

My Crown 2021

Chapter 2021: No Such Thing

“Duanmu Qing, level-five spiritual cultivator.” *This child was already a level-five spiritual cultivator at such a young age. It couldn't be denied that he was truly a brilliant talent.*

The referee who read out Duanmu Qing's cultivation sized him up in particular with admiring eyes.

“Next, Apex Academy's Ma Ta.”

Ma Ta walked up and hit the spiritual measuring stone with his palm. Two horizontal lines immediately showed up on his left side.

“Level-two spiritual cultivator.”

The little fatty, Kou Hongwen, was also a level-two spiritual cultivator.

As for Xuanxuan, her strike caused the spiritual measuring stone to display the characters 'Mystic Level-15.' The extra 'mystic' character in front meant that Xuanxuan had yet to enter the spiritual realm.

When it was Qiao Mu's turn at last, everybody looked at her expectantly, which baffled the little fellow.

Those people's excited gazes had been on her the whole time right from when they were lining up. It was as if they were gawking at some alien.

However, when her strike on the spiritual measuring stone produced three lines, those expectant little gazes suddenly turned into that of shock and suspicion.

It couldn't be?

This little fellow who was so strong that she could instantly kill Zhao Li was, actually, actually just a level-three minor spiritual cultivator?

Frankly speaking, the majority of people present thought that even if Miss Qiao's cultivation wasn't as stupendous as Li Nanshen's level-12 spiritual cultivation, it would at least be level eight or nine, right!

Yet in reality?

Everybody looked at her questioningly, and Miss Qiao also looked back at them bewilderedly.

She looked down at her smooth palm, and then eyed the spiritual measuring stone again. Afterwards, she regrouped with the others nonchalantly.

Some academies' students couldn't resist criticizing wildly in their minds: *Did the mentors have to get so jittery when she was just a level-three minor spiritual cultivator? That they even went so far as to change the competition rules for this girl?*

However, everybody automatically dismissed their misgivings when they recalled this girl's talisman and medical skills.

This little lady's level-three spiritual cultivation shouldn't be considered low, right?

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After all, she was studying both the art of the pill and the art of the talisman at the same time! Even so, her cultivation was still a good deal higher than normal people's. This was truly commendable.

After thinking this way, their confused expressions gradually returned to normal.

Qiao Mu was unaware that the spectators' thought processes were so full of twists and turns. When she discovered that these people stopped looking at her weirdly, she couldn't care less about pursuing the matter.

The students from other academies, who did not get astounded by Apex Academy, included those whose cultivation outclassed Qiao Mu and company's. When these people looked at Qiao Mu and company again, they felt like these fellows from Apex Academy didn't seem so inconceivable anymore.

Qiao Mu naturally did not know that she was on a pedestal only long enough to walk a circle around it before she got kicked off again in contempt!

Even if she did know, she would probably have just laughed it off.

Cultivation?

What the heck did cultivation amount to!?

Her strength was never dependent on her cultivation, okay?

Qiao Mu turned around and swept a gaze at everybody's various expressions. She wrinkled her brows, but did not say anything.

The morning of the following day, everybody assembled at the Shenghua Battle Arena as usual and proceeded with the second component of the finals, testing their spiritual conscious.

Testing their spiritual conscious was comparatively a much easier task.

More than a hundred students sat down cross-legged on the stage in a meditative stance.

The referee then walked up and handed each person paper and brushes. He explained gently, "The spiritual conscious competition is very simple. Write down what you see on the roof of the house 500 meters east of here. You cannot discuss with each other when you write your answer on the paper."

This was a test of their spiritual conscious.

Qiao Mu lifted up the brush to write, after which she soon set it down.

Chapter 2022: Not Normal

As time passed and the referees had the students look at objects further and further away, more students got eliminated.

"What is 10 kilometers south of here?"

Qiao Mu wrote down: /A snake and a human in battle./

Duanmu Qing creased his brows, but he gave up in the end and left the stage.

There were only three people on stage by this time.

Jiaqing Academy's level-12 grand spiritual cultivator, Li Nanshen.

Moonlight Academy's level-11 grand spiritual cultivator, Zhou Xiao.

Apex Academy's level-three spiritual cultivator, Qiao Mu.

Everybody's confused expressions were once again on Qiao Mu.

This girl was too... strange.

A large batch of level-eight and level-nine spiritual cultivators had already gotten eliminated by this time.

However, this level-three minor spiritual cultivator was just... still holding on without a hitch.

