

## **My Crown 1921**

### **Chapter 1921: She Was in There Before**

“We’ll be resting here for a bit,” Zhou Danjin announced.

Everybody automatically sat along both sides of the passageway.

“Catch!” Qiao Mu suddenly tossed You Xin a bottle.

You Xin caught it in surprise. She harrumphed at the little stoic who was sitting across from her before applying the medicinal powder to her arm with a grumble.

That fellow had left marks on her arms and neck when hitting her earlier.

*It was only right to give her medicine!*

Qiao Mu also gave a harrumph before tossing her a bag of food. “Go distribute it.”

You Xin was momentarily dumbfounded. She opened the bundle and saw that there was a lot of food and fruits inside. It was about the same amount as what Qiao Mu and them were eating earlier.

You Xin was elated but did not show it on the outside. She took a portion before passing the food on to He Wei.

“For your mentor.” Qiao Mu then tossed two pills at You Xin like she was throwing trash. Afterwards, she turned her head away and hid in Mo Lian’s embrace, not paying them any more attention.

You Xin snorted. “You have a bad attitude!”

“Your attitude is bad too!” Qiao Mu turned around to glare at her. When she recalled how she had lost control of her emotions and bawled out loud in front of so many people, she proudly turned her head aside in embarrassment and buried her face into Mo Lian’s chest.

Crown Prince Mo reflexively caressed her head as he surreptitiously focused his gaze on the prison flickering with purple flames.

“Qiaoqiao.” He asked quietly, “Can you be certain that Fan Qiuhe was the one who created this prison?”

Of course she could be certain. She remembered that rusty metal door the moment she saw it.

She had vaguely caught sight of it when Second Qin carried her out of this prison back then. Even though her memory was fuzzy, she would never forget that familiar scent of blood and stink mixed together.

*She was in this place for a full two years!*

From a healthy young girl, she turned into a bag of bones and a monster with missing limbs.

*Of course it was impossible for her to forget this place!*

Qiao Mu was reticent before nodding. “I am certain.”

“Who is it.” Suddenly, they heard the Peony Immortal’s crisp shout, and a palm strike rushed at the wall.

A faint shadow flashed at the end of the path.

Qiao Mu jumped up and hastily gave chase. "Fan Qiuhe!!"

There was no time for everybody to eat. They hastily packed away their food and liquids before running after her.

*Soon, everybody could hear the sound of fighting using spiritual energy.*

By the time they caught up, they saw that Miss Qiao and Crown Prince Mo were surrounded by more than a hundred cyan-clothed men.

Their attacks were swift and fierce, as if they were chopping veggies. They were aiming for the cyan-robed man's neck. However, a dozen people fell around them in just a few short moments. This forced the encirclement to back away by half an inch.

"Everybody, together!" After Zhou Danjin whistled and led everybody over, they started fighting without warning.

There was nothing to say to these enemies who popped up out of nowhere. They just had to chop them.

Everybody rushed up to besiege the dozen cyan-clothed men, directing their blades at them without mercy.

"Where is that d\*mned turtle Fan Qiuhe?" Qiao Mu asked coldly while pressing her dagger against someone's neck.

"I don't know!" Just as that cyan-clothed man uttered these words, Qiao Mu's knife swung down, drawing a line of blood on his neck.

### **Chapter 1922: Won't Die That Easily**

The man crashed to the ground as he looked at this ruthless little lady in shock before heading to the underworld.

Qiao Mu's attacks were vicious as she refused to waste her breath on anyone who said that they didn't know Fan Qiuhe. They were all sent to hell without exception.

She grabbed a young cyan-clothed man and routinely asked while holding her dagger at the other party's neck, "Where is Fan Qiuhe."

Her vicious actions had long freaked the person out of his wits, and he sputtered, "The-the young sir i-is up, up above!"

"Go!!" Qiao Mu gripped that person's collar and pulled him out of the encirclement like dragging a chicken. "Bring me to where Fan Qiuhe is!"

"Go—" Qiao Mu pushed him forcefully.

How did that young man dare refuse? He nodded repeatedly and led Qiao Mu into a passageway.

