

My Crown 1911

Chapter 1911: Self-Entitled

Xu Liang snorted at the women. "You can dream on!"

He Wei was both indignant and aggrieved at Xu Liang's merciless criticism, so she cried out with a frown, "Senior Brother Xu Liang, we're your junior sisters!"

"Humph!" Xu Liang loathed to pay these two people any more attention.

He really had enough of these two women's stupidity and ignorance this entire time!

Did they really think that the sun revolved around them!

It was simply baffling!

Why should other people humor them? Would their stupidity even give them the qualifications?

"Let's go." The Sunlight Academy team split into two. Without looking back, Xu Liang led Wang Haizhi, Feng Tong, and several other young men into the passageway that Qiao Mu and her group took.

The Sunlight Academy mentor's expression had turned so sullen that you could practically hang a bottle from his frowning mouth...

His indignation was apparent.

He also wanted to cast aside the people from Apex Academy and lead his students into another passageway.

But this was not the time to get angry with people.

At his level, he and the other two mentors might not be able to protect so many students at once if something were to happen.

He, as an ordinary mentor, would not be able to shoulder the consequences of heavy student casualties.

Besides, he also coveted Qiao Mu's transfer talisman matrix.

There would certainly be lots of benefits to following Qiao Mu. Even if they encountered another place that they couldn't walk out from again, they would be able to get out using the transfer talisman matrix, no?

It's just that the cost was too fr*ickin' high!

All these thoughts happened in an instant, and the Sunlight Academy mentor gestured to the other two mentors with his gaze to chase after Qiao Mu's group with the remaining students.

Upon entering that spacious passageway, they saw Apex Academy's Mentor Zhou withdrawing quickly with his group.

The Sunlight Academy mentor was just about to ridicule him when he saw a group of black apparitions chasing after the group. His expression instantly faltered.

“What’s up with you? How come you drew ghost spirits over?” The Sunlight Academy mentor simply wanted to curse.

He had told these bastards to carefully consider which passageway to take, yet they ignored them and chose one at random. Hence, drawing out a nest of ghost spirits as a result.

Meanwhile, Zhou Danjin, Wei Xu, and the other mentors had grave expressions as they withdrew to the main hall while shielding the students. They could care less about that brainless Sunlight Academy mentor.

Feng Tong blurted out, “Mentor Cao Dan, you’re mistaken! It’s not that there are ghost spirits in this passageway we took. You’ll understand if you look back.”

Suddenly, the mentors and students from Sunlight Academy had a bad feeling. They turned back and saw dark shadows pouring out from all four passageways.

So it wasn’t that a single passageway was filled with ghost spirits but that all four passageways had them.

From the moment they entered, the ghost spirits were already gathering. It was simply that they just so happened to erupt at this time.

Cao Dan’s expression changed drastically as he hastily shouted, “Quick, quick, whichever one of you people has protective talismans, qui-quickly pass them out to everyone!”

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Even though Cao Dan said “you people,” his eyes had been fixed on Qiao Mu from beginning to end.

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Even though he was unaware that Qiao Mu was a grand talisman practitioner¹, it was certain that Qiao Mu had a lot of talismans.

This self-entitled attitude amused Qiao Mu, and she merely snorted expressionlessly at that Mentor Cao Dan.

“Ha!”

Chapter 1912: You Guys Go Get Them

These really were a bunch of utterly naive people.

On what basis did they think that Qiao Mu was obligated to give them protective talismans for free?

Zhou Danjin also couldn’t help snapping, “Scram!”

“There are ghost spirits everywhere, yet why aren’t you directing everybody to resist them together, Mentor. What are you staring at our Qiaoqiao for?” Qi Xuanxuan disliked the way Cao Dan was looking at Qiaoqiao.

Where did that entitled attitude come from? Did Qiaoqiao owe their academy?

Crown Prince Mo glanced at Cao Dan and company with a spurious smile, but he didn't say anything. He merely pulled Qiao Mu towards the back of the crowd, giving off an air of "Go ahead since you're so capable."

"Qiaoqiao, you should be hungry after all this fuss." Mo Lian patted her head and said smilingly, "What do you want to eat?"

Yet Qiao Mu had "Those people already gave me a bellyful of anger" written all over her face, so she said spiritlessly, "Even dragon meat would be tasteless being together with these people."