Was there no problem with this?

There was a huge problem with this!

This meant that a minor level-three spiritual cultivator's spiritual conscious could match up to a level-12 grand spiritual cultivator's spiritual conscious!

It was common knowledge that a spiritual cultivator's spiritual conscious normally would not exceed a third of the person's own cultivation. Even for extremely gifted spiritual cultivators with remarkable root constitutions, their spiritual conscious would not exceed more than two-thirds of their cultivation.

In other words, Li Nanshen's current spiritual conscious was level four, which was a normal spiritual conscious by all standards.

Moonlight Academy's level-11 grand spiritual cultivator, Zhou Xiao, had a weaker spiritual conscious than Li Nanshen. He presently only had a level-two spiritual conscious.

Then that little lady... wasn't her spiritual conscious a bit too monstrous?

Normally, the little lady should have long gotten eliminated!

Qiao Mu expressionlessly set down her brush.

Li Nanshen nodded at her. This handsome 25-year-old man commanded an open and forthright air, which also made others comfortable around him.

Qiao Mu, who was only a level-three minor spiritual cultivator, had a spiritual conscious that was actually able to match his. If it was an overly jealous person, they would definitely have raised doubts with the referee and suspected whether Qiao Mu was cheating by activating some kind of treasure that would boost her spiritual conscious in the short term.

Yet Li Nanshen did not say anything from beginning to end.

Beside them was Zhou Xiao, who looked to be in his thirties. He was fair and portly, also looking like someone with a good temper.

Right now, his complexion was slightly pale.

Because they had to repeatedly use their spiritual conscious to scan the surroundings in the distance, the further they looked, the greater the burden on their spiritual conscious.

Zhou Xiao's condition indicated that he would not be able to last much longer.

A smart person naturally would not harm their conscious pool for a competition. He would stop once he reached his limit.

Soon afterwards, Zhou Xiao sighed and cast aside his brush. As expected, he had given up, and he cupped his hands toward Li Nanshen and Qiao Mu.

"How is this possible?" Li Nanshen did not say anything, but the people below were already in an uproar.

"Even Moonlight Academy's Zhou Xiao has been eliminated. He is a level-11 grand spiritual cultivator! How could this girl's spiritual conscious be higher than a level-11 grand spiritual cultivator's?"

"She wouldn't be cheating, right?"

"What level is her spiritual conscious exactly?"

"Ignorant fools." Qi Xuanxuan glowered angrily at those people who were wagging their tongues. "Why don't you try cheating out in the open in front of everyone for me?"

"Copy down the contents of the paper tacked on to the tree 15 kilometers north of here."

"Wow." The crowd let out low gasps.

Previously, they only had to describe the scene, so they could immediately retract their spiritual conscious after a glance.

Now though, they had to use their spiritual conscious to scan through the contents of the paper. This would greatly deplete their spiritual conscious.

Li Nanshen let out a bitter smile, and looked at the little lady.

Yet he saw that she had already picked up her brush and was swiftly writing on the paper.

Chapter 2023: No. 1 in Spiritual Conscious

When Li Nanshen saw that her complexion was still normal without showing any sign of fatigue, he couldn't help but sigh too. He cast aside his brush and acknowledged with a smile, "I have lost."

There was no need to continue competing. From how the little lady started writing without any hesitation, she should have no problem reading the contents of that paper 15 kilometers away.

Moreover, he felt like he would not be able to accomplish this task as effortlessly as she was doing.

His head was already getting dizzy from looking at those cluttered characters on the piece of paper.

Li Nanshen knew that his sight was slightly dull right now because he had overused his spiritual conscious.

If he was to continue utilizing his spiritual conscious, it would also affect his conscious pool. Hence, Li Nanshen decisively cast his brush aside and admitted defeat.

He stood up and gave Qiao Mu a slight nod. He said with a chuckle, "Miss truly has an impressive spiritual conscious. Nanshen acknowledges my inferiority in skill."

Qiao Mu also nodded toward him and responded indifferently, "This friend is exaggerating."

After Li Nanshen left the stage, the head referee, Hong Chi, walked up and glanced silently at Qiao Mu. "The overall ranking and the individual ranking will be recalculated according to the points you obtained in the first two components. The results will be announced tomorrow morning."

Qiao Mu nodded. According to this progression, their Apex Academy would definitely come out on top.

Even if they did not take first or second place, they would at least rank third.

There was no doubt that she would go to Blinsheet Island.

