

## **My Crown 2141**

### **Chapter 2141: Those That I Treasure**

“Qiuqiu.” Qiao Mu fondled his small head dotingly. “Don’t be so naughty, okay? Do you know how sad I’ve been during this time? Hurry and wake up.”

The little boy suddenly started trembling all over, and his voice was particularly feeble. “You, you also want me to disappear too.”

*Disappear?*

*Could it be that this seed fragment of Qiuqiu’s had already engendered its own consciousness?*

*This was a bit troublesome.*

Qiao Mu furrowed her brows as she looked down at the toddler nestled obediently in the crook of her arm.

His large eyes were moist and tinged with grief. Furthermore, his gaze also showed his distrust.

Qiao Mu set him down and crouched down in front of him. She patted his head. “You didn’t go all out when you were attacking me inside the barrier, right.”

Previously when Madam Zhang had used a divine weapon to trap her inside the defensive barriers, Qiuqiu would definitely have been able to hit her spot on, even as a seed fragment.

This went to show that deep in his heart, he was unwilling to hurt her.

Even though he had a faint consciousness, he was still a part of Qiuqiu’s main body.

“Sister, I’ll disappear if I return.” The toddler’s tears started falling from grief.

Qiao Mu held his small head in her arms and patted him while comforting, “How would that be? You and the main body are of the same origin. You all were originally one. After you return, it is just that you become him, and he becomes you.”

“Besides, we’ll be able to play together!” Qiao Mu righted his small head and told the toddler seriously, “Otherwise, I can only find a hole to bury you in and leave you to become an unmanly tree.”

The little tree blinked pitifully. “Wh-What do you mean by unmanly tree?”

“You have lost the power that originates from the main body. Even if I plant you, you will only take the form of a toddler even after centuries, milleniums, and even more. You know this too, right?”

Tears gushed from the little boy’s eyes as he crouched into a ball on the ground. He asked pitifully, “Will returning hurt?”

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes and picked up that toddler. “Recall all these vines.”

“Sister, can you remember my name? I, I am Little Two.”

Qiao Mu: ...

“Could it be that Qiuqiu has multiple seed fragments?” Qiao Mu mumbled to herself. *From this, could it be that there was a Little Three, Little Four, Little Five...*

The boy sniffled. “Will Sister think of me after I return?”

Qiao Mu sighed in amusement. “You and Qiuqiu were originally one. Sister naturally likes thinking of you.”

The boy wiped his tears. “In the future, if you encounter Little Three and them, will you kill them if they don’t return?”

Qiao Mu was startled. She shook her head speechlessly. “Naturally no.”

“Then, then what if I don’t return today?”

“I said I’ll dig a hole and bury you!” Qiao Mu clobbered his forehead. “You think I’m a homicidal maniac? I won’t hurt those I treasure. Qiuqiu and you are also those whom I treasure.”

The little boy’s face suddenly shone radiantly as he leaped into Qiao Mu’s arms and cried, “Sister!”

Qiao Mu nearly fell on her butt from his pounce.

#### **Chapter 2142: Return**

She looked down and saw that the toddler’s body was emitting a green glow that was slowly flowing into her body.

It was an extremely warm sensation that filled one’s heart with joy.

Qiao Mu squinted her eyes and reflexively hugged the toddler in her arms, until he dispersed into specks of white light while smiling.

In the blink of an eye, Qiao Mu discovered that she had already walked out from the cocoon of vines.

A glimmering green wood spiritual energy flowed around her wrist, and her body seemed to be surging with boundless power.

Mo Lian quickly reached out to support Qiao Mu’s teetering body.

“I’m, I’m going into closed-door cultivation.” Qiao Mu uttered these words with difficulty.

The little fellow could feel her body’s spiritual energy swell drastically, and she could barely talk coherently.

Mo Lian promptly panicked. He quickly carried her up and flew outside the city.

The most important task at hand was to find a quiet spot for the little lady to enter closed-door cultivation.

Otherwise, letting the spiritual energy rampage freely would affect her body greatly.

Ding Yun gloomily watched the couple fly away with creased brows. Afterwards, he turned to look toward Shopkeeper Qiu.