Hearing this, Little Seven flew into a rage inside Mo Lian's mental conscious pool. "Master! Listen, just listen to her! She wants to eat dragon meat, she just wants to eat me!"

No wonder she did nothing but beat him up whenever she saw him!

It turned out that she wanted to beat Little Seven to death so that she could barbeque him!

Master had really gone crazy to like this violent woman so much!

"Alright, there, there." Mo Lian helplessly placated our dear, rampaging Seventh Yan.

Qiao Mu looked up at Mo Lian and wrinkled her petite nose. "What are you doing?"

She suddenly kept mum after saying this. *It couldn't be that Seventh Yan, that imp, was badmouthing her again, right.*

Mo Lian couldn't help but be amused, and he waved his hand to take out a small stool and square table from a storage talisman. "Qiaoqiao, how about drinking some porridge first?"

As he spoke, he took out the pre-cooked white porridge from the storage talisman and served Qiao Mu a bowl. "How is it okay to just eat a single carrot for the day. You'll get skinny! Here, just eat a bit for now. I'll cook you a feast once we get out of here!"

Qiao Mu agreed after musing it over. She sat down and picked up the small bowl, drinking the porridge with a spoon while occasionally eating some of the appetizers as well.

Mo Lian was all smiles when he saw her eat, and he took out another stool from the storage talisman with a wave of his hand. He asked her, "How do you have the energy to fight if you don't eat, right?"

"Right." Qiao Mu nodded in complete agreement as she grabbed a pastry to nibble on. She didn't even look up as she ate her meal happily.

Afterall, she didn't even need to look up to sense that Sunlight Academy's Cao Dan, You Xin, and them were shooting daggers at her with their venomous gazes.

At this time, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal flashed to their side. "I'm hungry too."

"You can scram." Mo Lian waved his hand. *It was impossible for this guy at the venerable immortal realm!*

It was impossible for him to get hungry even if didn't eat for six months!

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal loathed to acknowledge Mo Lian and got a fully-supplied storage talisman from Qiaoqiao. Afterwards, he helped himself to the food with his own utensils.

Mo Lian snorted.

No one would believe it if he said that a venerable immortal realm cultivator was actually a foodie.

“Lian, why aren’t you eating?” Qiao Mu ladled another bowl. “It’s rather tasty.”

Yet Mo Lian caressed her head. “You eat more.”

Since he did not feel hungry at all, he naturally wouldn’t be like that foodie, the Rotten Peach Blossom, who always wanted a bite of whatever Qiaoqiao was eating...

Chapter 1913: The Bizarre Thing About Qiaoqiao

Qiao Mu rubbed her round belly after eating two bowls of porridge and three pastries. Finally, she finished by wiping her petite mouth.

She then stood up and took out lots of fruits and pastries from her storage talisman with a casual wave of her hand. She beckoned to Qi Xuanxuan and the others, “Xuanxuan, Little Fatty, come eat something if you get tired from fighting!”

The people were currently in a desperate struggle against the ghost spirits up ahead.

Explosions added to the chaos, with spiritual energy rampaging everywhere.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu was just sitting by and watching from the sidelines...

The scene was especially comical!

When Zhou Danjin and the others turned around, their mouths twitched at what they saw.

They didn’t know if it was just their imagination, but they didn’t find a single ghost spirit within eight meters of her.

What was going on?

Xuanxuan and the little fatty were already incredibly tired, so they ran over to Qiao Mu when they heard her.

However, the ghost spirits that were chasing them while brandishing their claws stopped in their tracks when they got within eight feet of Qiao Mu. They screeched in annoyance before rushing toward Sunlight Academy’s Mentor Cao Dan nearby.

Cao Dan jumped in fright. He was already struggling to fight against four to five ghost spirits.

Yet the ones that had been chasing Qi Xuanxuan and the little fatty were now attacking him. His back momentarily exposed an opening, and one of the ghost spirits tore open his defensive barrier with its sharp claws.

Cao Dan shivered with a start when he felt a sinister chill seeping into his body.

It was an extremely unfair battle against the ghost spirits.

Besides fire spiritual cultivators who had the natural advantage over ghost spirits, the other people were practically unable to hurt the ghost spirits at all!

It was extremely worrying that the ghost spirits remained uninjured while their own spiritual energy reserves continued going down!