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Unless those academies colluded together and plotted against them in secret, otherwise Apex Academy would stand on the podium.

Of course, if those academies and mentors still had a sense of shame, they probably wouldn't do something so disgusting in front of everyone's eyes.

Qiao Mu stood up after some contemplation.

"Alright, if there is nothing else, you are all dismissed."

Since that was the case, everybody also started filing out the arena.

Everybody felt that these two components of the competition were extremely easy to execute, but when they saw Miss Qiao's leisurely condition, they couldn't help but be flooded with deep doubt.

However, since the head referee in charge of the competition did not show disapproval, this meant that the result Qiao Mu achieved in the spiritual conscious test held true.

After all, there were so many referees and so many eyes watching. It was impossible for everyone not to have noticed anything amiss.

When everybody from Apex Academy gathered back in the inn, they had extremely excited expressions.

After concluding the third component of the finals tomorrow, the list of academies heading to Blinsheet Island would be finalized. Zhou Danjin felt that their Apex Academy had a pretty good chance!

"I'm rather a bit curious about that Blinsheet Island now. I heard that they have presently opened up three spiritual domains on that island. It is supposed to be extremely helpful for cultivating spiritual energy."

Qiao Mu asked them curiously upon hearing this. "Is that island very big?"

Zhou Danjin nodded. "It's quite big. Besides, it's a group of islands and islets over there. If they carefully open up more areas, they just might discover more spiritual domains.

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"Since that is the case, why would these spiritual domains be allocated to the academies? The prefecture lords of the Six Prefectures won't come snatch a land of treasure with such resources?"

"Oh, this is a rather interesting topic. It isn't that the people from the Six Prefectures don't want to step in."

"It was just that it was very dangerous to explore the seas in the past. The Six Prefectures drafted explicit provisions to encourage the academies to explore.

"Any spiritual domains the academies discovered would belong to the academies. No prefecture lord would be able to meddle or interfere in this matter."

Chapter 2024: Out of Expectations

Qiao Mu nodded. "In other words, these newly opened up areas on Blinsheet Island originally had no owners?"

Zhou Danjin hummed in agreement and continued, "As for why competing in the ranking competition became a prerequisite to enter this place. It was indeed because students from other academies also coveted these spiritual domains. After a series of negotiations, they decided to distribute the usage rights to these three spiritual domains through a fair competition between all the academies in the Six Prefectures."

"Henceforth, the top academies in the Six Prefectures joined hands to draft up the academy ranking competition, with these Blinsheet Island spiritual domains as the prize."

"This triennial competition has been a long-standing tradition, with all the academies in the Six Prefectures Continent eligible to participate. Not only can the victor obtain the rights to cultivate in the spiritual domain, the prefecture lords of the Six Prefectures will also bestow them with various gifts," Zhou Danjin sighed emotionally.

Mentor Hu also added, "After all, the talents these academies nurture will basically return to the Six Prefectures three to five years later and still work for the Six Prefectures' benefit."

Qiao Mu nodded in comprehension and mused: *This was probably the reason the prefecture lords of the Six Prefectures were disinclined to snatch Blinsheet Island from the many academies.*

After all, an academy was just an academy. No matter how outstanding the talent they nurtured, wouldn't the person still have to give back to the Six Prefectures and work for their benefit?

In that case, did the Six Prefectures have to fight for this?

There was completely no need, right!

“The third component tomorrow sure is bizarre enough.” Zhou Danjin couldn’t resist roasting, “What do you mean by using the spiritual conscious to control birds? Isn’t that still a test of one’s spiritual conscious?”

“I wonder what kind of trick these people will pull again. I keep feeling that the competition won’t be that simple,” the little fatty grumbled.

Ma Ta nodded in full agreement. “Mentor, have you all thought of a good counterplan?”

The mentors looked at each other in dismay.

Zhou Danjin declared with a cough, “Believe in yourselves. Tomorrow’s bird-catching competition will most likely be a group exercise. Just do your best!”

This was equivalent to saying nothing. The students all swept disdainful looks at Mentor Zhou and them. They harrumphed and waved their hands while chanting, “Off to sleep!”

They didn’t feel like quibbling with these unreliable mentors!

“Ah, have Your Excellencies come to stay? Sincere apologies, but this humble inn is at full occupancy! This humble inn’s third floor has already been... eh, so many people?” The innkeeper muttered.

A purple figure bent over as she whisked open the door curtain and walked inside. A long stream of young ladies wearing the same crimson robes walked in after her.

