

## My Crown 2171

### Chapter 2171: Variable

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth and tossed him the last jug of wine. She uttered crisply, "Scram!"

Feng Chen caught his peach blossom wine with a chortle, and quickly darted to the side.

Crown Prince Mo sized up Feng Chen with a darkened expression.

*This d\*mn Feng Chen had long seen through Qiaoqiao's tendency to get soft hearted.*

*What should he do when his wife was just too popular?*

Dao Wuji had long pulled the plug from the wine jug. His eyes brightened after taking a swig.

"Little Sister-in-Law, you actually hid away such good wine for so long!" *You should have long taken it out to share!* Dao Wuji pounded his chest in agony.

*So strange. How come his whole body felt warm after this wine entered his stomach? A meager sacred energy was slowly circulating through his body?*

Feng Chen looked smugly at Dao Wuji. "What's up? Do you feel it?"

This spiritual wine can usher the movement of sacred energy inside the body. Are you surprised? Shocked?"

Everybody could not help but grit their teeth when they looked at Feng Chen's smug expression.

*No wonder this guy had snatched more than half the peach blossom wine. So it could imperceptibly circulate the sacred energy in their bodies.*

Long-term consumption would greatly benefit their advancement to a higher realm.

It had to be known that for people like them who had already entered the venerable spirit realm or venerable immortal realm, advancing to even the next rank was as hard as ascending the skies.

How could they not be delighted upon finding out that drinking several swigs of peach blossom wine would benefit their cultivation?

"Oh my, I really like the little lady more and more. Clever and deft, and so intelligent. Ohohohoho! It really is a pity that I wasn't born a man!"

The Gingko Immortal's giggles attracted Crown Prince Mo's warning gaze.

After a series of scorning looks...

The Gingko Immortal pursed her lips and shut up.

Just as everybody was chatting, Tung swiftly appeared before Mo Lian with several hidden guards.

After bowing in greeting, Tung quickly walked up and reported in a low voice, "Your Highness, Madam née Feng has just led several dozen people to a hill outside the city."

“How is the prefecture lord of Shuntian Prefecture?” Qiao Mu asked quickly.

“This subordinate looked through the entire official mansion just as Madam née Feng was leaving, and I did not find Prefecture Lord Geng.”

*Something wouldn't have happened to Dunzhu that chatterbox right?* Qiao Mu was worried.

Mo Lian looked at Qiao Mu. “Qiaoqiao, do you want to go over and see?”

“Okay.” Qiao Mu responded with a nod.

“Since that is the case, why doesn't everybody go together.” The Gingko Immortal stated with a rare expression of seriousness, “It is possible that the situation has changed.”

The Little Despot and the others all nodded.

“Dunzhu is not someone who neglects his responsibilities. Since he promised Qiaoqiao that he would remain in the official mansion as an informer, it is impossible that we would not hear anything for him after that.”

“I suspect that Madam née Feng has already exposed Dunzhu's identity.”

Qiao Mu creased her slender brows. “There's no time to lose. We leave immediately.”

“Tung, lead the way.”

“Yes.” Tung immediately bowed and swiftly turned to head out of the city with the hidden guards.

Everybody took flight, and their speed was not inferior to normal flying mystic beasts.

“Qiaoqiao, last time you broke through to level-seven spiritual cultivation here.” Mo Lian pointed at the forest below.

“You had alerted the entire Shuntian Prefecture, and all sorts of people had come to investigate.”

Qiao Mu silently pointed at the recessed ground. “What happened there?”

### **Chapter 2172: Fighting Poison with Poison**

Mo Lian looked at her in amusement. He held her hand and landed together with her on a square section of elevated land.

Besides the elevated area they were standing on, the surrounding land had sunk by nearly half a meter.

“See, you were sitting here at that time.” Mo Lian retold without being able to restrain his smile, “Even Hubby was terrified to see your advancement. The result of all the spiritual energy surging toward you overburdened the surrounding environment. Besides the area under you, all the land everywhere else sank because of you.”

Qiao Mu expressionlessly turned her head aside.