All of a sudden, Qi Xuanxuan stopped running as she gave Qiao Mu a queer look.

Qiao Mu beckoned her over with her finger. "Come quickly! I have your favorite hibiscus pastry here!"

Yet Qi Xuanxuan did not respond to Qiaoqiao and abruptly ran in the opposite direction instead. The ghost spirits around her simultaneously swarmed over when they saw this.

When Qi Xuanxuan retreated several steps backward, those ghost spirits turned around and left.

When Qi Xuanxuan walked forward again, the ghost spirits whisked over.

That's right! No wonder it was so weird!

The little fatty also figured out what Qi Xuanxuan was doing. He also started experimenting beside her, advancing several steps before promptly retreating backward.

Afterwards, the two of them exchanged queer glances before looking at the confounded Miss Qiao.

"What are you two doing?" *They seemed to be acting loony!*

"Senior Brother Duanmu and Lu Yu! Stop fighting! Quickly come over here to where Qiaoqiao is!" Qi Xuanxuan shouted at the top of her lungs.

Duanmu Qing glanced back at them and then escaped from the ghost spirits' encirclement, arriving beside Qiao Mu with a leap.

Subsequently, he raised an eyebrow in surprise as he glanced at Qiao Mu.

When Qiao Mu saw Lu Yu and the others examining her weirdly, she couldn't resist wrinkling her petite nose. She deadpanned, "What are you guys looking at."

"Qiaoqiao, have you not noticed?"

What should I be noticing?

Qiao Mu wanted to throw a fit!

However, her face remained serious and stoic. "What is it."

Qi Xuanxuan twitched her mouth and turned to shout at Qiao Mu, "Qiaoqiao, pay attention now! Look at me, at me!"

Qi Xuanxuan rushed more than eight feet away...

Chapter 1914: Exhausting Our Spiritual Energy?

Before Qi Xuanxuan could get encircled by the ghost spirits, she quickly retreated backwards.

Afterwards, Qi Xuanxuan turned to Qiao Mu and blinked. "What did you notice, Qiaoqiao?"

When Mo Lian saw the little fellow's befuddled but adorkable expression, he burst out in laughter.

Afterwards, as the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal slowly savored an appetizer, he raised his chopsticks and said, "Don't waste your energy! It's not like you guys didn't find out that this little fellow can't see ghost spirits at all."

So sorry, the little one simply isn't able to see your funny experiment!

Don't you see her utterly confounded expression?

Qi Xuanxuan was at a loss for words.

So she was simply preaching to deaf ears by performing this experiment in front of Qiaoqiao!

She gave up and ran back to Qiao Mu, grabbing a hibiscus pastry to nibble on.

Qiao Mu looked at her curiously. "What did you want me to see just now?"

Ghost spirits?

Qiaoqiao was also quite vexed that she was unable to see ghost spirits.

Why couldn't she see what everybody else could see with their spiritual conscious?

"Don't worry about seeing them. It's not like they're anything lovely. They look gruesome and ugly, so it's perfect that you can't see them," Feng Chen remarked.

Crown Prince Mo gave a rare nod of agreement, as well. "Qiaoqiao, are you not able to sense the slightest trace of the ghost spirits' presence?"

Qiao Mu nodded emphatically. She also found this extremely strange.

"Xuanxuan was doing an experiment just now." The little fatty Kou Hongwen explained, "The ghost spirits swarm toward her every time she is more than eight feet away from you, but they leave on their own once she comes back to your side."

"That's why your body constitution is rather unusual, Qiaoqiao! Is this the legendary ghost spirit-dispelling constitution?" Ma Ta mused while rubbing his chin.

"Ah? Does such a strange constitution exist?" Qi Xuanxuan was mystified.

"Of course not, don't listen to Ma Ta's nonsense." The little fatty rolled his eyes at Ma Ta and explained, "I've only heard of an innate spiritual water constitution, innate pure origin constitution, and the like. The ghost spirit-dispelling constitution he says doesn't exist."

Qi Xuanxuan glared at Ma Ta before giving a nod. "Mhm."

"Don't overthink it. This is a good thing." Lu Yu said with a smile, "The ghost spirits will disperse on their own as long as we stand next to Qiaoqiao. Isn't that pretty good?"

