

My Crown 2111

Chapter 2111: Reproof

After walking out of the hall, Rong Li swept his second brother and third brother a glance. He did not speak.

The third prince was not a patient one, and he grabbed the crown prince, Rong Li's, sleeve once they got out. "Eldest Brother, what do you say Imperial Father will do? Why did you mention giving Fourth Brother a consort? Shouldn't we be saying to Imperial Father to harshly punish this person who is ignorant of the severity of the issue?"

"As his eldest brother, I naturally cannot watch him continue down a wrong path." Rong Li said with a faint smile, "An unrequited love for the future crown prince consort of the Divine Province will not end well."

The third prince fumed with flaring nostrils. "Shouldn't we be lodging an even fiercer complaint with Imperial Father at this kind of time? Mentioning something else would mean we are pleading on his behalf to escape censure."

"If Imperial Father truly is contemplating matchmaking him with a young lady from a noble family, won't he be looking down on us even more in the future? After all, he has inherited the demon emperor's blood. All the great patrician families in the Phoenix Imperial City are clamoring to establish relations with him!"

"Old Third, don't be worrying yourself there." The second prince patted the third prince's shoulder with a chortle, and he turned to say to the crown prince, "Eldest Brother, Third Brother, I obtained several bottles of excellent wine a few days ago. Would you two care to honor me with your presence for some drinks?"

"You're still in the mood for drinking?" The third prince fumed with glaring eyes.

"Okay." The crown prince nodded with a smile.

The inside the main hall had descended into a moment of silence.

After entering, Duan Yue merely saluted the emperor simply and stood at the foot of the platform without speaking.

The emperor stared at him with an expression that seemed as if he expected better from the latter.

After a while, he grabbed the counterfeit painting next to him and tossed it at Duan Yue. "Take a look yourself."

Duan Yue was baffled. He examined it for some time and asked with furrowed brows, "Who is this?"

The emperor couldn't help but laugh from anger.

“Old Third told me that this person in the painting is the person you like, but that this painting was drawn so-so and does not exude even a third of that girl’s aura.”

Duan Yue threw that painting to the floor with an indifferent expression. “They deserve to be drawing her? I don’t know what dogsh*t the person in this painting is. This son does not recognize this person.”

The emperor berated, “Rong Yue!”

“Imperial Father called this son here to ask about this painting?” Duan Yue couldn’t help but laugh from anger too.

“You think Imperial Father called you here today to reprimand you about this painting?”

Duan Yue did not say anything and just looked coldly at the person on the throne.

“You are my son! You are a prince of my Ultramarine Province. What is there that you cannot obtain? You think that you can get what you want just by looking at a portrait all day long?”

Duan Yue looked up queerly at his imperial father. He re-evaluated the latter anew.

The Ultramarine Province Emperor on the throne looked to be just in his thirties. There was no need to talk about his looks. The people of the Rong Clan certainly possessed outstanding features.

However...

He thought that this imperial father of his was used to being high up and above. He shouldn’t be accustomed to chatting with his son, and especially about love matters out of the blue.

“I can very definitely tell you that you will not get anything you want with your cowardly attitude right now.” The Ultramarine Province Emperor chastised him, angry at his lack of drive.

“So what if it’s the crown prince consort of the Divine Province? You are the Ultramarine Province Emperor’s son! Your status does not lose out to other people.”

Chapter 2112: The Real Truth

“If you don’t fight for it, how will you get what you want?” The Ultramarine Province Emperor chastised.

Duan Yue observed his dad’s expression closely. He felt like his dad was in a bit of a hysteria right now.

“I don’t want to fight.” Duan Yue spoke calmly, “You think that you can get everything in the world just by fighting for it?”

“You will at least have a chance by fighting for it. If you don’t, you won’t get anything!” The Ultramarine Province Emperor sized up his foolish son, expecting better from him.

His obtuseness was infuriating.