But just as his hand touched the wall, Qiao Mu threw out a thunder spirit talisman, which directly exploded on the young man's body.

A thunderbolt landed down on him like striking a withered tree. As a result, he flumped down onto the ground.

Smoke was coming off the person's body as he rolled about on the ground while groaning. He stammered, "You, why? Why did you!"

He didn't expect her to be so shrewd even though she looked so young. *How did she figure out that he was tricking her?*

Qiao Mu stabbed that person's acupuncture points with several needles.

That unlucky lad continued rolling back and forth while yelling. A horrifying pain deep in his nerves was getting multiplied countless times exponentially.

There wasn't a single place in his body that wasn't screaming in pain, and he hurt so much that he was drenched in cold sweat. It felt like several hundred needles were stabbing his head in a frenzy. That pain was simply driving him insane!

"You want to play tricks on me?" Qiao Mu stated nonchalantly, "If you don't answer honestly, I have several hundred methods to make you wish you were dead, yet still keep you barely breathing with a clear consciousness."

The man's body spasmed, and he howled in pain.

On the other side, Zhou Danjin and company had killed most of the cyan-clothed people, not accounting for those who had collapsed from heavy injuries and were at their last gasp.

Qiao Mu did not waste her breath on the man who was giving off black smoke from the thunderbolt. She lifted him up like a chicken and made big strides forward while dragging him like a dead dog. "Where, you say?"

"You, you won't find th-the young sir." The man finally revealed the truth. "Th-The young sir has long left to-together with th-the assistant faction master!"

"Be, besides, you people won't be able to leave from here at all." After saying this, the man's expression contorted.

Qiao Mu pressed on a point on his neck and snorted. "You want to die? It won't be that easy."

"Roar."

Qiao Mu turned around. She dragged that young man with one hand and positioned a crow repeating crossbow with the other, shooting five arrows in a row at the enemy.

The five crow-gold arrows pierced through a dozen zombie's heads.

Suddenly, the three white puppies who were originally squatting obediently in the corner started barking.

“Go!!” Wei Xu shouted while raising his arm.

Everybody prudently activated their defensive barriers before charging forward to fight the zombies at close quarters.

Cao Dan continuously instructed his students, “Be careful everyone! Careful not to get scratched by the zombies! Pay attention to defense! Defense!”

“Alright, Old Cao! Stop begging nonstop for them to be careful,” Zhou Danjin said while rolling his eyes.

### **Chapter 1923: Ruthless**

“How can the students grow if they don’t experience danger! Have them charge!” Zhou Danjin stomped forward to cleave a zombie that was pouncing toward him. He raised his arm and shouted over the noise, “Students, go get them! There’s a big heap of points beckoning toward you up ahead!”

All the students: ...

However, Zhou Danjin’s shout did invigorate everybody, and they rushed forward one after another after activating their defensive barriers.

“Protect yourselves, pay attention to protection!!” Cao Dan yelled behind them. “Don’t panic! Pair up in groups of two and three. We don’t need you to act the hero and fight alone!”

“Old Cao, you can’t be covering like this! Do you still want points,” Zhou Danjin couldn’t resist roasting him.

“Ah phooey!” Cao Dan flared up. “Points, points. What’s the use of points if you lose your life!”

The two of them squabbled while slaughtering the zombies around them.

As everybody was carving out a path of blood through the zombie pack, they did not have time to scavenge through the corpses on the ground.

By rushing forward as they fought, they finally exited the passageway, yet they were promptly blinded by the bright light.

Everybody reflexively closed their eyes, but their minds did not relax one bit.

“Everybody gather over here!” After hearing Qiao Mu’s cold shout, Zhou Danjin led the students toward her.

This was most likely the main palace of the tomb.

Everybody’s vision was blinded because there was a large, round crystal located in the center of the main palace.

Its smooth mirror surface was refracting rays of light that dazzled people’s eyesight.

“Careful!” The little fatty kicked away a zombie as he pulled Xuanxuan over. “If you can’t stand it, close your eyes and see using your spiritual conscious.”

