

My Crown 2181

Chapter 2181: Acting on Her Own

“What, you want to win with numbers?”

Dao Wuji chortled as he summoned his saber from his conscious pool and hefted it against his shoulder. “Come, come, come. Let your grandpa, me, play with you for a bit.”

A spiritual cultivator in his forties looked at Dao Wuji indifferently. He stomped against the ground and shot toward Dao Wuji.

He thrust out a punch, thinking that it would be able to send this pretty boy flying instantly...

Yet who knew...

He, who charged over, was the one who got bounced back.

Not only that, the speed at which he flew out had doubled. Dao Wuji’s punch gave him a nosebleed as he flipped through the air, screaming.

The expressions of the several hundred spiritual cultivators sank at the same time, regarding Dao Wuji as a formidable enemy.

They were aware of that companion’s cultivation.

He was a full level-seven spiritual cultivator, yet he didn’t even last one move against this pretty boy!

“Charge!” One of the spiritual cultivators gritted his teeth, and he waved his hand, calling for everybody to surround and attack the Little Despot and the others.

Some of them shifted their eyes and looked straight at Qiao Mu, who was standing by the side and looking on leisurely.

Qiao Mu was standing behind Mo Lian’s defensive wall of fire. She looked on coldly as that bald woman kept trying to dive down and break through Mo Lian’s defensive wall of fire.

As expected, they could hear the whistling sound of the wind again.

Mo Lian did not even look back at those people who were attempting to launch a surprise attack, merely flicking out numerous black lotus seals at them.

Upon touching those attackers’ skin, the black lotus seals promptly exploded and swallowed them up in a black smoke.

Faint shouts of struggling were heard within the black smoke. However, it merely took a moment for those people to turn into ashes and scatter into nothingness.

The group of spiritual cultivators who witnessed this development couldn’t help but shiver in horror from that young man’s ruthless methods.

These people all looked so young, yet their cultivation were much higher than their own.

These spiritual cultivators were now feeling regretful.

If not because Madam née Feng had promised them many benefits, how would they have disobeyed Hall Master Gong's order and wantonly acted on Madam née Feng's wishes?

At that same time, that man wearing a devil mask was staring icily at the maidservant, who was shuddering while kneeling on the ground.

"You said Madam née Feng headed over with 500 plus people?"

That maidservant nodded vigorously. "Hall Master, Madam, Madam must not have done it on purpose."

"Not on purpose?"

Hall Master Gong sneered. "Disobeying the lord's order and making decisions on her own. I see that she has gotten used to calling the shots, so that she's forgotten her true identity?"

She was only a dog that the lord had taken in, yet this ambitious woman had become so disobedient and even wanted to give the orders. Just as the lord had said, they could not keep her anymore!

"Hall Master, then what do we do about Ah-Li?"

"Even though our men have hurried over, the power and speed Ah-Li wields is no longer ordinary. They may not be able to suppress her."

Hall Master Gong looked coldly outside the main hall. They could still intermittently hear the killing and shouting from outside.

"We're leaving."

That subordinate was startled. "Leaving?"

Hall Master Gong meant that he was abandoning that superior-level zombie?

It was not just time that allowed them to nurture a superior-level zombie to this extent!

Chapter 2182: Abandoning All of Them

They also invested a huge amount of energy and resources.

They had nurtured her so meticulously, yet he was just abandoning her like this?

Hall Master Gong really was extravagant!

"It is only a disobedient pet." Hall Master Gong stated coldly with a wave of his hand. "It's only a defective product, so it doesn't matter."

"In that case, Hall Master, are we leaving with the Shuntian Defense right now?"

Hall Master Gong nodded. "Yes. You first lead them away, and then I will..."

"Hall Master, it's awful, it's awful."

Hall Master Gong couldn't help but knit his brows at this, and he looked up coldly at the fat middle-aged man that barged in. "Wu Meng, how many times have I told you? Do not be so flustered whenever something happens!"

"Right, sorry Hall Master." The fat middle-aged man squirmed and smiled foolishly.

"What happened?" Hall Master Gong asked coolly.

"Ah, Hall Master! Someone inside the Shuntian Defense suddenly became afflicted by corpse poison, and he bit whomever he saw. At present, more than ten thousand people have gotten affected." Even though that fatty was a bit silly, he rattled off his report quickly and in a logical fashion.

Hence, Hall Master Gong's complexion turned green upon hearing his report.

