell him, I want to make a deal with him. He would definitely be most interested."

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The maidservants nodded at this, and then they left the room respectfully one by one.

After closing the door, one of the older maidservants remarked with a sigh, "I wonder if Princess will regret today's decision down the line."

They had also seen that Crown Prince Mo today. The extent of his majestic and aristocratic bearing made him a handsome man only seen once every thousand years.

They truly felt from the bottom of their hearts that this kind of man made a good match with their Princess Jing.

If they truly could make a union, that would be a cooperation between giants, sweeping away all obstacles in their path.

Unfortunately, Princess Jing did not have such thoughts.

Even though Jing Linyao did not know what her maidservants were thinking, she could probably make a guess if she saw their regretful expressions.

Indeed, Crown Prince Mo was the second time she saw such an outstanding man in her life.

The first time she saw a similarly outstanding man was in that sandstorm in the desert three years ago.

She would occasionally think of this man ever since, but that was only every once in a while.

Since her birth, she was a woman who shouldered the fate of the Pangu Tribe.

She did not need to rely on men. The military force she wielded right now had been built up by herself in these past ten years.

She had ambition and desire, but this was all rooted in the fact that she conquered it herself.

She believed that she could accomplish her goals one day.

But before that day came, she must lie low. Whether it be Jing Qiyao or Jing Minyao, they were only small ants that served as a brick in the foundation of her grand project.

She, Jing Linyao, had never needed to rely on a man!

She laughed self-deprecatingly and then lay down in bed while fully clothed.

She was exhausted from chasing after Crown Prince Mo for more than half the day. She needed to lie down and contemplate her future actions.

Trials and tribulations were only a part of life's experiences.

In the end, all this would become a view of flowers that blossomed for her!

### **Chapter 1857: Let Things Blow Over?**

Meanwhile, inside a forest.

Even though the fire was raging fiercely, Qiao Mu did not feel uncomfortable in the flames.

While standing inside the wall of fire, she stared icily through the flames at that bearded elder, who couldn't help but falter.

A talisman drifted into Qiao Mu's palm.

*\*Swish!\** She vanished from the flames in an instant.

The elder was startled. He whipped his head around and saw that girl standing on a branch. The ferule in her hand had transformed into a ray of light that aimed for the back of his head.

The bearded elder sneered, thinking that this little lady really was incomparably naive.

*Her cultivation had merely just entered the spiritual realm, yet she actually dared to challenge him, a pundit who was just about to cross over into the divine realm.*

*This was simply ludicrous!*

"Go die." The bearded elder tensed his brows as he grabbed for the little lass's neck.

Even though the harsh sound of wind was whipping over, Qiao Mu did not even bat an eyelid.

In the blink of an eye, her water spirit came gurgling out between her fingers and congealed into a ball of ice, which she then hurled at the elder's chest.

"Hahaha!" The elder roared heartily and scoffed, "You think that you, as a lowly elementary-rank spiritual realm ant, can hurt me with your ice?"

*\*Bang!\** He boldly bared his chest, allowing that ball of ice to explode on his chest. He didn't even wince, and Qiao Mu's neck was now only inches away from his hand.

Qiao Mu's slender neck was about to fall into his grasp.

*\*Swish!\** Suddenly, a stone fell on the bearded elder's head. Pain assaulted the back of his head, stunning his movements.

At the same time, Qiao Mu had also flung a talisman at the bearded elder's chest.

The talisman exploded with a cold glint once it neared his chest.

"Ah!" The sudden chill seeped into the deepest parts of his body, making him freeze up. His body then gave an involuntary shudder.

*How come it was like this?*

Of course he was clueless that Qiao Mu's ball of ice was only a distraction. This water spirit talisman was her true attack.

With the water spirit talisman exploding near him, the chilly draught had also seeped into the bearded elder's body.

This person wielded fire spiritual energy, so a cold draught would naturally wreck havoc inside his body.

In this elder's lapse of movement, a red light surfaced in Qiao Mu's eyes. Subsequently, several large trees got uprooted and hit the elder's body in a barrage.

Afterwards followed a slash from the Startled Swan Dagger.

It was so swift that it pierced through the elder's shoulder at once and caused him to yelp in fury.

"Excellent!" The sound of clapping came from the top of the trees.

Qiao Mu looked up and saw a brandy-nosed senior sitting in the tree branches. He had crossed his legs and was guzzling wine.

"Old Grandpa?" Qiao Mu was surprised.

"Haha." The brandy-nosed senior chortled and picked up the bearded elder with one hand. He waved his hand at Qiao Mu and said, "Little lass, this old man will help you take care of this old geezer. We'll just let today's events blow over, is that fine?"

Qiao Mu was expressionless, but her stoic face revealed her displeasure. "Oh? You know who they are?"

The senior looked into the distance and laughed it off. "How would this old man know who they are? Alright, I won't bother you two young'uns from reuniting. This old man will be leaving first!"

*Hm?*

### **Chapter 1858: Set the Man Down!**

A confinement talisman matrix abruptly landed around the brandy-nosed senior. Qiao Mu stated coldly, "Set him down, and you can leave."