The shopkeeper gave a start. He glanced at the completely empty shop and said with a long face, "My lord, I will immediately gather a new batch of items."

That girl was too crafty, emptying their whole shop in one go.

"No need." Ding Yun indifferently waved it off. "We were going to move the shop anyway. Tidy up the accounts from the past few years. I will send someone over to collect them in a few days."

Shopkeeper Qiu was taken aback, after which he nodded repeatedly.

"Make preparations to go to the Divine Province with Ba Shan."

1

"Ah, but the Old Madam..."

Ding Yun swept him a glance. "It is fine. Once Mother has thought it through, she will go as well. We just need to take care of our own matters."

Shopkeeper Qiu knew that there was a complicated relationship between the mother and son, so he did not advise him anymore and said with a nod, "Okay. Young Sir, this old man will be making preparations these few days and will head over first."

Ding Yun nodded. He did not say anything else and strode out the door. He looked up at the clear blue sky and stared long and hard with gloomy eyes.

*Qiaoqiao—*

*It doesn't matter even if you don't remember anything.*

\*\*\*

\*Swish!\* The city guards only saw a black light streak past them. When they rubbed their eyes and looked again, they only saw white clouds drifting in the clear blue sky. There was nothing else there.

Mo Lian carried Qiao Mu swiftly to the woods outside the city. He found an empty area with a wide view and set her down on the ground. He waved his hand, setting up a defensive boundary.

Qiao Mu had closed her eyes and delved into her own Star Domain.

Her spiritual conscious became a glow of light. She had just delved into her dantian when she saw the sapling furiously growing branches and luxuriant green leaves, as if on steroids.

Qiao Mu was extremely delighted when she saw this and stared fixedly at her Qiuqiu.

Her spiritual conscious apparition hopped on the tree and made a circle around it. Afterwards, she looked up at the crown of the tree with her hands behind her back.

It only took an instant for the sapling to grow up strong and sturdy.

*These are the signs of formally entering adolescent stage!* Qiao Mu was jubilant. However, she felt the spiritual energy in her body swell rapidly, so she hastily closed her eyes and focused on guiding the spiritual energy around her toward her spiritual meridians.

At that moment, the weather changed abruptly, with the winds rising and clouds streaking past.

### **Chapter 2143: Big Ruckus**

All the spiritual energy congregated above Qiao Mu's head. This formed a small vortex which then sucked all the spiritual energy in the surroundings into her body without restraint.

She had broken through to the Spirit Division Record's seventh layer, forming her seventh branch meridian.

Qiao Mu closed her eyes and utilized her inner sight to scan her new branch meridian. Spiritual energy was streaming toward this feeble, newly formed branch meridian.

What did it mean for her to possess seven more branch meridians than the average person's spiritual meridians?

It meant that when comparing Qiao Mu to someone with the same cultivation, the spiritual energy that she had stored was about seven to eight times more than the other person.

A blinding light erupted from the entire forest.

Mo Lian, who was standing beside her to keep watch over her advancement, gave a helpless sigh.

It was already like this when they were in the city outskirts. Even if they ran deep into the forest, a lot of cultivators would still be alerted by the huge ruckus.

*Sigh, how wickedly gifted was his Qiaoqiao?*

Mo Lian stood beside Qiao Mu and watched her with a smile.

A chilly breeze ruffled his clothes, and Seventh Yan suddenly appeared beside Mo Lian.

"Do not let anyone get close."

"Yes, Master." Seventh Yan rose up into the sky and turned into a ray of golden light before transforming into a flying dragon above their heads. He gave a roar and flew toward the cultivators coming from all over to scout out the situation.

"F\*ck, a dragon!"

"What's going on? This forest is an important thoroughfare to the Shuntian Prefecture. Why is there a dragon here without cause or reason?"

"Roar!" Seventh Yan roared toward the cultivators seeking their way over on the official road. He then dove down at them.

This scared those people so much that they quickly turned tail to run for their lives. They kept yelling, "Oh mama!"

"It's a sacred beast. It's actually an ancient sacred beast. My heavens! Run!"