“You’re a disappointment. You have inherited the demon emperor’s bloodline and will definitely be the most powerful person in our clan. You will shoulder the future of the entire Ultramarine Province! Yet you cannot even resolve this matter with a girl!”

“You think that you will get your wish fulfilled just by secretly drawing a portrait and staring at it all day? Simply ludicrous!”

Duan Yue glanced at the Ultramarine Province Emperor. “Imperial Father, are you being like this right now because you had an unrequited love when you were young?”

The Ultramarine Province Emperor: ...

“You brat, right now Imperial Father is talking about your mess!” *What were you trying to imply?*

Duan Yue gazed at him deeply. “Imperial Father, it couldn’t be that... you once contended with the current Divine Province Emperor for a wife?”

It couldn’t be denied that our dear Duan Yue had hit the nail on the head!

Just from looking at the Ultramarine Province Emperor’s green face, Duan Yue knew that he was not far off the mark!

No wonder the emperor was looking at him with that kind of gaze. He wasn’t sizing him up, but looking at himself from the past!

Duan Yue looked at the Ultramarine Province Emperor with a spurious smile. “Do not think too much, Imperial Father. I will not be contending.”

“You!”

“You must have contended back then!” Duan Yue started to stab his imperial father’s heart again. He swept the Ultramarine Province Emperor a glance and asked nonchalantly, “But did it work? Didn’t it just result in disappointment?”

“You!” The Ultramarine Province Emperor felt like this son of his was going to make him explode from anger!

It was simply hateful how he so calmly kept jabbing at him where it hurt.

The Ultramarine Province Emperor felt like he was reliving the scene back then when that beautiful girl had left him.

That instant, he was actually staring at Duan Yue in a trance.

It was naturally impossible for Duan Yue to wait for him to regain his senses.

Even though he returned to the Ultramarine Province with his mother, he still resented the Ultramarine Province Emperor deep in his heart.

Duan Yue turned and walked out of the main hall after saying, “If there is nothing else, this son will be leaving first.”

The Ultramarine Province Emperor directly shot up from his seat and glowered at his son.

This unfilial son!

He hadn’t even finished talking, yet this muddle-headed son was already anxious to leave!

Did he have such an urgent matter to attend to?

Did he view his father with importance at all?

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The Ultramarine Province Emperor just stood there staring at Duan Yue leave. After a while, he sighed and slumped down tiredly back in his seat.

At a glance, the main hall was silent and empty.

For some reason, his heart also became a bit empty. He could obscurely make out that girl's beautiful smile ripple in front of his eyes.

Sigh!

The past was dead. They couldn't go back.

Chapter 2113: Hidden Enemy

After exiting the main hall, Duan Yue looked up at the remnant rays of the sunset. He then walked toward the Taiji Palace.

Compared to the Taiji Palace, he actually liked living in the somewhat remote Nanqiao Palace.

At least the Nanqiao Palace didn't give him that feeling of emptiness like the Taiji Palace.

That Taiji Palace was too big and empty! He truly didn't like it much.

He ambled along the tall palace walls.

He was not in a hurry at all, so he was also walking extremely slow.

Suddenly, a person who was walking quickly with a lowered head turned the corner and nearly bumped into him.

Duan Yue swiftly retreated backwards to avoid this crash.

The person was startled. When he looked up, his eyes shone as he exclaimed, "Y-Your Highness the Chen Prince!"

Duan Yue swept him a glance and realized it was the young royal guard that had escorted him back to the palace with Wu Yong.

This person's clumsiness made him feel a bit annoyed.

"Your Highness the Chen Prince, are you returning to the Taiji Palace? How about allowing this humble one to escort you back..."

Duan Yue flashed past him and drifted away.

With his speed, it was impossible for anyone to catch up to him if he wanted to avoid them.

Therefore, the young royal guard could only remain where he was and hang his head despondently.

He, he had only wanted to e-escort His Highness! Was this also wrong?