Mo Lian turned her back around in amusement. “Hubby witnessed this with my own eyes!”

*Don't think of denying it!*

*You, this little destroyer, made the forest like this...*

The Little Despot and the others also arrived next to this sunken land. After examining it for a moment, they all turned to look at Qiao Mu's poker face.

Qiao Mu whipped her head around and asked Tung, "Are we there yet?"

"Reporting to the crown prince consort. There is still some distance to cover to get to where Madam née Feng is."

Qiao Mu waved her hand with a stern face. "Lead the way!"

Everybody couldn't resist laughing in secret.

The little stoic was too funny. Every time they were on a topic she did not want to talk about, her petite face would be especially stern.

Tung quickly turned around to lead the group deep into the forest.

The further they ventured into the forest, the more luxuriant the trees and plants were. Everybody stopped flying and hiked for about half an hour.

From afar, they saw that the area in front of them started opening up.

After walking for another quarter of an hour, Tung led everybody to a steep cliff. He pointed down below and explained, "Madam née Feng and her group headed down from here."

Everyone looked at each other in bewilderment.

Qiao Mu waved away the fog in front of her and stated, "The fog below is poisonous."

The Little Despot and company hastily retreated backwards.

Qiao Mu took out several extra-strength antidote pills that she made herself and distributed them to everyone. "It looks like there are a lot of venomous bugs and ants down below, so be careful."

They were generally immune to normal poisons, but even so, Qiao Mu still reminded them to be careful, lest they fail where they least expect to...

"Alright, let's go down and check it out." Qiao Mu and Mo Lian exchanged glances and then jumped off, drifting down along the steep cliff.

Afterwards, the Little Despot and the others also followed. They controlled their speed as they slowly descended to the bottom of the cliff.

A layer of dense white fog wrapped around them, with tiny beads constantly seeping out from the fog.

However, because everybody had activated their defensive barriers, these corrosive droplets of poison was completely unable to get near them.

It was actually not too far from the top to the bottom of the cliff.

As everybody slowly drifted to a landing, their gaze turned solemn.

They saw numerous scorpions the size of their palm crawling to and fro in front of them. Sensing the intrusion of strangers, they all then turned to crawl toward them.

Qiao Mu stood in front of everyone and calmly took out a small porcelain bottle. She turned it upside down and poured out a lot of white powder.

They heard continuous crackling sounds. All the venomous scorpions that stepped onto the white powder turned into black pus. They very dramatically... died without leaving a corpse.

Everybody couldn't help but jolt from fright at this lethal poison.

"This poison powder is specially used against poisonous creatures."

### **Chapter 2173: A Playground...**

They just had to wait for the enemy to come and did not need to exert any energy at all.

Qiao Mu poured the white powder on the ground around everyone in a circle.

"The more poisonous the creature, the faster they die after stepping on this powder." Qiao Mu apathetically watched as swarms of poor poisonous creatures turned into puddles of black water upon stepping on the white circle.

Qiao Mu didn't stay idle either. She calmly and composedly took out several empty gourds from her inner world and collected the poisonous scorpion blood on the ground.

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Everyone: ...

They suddenly pitied these scorpions very much.

Let alone dying without a corpse, even their remaining essence blood was collected by the diabolic little lady. Who knew whom she was going to harm with it next time either.

The little lady was too savage!

Qiao Mu leisurely collected the poisonous scorpion blood for about ten minutes.

Everybody looked at the surroundings and nearly laughed out loud.

Those obtuse venomous scorpions had finally realized the impending danger, but by this time, about two-thirds of their brothers and sisters had already died.

As for the remaining third, which still numbered several thousand, how did they still dare get close? Each of them shrunk back and crawled backwards. After a series of shuffling sounds, they burrowed back into the sand and vanished without a trace.

The Ginkgo Immortal had long been incomparably disgusted.

The Gingko Immortal rubbed the goosebumps on her arms and asked, "Will these disgusting things pop out from the sand again?"

Even though she consciously knew that the scorpions could not cross the white line Qiaoqiao drew, she still felt incredibly disgusted. She covered herself with two defensive barriers, afraid that those ugly little things would touch her tender skin!