For a moment, everyone was dazzled by the fluttering red robes.

Qiao Mu rubbed her eyes. She had originally planned to go back to her room and sleep.

Yet who knew that when that woman in purple walked in and their gazes met, Qiao Mu dropped her teacup onto the table. Tea spilled from the rolling teacup and ran down the table, dripping on the hem of Crown Prince Mo and Young Sir Feng’s clothes.

Everybody looked toward the entrance when they saw her discomposure.

They saw that woman in purple walk over with large strides and lift up the little fatty who was sitting opposite to Qiao Mu. After tossing him aside, she scooped Qiao Mu up and pulled her over the table into her arms.

“Little fellow.”

“Second, Second Aunt-Master?” *This was too unexpected.*

Didn’t Senior Sister Yu Gui say that she’d bring her back to the sect only after the competition was over?

Chapter 2025: Second Aunt-Master

Yu Gui and them gave a helpless smile while standing to the side.

They had long known that their master was one who was quick to action. Sure enough, it had not even been two days since they sent the news back to Yang Xirong, and she had already hurried over by traveling day and night.

“Second Aunt-Master!” Qiao Mu’s petite hands touched Yang Xirong’s face that had gotten nipped by the cold night. She pulled her lips tight and felt her eyes tear up.

“My Qiaoqiao ah. Your face is so gaunt and skinny. You must have suffered a lot through these years!” Yang Xirong was nearly about to cry hugging the little fellow in her arms.

Qiao Mu was instantly at a loss for words.

How come every person who saw her said that she was skinny? Her petite face was clearly rather fleshy!

“Little Junior Sister!” The nearly 200 Holy Water Sect disciples who swarmed in from outside practically filled up the standing room inside the lobby.

The other guests was left speechless with wonder at this sight. They quickly slunk away up the stairs, afraid to stay there any longer.

“Senior Sister Yu Gui.” The little fellow turned to look at her.

Yu Gui patted her head and explained with a smile, “I naturally had to report such an important matter to Master. I did also expect that Master would definitely be unwilling to wait and would come personally.”

It was fine if she wanted to come. Little Junior Sister’s arrival was indeed something for all of them to be happy about.

Aunt Yi was wiping her tears on the side as she nodded repeatedly, “Xiao Qiaoqiao has already become a big girl. If Ah-Xun and Sect Master are looking down on us from Heaven, they would definitely have no regrets.”

“Aunt Yi, it’s a joyous day today, so let’s not talk about that.” Several Holy Water Sect disciples held back their tears and turned around to hug Aunt Yi’s shoulders with a smile.

Mo Lian, Feng Chen, and company had long gotten jostled away from Qiaoqiao by this time.

Seeing so many of Qiaoqiao’s family members, Feng Chen wiggled his eyebrows at Mo Lian. “Tut, Crown Prince Mo doesn’t have an easy path ahead of him in the future. I see that Qiaoqiao has quite a lot of aunties and sisters. If every single person plans to assess Crown Prince Mo, tut, tut, tut. It won’t be easy, won’t be easy at all!”

Stop rejoicing in other people’s misfortune! Mo Lian glared at him. He had originally wanted to walk a bit closer, but he got elbowed out by several emotional Holy Water Sect disciples.

Wifey! Crown Prince Lian reached out his paw and glanced sulkily toward his encircled wife.

He was originally going to carry his wife upstairs for sleep time. Yet so many Holy Water Sect disciples had just jumped in out of nowhere!

Sigh! Today, Qiaoqiao would definitely be catching up with them until dawn.

Qi Xuanxuan scratched her head and quickly walked out with Ma Ta and them to make room for the sisters from the Holy Water Sect.

Seeing how delighted Qiaoqiao was, and how it seemed a fire had lit up in everybody's eyes, they could tell that these passionate feelings were not something that had been nurtured in a short amount of time.

"Second Aunt-Master, you have also gotten a lot skinnier." Qiao Mu sighed gently as she placed her petite hand on Yang Xirong's icy cheek.

She remembered the first time she saw Second Aunt-Master was at the sect's entrance examination.

It was already evening, and Second Aunt-Master was wearing radish-purple clothes with several eye-catching purple bamboo leaves embroidered on the ends of her skirt. She walked over with a smile and looked to be 26 or 27, the prime of one's beauty. She was much more plump than how she was right now.

This was the first time they met again after many years.

Second Aunt-Master's brows were characterized by the vicissitudes of life, and her eyes which used to love smiling had now become sedate.