—My Qiao's section break—

Feng Chen had guessed correctly. Before evening fell, Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng was anxious to confess after the incessant torment on his soul.

Qiao Mu took him out for the storage talisman and spoke coldly, "Say it."

She was already very annoyed, wasting almost a day's worth of time on this old geezer. She loathed to continue haggling with him.

"I'm giving you one last chance. Clearly tell me everything you know."

"Spare my life, Crown Prince Consort, Your Highness the Crown Prince. Could you first remove these purple flames from this humble one?"

He was about to get burned to death!

This purple fire tormented him to no end!

In the end, even his resilient willpower could not withstand it any longer, and he could only yield to this little demoness.

"How dare a prisoner demand conditions from this crown prince?" Mo Lian sneered and then lit up a cluster of purple flames at his fingertip.

His intention to increase the intensity of the flames immediately scared Geng Pengcheng's spiritual conscious apparition into screaming.

"I-I'll say it, I'll say it." Geng Pengcheng knew that this matter wasn't something he could conceal anymore on his own.

Therefore, he braced himself and stammered under Mo Lian's scrutiny, "The crown prince consort has, has guessed correctly. This humble one has indeed been carrying out Master's orders. B-But this humble one is not entirely sure why Master is set on targeting the crown prince consort."

"Who is your Master?" Qiao Mu felt like her heart was about to jump out when she asked this question.

Soon, it was soon. Just one more step until she could find out exactly who it was that was intent on making her grow up the way they wanted in her previous life.

This question that troubled her for so many years was about to get answered...

"I do not know my Master's name." Geng Pengcheng's statement instantly made Qiao Mu's heart drop.

Seeing her displeasure, Geng Pengcheng quickly added, "But he is definitely a man."

"Even though I do not know his age and looks, his voice sounds rather young."

Chapter 2114: Absolutely No Falsehood

“He stands far away every time he comes to issue missions. There are then maidservants who come up to explain the details.”

“That is why I have only seen several glances from far away.”

“I truly can’t distinguish his features!”

Qiao Mu’s lips reveal a snigger. She asked with a nod, “Oh? You sure.”

“I-I, I am sure. I am.” Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng was like a quail that had lost its guts. He covered his transparent head with his hands and trembled while saying, “Crown Prince Consort, there is absolutely no falsehood in this humble one’s words.”

Qiao Mu’s gaze turned especially profound. She swept Geng Pengcheng a glance and nodded with a flick of her sleeve. “At least you know your place.”

When her lotus-colored sleeves flitted over Geng Pengcheng’s head, his face paled from fear.

He had thought that the little lady intended to wipe him out. Yet that did not happen.

She did not do anything. It was as if her sleeve had inadvertently passed over his head.

“Hubby, it is not early anymore. Let’s go back and rest.”

Mo Lian looked at Geng Pengcheng and then gave a nod. He grasped the little fellow’s hand and walked out, heading to the rooms next door.

Everybody also walked out one by one, returning to their own rooms to rest.

For a moment, this room had become completely quiet. Only the dirt prison on the table as well as Geng Pengcheng remained. Geng Pengcheng was muttering something to himself while hiding inside a corner of the dirt prison.

That night, the stars had completely hidden beneath the sky’s black drapes.

It also started raining lightly outside.

The weather seemed to have entered the rainy season these past several days. A rainstorm would come every few days, making people wet every time they went outside. This caused the peddlers on the streets to decrease by two-thirds even in the daytime.

After night fell, the streets were silent.

Geng Pengcheng sat dazedly inside the dirt prison.

At this time, a black figure suddenly drifted past the window and abruptly appeared inside the room.

Geng Pengcheng got invigorated, and just as he tried to say something, he found out that no matter how he tried to speak, his voice was lodged in his throat. He could not even utter a single sound!

Uh! Uh! Uh? He tried to make simple sounds, but it was no use at all.

His spiritual conscious apparition started shaking, and a bad premonition passed through his heart.

That vicious and wicked little lady did this on purpose!