As they spoke, Zhou Danjin, Wei Xu, and the other three mentors ran over while panting. Zhou Danjin grabbed a cup from the table and filled it with water. "There are too many ghost spirits here. We will definitely exhaust our spiritual energy if we continue getting tangled up with them."

“Rest a bit first, Mentor!” Qi Xuanxuan urged.

“I’m afraid that there will be more and more ghost spirits later.” The five mentors all took a seat. Zhou Danjin then looked toward Qiao Mu. “Are you able to transfer us again?”

“It is possible, but the destination is uncertain. If we return back to the start, then all of this trouble would’ve been for nothing,” Qiao Mu replied indifferently.

Zhou Danjin gritted his teeth. “It certainly won’t do for things to go on like this. The moment everybody exhausts their spiritual energy will be the moment we... huh?”

Afterwards, Zhou Danjin looked at Mentor Wei Xu, the person pulling his sleeve. “Why’re you pulling me?”

Wei Xu handed him a pastry before also expressionlessly eating one himself.

“I’m talking about important stuff here!” Zhou Danjin grumbled as he bit on the pastry.

*Dumb*ss!* Wei Xu was worried about his IQ.

Chapter 1915: You’re a Retard

Did this guy not notice anything abnormal after sitting down for so long?

Mentor Wei Xu swept Zhou Danjin a look of contempt, and he even gestured for Mentor Hu to give Mentor Zhou’s IQ a good lesson.

Mentor Hu couldn’t help but be both amused and exasperated as he shook his head and said, “Mentor Zhou, haven’t you noticed that not a single ghost spirit has gotten close after all this time we’ve been sitting here?”

Mentor Zhou was taken aback before finally nodding in enlightenment. “That’s right!”

“What’s going on?” Mentor Zhou pressed, “Mentor Hu, we’ve been sitting here for quite a long time. Why haven’t the ghost spirits followed us over?”

Ma Ta twitched his mouth and explained with a light cough, “Isn’t it obvious, Mentor Zhou. We have Qiaoqiao’s ghost spirit-dispelling constitution here! No ghost spirit dares to get close.”

“Ghost spirit-dispelling constitution?” *What kind of rare constitution was this?* Mentor Wei Xu glanced quizzically at Wei Xu.

Yet Wei Xu looked up at the sky. He simply couldn’t care less about speaking to this stupid colleague.

He actually believed the bullsh*t the students were randomly spouting...

“Watch me, watch me!” Qi Xuanxuan ran back and forth again to demonstrate to Zhou Danjin the reason for the ghost spirits’ abnormal behavior.

Zhou Danjin goggled after seeing this demonstration. He then glanced around and remarked with a nod, “This really is a ghost spirit-dispelling constitution?”

They had been dodging the large batch of ghost spirits just now, so nobody had the leisure to pay attention to what was happening over here. At most, they only found it somewhat weird when they glanced over.

After sitting still here for a while, they could immediately tell the difference.

Zhou Danjin's eyes lit up, and he wolfed down some food before guzzling down two cups of water. He said with a smile, "That's all good, then. Let's go. That passageway is still rather spacious, so as long as we keep Qiao Mu in the center, we will be able to advance forward."

Wei Xu was gratified as he looked at Mentor Zhou: *It wasn't easy, but his IQ is now on point!*

After seeing everybody eat their fill, Qiao Mu finally put away the remaining food and water.

Yet an angry shout suddenly entered her ears. "Wait up!!"

You Xin darted over and glared at the empty table. She was so indignant that her eyes were bulging out.

"You! You!"

"Selfish!" You Xin screeched as she pointed at Qiao Mu with a shaky finger.

Slap. The little fatty gruffly swatted away her hand. "What are you doing? If you don't know how to talk nicely, then you can scram!"

Who were you pointing at!

You Xin glowered at the little fatty, her face flushing bright red. "You people are simply! Simply!"

Going too far!

"You clearly brought so much food and water, yet you only care about yourselves! Look at how tired everyone has become. You..."

"Are we close?" Miss Qiao coldly cut off You Xin's censure. "I see that you're probably a retard."

Everyone: "..."

You Xin's eyes had turned red from the glaring, and her knuckles were cracking from how hard she was clenching her fists. "What do we have to do for you to share food and water with us?"