*It was a sacred beast, a powerful being recorded in ancient texts. Who had ever seen one in person?*

*Ha ha. They were most fortunate to see one today!*

When other cultivators who were finding their way over saw this mob scampering toward them, they naturally did not dare say anything else and hastily ran off with the crowd.

*You've got to be kidding. Who was going to get nosy if they had to pay for it with their life?*

Everybody hastily scattered in all directions.

Another blinding light erupted from the forest again. Qiao Mu had just reached level-five spiritual cultivation when she then started surging toward level-six spiritual cultivation...

Right now, she could even see her spiritual conscious apparition flailing her limbs crazily inside her dantian, dancing for joy.

*Sigh! She was not the least bit collected. Where did her calm go!?*

*If she were to let out this spiritual conscious apparition, wouldn't that make her a laughingstock in other people's eyes!*

*It was too hard on her!*

Mo Lian looked up. Tremors from the spiritual energy caused the ground to sink, and the nearby trees fell down one after the other.

*His wife's advancement this time was too intense!*

Mo Lian was both amused and exasperated. He swiped at the air and a messenger talisman appeared in his hand: 'Feng Chen, Qiaoqiao is currently advancing levels 5 kilometers outside the city. Have everyone obstruct people from coming over.'

From the looks of it, his wifey's advancement was going to take a good several days.

Mo Lian found a rock beside his wife to sit on. He gazed at her infatuatedly through the transparent defensive boundary.

1

*What to do? She was already making such a big ruckus while just advancing in the spiritual realm.*

## **Chapter 2144: Level Advancement**

*When advancing to the divine realm, she would have to face the trial of the five spirits' samsara. Was it possible that... Heavenly Law wouldn't punish her thunderously and kill this little monster on the spot?*

Mo Lian propped his chin on his hand and tilted his head, staring straight at the little lady.

At this moment, it felt like the spring breeze had stopped.

Everything in the background had vanished into nothingness. It felt as if time had frozen here...

His phoenix eyes and his gaze reflected only her.

Seven days later.

The little lady opened her watery eyes in a daze. She then hopped up at once and saw a smiling handsome young man dressed in flowing green robes outside the defensive boundary.

“Lian!”

Mo Lian removed the defensive boundary around her with a wave of his finger. He darted to her and hugged her tightly in his arms. He sighed with emotion and patted her lovingly.

“My Qiaoqiao, Hubby’s missed you so much.”

The little lady wriggled her head in his embrace and stuck out her first. She clenched it tightly and gave a whooping cheer. “Lian, I feel that my entire body is filled with power.”

“Tut, tut. You little fellow advanced three levels in a row. Of course you’ll be filled with power.” Feng Chen’s sigh could be heard from afar.

The two of them looked back and saw Feng Chen, the Little Despot, Dao Wuji, and the others ambling leisurely toward them.

Qiao Mu quickly examined her own cultivation. Her eyes brightened as she shouted, “I leveled up!”

Mo Lian couldn’t help laughing out loud. “It’s not as simple as leveling up in these seven days of closed-door cultivation. Your spiritual conscious also grew a lot, right?”

Qiao Mu examined her body some more and said with a nod, “I’m a level-seven spiritual cultivator! My spiritual conscious also surged a lot too!”

The most important thing after breaking through to the seventh layer was that she could now forge her seventh branch meridian. She felt that her entire body was filled with spiritual energy and possessed a lot of power!

Mo Lian gazed at her tenderly and concurred with a nod, “You had a rather smooth advancement. Let’s head back first.”

Qiao Mu grunted in approval. She then turned toward Feng Chen and the others. “How come everyone came?”

“Can we not come? You alarmed a lot of people with this big ruckus. Luckily, we stepped in immediately and helped you block all sorts of random people. Otherwise, how would you have had a week of peace and quiet.”

She nodded in enlightenment. “Thank you for all your help. Let us first return.”

With a wave of her hand, she retrieved several robust horses from Paradise Planet as their mode of transportation.

Everyone had planned to surreptitiously return back to the city to avoid attracting too much attention, yet who would know that all the men and women in this crowd were each dazzling people in their own right.

