

## My Crown 201

### Chapter 201: Unable to Bear Trials

“Where were you when the children and I were in danger?”

“Where were you when the children and I were on the brink of death?”

“Where were you when my children and I lacked food and water and had nothing, about to starve to death???”

The three continuous heavy-weighted questions exploded around Ah-Jin, turning him dizzy and his face pale. He firmly embraced the children’s shoulders and shakily looked at his bitter and interrogating wife.

“I... I...”

“What right do you have to question me?” The woman finally stood up. She fiercely pounded her chest and screamed hoarsely, “If I didn’t take refuge with the mayor! If I didn’t rack my brain and struggle on whilst at death’s door! Do you think you would still see the children and me standing before you nearly two weeks later?!”

Ah-Jin powerless knelt on the ground with a “Dong.” A full-grown adult man actually started bawling on the spot.

“We’re just normal people!” The woman stepped closer and closer to Qiao Mu and her group. She screamed at the top of her lungs, “We just wanted to try our hardest to survive! We wanted to live! Live! What did we do wrong?”

Absolute silence descended on the second floor of Fresh Breeze Academy.

Everyone grew silent, speechless at the face of the woman’s inquiries.

The woman sobbed and said with a trembling voice, “We are not like you experts who have the ability to protect yourselves and hold limitless power! You can survive in this type of frightening world. How could you understand how fragile a normal person’s life is?”

“You’re right. There isn’t anything wrong with struggling to survive.” Xu Shanshan lightly nodded.

“However, inhuman practices like disregarding your companions’ lives to stay alive and penning your companions to become the food of a level-three zombie aren’t something we can agree with.”

Qiao Mu looked up and intently watched Xu Shanshan through the crowd with a faint smile flitting through her eyes.

Elders Senior Sister was exceptionally intelligent. She unsurprisingly saw the problem.

Ah-Qing suddenly covered her face and broke into bitter weeping.

Ah-Jin tearfully pounded the ground and looked up at his wife. “Is she right? Is she? Where are your parents? Did you turn your parents into food to give to the zombie???”

“Ah! AHHH!” Ah-Qing crumbled onto the floor. She emotionally shook her head repeatedly, tears seeping through her clothes. “I didn’t want to! I didn’t want to!”

Xu Shanshan coldly fixed her eyes on the sobbing and kneeling Ah-Qing. Her voice was light but every word powerfully reverberated in its listeners’ ears. “For our lives, we can choose to lose our dignity! However, as humans, we must at least retain our bottom lines—that is something that we can’t lose.”

Her elderly parents silently crying faces flitted in front of Ah-Qing’s eyes. Then, her siblings’ adorable and vivacious children skipped through her eyes.

To survive, she completely abandoned her morals and utterly forsook her closest family...

Ah-Qing was beside herself with tears. She cried, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry...”

However, there was no turning back.

“After the initial rush of the zombie outbreak, our group was forced to move here.” Ah-Qing silently cried and lightly said, “However, people started dying amongst us. That was when the nightmare began.”

“After the mayor’s son and daughter-in-law died, they both mutated. That was the level-three zombie that you spoke of, he’s the mayor’s son.”

“The mayor said that he had a way to control these two strong zombies, but he demanded that we provide a person to be their food every day.”

## **Chapter 202: Forever Together**

“Miss, you’re right. Surviving by forfeiting our dignity and barely hanging on by a thread is very low and pitiful.” Ah-Qing closed her eyes. “In order to survive, we’ve already forsaken many, many things. We’ve completely abandoned ourselves. We don’t have a future!”

“And in reality, Little Miss was right. We ended up being infected in the end!” Ah-Qing turned to Qiao Mu and cried bitterly, “We discovered this two days ago. A person suddenly mutated. It was she who scratched my hand and the children’s hands.”

Ah-Jin felt like he was submerged in an icy lake as he shakily pulled back the scraps of clothing on the two children’s arms little by little. His eyes fixed on the patch of bluish black on each arm, and a full-grown man like him lost his voice from how hard he cried while hugging his children.

Everyone was silent, unable to say a word. No matter how cold-hearted they were, they could feel emotions rolling within them.

“Miss! Kill us!” Ah-Qing silently cried and lowered her head. “Even if you don’t kill us, we won’t survive after a few days. We’ll also become one of those frightening monsters loathed by everyone.”