"Don't worry." Qiao Mu shook her head and said, "They've already run far away."

"Let's go." Mo Lian held the little fellow's hand and led her forward.

From the entrance to this gorge, it did not seem too big, but the further they walked, the deeper they found it to be.

There were steep cliffs on both sides, and a narrow pathway led deep into the fog.

The Gingko Immortal and the Peony Immortal kept pace behind the little stoic. Both of them had nervously activated their defensive barriers and would occasionally rub their arms.

Qiao Mu would intermittently call out "Stop!" Afterwards, she would run over to the cliff wall and collect some moss, vines, flowers, and all sorts of other queer items.

Sometimes when she saw a half-paralyzed lizard, she would end its life with a silver needle and then expressionlessly store it in a bottle...

Everybody was at a loss for words.

How come they felt like Qiaoqiao wasn't walking through a dangerous area full of poison but had rather entered her playground. In her eyes, there were superior-quality materials for concocting poison everywhere!

"Stop!"

Everybody couldn't help but twitch their mouths.

As expected, they saw the little fellow walk up and crouch down, fiddling with the dirt. She plucked out a wriggling small blue snake from the dirt and glared at it threateningly. "Don't move!"

The little white snake that was encircled around her wrist also raised its round head and glared at the small blue snake threateningly.

The small blue snake was scared out of its wits. It was unknown whether it felt threatened from the little fellow or the big boss encircled around the little fellow's wrist.

Its snake body turned limp and just hung from her hand like a dead fish, not moving at all!

### **Chapter 2174: You're Going Too Far!**

Mo Lian and company gazed at that snake with sympathy.

The little fellow deftly and mercilessly forced open the snake's mouth. She warned with a glare, "Don't move."

Everyone: ... !!

No sooner said than done, Qiao Mu... yanked both of its venomous fangs from its mouth!

*Oh so painful!*

Everybody shed true tears of sympathy for the snake when they saw its contorted expression.

Qiao Mu tossed away that teary small blue snake.

The small snake wept and hastily squirmed to flee.

Yet Qiao Mu stepped on its tail!

Everyone: ...

*Little fellow, you're going too far!*

Qiao Mu put its two venomous fangs into a small crystal bottle. After putting it away, she bent down and picked up the snake.

The snake helplessly raised its head, its eyes brimming with pitiful tears...

"It-It's crying!!" The Gingko Immortal cried out as if she had discovered a new continent.

*Was it possible for it to not cry?*

Everybody commiserated with the limp, small blue snake.

"What are you crying for." The little fellow smacked the snake's head. She forced open the snake's mouth again and dripped two drops of medicinal solution inside.

"They'll grow out again in a month!" *It really was a silly snake to cry!*

"It's not like your fangs grew very well. Otherwise, how could I have yanked them out at once? By pulling them out now when they haven't completely matured, they'll grow out more sturdy in the future. Dummy." Qiao Mu scolded the small snake under her breath and tossed it into the dirt. "You can go away now."

The small blue snake that got its venomous fangs extracted and was scolded for being dumb felt like this was the most grievous day in its life.

It was so aggrieved!

It wriggled its slender little tail, and just as it was about to burrow back into the dirt, it suddenly glimpsed the bottle of medicinal solution Qiao Mu was taking out of her sleeve to feed to the white snake big boss.

*Such a sweet scent!*

The small blue snake paused, and then it abruptly slithered back to Qiao Mu's feet.

Everybody was thinking: *You're seeking death!*

The small blue snake slithered to Qiao Mu's feet and suddenly rolled over on the ground, exposing its belly like a dog. It then made an expression that begged to be fed.

Everyone: ...

Qiao Mu glanced at it and stated expressionlessly. "If you want to eat this, you must offer one drop of venom essence every three months in the future."

Feng Chen twitched his mouth and glanced furtively at Mo Lian next to him.

*He dared make a bet with Mo Lian that the little fellow was doing this on purpose!*

This small blue snake was definitely not ordinary.