Therefore, many young ladies and lads were ogling them as they entered the city.

The city gate had gotten so congested that Mo Lian's group had no choice but to abandon their mounts and flit over the roofs to escape.

By the time they returned to the inn, everybody saw that Feng Chen's sleeve had gone missing due to the actions of two brazen young ladies. They couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Qiao Mu was confused. "What were those people on the street doing?"

Mo Lian twitched his mouth.

As she spoke, she wiped Mo Lian's face with her sleeve. "That auntie just now spoke so loudly and with such zeal that her spit nearly got on your face. So dirty!"

"Did you hear what she said?"

Everyone: ...

#### **Chapter 2145: Masta, I Want a Hug!**

"Qiaoqiao, you don't know why they're chasing after us?" Dao Wuji felt like there was a need to discuss this matter with his boss's wife.

He felt like Boss still had a long and difficult path to go in pursuing his wife!

Qiao Mu cast him a look that spelled out "Are you stupid? Why wouldn't I know?"

"They're in pursuit because they want to rob me!"

Everyone: ...

Mo Lian couldn't help but facepalm.

He suddenly thought of that incident with the fourth princess. It was the same situation but with different people. For some reason, the little fellow kept thinking that other people were chasing after her to rob her!

That's why she gave the fourth princess a good licking back then!

*Hahaha! So should those strangers be grateful for being such weaklings that Qiaoqiao didn't care about retaliating!?*

"Pfft, it can't be because of our good looks?" The Peony Immortal couldn't resist teasing.

Qiao Mu blinked. She turned to knit her brows at Mo Lian. “Just like how Mo Shuang was chasing after Eldest Qin and how those women were chasing after Second Qin?” She remembered that she had also encountered a bunch of crazies shrieking after Second Qin back when she was interviewing for the Qin Estate.

*They were simply sick in the head!*

“This is a kind of illness.” Qiao Mu deadpanned, “It is a kind of abnormal emotional problem when one falls into depression or suddenly encounters mental shock. The liver channel will suffer from stagnation, and in the end, the infection will spread throughout the body!”

Everyone: ...

“Pfft!”

“Hahahaha—” Everybody laughed like idiots as they peered at Crown Prince Mo with sympathy.

*It’s been hard on you, bro!*

*It’s been difficult pursuing the crown prince consort, right...*

*You must have accumulated luck from several lifetimes past to have been able to nab the stoic face!*

*The little stoic’s thought process was truly stupefying!*

*To her, chasing after good-looking men equated suffering a mental shock, which would cause liver channel stagnation and subsequently illness.*

Everybody was laughing their heads off.

The little stoic was expressionless.

*What was there to laugh about!?*

Consequently, everybody slowly found it hard to keep laughing when they saw the stoic face’s cold face.

Qiao Mu cast Feng Chen and the others a look. She silently turned around and pattered up the stairs.

“Follow me.”

Everybody scratched their noses in embarrassment and followed her up to the second floor.

After entering the room, Qiao Mu turned to Mo Lian. “Hubby.”

Mo Lian nodded in understanding.

A defensive boundary surrounded the entire room.

The Little Despot snapped his fingers and reinforced the defensive boundary with another layer.

Qiao Mu then had the sapling pull everybody inside.

Qiao Mu’s eyes lit up once they entered Paradise Planet. She rushed toward a little treant without having time to explain anything.



That was right. After consuming black spirit jade over a long period of time, absorbing the islands' spiritual domains, and assimilating the tree seed fragment, Qiuqiu had finally awoken and entered the adolescent stage.

The little treant was also waving his branches and running jubilantly over to his master.

Tears were about to fall from the cute little treant's black beady eyes.

He stretched out his hands and shouted while running to Qiao Mu, "Masta, Masta. I want a hug!"

\*Smack!\* The treant got clobbered on the head.

Qiuqiu tilted his head in confusion at his little master.

*Shouldn't Masta be hugging and kissing him after such a long separation?*

### **Chapter 2146: You Need a Beating!**

*How come this was completely different from what he had imagined!?*

Qiuqiu had thought that his master would be picking him up in joy after not seeing him for such a long time. Even if she didn't shower him with kisses, she would at least caress him fondly!