This would expend their spiritual conscious, but they were unable to make out their surroundings with the naked eye in this kind of situation.

“D\*rn lass! Let me see how you will leave here alive.” The cyan-clothed man who had gotten struck by the thunderbolt gasped with difficulty, his gaze dripping with poison.

“Woof, woof, woof!” Suddenly, the three little doggies pounced over and bit that man’s legs together.

“Ah!” The cyan-clothed man felt like he was on the verge of death!

With the three little doggies biting him, his nerves were exponentially magnified, making him spasm from pain.

*It really was ridiculous!*

*He was already useless to this extent!*

Qiao Mu flung her hand, sending him through the air toward a zombie that was baring its teeth.

That zombie halted for a bit, probably not expecting someone to suddenly be feeding it. It then swiftly caught the cyan-clothed man by the waist.

“Ah, no, don’t... ah!”

*\*Crack!!\** The zombie lowered its head and fiercely chomped down on that man’s hand. It then started to feast merrily.

The other zombies fervently dashed over at the sight and gathered around the cyan-clothed man. They finished splitting up the meal in no time.

Qiao Mu kicked away a zombie before dragging the other captives over. Her cold gaze passed over the men who were trembling. “Where is Clear Sky Faction’s headquarters.”

“No, no! Ah, this great aunt, w-we humble ones rea-really don’t know!” Those cyan-clothed men were about to go crazy from witnessing their companion’s gruesome death.

They prostrated on the ground in fear and kowtowed bitterly. “It’s true, this great aunt!”

“Right, right. We get blindfolded whenever we enter and exit Clear Sky Faction.”

### **Chapter 1924: An Attacking Monstrosity**

“Right, right! We only know that it’s in a gorge. W-We live there nor-normally, an-and call it Clear Sky Gorge.”

“This great aunt, w-we humble ones ar-are speaking the truth.”

“We normally train in Clear Sky Gorge, and the assistant faction master will o-occasionally come for inspection. Usually, w-we are forbidden from leaving the gorge wh-when we don’t have missions!”

“We really don’t know where that place is!”

“You’re lying!” Qiao Mu kicked one of the people in the face, sending him flying into the zombie pack. Several zombies promptly grabbed his arms, and he quickly got dismembered.

“Ah!!” The remaining people were scared out of their wits. They lay limply on the ground, pissing their pants in terror.

“You really think I’m a kid with no common sense?” Qiao Mu sneered. “It’s fine if you refuse to say. Wait until I have your souls searched!”

Her eyes suddenly lit up, and she immediately turned to look at Mo Lian.

Crown Prince Mo nodded, but just as he was about to walk up, one person fiercely smacked the crown of his own head.

“You really aren’t afraid of dying.” Feng Chen chortled from the side. A wood spirit flying from his fingertip shot through the arm with which the person was using to commit suicide. The man’s arm hung limply as he groaned in pain.

“I, I’ll talk. I’ll talk! It-It’s inside Shuntian Prefecture, in, in Wu! Wuwang Mountain!! Wuwang Mountain.”

“Traitor!!” After one of them confessed, the other three people struggled to pounce over and beat him to death. Yet before they could touch that guy, an explosion sent them flying.

“Puh.” The Clear Sky Faction disciple who confessed was coughing up blood, but he still smiled brightly. “O-Our conscious pools, ha-have a seal. Once-Once we say anything about our faction, we-we will be destroyed! Hahaha! B-But in any case, this is much-much better than getting eaten by zombies.”

Qiao Mu gazed coldly at them. “Seems like none of you are willing to lead me to Clear Sky Faction.”

The remaining people shut their mouths.

“Fine then, I’ll let you all die comfortably.” Qiao Mu raised her hand, and a mighty earth spiritual energy gathered into a giant palm that smacked the three people’s heads.

“Since you had the guts to come attack me, you were naturally already prepared to die.” Qiao Mu uttered coldly, “Make sure to find the right foe on the way to the underworld. It’s Fan Gu that fool who killed you guys.”

After several light cracks, the three people fell lifelessly to the ground. Two students immediately kicked those three people into the zombie pack at Qiao Mu’s gesturing gaze.