“I’m just an ordinary woman. I haven’t lived my life with much dignity. But this time!” Ah-Qing’s voice choked. “I want... to die in a dignified manner with my children! Forever together.”

Faint lament flitted through Xu Shanshan’s cool eyes.

“Sirs and madams, you don’t have to kill the mayor’s son yet. If you take him outside, the crows in the sky won’t rashly attack you,” Ah-Qing said. “The mayor’s daughter-in-law is stronger, so you must be extremely cautious after leaving.”

“Also, the royal court sent a group of soldiers here. They are trapped in the farm on the north side of town,” a dark-eyed townsperson suddenly said. “Because powerful zombies like the mayor’s son and daughter-in-law appeared here, the low-level zombies who started to mutate seemed to be too scared to approach. However, they’re gathered at the farm... If it’s possible, I hope you can rescue more people. Don’t let them become as tragic as us.”

The senior sisters of the Holy Water Sect all quietly turned tearful. They pursed their lips and could not bear to look at Ah-Qing and the other townspeople anymore, so they all turned their heads to the side.

“Ah-Qing, this time, our family won’t be separated again.” Ah-Jin stopped crying. He tightly held his children and looked up at his wife.

“No!” Ah-Qing was shocked and frantically shook her head. “Leave! I don’t want you to stay! You don’t have the right to die with us anymore!”

“Ah-Qing.” Ah-Jin brought the two children to the front of his wife and tightly grasped her hands. “No, I have the right! From now on, I won’t abandon you and the children in pursuit of fleeting power. We’ll be together forever! Forever! Always!”

Ah-Qing’s lips pulled into a thin line and drop after drop of tears trickled down. Although her body was encased in ice, the place where her hands were held were boiling hot. Even her dead heart started sputtering alive and throbbed again.

“Have you decided?” Xu Shanshan coolly looked at Ah-Jin.

“I have!” Ah-Jin stood up and bowed with one arm across his chest. “Thank you, my teammates. Thank you for your help and support during this journey. I want to be willful one last time. I want to be together with my loved ones. I wish you a successful journey.”

Xiong Li turned her head and could not stop her tears from rolling down her face any longer.

“Okay! We’ll respect your decision!” Xu Shanshan gently nodded.

Everyone felt deep veneration for the man in front of them. They all raised an arm and bowed with it across their chest. “We wish you well, our friend.”

Qiao Mu took a deep breath and blinked before being the first to turn around and walk downstairs.

Duan Yue’s gaze trailed after the child.

After everyone and the bounded level-three zombie descended to the ground floor, a stifled sound of self-detonation was heard from the second floor...

### **Chapter 203: You Aren’t Alone**

They had to look on helplessly as their teammate went to meet death with a faint smile on his face, united with his family at last. They felt like a rock was sitting in their chest.

Qiao Mu subconsciously clenched her fists and looked up.

It was as though she was all by herself standing on the edge of a cliff thousands of feet aboveground. Boundless darkness laid above and below her, and her sight was blurred. She could not hear or see anything.

Suddenly, a pair of gentle arms picked her up and a hand lightly patted her back.

Qiao Mu smelled a familiar scent and laid her head on Xu Shanshan's shoulders. A muffled voice called out, "Eldest Senior Sister..."

"Don't be afraid. Eldest Senior Sister will protect you."

The child's heart trembled, and she laid on Xu Shanshan's shoulder without moving. Only Xu Shanshan could faintly feel an icy feeling streaming down from her neck.

The child lightly murmured, "Eldest Senior Sister, if only I met you earlier..."

If she met Eldest Senior Sister in her previous life, perhaps she wouldn't have been alone and by herself at the very end, fighting for her dignity and honor until death.

Xu Shanshan felt her heart clench.

For some reason, she felt like there was a deep sorrow in the child's voice when she quietly murmured those words.

"You won't be alone." Xu Shanshan walked forward while holding the child.

Everyone in the group took a deep breath and headed toward the main door of the building. Xue Xiao and Li Ling were in charge of dragging the tightly and intricately bound zombie.

After everyone moved the desks and chairs blocking the door, Xue Xiao and Li Ling walked at the front of the group with the level-three zombie.