Second Aunt-Master was no longer the senseless Second Aunt-Master whom Murong Xun would chase about the peaks to give a beating to.

Chapter 2026: Crown Prince Mo, You've Gone Too Far!

Indeed, who wouldn't change after going through that kind of event...

"My Qiaoqiao, ah." All Yang Xirong could do was wail now as she hugged her young martial niece.

All the yearning, anxiety, worry, and anguish had now become a joyful tenderness that filled her heart.

Yang Xirong stroked Qiao Mu's petite head and murmured gently, "Aunt-Master has no regrets in this life after being able to see you again. I would not be ashamed to see Master and Senior Sister even if I was to immediately go to the underworld right now."

"Second Aunt-Master, what nonsense are you saying." Qiao Mu clutched Yang Xirong's hair and lectured unhappily, "Everybody will be safe and well in the future. Nothing will happen to anyone."

Yang Xirong smiled faintly and said with a nod, "Okay."

Everybody made their way upstairs, but even after nearly packing into the room like sardines, they still couldn't fit 200 people inside.

Qiao Mu's eyes flickered, and she looked up at Qi Xuanxuan and the others who were still crowded outside. She cleared her throat and suggested, "How about, we switch spots before talking?"

"Hm?" Yang Xirong was bewildered. "Switch to what spot?"

They couldn't cram 200 Holy Water Sect disciples inside this room!

Qiao Mu called out the doorway to Mo Lian. “Hubby, can you cast a defensive boundary on this third floor. The kind where other people can’t enter!”

“Okay.” Mo Lian immediately knew what Qiaoqiao wanted to do, so he naturally agreed.

He raised up his hands and glanced at Feng Chen and the Little Despot. “Help me fortify it!”

Feng Chen also understood what Qiao Mu was planning to do. Even though the Little Despot was confused, he still complied.

The three of them joined hands to cast three defensive boundaries.

Actually, there was no one in this inn who could break through the defensive boundary Mo Lian casted.

However, this was an issue of great importance. For safety’s sake, Mo Lian still had Feng Chen and the Little Despot fortify his defensive boundary two more times for insurance.

This way, not even a mosquito could fly in. Anyone who wanted to break through by force would be seeking their own death!

On the other end, Second Aunt-Master Yang Xirong felt as if a boulder had dropped down from the sky onto her head. Her face had darkened, and she had even become a bit petrified!

Hubby??

*What kind of d*mn nickname was this?*

He had gone too far!

After not seeing him for a few years, this darn brat had actually hoodwinked her Qiaoqiao into calling him Hubby?

Yang Xirong put on a stern face.

Precisely speaking, excluding Yu Gui and them, all the Holy Water Sect disciples put on stern faces.

“Your Highness the Crown Prince of the Mo Kingdom, you have gone too far!” Yang Xirong harrumphed dourly, “Don’t you try tricking my Qiaoqiao into boarding your pirate ship just because she looks young! In the past, our Qiaoqiao got tricked by you so easily because she didn’t have her sisters around to stand up for her! As for now... humph! With her aunt-master, me, here, don’t you even think of hoodwinking her into calling you those accursed nicknames!”

Feng Chen held back his laughter, enjoying the show.

Crown Prince Mo expressionless walked up from the parting crowd. He respectfully bowed toward Yang Xirong. “Second Aunt-Master, Qiaoqiao and I have already married!”

“What??”

Everyone was in an uproar!

Sparks flew from their eyes as they stared at the man in front of them.

Yes! This guy was indeed quite handsome and looked as if he was blessed with intellectual brilliance, but this did not mean that he could just so randomly make off with their Qiaoqiao?

Yang Xirong hastily backed away while shielding the little fellow. "Qiaoqiao, men who are handsome are more than likely to be tricksters."

Chapter 2027: Setting Foot into the Paradise

"You can't go wrong with listening to Aunt-Master! We're not from a poverty-stricken family that requires us to get married early due to financial circumstances!" Yang Xirong declared with a snort, "You can't get married so early. Crown Prince of the Mo Kingdom, don't think that a randomly-performed marriage ceremony without Qiaoqiao's elders around her can confirm this marriage!"

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes and tugged on Second Aunt-Master's sleeve.

Crown Prince Mo pulled his lips into a line and clarified solemnly, "Second Aunt-Master, Qiaoqiao and I had held a grand wedding ceremony with the consent and blessings of both our parents! Qiaoqiao has already been added to our Mo Clan's genealogical record."