"There is no way with this attitude of yours!" Qi Xuanxuan rebuked, "Who do you think you are? Ordering people around with this and that! You can go home to be your Miss High and Mighty! Don't flaunt your pitiful IQ in front of us!"

"B*tch!" The blood went to You Xin's head due to her anger, and she lunged at Qi Xuanxuan with bloodshot eyes, wanting to slap her.

Slap!

Qi Xuanxuan didn't hold back either. She wasn't an idiot, so how could she not retaliate when the other party was pouncing at her?

Chapter 1916: Asking for Trouble

She directly gave You Xin a tight slap in the face.

“Ah!” You Xin crashed to the ground.

After all, how was the exhausted You Xin a match for the satiated and spirited Qi Xuanxuan?

She was definitely asking for trouble by fighting with Xuanxuan.

After struggling to get up from the ground, You Xin yelled at her fellow schoolmates, who were just standing by anxiously. “Hurry and go get her! Catch this b*tch for me!”

She was naturally unwilling to take this insult lying down.

Yet Qi Xuanxuan was extremely nimble. While sidestepping at a tricky angle, she abruptly grabbed You Xin’s left wrist.

You Xin screamed painfully.

Qi Xuanxuan followed up by kicking the back of You Xin’s knee, causing the latter to fall flat on the ground.

“You overestimate yourself!” Qi Xuanxuan dusted off her hands with a harrumph and stomped on You Xin’s back. “I’ll butcher you if you continue spouting nonsense!”

“Ah! Ah! Mentor! Senior Brother Xu Liang!!”

“Please stop, this miss!!” Sunlight Academy’s mentor Cao Dan chastised while furrowing his brows. It would definitely be catastrophic if something were to happen to You Xin.

At the same time, several well-built male students from Sunlight Academy charged at Qi Xuanxuan.

Yet Qiao Mu irritably swept her sleeve, and several immobilization talismans drifted out. They darted past everyone and split apart on You Xin and the other Sunlight Academy students.

You Xin got immobilized instantly, freezing on the spot.

She felt that her posture of lying on the ground was incomparably humiliating. The feeling of completely stiffening up made her furious!

“Garrulous!” Qiao Mu ignored You Xin and company after flinging out those immobilization talismans. By the time she turned around, Mo Lian had already packed up the table and stools.

“Let’s go.” Mo Lian caressed the little fellow’s head with a smile.

Qiao Mu nodded, her expressionless face exuding a killing intent. She eyed You Xin coldly for a moment before leaving with Mo Lian without a word.

“You Xin, You Xin!” Mentor Cao Dan couldn’t help but panic. You Xin was the apple of Dean You’s eye. If something were to happen to her, he, as an ordinary mentor, would not be able to withstand Dean You’s wrath!

“Stand right there! Stop!”

Boom! A ball of fire suddenly exploded in front of Cao Dan, promptly causing him to shut up.

Crown Prince Mo's icy gaze immediately scared Cao Dan into stumbling backwards.

Cao Dan dared not shout even after Qiao Mu's group left. He merely muttered to himself as he watched them disappear, "I-I only wanted to ask that miss to release the students from the immobilization talismans."

Yet no one paid attention to Cao Dan's mutterings. Most of the people got scared by the gaze Crown Prince Mo directed at them before he left, and they tightly shut their mouths.

"Haizhi, let's move quickly." Xu Liang abruptly jumped up. He was already chasing after Qiao Mu's group before he could explain anything.

A large batch of ghost spirits was congregating, which stunned Cao Dan. Afterwards, he was both ecstatic and shocked. "Quick, quickly carry You Xin and the others and chase after them."

He remembered now. Just now when they were talking to Qiao Mu's group, not a single ghost spirit came to attack them.

What did this mean?

*It might be that d*mned lass had some kind of spiritual talisman that could allow her to effectively evade ghost spirits!*

Chapter 1917: Underground Base

Qiao Mu's group plus Apex Academy's five mentors advanced at a swift pace.

Even with Xu Liang, Cao Dan, and the other people running at full speed for 15 minutes, they still didn't catch sight of Apex Academy's group.

The large batch of ghost spirits chasing them prevented them from taking it easy, and all they could do was barrel straight ahead. Even the students' horrific screams gave them no choice but to abandon those students.