Although Ah-Qing said that the murder of crows in the sky would have more scruples with this level-three zombie in hand, everyone's heart was still pulled taut, and they entered a tense ready-for-battle mode.

Xue Xiao and Li Ling dragged the level-three zombie out of the door.

Meanwhile, everyone else looked up at the sky and saw that the zombie crows above the sky continued to spiral and did not show any signs of plunging down. Their raised hearts finally relaxed slightly.

Xu Shanshan decisively said, "Head north."

The Heavenly Dao Sect headed to the north. According to the townspeople of Qinghe Town, a large number of zombies gathered in the north side, and the soldiers sent by the royal court were also trapped there.

Hopefully, matters had not become too terrible.

The child grasped the two Core Ravaging Thunder in her pocket. Unless it was the last resort, she did not want to use this concealed weapon that could level half a mountain with its explosion.

Although the power of the Core Ravaging Thunder was great, its sound was also abnormally frightening.

A sound like that would attract a large number of zombies. Perhaps even all the zombies in Qinghe Town's vicinity would be attracted here.

The group dashed to the north side of Qinghe Town.

Before they ran too far, they saw the group from Daybreak Sect running very raggedly toward them under Shang Kun's lead.

When the two groups met, Shang Kun shouted at Xue Xiao and Li Ling in a panic, "Run! There's a large murder of zombie crows from that side! Three of our teammates fell victim and couldn't escape!"

"Captain, look!" A member of Shang Kun's team shakily pointed at the zombie crows spiraling above Xue Xiao and her group.

The heavens really wanted them to die!!!

The murder of zombie crows led by Xue Xiao's group was at least 10 times bigger than the one they encountered...

Hold on... How did Xue Xiao and her group get here perfectly fine without a hair damaged under the attack of this many zombie crows?

#### **Chapter 204: Confrontation**

Shang Kun's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

'Oh my goodness! What the heck is this?!

How were Xue Xiao and them so capable?!

They had a giant murder of zombie crows tailing them, yet they could remain so calm and unfazed. They even had the leisurely mood to wave at them and greet, "Oh, Senior Brother Shang, you're here! Perfect timing, let's not regroup at Center Bridge. Follow us to the north side to find the Heavenly Dao Sect."

'Who has perfect timing with you?!' Shang Kun wanted to criticize. Was this group of women insane?! They knew that so many zombie crows were circling above them, but they could be unperturbed to this extent.

"Xiong Yan, Xiong Li, are you alright?" A young man ran out of Shang Kun's group toward their side.

"We're fine, Brother Ge Dai. There's no time to lose for words. Let's head to the north side," Xiong Li said with a nod.

"We lost three brothers," Shang Kun said as he wiped his sweat.

Originally, their group only had 18 people after kicking out Qiao Wenjuan and her husband. Now, there were only 15 people left.

“We also lost two teammates.” Xue Xiao did not go into details with Shang Kun. She pulled the level-three zombie who was tied up like a burrito and quickly headed north.

Only then did Shang Kun and his group realize that this group of intrepid young girls had actually... abducted a ferocious looking zombie.

They even heartlessly stuffed the zombie’s mouth with a ball of mud so that it could not scream and could only glare at them with a contorted face.

Was... was this freaking something that young girls did?

Shang Kun shivered for no reason and met his fellow sect brothers’ eyes.

“Let’s go!” Xue Xiao and Li Ling continued to run forward with that zombie in tow. Their group automatically formed pairs and immediately followed them.

“Se-second Senior Brother, let’s follow them! Look, the zombie crows in the sky don’t look like they are about to attack them at all.”

Shang Kun felt that the young girls were a bit unreliable, but if they turned back and left now... Ha ha... Those crows would definitely follow them and attack them in a swarm.

They nearly could not handle 1/10th of this amount earlier, could they do it now?

The answer was a definite no.

Shang Kun promptly led his group to follow behind them, and a group of 30-40 people madly dashed toward the farm on the north side.

What met them was a large stretch of brownish yellow fields. There were signs of previous crop growth left on the fields, but most of the crops had already withered.

The remaining crops that were edible were probably picked to the last leaf by the townspeople a long time ago when the chaos first started.

The farm was located behind the field. However, when they were halfway there, they saw two shredded limbs.