The group swiftly advanced while the majority of the zombies were attracted by the three corpses.

Afterwards, Mo Lian leaped up onto that large crystal in the center and struck down.

The crystal cracked before shattering into dust.

Without that blinding light before them, the main palace dimmed down.

Yet suddenly, they heard an earth-shaking roar overhead!

The intensity of the sound was so great that it simply threatened to shatter everybody’s eardrums.

Everybody’s hearts also squeezed as they hastily looked up above.

Their hearts sank at what they saw.

The ceiling was also made of crystal, but right now, everybody could indistinctly make out a thick-bodied monstrosity slowly spiraling above them through the crystal.

*Could, could this be some serpent??*

“I-It couldn’t be what we saw earlier, th-that...”

### **Chapter 1925: Earth Dragon Flipping Over**

“The e-earth dragon that caused this earthquake that br-brought us all down here?” One of the students stuttered despairingly.

Everybody stared up above again.

The more they looked, the more they thought that this brother might be right!

“Woof, woof, woof, woof, woof!!” The three little doggies suddenly started barking fiercely at the ceiling.

Everybody looked down at them bleakly, feeling that those three dogs were being ridiculous.

*How much were these three little doggies intent on seeking their death!*

*Their bodies probably wouldn’t even be able to serve as that monster’s toothpick!*

“Woof, woof, woof!!”

On the other hand, the zombies didn’t come to besiege Qiao Mu and company after demolishing the corpses either. Instead, they retreated to the side as if awaiting something’s grand entrance.

A terrifying roar came from beyond the crystal ceiling again, drowning out those three little doggies’ comical barking.

Everybody felt their blood run cold, and they subconsciously huddled together while nervously gripping their weapons.

“It seems like this will be our last battle!” Zhou Danjin smiled bitterly.

Just the pressure alone that this monster up above was emitting made them horrified.

Not to mention that this was through a transparent crystal ceiling!

“Woof, woof, Woof, woof, woof!!!” The three little doggies darted forward while barking as they bared their teeth at the crystal ceiling.

Everyone: “...”

*You three are really trying to draw attention after getting ignored!*

Qiao Mu looked down at them helplessly.

“Everybody summon your mystic beasts and prepare for battle!” Qiao Mu spoke coldly.

Just now when they were in a melee against the zombies, everybody was of the same mind that they couldn’t let out their mystic beasts. Besides aerial mystic beasts, most of the terrestrial mystic beasts

used their physical bodies to run down their opponents. This did not give them an advantage over the zombies at all.

Yet now—

They were already at the critical point where they had no choice but to summon their mystic beasts.

Mystic beasts appeared next to each person, and the mystic beasts' large statures practically filled up the entire main palace.

Fortunately, the main palace was extremely huge.

Even with so many zombies around them looking on covetously, there was enough space for both them and their beasts.

After summoning their divine beasts, Qi Xuanxuan and them hastily summoned their summoned beasts as well.

At this moment, the crystal ceiling above was already starting to crack loudly.

Dao Wuji laughed out loud. "I didn't expect to encounter an adult sacred beast when we came to play in this random mountain. Our luck really is quite good!"

When everybody heard what Dao Wuji said, they turned crestfallen.

*Sacred beast?* These students had practically never seen a sacred beast in their lifetime. After all, that was only something they saw in books.

Who would've thought that they had the rare chance to see one today, yet they didn't know whether to consider this good luck or bad luck!

Everybody smiled bitterly as they looked at each other.

Crown Prince Mo turned to look at Mentor Wei Xu. "Bring everybody to the back and pay attention to the surroundings. You guys will be taking care of the zombies. You do not need to worry about the rest."

Qiao Mu was also of the same mind. Having a group of minor spiritual cultivators face a sacred beast meant pushing them to their deaths.

Besides, a lot of the students were only equipped with mystic beasts and not spiritual beasts.

"Xuanxuan, Little Fatty, pay attention to defense."

"Watch out!" The students from the other academies suddenly shouted.