It was only unlucky to get caught by Qiaoqiao today when it had tyrannized this poisonous gorge for so many years...

"This is a blue spiritual snake emperor." Qiao Mu picked up the small blue snake that had sold itself for food, and she expressionlessly threw it into Paradise Planet's Hundred Poisons Valley.

"Even though it is only a peak spiritual beast, it possesses the most extreme poison in the world."

Procuring one drop of venom essence every three months was more than enough for her use.

It was very easy to work with the blue spiritual snake emperor's venom, and it could be made into various poison medicines and solutions. It could even work on grand spiritual cultivators above level 10.

Qiao Mu turned back to look at everyone. "What expression is that supposed to be?"

"No-Nothing." The Gingko Immortal clammed up.

She secretly felt pity for that small blue snake!

### **Chapter 2175: Everything Is Going Wrong**

*Look, look. It was like it was still happily counting money for its master after selling itself!*

Qiao Mu looked askance at them.

Even though everybody didn't say anything, their expressions said everything.

*Humph!* Qiao Mu turned her petite head around and walked ahead first.

Everybody followed that narrow and long path filled with fog. After walking for about a quarter of an hour, their sight suddenly opened up.

A row of bamboo houses were hidden within the fog. They looked like they were in a fairyland paradise, with mist surrounding them.

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes and looked up at Mo Lian, asking, "Don't you feel that things have gone too smoothly coming inside?"

Mo Lian nodded. "No worries. Since the other party is inviting us inside, let's see how capable this Madam née Feng can be."

"Mhm." Qiao Mu naturally also wasn't afraid.

Since Madam née Feng dared capture Dunzhu, she had to prepare for her force to get uprooted.

Besides, she was a bit curious about Madam née Feng's identity.

*What kind of identity did she have in Heavenly Fate?*

*A Hall Master? Or even higher?*

Qiao Mu faintly swept a look at everyone. She took out two small medicinal bottles from her inner world and handed them to the Gingko Immortal and the Peony Immortal.

"Apply this on your skin. I guarantee that no poisonous bugs or creatures will be approaching you at all." *Weren't they tired maintaining the defensive barrier from night until morning?*

*Maintaining the defensive barrier consumed spiritual energy. Ah no, they were expending sacred energy here!*

The two of them quickly took them and deactivated the defensive barrier after applying the medicinal cream. They glanced about and sure enough, poisonous creatures were avoiding them. Only then were they at ease.

Everybody walked to the bamboo houses.

At the same time, Dunzhu, who was tied to an interrogation stake, was hurling all kinds of curses at Madam née Feng.

"Stop dreaming! A soldier can be killed but not humiliated! I won't tell you whom I work for even if I die."

*It truly was the story of a tiger getting bullied in a dog's territory!*

*When he thought of how his venerable immortal realm cultivation was suppressed to match Geng Pengcheng's body with spiritual realm cultivation...*

*Wahhh...*

*If he wanted to regain his former cultivation, he had to continue cultivating.*

The problem was that cultivation took time. Even though he was already working hard to cultivate, it was difficult when Geng Pengcheng's body had limited potential.

Dunzhu pitied himself the more he thought about it. He really wanted to bawl.

Madam née Feng's face darkened as she stood in front of Dunzhu. When she saw him looking like he wanted to cry again, she couldn't resist slapping his face. "Shut up!"

"You violent woman!"

"Bring the whip!"



“Ah! Don’t hit, don’t hit. Ow! Ah!” The moment the whip hit his body, Dunzhu cooperated and shrieked tragically with sobs.

“You shut up!” Madam née Feng berated with a contorted expression.

At this time, someone pushed open the confinement room.

A woman who looked like a maidservant walked inside with a lowered head. She whispered to Madam née Feng, “Madam, Hall Master Gong has come.”

Madam née Feng creased her brow and handed her whip to that maidservant. “Continue beating him!”

“Yes!”

Once she walked outside, Dunzhu once again started performing his tragic screams.

Madam née Feng massaged her temples as the door to the confinement room slammed shut.

Everything had been going wrong recently.

After her disciple with a one-track mind had discovered her greatest secret, she had failed in eradicating her.