“It appears they were attacked as well.” The group did not pause and continued to the main entrance of the farm. Everyone gasped sharply.

There were at least 200-300 level-two zombies barricaded at the main entrance. Each zombie was languidly slamming itself into the door and wall, their appearance extremely stiff.

There was a giant tall wall surrounding the exterior of the farm.

The main door was a wooden fence, and there were at least 30-50 zombies crowding in front of the fence. Each zombie foolishly slammed itself against the tottering fence with fearsome screams coming out of its mouth.

Situ Yi and his group had carried a lot of circular wood pieces to pile at the entrance. They were hiding behind the wood pile and launching mystic energy at the zombie pack.

However, they would not be able to hold on for long.

A mystic cultivator's mystic energy was not limitless. Even a young prodigy mystic cultivator like Situ Yi would not be able to continuously release mystic energy for longer than an hour.

Once a person's mystic energy was completely exhausted, it was a troublesome matter. Its recovery would become exceptionally slow.

### **Chapter 205: Rescuing Their Teammates**

A blue storage talisman floated in front of Qiao Mu. She had previously stored half of her bows and arrows into this blue talisman precisely for critical situations like this.

After all, it was inadvisable to expose the Heart of Paradise in front of everyone.

Talismans were different though.

It would be unimportant even if people learned she was a talisman practitioner. Moreover, at her age, very few people would link the production of these talismans to her.

Fifteen bows along with a pile of arrows poured out of the talisman and landed in front of everyone.

Storage talisman! Shang Kun and his group dazedly looked at the little girl with shock.

"The people skilled at arrow-shooting, pick up a bow and some arrows and follow me." Qiao Mu took a bow and waved at the group. "Don't waste your mystic energy. Try to preserve your strength."

"Awesome!" Xue Xiao picked up a bow and a handful of arrows with a chuckle. "I'll show you how excellent my equestrian archery skills are!"

"Count me in!"

"Me too!"

Both body cultivators and mystic cultivators were amongst the 15 people. They all picked up a bow and some arrows and followed Qiao Mu's lead.

The level-two zombies encircled the high wall and gathered together without any pattern, so not every spot had several dozens gathered together.

Qiao Mu intended to lead the group to a spot sparse with zombies and randomly picked a place with 10-20 zombies gathered.

Everyone raised their arrows and did not need any instructions from Qiao Mu to shoot their arrows toward the zombies' heads in unison.

As a full-grown man, Shang Kun naturally could not hide behind a group of young girls, so he also picked up his bow and shot.

However, his technique was poor and his first arrow was off the mark, sticking into the wall. It did successfully anger the target zombie though, and the zombie turned around and shakily launched itself at him with its teeth bared and claws brandished.

Swish! An arrow from the child blasted the zombie's head.

Shang Kun's arm lightly trembled. When he looked over, he saw the child, who barely reached his hips, had actually managed to pull back the bow, which was nearly the same size as her figure, all by herself. Her eyes were enveloped with a layer of ice without a minute trace of happiness.

Were all the children these days so terrifying?

"Let's go!" Qiao Mu was the first to jump down the embankment and dashed toward the wall at an angle with extremely fast speed.

While she was running, she nimbly shot two arrows in succession, sending two incoming zombies crumbling to the ground.

The disciples of Holy Water Sect swiftly followed behind her and praised her in their minds upon seeing this. 'No wonder Venerable Master (Aunt-Master) said that we didn't need to worry about Little Junior Sister! Their little junior sister is truly outstanding and brilliant!'

With a leap, the child's tiny figure fluttered over the tall wall and stably landed on the other side with one hand on the ground as support.

Then, everyone else also jumped over the wall with their bow and arrows on their back and landed next to or behind the child.

Without waiting to catch their breath, everyone bounded toward Situ Yi and his group hiding behind the wood pile.

When Situ Yi and his group heard the sound of something heavy landing on the ground, they anxiously watched the other side of the wall. They had thought a zombie or something had flipped over the wall, but it turned out to be their teammates darting toward them.

Warmth instantly encompassed every member of the Heavenly Dao Sect's team, and they emotionally stood up from behind the woodpile.

"How's everyone?" Xu Shanshan led her group toward them.

"Senior Sister Xu, everyone's here." Situ Yi was moved when he saw the people behind Xu Shanshan.