Xu Liang, Wang Haizhi and company finally caught sight of Apex Academy's group after another 15 minutes, and they rushed over without another word.

Once they neared Apex Academy's group, Xu Liang and them abruptly discovered that the ghost spirits' wails and howls muted substantially. Their pounding hearts also calmed down greatly at this point.

Xu Liang and Wang Haizhi heaved a long sigh in unison. They were abruptly washed over with relief from having survived this incident.

Cao Dan, as well as the people from Honghui Academy and River Horse Academy, had also finally caught up. The last ones were the miserable students who had to carry You Xin.

One of the two students carrying You Xin had gotten torn apart by ghost spirits, while the other person abandoned You Xin after pissing his pants in terror.

If one of the Sunlight Academy mentors hadn't promptly grabbed You Xin with a leap, You Xin would probably have ended up as the ghost spirits' feast by now.

By the time the last people had caught up, a large batch of ghost spirits had congregated in the passageway. They howled and brandished their arms at the group with bared teeth before angrily turning around to leave.

Cao Dan was surprised at the direction that the ghost spirits were leaving in. He furrowed his brows before abruptly chasing after the ghost spirits. When the ghost spirits turned around in pursuit from his provocation, he hastily cowered back beside Apex Academy's group.

It turns out that it wasn't an illusion! That stoic-faced little lady from Apex Academy indeed had a dharma treasure that could effectively repel ghost spirits! After realizing this, Cao Dan's face turned ashen.

However, Cao Dan was afraid to speak too much due to Crown Prince Mo's sharp gaze from earlier. Neither did Cao Dan dare show any resentment. He merely followed the other people with low spirits.

When they came upon a turn in the passageway, everybody could feel that they were going down a slope.

Zhou Danjin glanced back worriedly at Qiao Mu. "Qiao Mu, this isn't a path we passed by earlier, right?"

The various traps inside this tomb were nearly driving him crazy!

Most likely more than half the day had passed since they entered the tomb!

Yet right now, he felt like he was unable to see any hope.

Qiao Mu shook her head. A faint astonishment surfaced in her eyes, and she lowered her head while furrowing her brows. It seemed as though she was contemplating something.

As they walked down, an indescribable emotion was shouting at her in her mind, making her so jittery that she couldn't resist frowning in shock.

What kind of strange emotion was this?

Qiao Mu lowered her eyes as she slowly followed Mentor Zhou and the other mentors down into the sloping passageway.

Soon, a rusty ancient iron door appeared in her eyes.

Qiao Mu's expression changed abruptly, and she couldn't help but hug herself while trembling.

Her distinct mood swing alarmed Mo Lian, Feng Chen, the little fatty, Xuanxuan, and the rest who were worried about her.

"What is the matter! Qiaoqiao." Some of the students spoke up at the same time.

Mo Lian hastily reached out to pull her into his embrace. Yet his hand was instantly covered in cold sweat from where he touched her forehead.

Realizing this, Mo Lian panicked, and he inquired softly while embracing her, "Qiaoqiao, what happened?"

Yet when Qiao Mu looked up, her eyes were filled with horror.

Chapter 1918: I Can Save Her

Bang! Qiao Mu landed a kick.

Subsequently, that black rusty metal door fell noisily to the ground.

The clang it made echoed through the passageway without receding.

Cao Dan's expression changed drastically as he shouted, "Are you f*ckin' crazy!"

Making such a loud sound?

Were you scared that these supernatural beings weren't going to come after them?

Qiao Mu's gaze promptly turned vicious. She smacked Cao Dan's chest with her palm and sent him flying instantly, causing him to crash into a wall and spurt out blood.

"All of you shut up!!" Miss Qiao was fuming as she turned hostile and glared ruthlessly at the group of people from Sunlight Academy. Soon after, a water spirit sword energy formed in her palm with a whoosh. "Get out of the way if you all don't want to die!!"

"Qiaoqiao..." Just as Crown Prince Mo called out to her, the little fellow charged inside the metal door with her water spirit sword.

When they stepped inside, the strong stench of blood and stink assaulted their senses.

Mo Lian and the rest who walked inside were startled. They didn't expect to see individual prison cells lined up along both sides.

They then saw Qiao Mu sprinting forward and kicking open the nearest cell door.