In other words, can you not stir up trouble?

"What!" Yang Xirong was even more incensed. She exclaimed while shaking her head in denial, "I don't believe it! Can Qiaoqiao's parents be so muddle-headed? Qiaoqiao is still so young. Where is the hurry to marry her off so quickly?"

"You brat must have used some underhanded methods!" Yang Xirong was spot on...

Crown Prince Mo's handsome face had totally darkened!

"Qiaoqiao, tell Aunt-Master how did you end up getting married to him?"

"Hubby said..."

Mo Lian whisked next to Qiaoqiao at lightning speed and pulled her petite body out from Yang Xirong's arms. "Qiaoqiao, there is no need to divulge all our private talk between husband and wife to Second Aunt-Master."

You've got to be joking. If Yang Xirong found out that he had coaxed the little fellow into agreeing for Royal Father to issue a marriage edict, this Second Aunt-Master would surely explode like an ignited firecracker!

Qiaoqiao was such an honest child. She would be frank when answering all that Second Aunt-Master asked. There was no doubt that she would spill all the beans!

Qiao Mu blinked, and she nodded obediently.

Yang Xirong was so fuming mad while standing on the side that her head was giving off smoke. "Crown Prince of the Mo Kingdom!"

"Second Aunt-Master! You can just call me Xiao Mo."

The heck with Xiao Mo!

Yang Xirong reached over in a huff and pulled Qiao Mu over to her side. She persuaded earnestly, "Qiaoqiao ah, you are still young, so you must not fall for other people's tricks. Honestly tell Aunt-Master, did the old king of the Mo Kingdom issue a marriage edict?"

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up, and she was just about to nod her petite head.

Yet Mo Lian hastily pulled her back to his side and reminded, "Qiaoqiao, you said that you wanted to switch spots before continuing to talk. Look, it's so cramped here. One room can't fit this many people."

Indeed, a good many senior sisters were even standing on the bed...

"Xuanxuan! Hongwen."

"Over here, we're outside!" Qi Xuanxuan's voice traveled through the crowd.

Qiao Mu's eyes flickered, and she said with a muffled cough, "I'm going to bring you guys somewhere."

"Ah? Where." Everybody was momentarily confused as to where she was talking about, and they gazed at her curiously.

Qiao Mu communicated with the water child.

A nimble water fog came out of her body and instantly wrapped around the bodies of everybody present.

In the blink of an eye, everybody felt the scenery in front of them change, and a phenomenal transformation had taken place.

If not for the fact that they could feel the sensation of treading upon soft green grass and smell the sweet fragrance of the woods, they would really think that they were dreaming!

"Holy sh*t, this, this... this is a secret inheritance realm, the likes of a grotto-heaven or immortal abode?"

"Wow! So many huge peaches!" Qi Xuanxuan's devilish outcry came from the distance, pulling Yang Xirong's and the others' frozen souls back to reality.

Everybody gave a jolt and stared at their surroundings in amazement.

Chapter 2028: Funeral

The little fatty pinched Ma Ta's cheek a good few times. "Does it hurt? Do you hurt?"

"F*ck! Let me pinch you and see if you hurt!" Ma Ta recovered his wits from the shock and pinched the little fatty back.

"Duanmu, I'm not freakin' dreaming right?" Zhou Danjin furtively pinched his own thigh, after which he widened his eyes.

This student, this student was going to... fly up to the skies!

After recovering their wits with great difficulty, they once again got engulfed by this petrifying news that “Qiao Mu possessed a secret realm.”

“Wow! There are so many yummy things to eat here!”

Everyone: ...

This friggin’ child just had to ruin the mood. Everybody had originally still been intoxicated by the grandeur, but Qi Xuanxuan’s hollers had chased all their emotional sentiments away.

Yang Xirong turned stiffly toward Qiao Mu. “My Qiaobao, is what I am seeing real?”

“It’s real!” Qiao Mu nodded. She grasped Yang Xirong’s hand and put it on a peach tree. “Second Aunt-Master, do you sense its vitality?”

/I-I do!/ Yang Xirong was both excited and emotional, but she was more joyful than anything else. She pulled this child into her embrace at once and patted her back fervently. “You child, Aunt-Master had been worried about you the whole time, yet I didn’t expect, I didn’t expect...”

With this secret realm in hand, what did Qiaobao have to fear? Even if she encountered a strong enemy, she would at least have a place to hide.