*What the heck was happening now?*

*How come his master was beating him up?*

*Wuwuwu...* The little treant scurried away while flailing his branches about.

Qiao Mu chased after him. "Don't you run away!"

"Who told you to act on your own and decide for yourself! Stand right there for me!" Qiao Mu flew up and landed in front of Qiuqiu in a huff.

1

"Masta." Qiuqiu called weakly. He subconsciously backed away and whimpered, "Qiuqiu has confidence in my self-restoration."

*Confidence my \*ss!* Qiao Mu glared at a certain tree and interrogated, "Let me ask you, what were you thinking at that time? You think you'll be doing me a favor with a bit of sacrifice?"

"If something really happened to you, how would I ever be at peace? Do you want me to die from regret and resentment?" Qiao Mu really flared up when she recalled how she watched helplessly as this tree withered up in front of her.

She really had been panicking!

*Yet this tree didn't tell her anything and directly took action on his own.*

1

Qiuqiu's black beady eyes wandered about, avoiding Qiao Mu.

After a long time, he acknowledged his mistake and murmured, “Masta, Qiu... Qiuqiu knows his mistake. Don’t be angry anymore.”

“Come over.” Qiao Mu yelled at him.

The little treant had the urge to turn tail and run, but in the end, he braced himself and slowly shuffled over to Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu looked at him in exasperation and picked him up with a sigh.

Qiao Mu flicked the tender leaves on his head and said softly, “Qiuqiu, don’t act so rashly in the future. If something does happen, discuss it with me first. Don’t act on your own.”

Qiuqiu of course bobbed his head furiously.

However, he still chanted resolutely on the inside: *If Little Masta is in danger, Qiuqiu naturally will do all he can to protect her!*

*Sigh, girls were just so troublesome!*

*He was at his wit’s end once they started weeping and wailing!*

Qiao Mu looked expressionlessly at the tree in her arms. “What are you thinking!”

His expression looked so peculiar that she felt like he wasn’t thinking anything good.

Qiuqiu quickly returned to the present, and his black beady eyes rolled about on his trunk.

He suddenly changed the topic by fawning on her cutely. “Masta, Masta, did you know? Ever since our Paradise Planet leveled up to a spiritual domain, haha, the yield of spiritual tea has doubled!”

“After harvesting once every two weeks, I have accumulated a lot of spiritual tea by now.”

“Masta, do you want Qiuqiu to brew tea?”

“Masta, do you want to drink tea?”

*What a stiff change of topic!*

Qiao Mu looked down at him speechlessly. She shook her head as she patted his head. “Qiuqiu, I want you to promise me that you will stay safe and sound always.”

The sapling was moved, and he clamored, “Masta, don’t worry. Qiuqiu will definitely stay safe and sound.”

Qiao Mu fondled his tree leaves and examined him closely. “Have you entered the adolescent stage right now?”

“Mhm-hm!”

## **Chapter 2147: Changes**

Qiuqiu nodded furiously, and a smile bloomed on his face. "Masta, isn't Qiuqiu amazing! Qiuqiu has officially entered the early adolescent stage."

Qiao Mu nodded and sized up their surroundings.

Before she had come inside, she had sensed that her star domain's Paradise Planet, Fish Orchid Planet, and Chuyun Planet had grown significantly in size.

After surveying Paradise Planet, that sure enough was the case.

"Qiuqiu, let's go check out the Hundred Herbs Garden."

"Alright." Qiao Mu turned to wave at Mo Lian and the others. "I'm going to pick some stuff from the medicinal garden first. You guys do your own thing."

Mo Lian nodded in acknowledgement.

Dao Wuji and them had already long run off to who knows where.

"Aiyah, I don't want to go outside anymore. How nice would it be to retreat into seclusion here to cultivate." The Peony Immortal flicked her slender fingers seductively with a sigh.

"Older Sister, I was thinking the same thing." The Gingko Immortal concurred.

When they just came in, they had already felt a dense spiritual energy assaulting their senses. Yang Xirong and them were truly lucky to have found a training location with good feng shui and a fast passage of time. Their cultivation must have improved by leaps and bounds during this time.