The senior turned around while carrying the bearded elder with his right hand and gazed pitifully at Qiao Mu. He then took two swigs from the wine gourd in his left hand. "Little lass, forgive people where you may."

However, five to six confinement talisman matrices continued adding restraints to the brandy-nosed senior.

Qiao Mu's expression was frosty, and she repeated, "Set him down, and you can leave."

The senior gave a sigh, unable to find a way out. He looked at her seriously and said, "Actually, this old man hopes that you don't get involved in this mess."

"You're still young, and you still have a long way to go. Right now, you are very miniscule in the eyes of some, yet those people aren't people you can afford to offend..."

"The Divine Province?" Qiao Mu asked coldly, "So what?"

The brandy-nosed senior was astonished, and he sized her up. "Lass, don't be too stubborn. This old man is doing this for your good."

"Don't need it." Qiao Mu rejected him coldly and ordered without giving him any leeway. "Set him down. Otherwise, I will fight to the death!"

The senior: ...

*This d\*mn child's temper really was unlikable!*

He stepped backwards while carrying the bearded elder on his shoulder and then glanced past Qiao Mu at the horizon. He was at his wit's end and shouted at Qiao Mu, "Sorry lass, I must bring away this person today!"

After saying this, he hurled a fist toward the confinement matrices Qiao Mu had set up.

The first confinement matrix broke apart with this punch.

However, what made the senior crestfallen and even speechless was that Qiao Mu reinforced the remaining confinement matrices with a dozen more with a wave of her hand. Adding the five or six from before...

*F\*ck, where did you get so many talisman matrices from!*

"I have plenty of time," Qiao Mu stated matter-of-factly.

In the worst case, she would just wage a battle of attrition with the brandy-nosed senior. The divine energy he expended in his punch to destroy the talisman matrix was not as insignificant as it seemed.

*Let's see how many talisman matrices he could destroy in one go!*

Qiao Mu took out her gold-beaded talisman pen from her conscious pool and started drawing confinement talismans in mid-air.

“He must die today! You want to help him? Then don’t you leave either!” Qiao Mu’s expression turned sullen, and she gave a chilly shout. Even the brandy-nosed senior’s heart couldn’t help but shudder at this.

*This child really was an obstinate person!*

Duanmu Qing and the gold giant had only just arrived for several minutes when Zhou Danjin came sprinting over anxiously.

He couldn’t help but sigh in relief when he saw that the two of them were fine.

The brandy-nosed senior couldn’t help but smile bitterly. He knew that he wouldn’t be able to resolve things smoothly today.

Qiao Mu really was speedy at drawing talismans. In the span of time that the senior had destroyed two talisman matrices, she had already finished drawing two sets of talisman matrices, which she directly put into effect around the senior.

The brandy-nosed senior couldn’t help but inwardly marvel as he simultaneously cursed her monstrous talent.

*This talisman prodigy would definitely be worshipped on a pedestal if she went to the Divine Province’s Mu Clan, right?*

Qiao Mu entered a total state of mindlessness, focused on drawing talismans.

In this instant, she felt that talismans were everywhere in front of her, and she drew as she pleased. In the eyes of outsiders, the speed at which she produced talismans could no longer be considered abnormal, but... insane!

The brandy-nosed senior turned grave.

*F\*ck!*

*If this continued, not only would he be unable to break out of these talisman matrices, he would instead be heavily confined within!*

### **Chapter 1859: Black-Level Great Talisman Practitioner**

Anyone who wanted to take her life would have to first leave their own behind!

No one knew how much she cherished her own life and body.

It was to the extent where she could possibly be considered abnormal.

After losing it all in a state of confusion, personally witnessing her body get dismembered, and then regaining this all again anew...

Besides herself, no one else could understand her feelings of regaining what she had lost.

She valued and cherished her body very much. She did not hope for it to get injured even the slightest!

*No one could make an attempt on her life.*

*It didn't matter who!*

By the time Qi Xuanxuan, the little fatty, Ma Ta, and the others hurried over, they got dazzled by a strong light that erupted from the little fellow.

It was as if something in her body had broken through its shackles and shot to the sky.

The brandy-nosed senior, who was currently working hard to break through the confinement talisman matrices, looked at Qiao Mu dumbfoundedly.

*This lass, she...*

Inside the depths of the conscious pool unseen by others, the Golden Talisman Jade Tome had triggered the eighth jade slip, guiding Qiao Mu into a broader horizon to learn the art of carving jade talismans.

Her advancement in level as a talisman practitioner made her spiritual conscious skyrocket to level seven.

However, she didn't have the time to look carefully at all of the new talismans she learned, such as the doppelgänger talisman that caught her eye. She motioned in her mind, and a demonstration talisman drifted out from the hidden jade slips: ghost-inviting curse.

*From the name ghost-inviting curse, did it mean it would invite the descent of a powerful ghost spirit?*

*But... she was someone who couldn't see ghost spirits. If she summoned a powerful ghost spirit, how should she control it?*

After all, that was a ghost spirit that might become a danger if it got out of control. It wouldn't be good if it affected the lives in the living realm.