She purposely left him in this room alone as bait to capture his accomplices!

She knew that someone would come.

Uh! Uh-Uh! Geng Pengcheng was a bit flustered. He wanted to rush to the dirt prison and shake his hands to stop the black-clothed person from coming closer.

Yet he didn't expect several rocks to drop from the top of the dirt prison. They knocked him flat on the ground, and his spiritual conscious apparition instantly took heavy damage. His entire body turned even more transparent and illusory. He didn't even have the strength to move a single finger.

The black figure did not hesitate. The person grabbed that dirt prison from the table and glanced back before departing through the window with a swish.

Geng Pengcheng was incredibly anxious, but he was unable to talk. He could only watch as that person brought him and the dirt prison away.

After moving for about 250 meters, they entered a deserted residence.

That person closed the door and looked down at Geng Pengcheng, still inside the dirt prison. The person sniggered, "You actually put yourself in this terrible state."

"Tsk, tsk, how useless."

Chapter 2115: Enter the Trap

"If Master didn't detect that your spiritual conscious apparition had gotten attacked and felt that you might be in danger. I wouldn't have tracked you down according to that spiritual resonance." The black-clothed person crossed his arms and said coldly, "Geng Pengcheng, you really are getting more spineless. You can't even deal with several young people? What can you do normally then!"

Geng Pengcheng had still not recovered by this time. He was cursing incessantly inside the dirt prison.

Moron, moron, moron!

If those truly were "young people," how could they snatch away his soul? And turn into this miserable state?

This person did not even know they were at an impasse!

However, he couldn't even take care of himself, let alone protecting this person in front of him.

Geng Pengcheng sighed deeply.

No wonder the little lady was willing to leave him in the room like that, not worrying a bit that he would divulge the secret that she possessed a spiritual domain grotto-heaven.

Because he simply couldn't do anything at all!

If he could not inform that person that that girl possessed a spiritual domain grotto-heaven, then...

*He would definitely suffer at that d*mned lass's hands!*

How abominable!

Geng Pengcheng was extremely worried, but he was at his wit's end right now.

The black-clothed person was still mocking him, "If not for the fact that you're still useful, I think that Master should've given up on you!"

"But you are already in this awful condition right now. Wanting to assist Master would be totally impossible." The black-clothed person snickered, "Who is the you inside the Shuntian Prefecture?"

"Why aren't you talking? You couldn't have been smacked silly by those rocks earlier? You useless thing." The black-clothed person finally noticed that there was something off about Geng Pengcheng.

Because it had been half an hour since stealing him out of the room, yet Geng Pengcheng had not spoken from beginning to end. *Wasn't this very strange?*

"Geng Pengcheng! Why aren't you talking."

Geng Pengcheng was troubled that he could not talk and alert this fool.

The black-clothed person walked up to the table and observed the gasping Prefecture Lord Geng with furrowed brows with ridicule. "You call yourself the prefecture lord of the Shuntian Prefecture, yet you can't even compare to me, one of Master's slaves."

"Master really was blind to choose you ugly thing."

A hint of anger flitted across Geng Pengcheng's eyes!

If not for the fact that this person was one of the trusted aides of the person he followed, he would have long, long...

Long what?

Geng Pengcheng couldn't help but laugh bitterly. Right now, he could not even lift a finger, let alone punish this arrogant person in front of him.

Suddenly, Geng Pengcheng's eyes popped wide and stared flabbergasted and horrified behind that person. His mouth also opened wide.

Noticing Geng Pengcheng's strange expression, the black-clothed person spoke in contempt with furrowed brows, "Don't worry, I won't kill you. I will bring you back to see Master."

"As for how to punish you, that will naturally be Master's decision."

After seeing that Geng Pengcheng still had a horrified look, the person couldn't help but snicker, wanting to jeer at this high and lofty prefecture lord of the Shuntian Prefecture of days past.

All of a sudden, an icy palm gripped the person's neck.