Her Xiao Qiaobao had encountered such a fortuitous opportunity. No wonder her cultivation had increased so rapidly.

*Was there still a need to look for that d*mn spiritual domain on that whatever Blinsheet Island!*

Their Xiao Qiaobao’s grotto-heaven was an all-natural spiritual domain.

“Second Aunt-Master, let me bring you all to a place, okay?”

“Okay. Okay, okay.” Yang Xirong nodded continuously as she teared up from joy.

Her Qiaobao had such profound good fortune. Master would definitely laugh out loud if she knew that Qiaobao was a child with such a grand destiny.

“Follow me.” Qiao Mu held Yang Xirong’s hand, and with a single thought, she transported all the senior sisters from the Holy Water Sect to the paradise slope that was strewn with peach blossoms.

The paradise slope faced the peach blossom forest and was encircled by a trickling jade stream.

A pleasing fragrance wafted from the multitude of flowers and grasses covering the slope.

There was a solitary grave, and a coffin sealed in ice.

Upon seeing this, the disciples couldn’t hold back their tears. They all lurched forward while sobbing and knelt down in front of the grave.

Feng Chen glanced toward the crown prince, not really understanding the situation.

However, the crown prince was standing far away beneath a peach tree. He gazed at Qiaobao’s feeble back with reluctant emotions.

At this point, Mo Lian felt his heart wringing in his chest.

He thought of how three years ago, this little fellow had collected the remains of her aunt-masters and senior sisters piece by piece. She must have spent an unimaginable amount of time creating this solitary grave.

It was as if that small figure had surfaced in his sight. He saw her piling dirt on the grave mound, getting lost in thought, silently tearing up, kowtowing, and then bawling bitterly.

His heart was in such anguish that it hurt.

Crash! The sound of a wine jug shattering pulled Mo Lian from his chaotic emotions.

He looked up and saw Yang Xirong and the two hundred Holy Water Sect disciples each toasting with a large bowl of wine.

This belated funeral was proceeding noiselessly in this solemn and grave atmosphere.

After everyone downed their wine, they heard Qiao Mu say faintly, "After getting drunk today, we will start out anew tomorrow. We will live up to the the sect's hopes and recreate our future! We will definitely console your souls in heaven with the boundless glory we shall achieve."

"I am here, so the sect is here!"

Chapter 2029: Stagnating...

At this moment, Qi Xuanxuan and company were infected by this weighty camaraderie.

They watched this scene without saying anything.

The reunited Holy Water Sect disciples got extremely drunk there on the paradise slope. It was as if they had returned to that night back then with fireworks lighting up the sky...

The next day after Qiao Mu woke up, she treated everyone to a hearty breakfast. Afterwards, she brought everyone to Fish Orchid Planet with a single thought.

"Wow, Qiaoqiao. So you really did throw the Scarlet Sky Breaker into the sea!" Qi Xuanxuan gaped in surprise as her gaze landed on the Scarlet Sky Breaker docked on the seashore.

She really felt like their Qiaoqiao wasn't even human anymore...

Tell her which normal person's dantian was transformed into a star domain?

From what Qiaoqiao said, this stretch of sea wasn't even the largest planet in her entire star domain. Qi Xuanxuan was simply afraid to imagine how colossal the scale would be if she could trigger all the planets in her star domain.

"You are saying that cultivating here for a day only equals two hours in the outside world?" Mentor Wei Xu suddenly exclaimed in a loud voice.

On the other hand, Zhou Danjin lectured Qiao Mu in anxious frustration, "No wonder those students from the other academies just had to look down on you during the arena battles! Look at you, child. You don't even know to take advantage of such good resources. If you use them properly, you'd advance at a

tremendous pace! You, you, you! Yet you idle about with Duanmu, Qi Xuanxuan and them all day long. You're stagnating!! Why aren't you properly cultivating!"

Blab, blab, blab. Blah, blah, blah...

Qiao Mu cast a look at Mentor Zhou.

On the side, Duanmu Qing who got implicated for no reason was maintaining a deadpan expression.

Qi Xuanxuan was confused: *What did she do? How come the mentor had to name her when he was preaching to Qiaoqiao?*

"Ah, just look! You are letting time waste away just like this!"

"How great would it be if we slept on this beach last night!" Zhou Danjin continued to prattle, "It should be dawn in the outside world by now, right? If we slept here last night, we could save some more time to absorb spiritual energy, right? And thus advance our cultivation, right!"

Qiao Mu turned the back of her head to Mentor Zhou.