## **Chapter 1926: It's a Double-Headed Flood Dragon**

Honghui Academy's mentor nodded toward Qiao Mu's group. They had long become one team after going through so much together.

If he still couldn't tell by now that there was something unusual about Mo Lian's group, then he really had no eye for discernment.

*\*Crack, crack!\**

*\*Boom!\** The crystal ceiling finally shattered.

“Woof, woof, woof, woof, woof!!”

However, nobody expected that the first ones to attack wouldn't be Mo Lian, Feng Chen, the Little Despot, and company.

But—

The three little doggies jumped vertically and bit onto the huge tail that was suspended in mid-air.

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The dense scales covering the huge tail were so thick that it made them terrified.

Yet it was these three little doggies that probably lacked a full set of teeth that chomped down. They even bit off a good number of scales and spat them out.

Everybody was instantly dumbfounded!

Qiao Mu also raised her delicate eyebrows in surprise, sizing up the little doggies that rolled into a ball after landing on the ground. They then continued charging at the huge tail suspended in mid-air.

When the scaly tail uncoiled and hung down, it extended several dozen meters long.

Once it smashed on the ground, it swept all the crystal shards flying.

“Defensive barriers!!” At Zhou Danjin's solemn shout, everybody mustered up the spiritual energy around them to push their defensive barriers to the limit.

The crystal shards that were battering down on them rhythmically got blocked out by everybody's defensive barriers.

Even though the mentors had been shielding the younger students in the back, the latter still felt lightheaded, with their vital energy churning in their chests.

*\*Plat!\** The entire crystal ceiling had fallen through, and a colossal beast appeared before everybody in its full glory.

It had two sinister heads and looked akin to a dragon. Its spiraling body was in a tangle, and it was covered from head to tail with sturdy scales.

The scales on its neck, especially, had generated a row of barbs that looked extremely threatening.

“A, a double-headed flood dragon!” Dao Wuji yelled in surprise while twitching his face.

*A double-headed flood dragon was actually hiding inside a tiny Polan Prefecture?*

*How was this reasonable!*

“Woof!”

“Woof!!”

The three little doggies bared their teeth while getting into a triangular formation. They crouched, and then, just as Qiao Mu's eyelid jerked, they shot up while barking and bit down fiercely on the double-headed flood dragon's neck.

"F\*ck, that's too savage!" Dao Wuji felt like he was getting outdone by three little doggies.

"Come..." The three puppies had launched themselves onto the double-headed flood dragon's body before Qiao Mu could finish her sentence.

The double-headed flood dragon flailed its body in pain, abruptly flinging off the three little doggies.

"Wu! Wu!!" The little doggies whimpered with bared teeth as they rolled on the ground. When they shook their white fur after getting up, everybody discovered in surprise that the three little doggies were completely fine. They even spat out several scaly barbs.

*This was from the double-headed flood dragon's neck, right!*

Everybody could not help but be stupefied!

Afterwards, everyone looked at Qiao Mu with peculiar expressions.

Qiao Mu was naturally also confused, and she observed these three barking puppies quizzically.

Probably no one was still treating them as normal little doggies by now!

*Whose little doggy was so brassy as to grapple with a double-headed flood dragon sacred beast?*

*And could even tear off the scales and barbs on the sacred beast's neck?*

*This! Was! A! Divine! Dog!*

### **Chapter 1927: Ganging Up on the Double-Headed Flood Dragon**

*This was definitely a divine dog. Otherwise, how could it have the strength to take on a double-headed flood dragon sacred beast?*

Everybody was lampooning in their minds as they gave Qiao Mu queer looks.

*Are you even a freakin' human? The three little doggies you randomly took in along the way turned out to be so abnormal like you!*

Unlike the other people, Qi Xuanxuan, the little fatty, Duanmu Qing, Ma Ta, and the other Apex Academy students who had teamed up with Qiao Mu this whole time were evidently much more calm.

*It's fine. You'll get used to it.*

In any case, all of them had already gotten used to getting triggered by Qiaoqiao. This trifling matter was completely unable to stir a ripple in their minds!