"Who is your master?" An ominous voice rang out.

Chapter 2116: Unbearably Stinky

That person turned his head stiffly and saw a young girl in pale-colored clothes standing not far away from him, staring at him coldly.

“Uh, uh??” The black-clothed person let out a guttural sound like a turkey getting gripped by the neck.

Mo Lian glanced at him coldly and flicked away the black cloth veiling his face.

This was an ordinary face that would not even make a splash among common people.

Qiao Mu looked at him coldly. She walked up as a sharp, glistening icicle formed in her hand.

“You, what do you want to do? Ah!” The black-clothed person couldn’t help trembling while watching her.

“What do I want to do?” Qiao Mu stated expressionlessly with a cold look, “What do you think.”

“Ah!!” With Mo Lian tightening his grip around that person’s neck, the latter’s screech immediately lodged in his throat.

Qiao Mu’s sharp icicle was sliding inch by inch behind the person’s ears.

These hands that were accustomed to holding needles and knives did not make any noise while slicing open that person’s skin. She also wielded the amount of force necessary with precision, cutting just half an inch beneath that person’s skin.

The black-clothed person’s neck was in Mo Lian’s grip, so it was impossible to move.

He could only stay erect while suspended in mid-air like a dead fish.

Mo Lian stretched his arm out in distaste, putting this person as far away possible as he could. He even furrowed his brows and stated coldly, “Unbearably stinky.”

Qiao Mu blinked and looked up at her dear hubby. She quickened her pace and ripped the fake skin off that person’s face.

“Tsk, tsk. You really lack judgement at the appropriate times.” Feng Chen chuckled and walked up to examine the black-clothed person. “Yo! It’s a woman.”

“Wah, that’s so awesome. Lemme see.” Dao Wuji quickly crowded over and admired the woman like a zoo animal.

The black-clothed person had long been scared out of her wits. Her body trembled, and her eyes even lost focus as she looked at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu was irritated and slapped that person in the face. “Stop pretending. How can people believe your acting when it’s so bad.”

After getting slapped so ruthlessly, the woman who had an unfocused gaze turned diabolic as her left cheek swelled up.

“You plague of a little b*tch! Shameless sl*t! My master won’t let you off! Kill me, don’t dream of getting anything out of me!” She cursed madly with a wicked glint in her eyes.

Mo Lian released his grip, throwing that woman to the floor. He took a clean handkerchief and slowly wiped his hand.

He tossed the handkerchief at that person’s feet, and then a black flame immediately sprouted and burnt the handkerchief into ashes.

At the same time, the flames leapt up from beneath the woman and instantly enveloped her in layers of sacred fire.

“Ah, ah!! AHH.” The woman screamed in agony as she rolled on the floor.

That black fire was mystical. It did not burn anything else in the room and merely enveloped that woman. It scorched her mightily, as if wanting to usher her soul out from her body.

Qiao Mu trotted to her hubby’s side and raised her hand to placate his raging emotions.

How would she care about what curses this woman was spouting...?

Chapter 2117: I’ll Grant You the Opportunity to Challenge Me

After all, this person was already a corpse in her eyes.

The woman rolled back and forth on the floor. Her face and skin were completely mutilated.

She touched her face in shock while wrapped up in those black flames. However, this touch set her nose and eyebrows on fire, subjecting her face to extreme pain.

The intensity of the fire on her face was much weaker than the rest of her body. It was like boiling a frog slowly in warm water. It kept singing her face, but did not turn her face into charcoal.

“Ah, ahhh!” The woman rolled about haphazardly. The people who happened to be in her way merely took a step backwards.

They just watched her lone performance of rolling about the floor.

Qiao Mu was speechless. She suddenly scattered a stream of snow pellets around that woman.

Once the snow pellets came into contact with the sacred fire, the layer of black fire enveloping the woman quickly and obediently died down.