The Gingko Immortal really wanted to the same right now.

*There were so many mundane affairs outside. How great was it that there was nothing to worry about in here?*

The little fellow had run back joyously by now with a handful of herbs. She just so happened to overhear the sisters' conversation and quickly shook her head. "Cultivating here would not be very useful to you at your cultivation levels."

At the very least, this spiritual domain would have to level up to the divine realm before it would make do for this group of people at the venerable spirit realm and above to cultivate.

"That doesn't matter. The important thing is that it's peaceful." The Gingko Immortal giggled. She looked at the herbs in her hands. "You've finished picking what you need?"

"Mhm." Qiao Mu nodded and then ran over to Mo Lian. She said happily, "My medicinal garden has more than doubled, and I have more fields now too. I had the sapling plant all the herbs we bought from Liangyuan Pharmacy!"

Sure enough, Qiuqiu was an extremely hardworking child. He had already finished organizing them by type for her.

Besides the low-rank medicinal materials that did not get planted, the herbs in the medicinal materials ranged from mid-rank to sacred-rank. There were now so many varieties.

However, there was still a lot of empty land. They could continue planting should they encounter any rare herbs in the future.

She was in a jubilant mood after surveying her flourishing medicinal garden.

Mo Lian was also very happy to see her joyous mood. He held her petite hand and asked with a smile, "Do you want to go visit the beach?"

Qiao Mu shook her head. "I don't want to hinder Second Aunt-Master and them from cultivating. Let's go outside!"

After coming out from Paradise Planet, they ate dinner and then returned to their respective rooms to rest.

When Mo Lian saw her take out the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron, he knew that she was going to start refining pills. He got up and reminded, "Don't stay up too late refining pills."

Qiao Mu nodded and watched him go. She tilted her head and was just about to start refining spiritual-energy-gathering pills when someone pushed open the room to her door.

"Qiaoqiao." Fairy Huanghe whisked inside in a hustle.

"Where did you go? Have you eaten?" Qiao Mu asked curiously. She had just washed her hands and had not yet started when she saw Fairy Huanghe walk inside.

"I had a casual bite when I went out to scout for information." Huanghe said gloomily, "I didn't expect for the official mansion to still be operating smoothly, as if nothing had happened at all."

### **Chapter 2148: Her Goal**

No rumors had leaked even after such a huge incident occurred, with Madam née Feng attempting to assassinate her disciple and killing two maidservants.

Fairy Huanghe said gloomily, "She really is amazing, settling everything already."

Qiao Mu patted her head when she heard this. "Huanghe, don't lose heart."

She paused and then told her seriously, "But your master will get served her just deserts for all her ill-doing. If there comes a day when I will seek her out..."

Fairy Huanghe sighed with a drooping head. "I understand."

Qiao Mu walked up to her and sat her down. "There's something you probably still don't know yet. The reason zombies are running amok in the world is not by chance but by design.

"The organization behind all of this is called Heavenly Fate. It is possible that the imbeciles in this organization are lying low throughout the world." Qiao Mu held Huanghe's hands and explained, "It is for certain that your master Madam née Feng, as well as Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng, are members of this Heavenly Fate organization.

“However, we have already replaced the present Prefecture Lord of the Shuntian Prefecture with one of our own people.”

Huanghe listened quietly, but she couldn't help being taken aback. “Ah? Prefecture Lord Geng is one of your people?”

The little fellow nodded triumphantly. “Prefecture Lord Geng no longer exists in this world. That old geezer...”

Qiao Mu couldn't help but knit her brows when she recalled how that darn guy refused to divulge the name of the mastermind in the Mu Clan.

“The prefecture lord of Shuntian Prefecture is one of our people. His name is Dunzhu.” Qiao Mu said, “I'm filling you in just so that you don't get surprised by this prefecture lord's strange actions.”

Fairy Huanghe silently shut her gaping mouth. She felt like there was something mystical about all of this.

Qiaoqiao and them truly possessed unusual powers to even be able to replace Shuntian Prefecture's prefecture lord.

“Then, then does my master know?”