Afterwards, the situation turned even more dramatic. She found out that someone else was standing in for her husband.

Both this “Geng Pengcheng’s” temper and actions were vastly different from her husband’s.

### **Chapter 2176: A Freakish Woman**

Even though he normally hid it very well and could recount a lot of events that happened in the past between them, there were some details that he naturally missed.

Madam née Feng was certain starting the day before yesterday that this Geng Pengcheng was just someone’s substitute.

However, that person’s methods were superb. The body did not change, but the person inside did.

In other words, the original Geng Pengcheng’s soul had probably already dissipated, his spiritual conscious eradicated.

Although this man had never loved her, it would be a lie to say that she was not sorrowful after so many years of being husband and wife.

If not for Geng Pengcheng, she wouldn’t have joined the organization and thus encounter such a transformation.

Turning from a useless person into a person with a superpower.

Her life had already completely transformed. Even though Geng Pengcheng just treated her with respect and consideration, he behaved rather well as a husband.

He gave her the prestige she deserved as his madam during official functions, and he never allowed those concubines to slight her inside the official mansion.

He just left like this after they spent several decades together.

It would not be sincere to say that she did not feel regretful.

After knowing that he was gone, Madam née Feng suffered from heartache these past few days...

It turned out that oftentimes, you were unaware while it happened. It was only when you lost the other person that you realize the other person's presence was actually not that insignificant.

It was fine that her husband did not love her. At least he was still accompanying her. Yet now, there was nothing left.

Madam née Feng clenched her fists and strode into the main hall.

This main hall was decorated very gloomily.

There were wood carvings of the two demon attendants of the King of Hell, as well as evil spirits, hanging on all the walls. Each one of them looked extremely terrifying.

A tall and skinny young man was currently standing with his back to her in the hall.

He slowly turned around with a devil mask on his face. His bloodred eyes were fixed on her.

Madam née Feng's heart jolted, and she hastily bowed. She respectfully greeted, "Hall Master Gong."

A low and raspy voice came from behind Hall Master Gong.

A figure arrived next to her at the speed of lightning and grabbed her neck.

Madam née Feng was terrified. The hand choking her was exerting a huge force.

She lifted her neck up with difficulty to see who had seized her.

She saw a woman with an ashen complexion and green veins bulging from her face glaring at her ferociously with bared teeth.

That face really wasn't one that resembled a normal human's.

The woman's hair had been shaved clean, and her bald head was also bulging with hideous green veins. The woman was choking her using her left hand, with such strength that it rendered her unable to move.

"Hall-Hall Master Gong," Madam née Feng spoke unclearly.

"Ah-Li," the man called out.

The bald woman called Ah-Li flung away Madam née Feng, and the latter crashed to the ground a meter away.

She panted heavily while lying on the ground. She masked her terror and looked up at Hall Master Gong with difficulty. Afterwards, she quickly looked down again subserviently and pleaded respectfully, "Spare me, Hall Master. Spare me, Hall Master."

"Feng Lan." Hall Master Gong looked at her coldly and asked, "Do you know where you went wrong?"

Madam née Feng looked down, afraid to even breathe heavily.

"You have greatly disappointed the lord!" Hall Master Gong scoffed, "Your recklessness has impeded the lord's plans."

"Those people have already found this place. What will you do?"

A cruel and bloody smile appeared on Feng Lan's lips.

### **Chapter 2177: Hand Over the Transfer Order Token**

"Kill them so that they will not see a tomorrow."

"With just you?"

Faint humiliation flitted past Feng Lan's eyes, and she looked up with a contorted expression. "It naturally will not just be me. There is also my 100,000 mystic cultivator subordinates..."

"Your subordinates?"

"They, they are the lord's subordinates."

"The lord did not have you train these people so that you could wantonly order them about."

Feng Lan silently lowered her head.

Everybody thought that Geng Pengcheng had an extremely powerful private army, but they were unaware that it was actually she who had amassed and trained this private army. They took orders directly from the lord, but she had the right to transfer them.

Yet now...