Mo Lian’s anger had not subsided. He gripped the little fellow’s hand and said indignantly, “Why did you save her. She deserves to burn to death for her foolhardiness.”

Qiao Mu quickly placated him with her hand and blinked. “I still have things to ask her!”

“You plague, you obsence b*tch! I won’t tell you anything! I absolutely will not betray my master!!”

“You only know to act imperiously by relying on men! You b*tch... ah!”

A burst of wood spirit instantly hit her mouth and knocked her teeth out.

“Such a stinky mouth. What else are you going to hear her say,” Feng Chen said disapprovingly.

Upon seeing everybody’s anger, Qiao Mu involuntarily waved it off and explained, “What is there to haggle over with a dead person? Wait until I finish asking.”

“Ah phooey!” The woman found it difficult to talk after getting her teeth knocked out. She hollered, “In your dreams!”

“Didn’t you say that I act imperiously because I can rely on men? Then I’ll give you an opportunity to challenge me.” Qiao Mu interrupted her and declared, “As long as you defeat me, I will let you go. How about it?”

The woman was startled. However, she did not notice Prefecture Lord Geng shaking his head vigorously behind her.

He wanted to alert this woman, but he could not speak.

Qiao Mu swept Prefecture Lord Geng a cold look and showed him an icy and resolute expression.

This foxy Geng Pengcheng wanted to deceive this darling?

It was obvious what he said was not completely true!

However, it did demonstrate his utmost loyalty to the person backing him.

If she didn’t feel like she could dig up any info of importance here, would she have especially laid out a trap for him to enter?

Sure enough, someone really did barge into the room that night after leaving just Geng Pengcheng inside.

This woman didn’t seem to even possess half of Geng Pengcheng’s intelligence!

That woman evidently started hesitating. However, as she did not look back at Prefecture Lord Geng, she simply didn’t see Prefecture Lord Geng yelling at her inaudibly with worry.

“Okay! I promise you!” The woman nodded emphatically.

She had sensed by now that the people around this girl were breathing lightly but exuded heavy pressures.

Evidently, these people beside her were all people with extremely high cultivation.

*This d*mned lass before her was being so arrogant just because she had those people as backing!*

Master had told them already that that lass grew up in the countryside, so it would already be extreme luck to trigger her mystic meridians in this lifetime.

Chapter 2118: Dumb*ss!

Was she having delusions of breaking through to the spiritual realm?

And perhaps even to the divine realm?

Hahaha! Don't be joking! She was just trash who had grown up in the countryside. Without the assistance of high-level experts, she wouldn't be able to advance smoothly.

Geng Pengcheng's pupils contracted abruptly. His expression also went from being anxious and nervous to anger and embarrassment. His face had turned ashen in dismay.

If the black-clothed woman was willing to turn back and glance at him, she would definitely find it extremely entertaining.

Geng Pengcheng's inner thoughts right now: *Couldn't this d*mned dumb*ss just look back at him!?*

He hated how he couldn't utter a word!

Ah!!

Prefecture Lord Geng felt like he was going to die from being stifled like this. He glared at that arrogant woman and wished for nothing more than to howl at the sky!

*Dumb*ss! How would she dare make this bet with you if she didn't have the ability!*

Look at this woman's complacent attitude. She was obviously looking down on the little stoic!

It was only natural that she would suffer a loss!

The two people flew out of the rundown room and stood in an empty area in front of the forecourt.

This abandoned residential area was very dilapidated. There was a uncultivated patch of nursery plants up ahead.

That woman's features were now indistinguishable from getting burnt. Her eyes had turned into slits as she stood beside the uncultivated nursery and stared venomously at Qiao Mu.

"Ha." The woman summoned a double-edged blade from her inner world. The sharp blade emitted a faint raven light in the dim light.

"Don't put the blame on other people when you're seeking your own death."

Qiao Mu looked at her coldly and did not say anything. She waved her hand and summoned her ferule.

"Victory has not been decided yet. Don't be too overconfident."