*Wasn't it just a divine dog!*

*Qiaoqiao even had a bloodfire phoenix. What did a divine dog amount to?*

In reality though, the little fatty and company weren't as calm as they appeared to be. All of them were lampooning in their minds too.

Qiao Mu looked dazedly at the three little doggies before looking up at Mo Lian. "What's going on?"

"Even this old man is unable to make out where these three hail from," the Little Despot beside them stated like an elder, while a hint of confusion flashed past his indifferent eyes.

Yet Qiao Mu promptly turned around and trotted to the Little Despot, looking down at him. Crown Prince Mo's mouth twitched when he saw her push his forehead. "Why're you acting all old and wise when you're a kid!"

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Dao Wuji: ...

The Little Despot's slightly pale face promptly flushed red, and he pointed at Qiao Mu with a shaking finger. "You! You!"

*This old man was infuriated to death!*

*This little girl couldn't be thinking that he was just eight or nine, right!*

Qiao Mu promptly ignored him and turned to look at the three little doggies.

It was only a moment, but the three little doggies had already clashed numerous times with the double-headed flood dragon in the center of the palace.

"Wu!!" The white puppy in the center bared its teeth at the double-headed flood dragon, with a strange green light passing through its eyes.

Its speed promptly multiplied by several times, and it pounced at the double-headed flood dragon with a whoosh.

The other two were naturally unwilling to be outdone. Their fur was standing on end as they pounced forward with their companion up ahead.

They crashed into the double-headed flood dragon's body like three cannons.

Subsequently, they bit the flood dragon's belly with a howl.

"Hissss, hiss!" The double-headed flood dragon actually got knocked backwards, exposing its belly to the little doggies' bites. It writhed its body in pain before suddenly smacking its tail toward the little doggies.

"Watch out!" Qiao Mu's heart jumped.

At the same time, Feng Chen and Mo Lian were darting toward the double-headed flood dragon like lightning.

The Raven Moon turned into a streak of light as it flew toward the double-headed flood dragon's head.

The wood thistles Feng Chen produced also heaped up around the double-headed flood dragon's body and trapped its wriggling body.

The three little doggies, whose coats of fur had gotten filthy, took this chance to roll back out. They roared at the double-headed flood dragon.

“Hiss, hiss!” The double-headed flood dragon seemed to have also been thoroughly provoked, and a light purple thunderbolt charged up above its head.

Yet before it could release its full might, Qiao Mu flung ten water spirit talismans above this double-headed flood dragon’s head.

After numerous explosions, the double-headed flood dragon’s head miserably got assailed by water spiritual energy before it could release that light purple thunderbolt.

### **Chapter 1928: A Tonic for Qiuqiu**

The double-headed flood dragon’s head sizzled when the two forces collided, giving off a thick, rolling smoke as if electrocuted...

The pitiful double-headed flood dragon was forced to glide backwards due to everybody’s fierce attacks. It hissed irascibly as its large, yellow eyes burned with hatred.

“We must eliminate it here,” the Little Despot shouted gravely.

This beast already possessed intelligence. If they allowed it to escape while harboring the seeds of hatred, then it would certainly cause great trouble in the future.

“Kill!!!” Dao Wuji laughed out loud while carrying his large saber on his shoulder. The energy from his saber was directed at the double-headed flood dragon.

With a boom, the flurry of saber strikes hit the double-headed flood dragon’s body.

At the same time, the Gingko Immortal and the Peony Immortal also attacked in concert.

However, even with the Gingko Immortal, the gaunt mendicant, and the others’ help, Dao Wuji’s venerable spirit realm cultivation was not enough to crush this adult sacred beast,

Luckily, this double-headed flood dragon seemed to have gone through a big battle previously, and it seemed like it had yet to recover its vitality.

Even an adult sacred beast wouldn’t be able to handle a group of venerable spirit realm and venerable immortal realm fellows shamelessly ganging up on it all at the same time.

It had long had thoughts of retreat.

But unfortunately for itself, nobody was a fool. How could they allow it to slip away like this. When they discovered that it had thoughts of retreat, their attacks became more and more intense.

Zhou Danjin and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that Mo Lian’s group were keeping the double-headed flood dragon under control.