Hall Master Gong said that she could not wantonly exercise this power.

Feng Lan naturally did not want to comply.

*If she did not mobilize these people, how could she crush Qiao Mu and her group?*

*How could she avenge her husband?*

At this time, she did not know that the original Geng Pengcheng had died at Qiao Mu's hands, but she had a feeling that this incident had something to do with that stoic-faced little lady.

*However, right now, Hall Master Gong actually issued this kind of order?*

"Feng Lan, you had best not act on your own." Hall Master Gong ordered coldly, "Hand over Shuntian Defense's transfer order token."

Madam née Feng silently clenched her fists.

As expected, an inhuman roar came from behind Hall Master Gong.

Madam née Feng's heart clenched. When she looked up and saw that bald woman standing just behind Hall Master Gong, sweat seeped from her palms.

This woman was so strange that she wondered who she was.

Madam née Feng braced herself and pondered: *She looked inhuman, but her outer form resembled a human. Could it, could it be...*

Madam née Feng's eyes practically lit up.

"Hall Master, could this be, be? A perfect zombie!"

"Tsk." Hall Master Gong snorted. "Do you think her appearance right now looks perfect?"

This was still far from achieving a perfect zombie.

"She failed to evolve. Right now, she is a first-stage superior-level zombie."

Hall Master Gong swept that bald woman a glance and criticized, "She couldn't even advance to the second stage. Wasted so many good resources on her."

The bald woman hung her head in frustration.

*This behavior?*

Madam née Feng was surprised and hastily inquired, "Hall Master, she has gained complete consciousness?"

"Naturally," Hall Master Gong stated coldly.

This first-stage superior-level zombie possessed the memories while alive as a human.

Not only did she have complete consciousness, but her intelligence was also basically no different from a human's. However...

Hall Master Gong furrowed his brows as he looked at this bald woman's outer appearance. He shook his head and commented, "A defective product will always only be a defective product."

If she could advance to the second stage, these green veins bulging from the skin would most likely recede, and her outer appearance would basically look no different from a normal human's.

However, looking at this bald woman now would definitely alert people that this was "not one of us."

It was unfortunate that they just fell one step short.

Hall Master Gong sighed and waved for that bald woman to retreat.

He strode up to Madam née Feng and held out his hand. He ordered coldly, "Hand it over."

She had done her utmost to cultivate this private army over so many years.

Madam née Feng gritted her teeth and shook her hands as she took out the Shuntian Defense's transfer order token from her inner world. She bowed as she offered it to Hall Master Gong.

"Hall Master," Madam née Feng called out submissively.

"I will transfer these people away from here." Hall Master Gong swept Madam née Feng a look.

### **Chapter 2178: Going Berserk**

"I will give you a final piece of advice. There are some enmities that you cannot avenge. You may be able to save your life if you leave this place as soon as possible.

"Right now is not the best time to clash head-on with Qiao Mu and her group."

"Why??" Feng Lan looked up and questioned loudly.

She could sense the air about Hall Master Gong turning heavy. He seemed to be very displeased.

"Feng Lan, pay attention to your identity! Weigh over what you should ask and what you shouldn't." Hall Master Gong looked at her coldly. He flicked his sleeves as he turned around, about to leave.

Suddenly, a maidservant rushed in and hastily bowed to Hall Master Gong and Feng Lan. "It's awful, Madam. That Qiao Mu has attacked our gorge with a group of people!

"Right now they have entered the bamboo houses. After not finding anyone, they are currently plundering our supplies!"

Feng Lan clenched her fists and glared at Hall Master Gong, who was intent on looking on with a cold eye. "Hall Master, that girl is so arrogant. Why do we have to tolerate her again and again?"

"This is the order from the higher-ups. You just follow it." Hall Master Gong started walking and then turned to look at the bald woman beside him. "Ah-Li, why aren't you going?"

That bald woman called Ah-Li was acting like a robotic marionette. She was doing all she could to turn and leave with the hall master, yet her body did not move, seemingly not under her control.

Hall Master Gong scoffed. "A defective product will always be a defective product. She can't control her body again. Bring her away."