"This Feng Lan sure has guts to be feigning compliance!" Hall Master Gong laughed sarcastically through gritted teeth. He raised his head and shouted, "What are you still standing there for? Quickly transfer out the unafflicted people from the Shuntian Defense!"

"Hall Master, that is rather difficult to accomplish." Wu Meng quickly added, "Even though our men have gone to control the situation, this corpse poison acts up extremely quickly. Anyone who gets bitten will immediately mutate within 15 minutes."

Hall Master Gong clenched his fists tightly. "It should be the superior-level zombie's corpse poison that we had stored."

They had originally been experimenting with it on a small scale, yet who knew that Feng Lan would be so heartless and barbaric to use it on the Shuntian Defense.

Was this Shuntian Defense that consisted of 100,000 mystic cultivators and more than a thousand spiritual cultivators about to completely transform into a chaotic zombie army?

*This d*mn Feng Lan had no scruples about doing so all for her own selfish desire!*

He had underestimated a woman's desire for vengeance.

Hall Master Gong tightened the obsidian bracelet on his wrist and subconsciously fiddled with that round black stone.

*D*mn it!*

"Hall Master? Should we go out to take a look?"

Hall Master Gong shook his head. "Going to see Feng Lan right now will only make her more complacent. Quickly lead people over to bring out those from the Shuntian Defense who are still unafflicted."

"Hall Master, what if in the off chance we mistakenly bring out someone afflicted by corpse poison, and they wreck havoc in the normal group?"

Hall Master Gong felt like his head was swelling.

He couldn't help but snap when he heard his subordinate ask something like this. "Then use all your tricks to ascertain whether a person is safe or not."

After saying this, he waved for them to scam, while he paced back and forth alone in the main hall. Afterwards, he took out a jade messenger talisman from his inner world and reported everything that happened to the lord, including Feng Lan's disloyalty and the zombie Ah-Li sudden disobedience.

Soon, the other party sent him only a single sentence: *Leave them all!*

This meant that they were also going to abandon that mutated Shuntian Defense.

Hall Master Gong couldn't help but snigger when he looked at the transfer order token for the Shuntian Defense.

Smash! He smashed that transfer order token into pieces.

Chapter 2183: Qiao Mu the Jinx

However, that was not enough to vent his anger as Hall Master Gong gave the smashed pieces another stomp.

Feng Lan thought that she had won, but she would soon realize that she had lost completely.

She was naive! The little stoic was a tough nut to crack.

Moreover, the lord wouldn't let this matter slide so easily.

The only result for Feng Lan was death!

At this time outside the bamboo houses.

Qiao Mu and company's fight with the bald woman, Feng Lan, and her subordinates had basically come to an end.

From beginning to end, the bald woman could not get past the wall of fire. She could only curse and fume as she stared at Qiao Mu inside.

However, her curses seemed to muddle together in her throat, as they were completely unintelligible.

It took her extreme effort to utter just Qiao Mu's name, let alone curse like a normal person.

Qiao Mu gave this person an expressionless glance. She only felt that those green veins, which were wriggling like worms on the woman's bald head, were especially disgusting.

"Ah, roar, ahh!!" The bald woman threw back her head and roared furiously at the sky. She charged at Mo Lian's defensive fire barrier again and again, yet she got sent flying again and again. Even after getting injured all over, she still was unable to break through the defensive wall.

She glowered resentfully at Mo Lian and roared at him.

However, Mo Lian had no idea what this person was saying. He only cared about checking on his wife. "Did you get scared? My Qiaoqiao, don't look at something so ugly. It'll hurt your eyes!"

Qiao Mu patted his chest. "I am not scared at all! At least she looks pretty much the same as a normal person. It's at least better than those zombies that have rotting flesh fall off while running!"

"F*ck, the zombies that have rotting flesh fall off while running have come!" Dao Wuji howled from the other end.

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth as she turned around to look, and her eyeballs nearly popped out.

This really was?

The area behind the row of bamboo houses was suddenly filled with "splendid" zombies, and they frenziedly pounced toward the Little Despot and the rest.

Qiaoqiao had jinxed it!

"Oh my goodness, you're scaring me to death!" The Gingko Immortal patted her own chest with two fingers, yet she savagely beat up several zombies that had pounced over in the blink of an eye.

The Peony Immortal acted even more swiftly. She directly flung out several thunderbolts and electrocuted several zombies that had assembled together into a pile of burnt bones.

Feng Chen commented with a chortle, "It's over, this entire mountain is roaming with zombies! Where did all of them come from?"