The dirt door crumbled to dust as Qiao Mu charged inside and screamed, "Fan Qiuhe, Fan Qiuhe get the hell out here, you scum!"

"Wake up! Hey, are you still alive?" Qiao Mu dashed up to a single bed made from dirt, and she patted the young woman who was at her last gasp.

When Qiao Mu saw her ghastly pale and sunken cheeks, her body so emaciated she was only skin and bones, Qiao Mu's vision immediately blurred.

"Wake up, I tell you. Wake up! Wake up." Qiao Mu patted that woman's cheek. She took out 17 to 18 medicinal solutions at once and poured them into that person's mouth one after another.

"You, you!" The people from Sunlight Academy who rushed into the prison cell after her were shocked by her extravagance.

This, these medicinal solutions... It was obvious that they were expensive to produce just from smelling the soothing fragrance entering their noses.

In the minds of the Sunlight Academy students, Miss Qiao was an extremely stingy little devil who charged them for bringing them along with her transfer talisman matrix. The fact that she was pouring a large amount of medicine down a dying person's throat created a huge visual contrast.

"Cough. Cough, cough!" The frail woman on the bed spasmed twice, coughing numerous times prior to opening her eyes weakly. She vaguely seemed to be seeing a celestial maiden from heaven.

"You're fine! You're fine now! I will save you, so you won't die! It's all fine!" Qiao Mu messily wiped away the filth on the woman's face as she declared while looking at the latter determinedly. "Don't be scared, don't be scared! I will definitely save you! I will."

"Cough. Cough, cough!" That woman was evidently in her death throes. She opened her mouth to speak, but her breathing was so weak that she couldn't even utter a sound.

In the end, the woman wasn't able to say anything. She merely gazed warmly at Qiao Mu before slowly closing her eyes.

Qiao Mu was startled, and she hastily reached out to touch the woman's icy face. She cried out repeatedly, "Hey, hey. Hey, quickly wake up, wake up!! Take this medicine, I have a lot of medicine, I..."

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian appeared by his wife's side in a flash. He held her in his arms and patted her on the back as he said softly, "She's already dead."

Hearing this, Qiao Mu trembled in fear before hugging him back. After a long silence, she suddenly started to bawl her eyes out.

Chapter 1919: Stop Your Insanity

"She hasn't died, she hasn't died, she's not dead yet! I can save her, I can save her!" Qiao Mu struggled to get out of his embrace.

Yet how was Mo Lian going to let her go? He hugged her tightly while simultaneously comforting her in a soothing voice. "Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, it's alright. Look at me, Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu's vision had blurred from crying. She looked up dazedly at him.

"It's alright, Qiaoqiao. Qiaoqiao." He patted her trembling body on the back and consoled her softly, "I'm here. I will protect you, Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu looked at him. The man's pitch-black and abyssal eyes seemed to give her an inexplicable peace of mind.

"Rescue them." Mo Lian turned to order Little Despot and the rest.

Everyone understood, and they quickly darted out the door to break down the dirt prison cells.

The scenes inside were simply terrible to look at!

Every person who got carried out was either like a tattered doll or on their deathbed.

Each dirt prison cell was fully equipped with all kinds of tools. Even the noisiest You Xin kept her mouth shut upon seeing these people's severed limbs and destroyed bodies.

It was truly too tragic! They couldn't imagine what kind of hell they had been through.

After they carried everyone out and lined them up along the passageway, they saw the stoic-faced little lady feeding each and every one of them medicine and giving them shots while muttering, "I can save them, I can save them."

Yet those people were all beyond cure and at their last gasps. Even feeding them the best medicinal solution was only enough to keep them from taking their last gasp.

Their injuries were truly too serious. Some of their arms and legs had already festered beyond recognition, while others had their abdomens cut open, their intestines spilling out.

"Little friend, little friend, stay with us."

"Miss, Miss, wake up. Miss!"

"Uncle, Uncle!!" Qi Xuanxuan watched as Qiao Mu threaded back and forth nonstop through the patients like a busy bee to feed them medicine and arouse their consciousness with her cries. Qi Xuanxuan felt a sour taste in her mouth at this sight.

Oh how Qiaoqiao hoped that they could live on well!

"Alright! Stop your insanity! We have to keep moving forward!!" You Xin yanked Qiao Mu's sleeve in fury. "It's apparent that these people are on their deathbeds. They can't be saved!"