"We're a team, so if we want to leave, we should naturally leave together." Xu Shanshan tilted her head as she said this. Her eyes were as cool as always, but her words sent ardor and zeal coursing through everyone's blood.

## **Chapter 206: Fight to the Death**

"Situ Yi, how're your archery skills?" the child suddenly asked.

"It should be pretty decent. Probably." Situ Yi turned to the child and smiled when he saw her stoic face.

"Give it to him." The child glanced at Shang Kun. Although her face was expressionless, her thoughts were clear as day.



'Hands are shaky, and eyes are blind! Waste of arrows!'

Shang Kun: '...Why do I feel like the child is intensely looking down on me?'

"After we clear the ones in front of the door, we charge out!" The child took the lead and shot out an arrow, sending one of the zombies blocking the fence flying back and collapsing to the ground.

The astonishing strength behind her arm gathered impressed looks from everyone.

As expected, other sects' children were all so outstanding!

Swish!

Swish swish—

Arrows were released one after the other as everyone raised their bows and shot at the zombies blocking the fence.

Joy entered everyone's heart as they watched half of the zombies quickly cleared.

Xu Shanshan led everyone closer to the fence, waiting for the remaining zombies to be cleared before charging outside.

However, a very sharp shout suddenly came from outside the tall wall.

The sound pierced everyone's eardrums, giving their ears a frightening shock.

The superhumans without any cultivation got it the worst, and blood started dripping out of their ears due to the reverberation.

Boom!

A section of the wall next to the fence was the first to shatter into dust, and rock pieces crumbled onto the ground in disarray. The originally mindlessly drifting zombies outside the wall grouped together and flooded inside through the hole in the wall.

Everyone was stunned and began releasing arrows faster and shooting mystic energy. Body cultivators waved their swords and cast the chopped circular wooden pieces into the air to slam against the pouncing zombies.

"Roar!!!" That terrifying roar came from outside the wall again.

"Pah." A superhuman spat out a mouthful of blood due to internal injuries from the vibration. The companions next to him quickly supported him and pulled him back.

An increasing amount of zombies entered from the leveled wall and shakily walked toward their group.

What was scariest was that the zombie crows who had merely been spiraling in the sky started to gather together, as though they were summoned, and looked like they were about to launch a full-blown attack.

"It's the mutated level-three zombie."

"Is it that daughter-in-law of the mayor???"

“Quick, quick! Go inside!” Senior Brother Wang instructed everyone to run inside the giant shed on the farm.

The giant wooden shed was also built by circular wood pieces. It was not that good of a defense, but it could still shield them slightly. It was better than being out in the open without any protection.

When the last person dashed into the shed, the dark cloud outside grew denser as a countless number of crows spiraled in the sky.

“Everyone, be careful!” Situ Yi shouted with a solemn expression.

When the mass of crows plunged down, Situ Yi took out an item and fiercely smashed it onto the ground.

With a bang, a hemisphere protective shield suddenly encompassed everyone.

A defensive mystic weapon! If it was normal times, everyone would scramble to admire it, but who would have the spare time and energy to do that right now?

Bang bang bang bang bang! The fearsome sound of impact was heard continuously through the transparent shield as countless dauntless crows charged down mindlessly. It was as though they enjoyed crashing into a wall.

Soon, the wooden frame over the shed was torn open by the zombie crows.

“Roar!” A level-three mutated zombie with its long hair draping over its face jumped down from the top of the shed and met the stares of the people inside the shield.

### **Chapter 207: Thank Your F\*cking Family!**

When the level-three zombie jumped down, it just happened to have a close encounter with Liu Yexin inside the shield.

How close? So close that they were nearly nose to nose on both sides of the shield.

“Ah!” Liu Yexin released a sharp, reverberating shriek, startling all the teammates around her.

Enough already!

They were not frightened by the zombies but were nearly frightened to death by her shriek! If other people learned about this, they would roll on the ground in laughter!

The level-three zombie scratched the transparent shield, producing a nails-against-chalkboard sound.

“Go go go go!!!” Senior Brother Wang shouted loudly.

Everyone supported each other—some strong men even directly picked up their injured teammates—and everyone ran toward the back of the shed with the transparent dome shield over them.