"You'll know whether it's confidence after this match." The black-clothed woman grunted, and flung the double-edged blade out of her hand, spinning toward Qiao Mu.

The sound of the blade whipping through the air got louder and louder.

Qiao Mu did not dodge. She extended her lustrous hand and erected a spiritual energy defensive circle around her, swiftly blocking the rapidly rotating double-edged blade outside.

Whish, whish, whish, whish. It became more and more difficult for the double-edged blade to get closer after getting blocked by that stream of spiritual energy.

However, it did not entangle too long with Qiao Mu's energy. It abruptly turned around, appearing back in the black-clothed woman's hand.

The black-clothed woman slashed down mightily with her blade, sending out blades of energy.

Qiao Mu did not even need a second glance to dodge her blades of energy.

After several attempts at attacking, the woman realized that Qiao Mu had nimble movements and unusual footwork.

It was absolutely impossible for her to catch up to this stoic face by just relying on speed.

The black-clothed woman's eyes flashed, and she suddenly flung out several dozen talismans that zeroed in on Qiao Mu.

All the talismans discharged in front of Qiao Mu.

The mighty talisman energy pressed down on Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu did not get surprised, just as if she had long seen through this woman's identity. She merely curled his lips coldly. With a flick of her fingers, she threw out several hundred talismans that met the the billowing talisman energy head-on.

The black-clothed girl was completely floored, and she just stood there stupidly.

What had happened?

*This little b*tch was actually a rare talisman practitioner?*

Otherwise, how could she have so many talismans?

Chapter 2119: Who Exactly is the Conceited One?

She had just casually thrown out several hundred talismans?

A talisman practitioner? Even a talisman practitioner wouldn't be so extravagant!

It was very strenuous for talisman practitioners to draw talismans. Even her master couldn't be so generous!

This was like, just like... dammit it was simply just like wasting it!

And, and also, how could a girl from the Lower Star Domain become a talisman practitioner?

This absolutely did not follow common sense!

The black-clothed woman trembled while asking in panic, "You, how is it possible? Where did your talismans come from?"

Qiao Mu looked at her coldly and stated, "It's none of your business."

“You are from the talisman patrician family, right.” This was a statement and not a question. Qiao Mu’s eyes shone coldly as she hefted the ferule in her palm. “Do tell, what should I do to you, huh?”

The woman did not respond to her, but the emotions revealed in her eyes had already exposed everything.

Sure enough, it was the talisman patrician family!

A cold glint flitted past Qiao Mu’s eyes in an instant.

“Go die!” The black-clothed woman screeched in chagrin as she abruptly pulled out a black curse inscribed with many strange and peculiar runes.

“B*tch! Let me teach you a lesson today. What it means to be ludicrously conceited, a frog at the bottom of a well!”

After saying this, that curse zipped over to Qiao Mu with a streak of light.

Ha! A puppet curse.

Qiao Mu recognized it at once.

She was basically showing off in front of an expert, using something like a puppet curse.

Did she think a puppet curse of this level could afflict her?

Simply absurd!

Qiao Mu darted over to the black-clothed woman. She completely ignored that bit of energy from the curse and directly swatted it away with her sleeve.

This immediately shocked that woman. She simply did not expect Qiao Mu to even be able to dismantle curse energy!

How was this possible? This was not an ordinary talisman but a curse, a puppet curse!

What kind of person could dismantle the energy from a puppet curse?

Only...

The black-clothed woman’s pupils contracted, and she practically screeched in horror, “You, you are a curse practitioner! You are a curse practitioner, ahhhh!!”

*This b*tch was actually one of those terrifying curse practitioners?*

Qiao Mu’s icy voice rang by her ear. “Congratulations for guessing correctly.”

“Let me show you what a curse actually is.” Qiao Mu stared coldly at that woman.

With a flick of her sleeve, several dozen mystic yin curses shot through the air with black streaks of light, heading straight for the woman.