“No.” Qiao Mu shook her head, but then she added after some contemplation, “Actually I can't be certain. Perhaps your master is astute, so it is possible that she had long seen through him.”

Huanghe nodded at this comment. She concurred, “Mhm, she indeed is quick-witted.”

After saying this, she smiled bitterly. “As her disciple, even I don't know what she is thinking a lot of the time.”

“She could be so ruthless and turn her disciples into zombies...”

“Huanghe, perhaps she wanted to make you guys stronger for her purposes?”

Fairy Huanghe paused. She said with a nod, “She did indeed say that at the time. She even said that my senior sisters were useless! But how could she blame Senior Sister Lingfei for turning into a zombie and being useless after she manipulated her that way? What kind of logic is that!”

Qiao Mu snorted. “Heavenly Fate is a heretical organization that is intent on researching a drug that can alter people's constitutions. At the beginning, this drug could only transform corpses. The fact that it can even transform living beings now shows that it has undergone significant improvements.”

Fairy Huanghe's body shook. “I, I still don't really understand.”

“Simply said, this kind of improved drug is transmitted through nightcaw birds. Once in contact with the human body, it will automatically enter your bloodstream.

“From the zombie mutation at the beginning to the live body mutation right now, it was all done to serve a single purpose—to produce superhumans. They would either succeed or die.”

Qiao Mu's grip tightened around Huanghe's hands.

## Chapter 2149: Evaluation?

“This drug can reconstruct the human body, but people who are eliminated will turn into those inhuman monsters.”

Madam née Feng’s words had been echoing in Fairy Huanghe’s ears. It was only now that she got enlightened!

She asked in a shaking voice, “This, this? Is this a fifty-fifty chance?”

“How could there be a fifty percent success rate? Look at how many zombies there are versus the number of superhumans?”

“So the success rate is actually only ten percent?” Huanghe cried out in surprise and anger.

“Even ten percent would be an overestimate.” Qiao Mu sighed, understanding why Huanghe was so distraught.

Her master had pushed her own disciples into the abyss for this ten percent success rate. This feeling was definitely agonizing.

Fairy Huanghe hung her head silently. She then laughed bitterly. “Sure enough, you won’t accomplish anything if you don’t harden your heart.”

Qiao Mu grasped her hands. “It’s all in the past. I just want to tell you that I cannot coexist with Heavenly Fate. So there will definitely be a day when we will wage battle against your master...”

And this day was probably just around the corner!

Huanghe looked up at her resolutely. “Madam née Feng is no longer my master. She personally cut off our master-disciple ties that night.

“How can I acknowledge a person who wants to kill me as my master?” Huanghe said softly, “I am unable to do that.”

“Don’t worry, Qiaoqiao. I will not drag down our team. I will not falter when it comes time for me to take a stand.”

Qiao Mu pressed her lips together and nodded. She patted Fairy Huanghe’s shoulder and suggested cheerfully, “I’m going to refine spiritual-energy-gathering pills now. Do you want to observe?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” She had heard the Gingko Immortal saying that Qiaoqiao was refining pills upstairs, which was why she had rushed up here.

She could not miss such a prime opportunity to observe pill refining.

“Qiaoqiao, you can refine black-rank pills now?”

Qiao Mu nodded. “Mhm, I can occasionally refine several earth-rank pills too, but not consistently.”

“Wow!” Fairy Huanghe was in awe. She hastily stood up and made a circle around the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron. “I am a black-level pill alchemist right now. How about you, Qiaoqiao? Since you can refine earth-rank pills, you must be an earth-level pill alchemist.”

“I don’t know.” Qiao Mu was unsure. “It’s only every once in a while that I can refine an earth-rank pill. It sometimes happens and it sometimes doesn’t. That can only be considered black-level, right?”

“Ah?” Huanghe stopped walking and blinked at her. She asked, “Could it be that you had never gone to the pill house to evaluate your own pill alchemist level?”

Qiao Mu shook her head in confusion. “Do I need to get evaluated?”

Huanghe’s eyeballs were about to pop out. She stuttered, “Of, of course you have to get evaluated! If you don’t, how would-would people know, there is another earth-level pill alchemist in the Shuntian Prefecture?”