His two subordinates following behind him lifted up Ah-Li from either side. They carried her like she was just a clay statue.

This was completely treating her like an item. As the bald woman possessed complete consciousness, this position caused her immense humiliation.

"Hall Master Gong." Feng Lan couldn't resist raising her voice, stopping that hall master with a demon mask. "Do we have to abandon this base then?"

"Otherwise what?" Hall Master Gong glanced coldly at Feng Lan. "If not for the fact that you were eager for instant success and alerted that girl, would we have to retreat completely now?"

Feng Lan couldn't stop gritting her teeth. "I do not understand. With the lord's powers, could we not just kill that little stoic? She is only a little girl from a Lower Star Domain. Could it be that Qiao Mu has another unknown identity?"

Hall Master Gong stared coldly at Feng Lan. "This is not something you decide on your own!

"I will warn you again once last time. Do! Not! Act! On! Your! Own!" Hall Master Gong reiterated.

After saying this, Hall Master Gong turned around. Suddenly, he heard an intense roar come from next to him.

His expression changed drastically, and he whipped his head over.

That bald woman abruptly charged over in the maidservant's direction, as if berserk.

"Ah!!" The maidservants yelped and got knocked back onto the floor.

Hall Master Gong shouted angrily, "Ah-Li!"

Yet that bald woman was not heeding orders at all, roaring as she galloped outside.

Feng Lan was taken aback, but she then became delighted.

This superior-level zombie already developed its own consciousness, and it also possessed the memories while still alive as a human.

The fact that she went berserk upon hearing Qiao Mu's name showed that she must have had an irreconcilable conflict with the little stoic.

"Roaaar!!" That bald woman called Ah-Li had gone berserk and ran out with her teeth bared.

It was too late for the men Hall Master Gong sent after her to stop her.

### **Chapter 2179: Zombie?**

"Dammit." Hall Master Gong cursed, and he turned to the two subordinates who had just been carrying the bald woman. "Are you both dead? Hurry and go stop her."

The two subordinates wanted to pour out their grievances.

This first-stage superior-level zombie had extraordinary strength and abnormal speed. It really wasn't something they as minor spiritual cultivators could deal with.

They had no idea what had happened for her to suddenly go berserk. It really caught them off guard.

Even though they were spouting inward grievances, they dared not say anything.

Since the hall master had given the order, they quickly pursued the bald woman to stop her.

However, they were unable to find the bald woman after chasing her outside.

That bald woman was much faster than them. She had already flown to who knows where in the span of several seconds.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu and company had flipped those bamboo houses upside down.

To avoid waste, everybody collected anything that caught their fancy into their inner worlds.

The Peony Immortal even said earnestly, "I didn't expect to actually have gains on this trip into the mountains."

*This truly was out of expectations!*

There was a lot of spirit stones piled up in these bamboo houses. Since they were useless to Feng Chen and the others, Qiao Mu swept them all up.

In the end, when Qiao Mu looked at some of the sturdier wood furniture in the bamboo houses, she thought about how there would be more people in Paradise Planet in the future. She might build some houses there too, and those needed furniture. Thus, she swept all of them up too!

Everybody looked at her like she was a divine being.

This little fellow truly didn't leave anything behind wherever she went!

After making a clean sweep of these row of bamboo houses, every person in their party had collected something.

For example, the Ginkgo Immortal and them had collected a batch of good medicinal pills, which were things that Qiao Mu didn't really need.

If she wanted them, she'd just refine them herself.

Another example was that Dao Wuji had taken all the spiritual weapons inside the bamboo houses.

This chap had decided to listen to his little sister-in-law's advice. In the future when he fought, he'd detonate these spiritual weapons instead of wasting his own energy.

By the time everybody came out from the bamboo houses, each of them had made considerable gains. Just as they planned to continue walking further inside, they suddenly heard a raspy roar.

"Roaaar!"

Qiao Mu abruptly turned around, and the first thing she saw was a bald head with countless bulging green veins.

*So ugly!*

Qiao Mu creased her brows and decisively made a sweep with her palm.