It was at such alarming speed that it scared the woman out of her wits, and she plopped down onto the ground.

Since she had already exposed her identity as a curse practitioner, there was naturally no need for this woman to continue living.

Qiao Mu guided the light from those several dozen curses with her fingers and shot them all into the woman's body.

How could the black-clothed woman dodge?

In just an instant, several dozen curses hit her body, and she screamed miserably as she slid out and tumbled several times along the floor.

A sinister chill rose from her feet through her body.

It was an extremely terrifying sensation.

It wasn't just cold as ice, it was a true chill that reached the bones.

This kind of chill was completely different from being hit by a normal water spirit.

The black-clothed woman curled up her body and started shivering from deep within her bones!

Chapter 2120: Admitting Defeat

She curled into a ball and looked at Qiao Mu with horror.

"No, impossible! How, how could it be." Feng Chen had knocked out her teeth earlier, and now because of the harmful yin entering her body, her words were getting slurred.

Qiao Mu didn't care to explain and walked up to her coldly. She raised the several dozen icicles in her hand. "You can go die."

"Don't, don't kill me! Don't kill me!" The black-clothed woman shrieked, "I-I can tell you, wh-who sent me here! Ah, don't kill me."

Qiao Mu's expression eased up. "Oh?"

"Yes, it is indeed the talisman patrician family. It's our Mu Clan's... AH!!" A black light suddenly hit that woman in the throat, and she toppled backwards.

Her eyes and mouth were wide open, and blood gurgled out from her throat. It was only a moment before all life drained from her.

Qiao Mu whipped her head around and stared menacingly at Geng Pengcheng, who was still inside the dirt prison.

At this moment, Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng was starting to swell up.

"Sh*t, he's about to self-detonate his spiritual conscious." Feng Chen flitted over to Qiao Mu and grabbed her wrist. He yanked her backwards.

Mo Lian and the Little Despot had already joined hands to erect a defensive barrier in front of everyone. "Retreat!"

Everybody swiftly moved backwards.

Meanwhile, Geng Pengcheng's translucent soul apparition was already so swollen up that his facial features were no longer recognizable.

"What a Prefecture Lord Geng," Feng Chen scoffed.

"Sure enough, this person is daring and resolute!"

Which person could bear to self-detonate their spiritual conscious in self-sacrifice?

Once a person self-detonated their spiritual conscious, not a single fragment of their soul would remain.

In short, this person would vanish from existence, without the chance of reincarnation.

Just to stop that black-clothed woman from divulging the mastermind.

It was hard not to respect Geng Pengcheng for actually going to such an extreme.

Boom!

Boom—

Along with the tremendous explosion, everybody also felt the ground beneath them shaking several times.

Dao Wuji and company even shielded their eyes with their hands as they stepped back even further.

Speaking of which, this kind of spiritual conscious self-detonation was more than triple the might of a corporeal body self-detonation.

As a spiritual cultivator, Geng Pengcheng had already given his all.

It was just unknown how the mastermind he strove to hide even in death had obtained such a loyal and devoted subordinate.

"Is there a connection between the Divine Province's talisman patrician family and that heretical Heavenly Fate organization?" The Little Despot suddenly asked.

Feng Chen shook his head. "This cannot be determined. There is no concrete evidence right now to prove that the talisman patrician family and that Heavenly Fate organization are connected."

"Of course. In the future, it may not be... impossible to prove this."

Everybody turned to look at Qiao Mu. They saw her pursing her lips with an obviously displeased expression on her stoic face.

"Qiaoqiao, we can ascertain by now that someone does not wish for you to return to the Divine Province's Mu Clan."

Mo Lian held her petite hand and concluded faintly, "This person has been hiding within the Divine Province's Mu Clan the whole time."

“Even if we have to keep investigating later on, at least we have a direction to work with. It will only be a matter of time.”

Qiao Mu nodded when she heard Mo Lian’s gentle words of comfort.

After a while, she stated faintly, “This round is my loss.”