“After your evaluation, you can get fifty percent off herbs at the pill house even in the Upper Three Provinces!”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier.” Qiao Mu thumped her chest in heartache. “Earlier when I went to buy medicinal materials at the pharmacy, Lian spent several tens of millions of spirit currency.”

Huanghe: ...

“When we pill alchemists buy from the pill house, the higher the level, the greater the discount. You, you? You didn’t know??”

### **Chapter 2150: It’s Just This Fast Every Once in a While**

“How would I know!?”

Huanghe: ...

*Is it my fault that you’re uncultured?*

“But I know now.” Qiao Mu picked up an herb stalk and started studying it.

“But I’ve already spent an astronomical amount to buy a bunch of medicinal materials.”

Huanghe couldn’t resist laughing out loud.

“It’s fine, Crown Prince Mo has money!”

*Even so, money shouldn’t be spent this way.* Qiaoqiao felt her heart dripping blood when she thought of how she would only have to pay half if she had purchased from the pill house.

The two of them refined pills inside the room for the entire afternoon.

Huanghe naturally was in awe of the speed at which Qiao Mu refined pills.

This little fellow could actually refine several batches of spiritual-energy-gathering pills in one afternoon. Not only that, she had also refined a lot of spiritual-returning solution.

She naturally took a blow after witnessing the speed at which Qiaoqiao refined pills.

Huanghe was rather depressed and still could not recover after some time.

*It was all a certain Qiao's fault for being too monstrous!*

The two of them only came out of the room when evening fell.

Huanghe was carrying a small box. She was still immersed in pill refining and had yet to pull herself out from that state.

She was still absentminded while they were eating.

Nobody was going to rouse her from her intoxicated state. They just watched as she intermittently stuffed her mouth with food while her mind wandered about.

Qiao Mu couldn't help being exasperated.

She smacked Huanghe's shoulder. "Focus on eating!"

She was nearly about to swallow her spoon!

Fairy Huanghe regained her senses after Qiao Mu smacked her awake from her reverie.

It was only then that she found herself sitting at the dinner table.

Fairy Huanghe was astonished. "It, it's dinnertime?"

Everybody was at a loss for words.

The Ginkgo Immortal giggled. "You dummy! Stop thinking about pill refining and focus on eating."

Huanghe was full of reverence. "I learned so much from Qiaoqiao's pill-refining process today. I need to hurry up and finish eating so that I can go back to my room to meditate."

Huanghe immediately started shoveling rice into her mouth.

Everyone: ...

"Qiaoqiao, how do you feel after leveling up?"

"Ah right, right." Fairy Huanghe turned to say to her, "I forgot to ask you. I heard Sister Ginkgo say that you spent seven days' time while leveling up outside the city."

She inspected Qiao Mu. "I can't determine your cultivation realm. Are you a level-five spiritual cultivator now?"

"Huanghe, let me tell you some shocking news." Feng Chen slowly spread open his folding fan and said with a chuckle, "Our Qiaoqiao has leveled up to be a level-seven spiritual cultivator."

"Pfft!!" Huanghe spewed out the rice in her mouth. Luckily, it landed on the transparent barrier that was suddenly erected in front of her.

Everyone: ...



*This Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal was just too despicable. He knew that it was going to trigger her, yet he still had to say it!*

*As he spoke, he had already erected a barrier in front of Huanghe just in case she was going to spew anything!*

“Hahaha.” The Peony Immortal clutched her sides from laughter. “Oh my, don’t you try to make me laugh to death so that you can nab my inheritance.”

Huanghe hastily wiped her mouth and stared at Qiao Mu in disbelief. “You actually jumped all the way to level seven spiritual cultivation?”

*This unforgiving speed of advancement was frightening!*

Qiao Mu couldn’t help but reply in exasperation. “It happens, it happens sometimes.”

Huanghe heaved a sigh of relief at this. “That’s still good then. If you always advance like this every time, were you going to ascend up into the skies next?”

Everybody couldn’t resist laughing as they gazed queerly at Xiao Huanghe.

Xiao Huanghe truly was an honest child!