Liu Yexin ran in the middle of the group but tilted this way and that, causing misfortune to the people around her who she kept smacking into.

However, she was a young girl and was shivering from fright due to this scary scene, so they could not really comment on it.

In contrast to Liu Yexin's shivering and uncontrollable shaking, Qiao Mu's calmness and unperturbed manner was a bit... odd.

She was even five years younger than Liu Yexin.

"Aren't you afraid?" Duan Yue was running next to Qiao Mu. Seeing her agile jumps and leaps, he wagered that this child would have already run to the other end if there were not so many people blocking her.

"Just imagine them as a toy that can jump. What's scary about them?" As Qiao Mu said this, she even patted the youth's waist. "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Duan Yue: ...

Why did he feel the impulse to laugh?

If it were not for the bad timing and situation, every member of the team wanted to laugh.

'Are you sure you sure you didn't come here to hold a comedy show when you said that with such a soft and adorable voice and expressionless face?'

Duan Yue speechlessly looked at the sky. "I say, don't you think they are very disgusting and ugly?"

"They're disgusting." The child nimbly jumped over the logs laying on the floor. "But you'll get used to them when you look at them long enough."

Was... was this freaking something that you can get used to?

Duan Yue: 'Why do I feel like I'm always talking to an alien? I suspect that you aren't a human from Sikong Planet! You might be a little alien creature from another planet!'

Xu Shanshan's lips involuntarily twitched. 'Little Junior Sister is truly precious!'

Xue Xiao could not resist laughing out loud. "Little Junior Sister is right, you merely haven't looked at it enough! You'll definitely get used to it when you look at them some more. How about you turn around now and block that level-three zombie and get to know it more?"

'Thank your f\*cking family!' Duan Yue stayed silent. 'I'm a young man, I can't insult a little girl and a young girl. That'd be ungentlemanly.'

"Everyone, run quickly! There's a surplus shed that's completely sealed off ahead. It looks sturdier!" Senior Brother Wang shouted and led the group forward.

Everyone also saw the shed he was speaking of. All the circular wooden pillars that made up the shed were tightly bound together by thick ropes, so it was definitely a lot sturdier than the previous shed.

"Let's hide inside." There were seven or eight injured superhumans in the team, so they needed to go in and regroup.

Everyone's nerves had remained tensed throughout the whole run, and they were all panting heavily by the time they arrived in front of the sealed shed.

Liu Yexin dashed forward and kicked open the shed's door, wanting to be the first to run in.

Senior Brother Wang hurriedly grabbed her hand. "Junior Sister Liu, don't be rash. Test the waters first..."

"AH!" Liu Yexin screamed in shock.

### **Chapter 208: Unable to Accomplish Anything but Liable to Spoil Everything**

In her shock, Liu Yexin subconsciously grabbed Senior Brother Wang's arm, frightened.

As soon as she kicked open the wooden shed's door, she was greeted by a rotting corpse that was missing half of its face and pouncing toward her.

Such close-range contact caused Liu Yexin to release her bladder on the spot as she slumped onto the ground.

Senior Brother Wang promptly grabbed Liu Yexin and flung her backward before directly confronting the zombie and hitting its head with a flash of mystic energy.

However, this shaky zombie did not collapse and fiercely reached for Senior Brother Wang instead. Its hands, which were decayed to the point of bones sticking out, had a death grip around Senior Brother Wang's neck.

Senior Brother Wang started choking, but thankfully, Situ Yi reacted immediately and launched another flash of mystic light toward the zombie's head, slicing its head off. The head dropped to the ground and rolled to Liu Yexin's feet.

Before Liu Yexin could release a sharp shriek, she was kicked twice by a furious sect brother. "Shut up!"

Senior Brother Wang exhaled a long breath before clutching his throat and fiercely coughing.

Everyone could see that there was a dark bruise around his neck and a faint bloody laceration, the strength used by the zombie apparent.

Just as everyone sighed in relief...

Qiao Mu took one look at the half of the zombie's head on the ground and abruptly raised her bow, aiming it at Senior Brother Wang's head.

Everyone jolted in fright, and some even subconsciously went to block Qiao Mu. "Little Junior Sister! What're you doing?!"

The child icily said, "Senior Brother, you've been infected. I'm sorry!"