"Who says they can't be saved!" Qiao Mu sternly declared as she roughly brushed away You Xin's hand. She then took out a cup of spiritual tea and poured it into a youth's mouth. "You will definitely be fine, definitely be fine."

"Are you pretending to be stupid!" Seeing that no one was stopping Qiao Mu, You Xin couldn't resist shouting, "Although I do not know what you are feeding them. But even if you fed her celestial pills and sacred medicines with her destroyed body, there's no use at all! People in poor health cannot handle strong tonics. As a physician, you should know this better than anyone!!"

"Puh!" Just as You Xin finished speaking, that little friend spewed out blood.

Qiao Mu pounced over to hug his filthy head, and she attempted to wipe away the blood from the corner of his mouth. "Little friend, little friend, don't die on me. Little friend!"

"Stop your craziness!! He's already dead." You Xin hollered angrily.

Mo Lian, Feng Chen, Qi Xuanxuan and company glared back over, yet You Xin even yelled, "Even if you kill me with your glares, I still have to say this! You think it's a good thing for her to vent like this by going crazy? You're not afraid that she'll suffer from inner demons and succumb to vital energy deviation?"

"He is dead!" You Xin glared back without cowering. "You guys are afraid to say the truth, but I'm not!"

Chapter 1920: An Aching Heart

This set Qiao Mu off like a cannon, and she rushed over to beat You Xin with her fists. "He hasn't died. He's not dead, he's not dead!"

"He is dead!!" You Xin stiffened her spine and rebutted, "It's too late to save these people. You're simply just wasting your energy! Those people won't come back to life even if you beat me to death today! You told me 'in my dreams' earlier. These words, I now give back to you!"

Qiao Mu was shaken up. She slowly released her grip and curled up into a ball, burying her petite face into her arms. "You're right. I'm the useless one. It's all my fault for being useless, useless... It's my fault, it's all my fault."

She cried like a baby, curling up into a fetal position.

Her voice was choked with sobs, and her drooping shoulders were shaking. Her mind was in a tangled mess.

She was indeed useless. It wasn't until just earlier that she realized that this hell on earth was where Fan Qiuhe had locked her up back then.

If she found out its location earlier, would she have been able to rescue them?

You Xin was stunned, and she kicked Qiao Mu lightly with a solemn face. "Get up! Where did the complacency you used to diss me for being a retard go? The arrogance with which you threw out Mentor Cao?"

Yet Qiao Mu ignored her, wishing for nothing more than to bury her head into the ground.

Mo Lian's heart ached to no end seeing her self-reproach. He quickly scooped the little lady up in his arms and glared fumingly at You Xin.

Even though this woman was right, but, but, his heart ached dearly for Qiaoqiao!

Could she use a more roundabout way to counsel Qiaoqiao?

"Don't be scared, Qiaoqiao. Don't be scared." Mo Lian patted her back and murmured, "The deceased have departed. Everything will pass on. What we have to do is uncover the demented mastermind and make them pay the deserved price."

How dare these bastards make Qiaoqiao break down like this. After he found them, he was going to shred their bodies into thousands of pieces and reduce them to ashes no matter what!

"There's still a child here." Duanmu Qing suddenly strode over while carrying a child who was as skinny as a monkey.

Mo Lian took the child from Duanmu Qing and handed her to Qiaoqiao.

Qiao Mu hastily wiped her tears and began to treat the injuries on the girl's body before feeding her several mouthfuls of nutrient fluid.

Only after finishing did she look up. "She'll live."

This child had probably just been brought here. Even though she was emaciated, at least her limbs were still sound and she hadn't gotten dissected.

"Alright, after we get out of here, we'll find a good foster family for her. She will definitely grow up healthily and happily," Crown Prince Mo said with a nod.

Qiao Mu nodded. She subconsciously hugged this scrawny child tightly.

Mo Lian looked up and said, "The scent here is foul. Let's take a break outside."

Everybody had no objections. After witnessing a tragedy, they moved quietly, and neither did they yap at each other...

One mentor sighed with emotion. "Life really is fragile."

It was best to use their limited time to do meaningful things.

After going outside, Qiao Mu turned around to look at that prison that was glowing with a purple light. She knew that this was the result of Mo Lian cremating the corpses.