Yet just at this time, the double-headed flood dragon released a roar that acted like a signal to the zombie pack. The zombies that had originally been standing by obediently started getting restless.

“Watch out, everybody.” Wei Xu directed everybody to fight against the incoming zombies.

For a moment, there were only the sounds of clashing swords and sabers countering the nonstop roars.

“Woof, woof, woof!” The three valiant white puppies swiftly sprung forward.

One of them pounced on the giant flood dragon’s face, and it promptly ripped off a black scale from the latter’s face with its sharp claw.

The giant flood dragon’s eye also suffered from injury, and it promptly fell to the ground and rolled about.

Dao Wuji even slyly took this chance to hack the flood dragon’s tail.

The giant flood dragon howled miserably. It writhed its tail, which was nearly cleaved in two, and knocked Dao Wuji flying. Suddenly, its body shrunk to the size of a bug, and it darted off in zigzags to flee.

A green light flashed past the three white puppies’ eyes.

They pounced together and bit onto the miniature flood dragon’s body.

The bloodfire phoenix and little fat squirrel who were currently in a melee with the zombies quickly abandoned their opponents and rushed toward the miniature flood dragon.

Soon, Qiao Mu and the others saw a round and transparent light gold sacred beast core fly out from the flood dragon’s body.

One of the white puppies’ eyes lit up, and it leaped up into the air to bite the core.

The other two astutely glared at the bloodfire phoenix and little fat squirrel respectively, blocking the latter’s paths.

The core was about to land in the white puppy’s mouth.

Yet a withered vine shot out from the side and snatched the core away.

Consequently, the core landed in Qiao Mu’s hands.

Everybody’s mouths twitched.

They saw the little lady deadpan, “You can stop fighting over it. This core will be a tonic for Qiuqiu, so don’t think of getting it.”

### **Chapter 1929: Thigh Hugging**

The white puppies refused to accept the fact that their sumptuous meal had just flown away like that.

They bared their teeth at Qiao Mu while barking, intent on dashing over to snatch the core from Qiao Mu’s hands.

Yet Qiao Mu’s gaze turned stern as she questioned the three puppies sharply. “You really want to fight me?”

The three white puppies simultaneously halted.

At the same time, Qiao Mu swiftly flicked ten thunder spirit talismans above the three puppies' heads with a swish.

Everybody gazed at her speechlessly.

Subsequently, they saw those thunder spirit talismans suddenly activating above the three puppies' heads.

Thunderbolts erupted from the talismans and enveloped the three puppies, immediately turning their white fur coats black. They could only whimper pitifully.

Dao Wuji facepalmed, unable to bear the sight.

He didn't expect Boss's wife to have such a temper.

She became hostile at the drop of a hat, without even giving the other party leeway for regret.

*She actually had the heart to attack these three cutie pies!*

Everybody felt like they could not look on!

*These pitiful white puppies didn't know the story about the mantis who stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole lurking behind...*

"Wu! Wu!" The white puppies circled around everybody, looking rather miserable.

They really didn't expect the sacred beast core they had been longing for for so long to fall into someone else's hands like this, wuwuwu...

However, the little stoic merely gave them an apathetic look. "What are you three? Show your true form."

The three little doggies roared at her twice. Their originally pure white fur had now turned into a smoky black and was standing on end from the explosion.

Qiao Mu had long put away that sacred beast core. She swept a light glance over the three little doggies.

She did not feel guilty at all. These three little doggies were originally harboring ulterior motives when they approached her.

*Wasn't it just that these three recognized their strength and wanted them to fight against the double-headed flood dragon?*

*Perhaps, these three puppies were the ones that caused the double-headed flood dragon's previous injuries?*

Even though Qiao Mu found it a bit inconceivable, she was able to connect the dots after pondering it over.

She really would be a fool if she still thought that these three were just ordinary hounds!

Since the little doggies were unwilling to show their original form, she let it go at that. She wasn't in the mood to continue bickering with them and waved them off. "Since the double-headed flood dragon has been taken care of now, you can leave."

Let alone the three little doggies that were infuriated to no end after hearing this, even everybody else felt...