The growth of white fur on its body was the sign of a level-three zombie.

And on half of the head on the ground, half of its face was clearly covered by white fur.

There was a long bloody line on Senior Brother Wang's neck, a faint cut had opened. He... he was scratched by a level-three zombie!

He had 15 days of incubation period at most.

Then, he would mutate. Only by killing him right now would they permanently eliminate future trouble.

The disciples of the Heavenly Dao Sect's eyes instantly reddened. "H-he won't!"

"We'll talk after we enter." Senior Brother Wang was exceptionally calm and directed everyone to enter the sealed shed.

"Zombie!" Xiong Yan shouted.

There were 20 or so people kneeling in the corner with dirt covering their faces and ragged clothes over their bodies. One person shakily stood up. His lips were cracked open from dryness, and he spoke falteringly.

"Don't attack, sirs and madams. W-we are soldiers from the royal court. We are part of the North Battalion, not zombies." The soldier who spoke tried his best to swallow his spit and finish speaking.

Xiong Yan closed the door behind him. Although everyone entered the shed, they remained on high alert.

Ge Dai said, "A level-three zombie jumped out from here just now. You must've been scratched too, right?"

"No, we weren't," the soldier explained strenuously. "We've been trapped here for four or five days. T-that companion started acting odd last night."

"Sirs, we tied him up. Who knew he would suddenly break free and spring at the door?" another soldier interjected with a wry smile as he weakly held up a piece of rope.

The atmosphere remained stifling until successive bangs came from the top of the wooden shed.

Everyone looked up and saw that the mutated level-three zombie was crouched above the shed and furiously pounding on the ceiling.

## **Chapter 209: I Was Wrong**

"Senior Brother Wang." Everyone looked at Senior Brother Wang with red eyes before simultaneously turning to the shaking Liu Yexin.

"It's all your fault!"

"If you didn't recklessly run in here, why would Senior Brother be infected?"

Under the barrage and pressure of everyone's condemnation and gazes, she shuddered. Her knees grew limp and knelt on the ground with a plop. Tears streamed down her face and she frantically kowtowed. She sobbed, "S-sorry, Senior Brother Wang. It's my fault. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I was wrong, Senior Brother, I really know I was wrong."

Bang bang bang. Liu Yexin kowtowed a dozen of times in succession without holding back, her forehead turning purple from the impact.

Tears rolled down her face, and her face was flushed with regret and pain.

It was her. It was her fault. If she didn't act so recklessly and cowardly... if she didn't use her dad's status as the assistant hall master and forcibly follow Senior Brother Situ here to train, she would not have caused harm to Senior Brother Wang.

Regret over her past deeds flooded her as she looked at everyone's reproachful gazes. She could not accept the fact that Senior Brother Wang was about to die because of her.

"I didn't expect that you would still have the spare time to argue about this here," Qiao Mu coldly interrupted them. She aimed her arrow at Senior Brother Wang again. "Sorry, Senior Brother."

Senior Brother Wang bitterly chuckled.

A young mystic cultivator from Heavenly Dao Sect fiercely stepped in front of Senior Brother Wang. "Little Junior Sister, why are you so cold? We've been companions until now, how can you be so quick to act?"

Whoosh. An arrow brushed past the young mystic cultivator's neck and stabbed into the wood pile behind him.

The young mystic cultivator was dumbstruck.

"If you want to die with him and provide company for him in the afterworld, I don't mind." The girl's voice was ice cold without a hint of warmth.

The young mystic cultivator trembled and subconsciously shifted to the side.

Mockery flitted through Qiao Mu's eyes. "Hypocrite. See? You aren't that fearless either."

"In the face of death, human nature is selfish. This isn't shameful. What is shameful is that you still pretend to be high and mighty despite being selfish." The girl's cold words chilled everyone's hearts.

The young mystic cultivator, in particular, could not refute her at all and lowered his head in shame.

Silence draped over them, the only sound being the continuous banging above them.

"Little Junior Sister." Senior Brother Wang asked with a forced smile. "Will I become a zombie immediately?"

"You have a 15-day incubation period, but..." Qiao Mu meaningfully glanced at him. "...counting the days until you die isn't a pleasant feeling."