She wasn't a good person, but she had never thought of harming the innocent.

After putting away the ghost-inviting curse, she discovered that she had made progress in the soul chapter of the Spirit Division Record. After entering the sixth layer of the soul chapter, she would be able to forge her sixth branch artery. Moreover, the biggest benefit was that she could manipulate her spiritual conscious inside her conscious pool to draw talismans for her.

But after some calculation, she could manipulate her spiritual conscious for four hours at most right now.

After all, she could not allow her spiritual conscious to deplete just so her spiritual conscious could draw talismans. Even though her spiritual conscious recovered several times faster than other people's, she should still take this into consideration, lest her spiritual conscious get injured.

At this time, Wei Xu, Mentor Hu, and the other mentors who came hurrying over afterwards also couldn't help but get shocked by this sight.

Even though they knew that the little lady was an outstanding great talisman practitioner, the grand sight before their eyes today practically overturned their knowledge of great talisman practitioners!

In their understanding, great talisman practitioners needed to shut themselves in and concentrate in order to draw talismans.

But today, they saw the little lady standing there in mid-air drawing ebony talismans one after another with a flourish of her pen. They wouldn't dare believe it if they hadn't seen it in person!

After finishing a talisman matrix set, she would swiftly throw it down around the brandy-nosed senior.

They soon felt sympathy for the senior.

Suddenly, they saw Qiao Mu open her eyes wide and slap a talisman onto herself.

What happened afterwards was an eye-opener. They saw two afterimages pop out from behind the little lady. Each of these afterimages wielded the same gold-beaded talisman pen and performed the exact same motions as the little lady. They were all... drawing talismans!

Everyone: "..."

*How come they felt so much pity for that brandy-nosed senior!*

*Why was he so adamant on bringing away the bearded elder?*

### **Chapter 1860: Reunion**

The brandy-nosed senior was regretting it now too. He shouldn't have stuck a foot into this messy situation.

When he looked up and saw a streak of light appearing over the horizon, he cursed inwardly.

That ancestor really did come.

But it was inevitable. As long as one wasn't deaf, anyone who was curious would come check out this loud disturbance!

The brandy-nosed senior made a last-ditch attempt by hurling several punches at the confinement talisman matrices. He threatened gravely, "Little lass, if you don't let up, this old man will go all-out!"

Qiao Mu's gaze turned cold, and that ghost spirit curse abruptly appeared beside her with a wave of her hand.

She had just asked the water child earlier. Even if she couldn't see the powerful ghost spirit, as long as she injected a wisp of spiritual energy into that black ghost spirit bead, she could suck the ghost spirit into the ghost spirit bead with a single thought.

Even if that ghost spirit could rival the venerable immortal realm, it still could not escape from the ghost spirit bead.

"I'm going to go all-out too!" Qiao Mu shouted, "If you're still not going to set him down, don't blame me for disregarding our friendship and turning against you!"

Everybody held their breath nervously.

Qi Xuanxuan felt an immense pressure weighing down on her, making her practically unable to breathe.

The brandy-nosed senior also couldn't help but be at his wit's end.

*Whose fault was it that the order he received was: Clean! Up! The! Mess!*

*Sigh, he really hated those women from the Jing Family. He didn't understand why the hell they had to do something like this.*

1

*Could it be that Jing Linyao thought that she could dupe the emperor by shoving her brainless sister to His Highness the Crown Prince?*

The emperor valued Jing Linyao for her accomplishments in these past years.

The emperor felt that Jing Linyao made a good match for his son with her iron handed methods and capability at dealing with matters.

If the Jing Family truly dared to push a retard onto his son, the emperor would probably exterminate them...

His head hurt when he thought of that imperial edict.

He had already been informed that His Highness sure enough freakin' burned his dad's edict!

*This father and son duo were like natural enemies. They were never in a good mood whenever they saw the other party. This made things difficult for them as their subjects!*

*\*Kaboom!!\** A clap of thunder came from the horizon.

This was accompanied by the sight of looming dark clouds churning across the sky and obscuring the sunset.

The brandy-nosed senior felt his heart shudder, and a bad premonition rose in his heart as he looked up at the sky.

*This child couldn't really be putting her life on the line right? This, this lass, how come she was so stubborn?*

The brandy-nosed senior had a splitting headache.

However, several seconds later, a titanic black apparition darted out from the dense black clouds. It headed straight for his chest while accompanied by a gloomy chill.

*F\*ck, this dense harmful yin energy couldn't be what he thought it was, right?*

"Qiaoqiao!"

Qiao Mu had on a sullen expression, but she was stunned when she heard that familiar voice.

She whipped her head around and saw a golden light slip past everyone's eyes. A golden dragon descended from the sky and took human form.

Crown Prince Mo, who was dressed in black, flitted across the sky and landed solidly beside Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu had opened her almond eyes wide, simply unable to believe her own eyes.

*She was dreaming, right?*



“Qiaoqiao!” Crown Prince Mo quickly walked forward and pulled her into his embrace when he saw her stunned. He then caressed her soft hair and heaved a sigh of relief.

*Luckily, he didn't let her slip by.*