"Mentor, don't get too agitated!" The little fatty quickly stood out and mediated, "It's not too late now! I'll go outside in a bit and see what the time is. If there is still time, we can cultivate here for a while longer!"

"This should be the attitude toward learning!" Zhou Danjin nodded at the little fatty approvingly and lectured everyone, "You all can cultivate here for at least half a day! Which will only equal one hour in the outside world! Everybody has to firmly grab hold of this opportunity... eh?"

The prattling Mentor Zhou discovered that the students had all moved onto the Scarlet Sky Breaker by the time he finished saying these words.

"We're going out to sea to play!" Qi Xuanxuan laughed out loud and waved cheerfully at the exasperated mentors on the beach. "Properly cultivate, mentors! We'll come pick you up when we circle back!"

"You brats!"

"Ay, it feels a bit out of sorts without Mentor Zhou jabbering in our ears." The little fatty spread his hands helplessly.

Everybody glared at the little fatty like he was an idiot.

Qi Xuanxuan whooped and ran up the deck. "I'm going to feel the sea breeze."

Chapter 2030: Hubby, Fighting!

Duanmu Qing and the others helplessly watched her charge outside.

"Then let's go for some air too."

As expected of a sacred tool, the Scarlet Sky Breaker was so huge that it could probably hold 20 thousand people.

After all, this was an item that could expand and shrink at will.

Even by now, Qiao Mu did not know the ship's capacity since she had never tried it out...

Everybody sat down leisurely on the bow of the ship and chatted. However, it was actually Miss Qiao expressionlessly listening to the others talking most of the time.

If you asked her something, she would only answer if she felt like it. If she didn't want to, she'd just pretend that "this darling doesn't understand." She would kill the conversation with just an "oh" or an "ah."

Yet everybody was used to it. They felt at peace drifting on the boundless sea in the warm daylight.

"Qiaoqiao." Yang Xirong asked her with a smile, "How about letting your senior sisters cultivate here on this Fish Orchid Planet for some time?"

A portion of Holy Water Sect disciples had yet to break through to the spiritual realm even after spending three years in the Polan Prefecture because they were limited by their innate capabilities. Yang Xirong was quite anxious for them.

After all, the extent of the sect disciples' cultivation would greatly affect the Holy Water Sect's future development.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Mu nodded and said, "Aunt-Master, I was about to tell you this. How about you all go out when I find a geomantic land upon which to build the sect? Before then, you can properly cultivate in this spiritual domain."

"That sounds excellent." Yang Xirong was gratified and gave a nod.

Since two hours on this Fish Orchid Planet equalled one day in the outside world, such a cultivation environment formed by nature would definitely benefit the Holy Water Sect disciples immensely. Their cultivation would also see great progress.

Most importantly, her Qiaoqiao had even considered the matter of choosing a place for the sect. She truly was a good and thoughtful child.

Yang Xirong patted Qiao Mu's petite head. When she saw the crown prince walking over, she immediately put on a look of disdain and glared at him aggressively. "Darn brat, what did you come here for."

Pitiful Lian!

The little fellow peeked at him with sympathy. Even though that look expressed her inability to help him out even though she would like to, it was also tinged by slight schadenfreude.

Mo Lian was both amused and annoyed. He really wanted to grab her and give her two spanks to see if she was going to derive amusement from her hubby's misfortune.

Yet with Yang Xirong and a group of Holy Water Sect ladies glaring at him menacingly, Crown Prince Mo had to say that he needed to maintain good relationships with Qiaoqiao's family to have an easier time!

"Aunt-Master." Qiao Mu tugged Yang Xirong's sleeve. "Hubby treats me very well."

Yang Xirong harrumphed and declared with a frown. "I'll break his legs if he doesn't treat you well!"

"Pfft." The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal wanted to guffaw, which made Crown Prince Mo glare at him annoyedly.

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian blinked at her sulkily.

The little fellow reflexively wanted to walk to his side, but Yang Xirong stopped her and pulled Qiaoqiao toward the railing. "Qiaoqiao, come fish with Aunt-Master. How about we have a seafood feast for lunch?"

Qiao Mu expressed that she had no preference for what they ate. She looked back in sympathy at Crown Prince Mo, whose face had darkened, and waved her petite paw: *Hubby! Fighting! Infiltrate our Holy Water Sect like how you infiltrated my family!*

A smile surfaced on Mo Lian's lips as he looked at her in both amusement and exasperation.

His Qiaoqiao was in such a good mood today...