Senior Brother Wang suddenly laughed. "I'm not afraid of death. Don't worry, Little Junior Sister. I'll give you a resolution before leaving Qinghe Town."

Qiao Mu looked at him intently. "My apologies, Senior Brother Wang."

From her previous life until now, there wasn't a cure for the zombie infection.

If she encountered misfortune, she would... personally kill herself.

Because being a walking corpse stripped away more dignity and pride from her than her previous life's fate.

Rather than struggling on whilst at death's door, she would prefer to die as she wished and meet a clean death.

Qiao Mu ambled to the soldiers from the North Battalion.

The unfortunate souls who were scared witless kept scrambling backward.

They felt like this child was quick to action and was a terrifying person.

Qiao Mu tossed a bag of pears at them. "Once you can move after eating, stand up yourselves. You all look worse than beggars. You'd really disgrace your lord if you walk out like this."

The soldiers: ...

Why were they so angry but unable to think of anything to say?

### **Chapter 210: Wiped Out (1)**

What kind of child was this? They originally thought her heart was cold as a blade and hard as steel.

However, she could turn around the next second and give some precious fruit to strangers.

This child was someone who was filled with contradictions and mystery.

A soldier took out a pear and ruthlessly bit into it, as though he wanted to shred apart the "look worse than beggars" remark and swallow it.

"This wood shed can hold up for about seven to eight more minutes," Qiao Mu calmly said. "Are you ready?"

Ready...

Everyone's voice was caught in their throat.

Ready to fight a bloody battle until the end! Ready to sacrifice their lives at any second...

Everyone held their breath in waiting. Mystic cultivators were also trying to recover their mystic energy as best as they could.

"Perhaps we'll die here today." Qiao Mu remained calm in the face of such danger. She continued to be the familiar little stoic.

"However, before we die, we must try our best to obliterate these corpses that intend to humiliate us!" The child's words caused everyone's breathing to quicken and the blood in their veins to boil furiously!

"Kill them!" Someone raised their sword and shouted.

Everyone echoed his shout with ardor.

Bang! The top of the shed was finally turned over by the persistent level-three zombie.

The creature leaped down with a howl. Its face was still covered by its hair, but its eyes hidden behind its hair appeared to be looking at the level-three zombie next to Qiao Mu.

With a slash of her ferule, Qiao Mu decisively chopped off the level-three zombie's head.

Everyone: ...

Wasn't it a hostage? Was it really fine to kill it so quickly?

"Roarrr!!!" The level-three zombie went mad.

It furiously swung its arms and legs and quickly leveled the shed. A jump into the air and its protruding eyes locked onto Qiao Mu as it pounced at her.

Bang! Qiao Mu waved her ferule and mercilessly slapped it against the zombie's face.

A sharp shriek was released, and the toxic sound caused a body cultivator to spit out a mouthful of blood. He limply fell back and rolled to the exterior, leaving the protective dome.

In a mob, the crows in the sky plunged down, and within seconds, the body cultivator was completely encircled.

When the crows flapped their rotten wings and left, a skeleton emerged from behind the dark cloud.

Soon, the skeleton crumbled into pieces.

"Roar!!!" the level-three zombie angrily roared. In the blink of an eye, the murder of crows spiraling in the air locked onto Qiao Mu as their target.

They flapped their wings and released blood-curdling screeches. They melded into a giant black ball, countless and endless, and swarmed toward Qiao Mu.

"Little Junior Sister!" The senior sisters from the Holy Water Sect left the protection dome and sprang toward the child.

However—

At the last second, a blazing red fire suddenly materialized in the horizon, along with a layer of fiery red clouds, painting the entire sky scarlet.

The child's sluggish heart lightly jolted, and she suddenly realized her little figure was uncontrollably flying toward the sky.

'What do I do? The filthy rich crown prince didn't come, right? Why is he here? He won't publicly smack my "old (poor) face (bum)," right?'

The child was dumbfounded.

A pure light surrounded her.

Before the zombie crows could approach, many were destroyed by this light.



Wasn't this filthy rich crown prince's mystic energy too intense?!

Before she could think further on it, her tiny figure landed in a certain someone's arms.

"Heh." A cool and magnetic voice rang next to her ears.

Our dear Qiao Mu's stoic face involuntarily froze.

What should she do? She could feel his displeasure through his chuckle...