The wood spiritual energy she exerted unceasingly gave that lunging bald woman a hard strike.

*\*Bang!\** The bald woman practically dodged like a thunderbolt.

Qiao Mu's strike thus hit the ground behind the bald woman instead.

The smashed stone fragments flew out, and the raised dust caused everybody to squint out of reflex.

“Roar! Roar!!” The bald woman was giving Qiao Mu a death stare. She quivered her purplish-red lips and roared raspily with great difficulty, “Qiao! Mu!”

Her voice was extremely weird, humanlike yet not human. It took her great effort just to say these two simple syllables.

Qiao Mu sized up her up with icy eyes. She questioned with knitted brows, “A zombie?”

“What?” Dao Wuji looked over in shock.

At first glance, he had thought that this bald woman just looked a little ugly. He did not expect for Qiaoqiao to actually call her a zombie.

### **Chapter 2180: Wifey, Don't Be Scared**

Mo Lian also furrowed his brows.

It indeed seemed to be a zombie, and one with a complete human form.

Its outer appearance did not look pleasing to the eye, and its expression was rather stiff, but compared to those zombies with twisted bodies and rotting flesh, this one in front of them was considered very outstanding...

However, why would this zombie with a human form suddenly rush out from behind the bamboo houses and attack Qiaoqiao?

She seemed to know Qiaoqiao and even called out her name!

However, evidently, neither Mo Lian nor Qiao Mu recognized this bald woman in front of them.

The Peony Immortal blocked her attack and turned her head to shout, “Hey Qiaoqiao, this zombie seems to be aiming for you.”

Qiao Mu nodded. She naturally could tell that too. This zombie with a human form had clearly been calling her name just now. Besides, the hatred in this bald woman's eyes was extremely incisive.

*The bald woman hated her?*

*But she had no impression at all of when she interacted with this bald woman?*

“Roar!” The bald woman clenched her fist.

Her finger bones were extremely large, and her hands were double or triple the size of a normal woman's hands.

Looking at them closely, her hands were also covered in thick calluses, which made them more thickset than other people's hands.

Even after her body mutated and stopped rotting, it was still that ugly.

“Qiao! Mu...” The bald woman called out sinisterly. She abruptly charged toward Qiao Mu and flung out her arms. They suddenly turned long and noodle-like and slammed toward Qiao Mu's head.



At this turn of events, Mo Lian promptly tossed out a purple flame while scooping Qiao Mu up to the other side.

“Wifey, don’t be scared.” Mo Lian composedly rubbed the little fellow’s chest. “Hubby is here.”

Qiao Mu: ?

*Qiaoqiao was not scared at all okay?*

*Hubby was taking advantage of this to eat her tofu!*

“Qiao... Mu.” The bald woman’s resentful voice rang out again, and her bloodshot eyes were fixed on Qiao Mu and Mo Lian.

“Kill! You.” The bald woman uttered these two words with great difficulty. Her long arms swung in a circle in the air before attacking Qiao Mu once again.

“Yaa.” The bald woman let out an extremely grating roar, and two short, black wings shot out from her back.

“Yaaa, yaa!” The bald woman flew up into mid-air and looked viciously down below. She flapped her pair of short wings and dove straight down from a hundred meters up in the sky. It seemed as though she wanted to knock Qiao Mu to the ground and tear her to shreds.

“I wonder what level this zombie is.” The Peony Immortal was concerned. “It looks like they have evolved to a certain extent.”

“Compared to those lesser monsters previously, this zombie that can fly and alter part of its body... doesn’t seem to be an advanced-level zombie.”

As they were discussing, the clusters of purple flames in Mo Lian’s hands had already erected a wall of fire in front of them for defense.

Thus, when the bald woman dove down and crashed into the flames, she recoiled while screeching in pain.

“Kill them! Don’t leave any of them alive.” Madam née Feng led over several hundred personal guards and ordered this while pointing at Qiao Mu and company.

Several hundred spiritual cultivators thus swiftly charged over. Yet before they could reach Qiao Mu and Mo Lian, they were stopped by the Little Despot and the rest.