*Miss Qiao was such a bully!*

"Wu!" The white puppies darted to Qiao Mu's feet. Crown Prince Mo was unhappy when he saw this and wanted to kick these three away.

Yet who would've foreseen—

"Wuwuwu"

"Wuwu—" The three little doggies with sooty coats tugged at Qiao Mu's skirt and started whimpering with sobs.

Everyone: "..."

*This was too theatrical!*

*The three white puppies that had rushed up to provoke the double-headed flood dragon were now abandoning their pride for the sake of the sacred beast core...*

If the white puppies could speak, they would definitely diss everybody back: 'What was their pride useful for when they lost a sacred beast core?'

Qiao Mu looked down at the three puppies. She then expressionlessly took out a porcelain bottle from her pocket and poured out three pills. "Don't cry!"

*Haven't you heard before that you should shed tears sparingly?*

"This sacred beast core is for Qiuqiu to use. The next core will go to you," the little fellow deadpanned while handing them the pills.

"Here!"

### **Chapter 1930: Miss Qiao's Rules**

"Woof!"

"Woof, woof!" The three puppies' barks were immediately invigorated as each of them quickly gulped them down.

They rolled about while clutching Qiao Mu's skirt, and even their entire body felt at ease.

After consuming this pill, they immediately emitted a heat that warmed their internal organs.

Their internal injuries from the battle with the double-headed flood dragon earlier, as well as their fur coat that got electrocuted by the thunder spirit talismans, were recovering at a discernable rate.

“Woof!”

“Woof, woof, woof.” The three little doggies circled around Qiao Mu.

At this time, the little stoic said indifferently, “You can follow me, but you must abide by my rules.”

The three puppies looked up at her.

“One woof means yes, and two woofs mean no. If you don’t agree, you can go scam!” Qiao Mu continued.

Everybody spectating couldn’t resist twitching their mouths.

This sight before them could really make a timeless painting.

One stoic face plus three silly puppies that were drooping their heads after getting tormented...

“Firstly, you must listen to everything I say.”

“Woof!”

Everyone: “...”

“Secondly, you cannot defy me and do the opposite.”

“Woof!”

“Thirdly, hand over all the zombie cores you stealthily collected along the way. These things are useless to you! In the future, you must hand over all the things you pick up, and I will redistribute everything. You cannot snatch things nor steal things that I don’t give.”

“Woof, woof!”

“Scram!!” The stoic face turned hostile at the drop of a hat!

Everyone: “...”

Crown Prince Mo suddenly had the urge to burst out into laughter. Yet when he saw his wifey’s stoic face, he sensed that his wife would definitely be unhappy if he laughed out loud. As a result, it took all he had to hold it in!

“Woof!” The three white puppies ambled to her while drooping their heads.

The first one shook its body, shaking out around a dozen of the cores from the zombies’ brains.

The second and the third one also followed suit with the same motions. They shook their butts, heads, bodies, and fur, throwing all the cores hidden on their bodies to Qiao Mu.

“There’s still more,” Miss Qiao deadpanned.

Everyone: “...”

*How come they felt like these white puppies were so miserable!*

The three miserable puppies shook their fur coats vigorously, pitifully shaking out all the treasures they had stashed away.

Everybody was astonished at the sight: *F\*ck, besides those zombie cores were a good several hundred spiritual beast cores and a bunch of random forging materials.*

*It was likely that these three little fellows had been lording it over in Mount Tai for a long time.*

*Otherwise, they wouldn't have targeted a huge beast like the double-headed flood dragon for its sacred beast core.*

“Very good.” Qiao Mu collected the entire heap of items into her storage talisman. She planned to separate them when she was free and toss all the forging materials to Crown Prince Mo.

“Fourthly!”

Dao Wuji's face twitched as he almost blurted out: *How come you have so many rules.*

“There will be more as they arise!” The little stoic stated, “We'll see when things happen in the future. Abide by the first rule in the face of all conflicts. Understood?”

“Woof!”

Miss Qiao only then nodded in satisfaction. “We can go now.”

*\*Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!!\**