The Little Despot furrowed his brows. "All 100,000 of the Shuntian Defense?"

"No way!" Dao Wuji shouted exaggeratedly, "Holy sh*t! They couldn't have transformed all 100,000 of the Shuntian Defense into zombies just to counter us right??"

"Oh wait, Madam née Feng is here, and then a bunch of Shuntian Defense zombies came..."

"Could it be that this Shuntian Defense isn't actually Geng Pengcheng's private army but a team that Madam née Feng assembled?"

Everybody looked Dao Wuji up and down.

Goodness, Dao Wuji could actually make such an analysis. This was truly unprecedented!

Everybody showed looks of admiration as they looked Dao Wuji over again.

Qiao Mu also looked at Dao Wuji with approval.

This bro's intelligence was finally on mark!

Chapter 2184: Hitting Every Nail on the Head

Feng Chen was generous with his praise. "It's rare to see you so smart. You must have taken a lot of brain tonics recently."

"Brain tonics are good." The Little Despot added, "Since it's so effective, remember to continue doing so in the future. You must take care that it doesn't produce the opposite effect though."

Phooey! Dao Wuji glared at Feng Chen indignantly, and then also glowered at the Little Despot in a huff. *He had such a rare spark of insight, yet these people around him were making all these sarcastic remarks.*

What exactly was this supposed to be?

Dao Wuji rolled his eyes and glared back at them all.

Later, he'd jot them down in a notebook so that he could... hm-hm, make sarcastic remarks back!

Everybody raised their weapons and rushed at the unceasingly appearing zombies.

They had to focus now!

Feng Lan observed on the sidelines for a while. When she saw that the bald woman in mid-air was simply unable to break through Crown Prince Mo's line of defense, she couldn't help but furrow her brows.

This young couple really was despicable.

Feng Lan waved her hand, and five maidservants pushed over a small cart of spiritual energy spheres.

They placed four spiritual energy spheres into something that looked like a catapult, and they veered the opening to where Mo Lian and Qiao Mu were standing.

Feng Lan's eyes flashed sharply. "Qiao Mu, was it you people who harmed my husband and snatched his soul?"

Qiao Mu snapped her fingers, and several hundred ebony defensive talismans flew out, barricading Mo Lian's defensive wall of fire even further with two layers of protection.

Feng Lan questioned harshly, "What? You're afraid of admitting what you did?"

"What I am afraid of admitting?" Qiao Mu snorted, "You reap whatever you sow. Geng Pengcheng had sent people after me multiple times to control me and assassinate me. Why can't I retaliate? Could it be that I am a wretch that should just stomach this injustice? It's my fault if I retaliate?"

Feng Lan's complexion turned pale as she berated furiously, "Old Geng had never seen you before, why would he..."

Feng Lan stopped talking in the middle as a spark of enlightenment flashed through her eyes. "How are you related to Long Chuyun?"

"Could you be? ..."

Qiao Mu's expression changed. She was about to fly out of the defensive barrier, yet Mo Lian grabbed her and pulled her into his arms.

"Don't be taken in. This woman is luring you over." A chill flitted across Mo Lian's eyes as he gazed at her indifferently. "It's fine if you don't say it. We can pretty much make a guess."

“Even though Shuntian Prefecture’s prefecture lord married you, he probably never had you in his heart.”

“You’re speaking nonsense!” Feng Lan’s expression contorted instantly.

This was actually a bluff, yet who knew that Feng Lan had already fallen for it. Hence, Mo Lian now had a better idea of the situation in his mind. He sniggered, “There is someone else in your husband’s heart. That person should be someone from the Mu Clan right?”

Feng Lan’s pupils contracted.

“What kind of sentiment would cause someone to self-detonate their spiritual conscious in order to bring their secret to the grave with them?” Mo Lian smiled as he sized up the pale-faced Feng Lan.

“I can understand Prefecture Lord Geng’s actions very well. In this world, probably only true love could compel a man to sacrifice himself to this extent.”

Chapter 2185: The Sharp-Tongued Crown Prince...

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes and looked up at her dear hubby.

Was it like that?

She turned turned her petite head and observed Feng Lan’s pale expression. She instantly felt that the crown prince had guessed right.

From Feng Lan’s terrible complexion, it was evident that she knew that her husband had someone else in his heart.

“You should only have a guess of why Prefecture Lord Geng is targeting my Qiaoqiao.”

Mo Lian continued, “You probably only know a little bit, unaware of everything else that he does. After all, with your respectful but distant relationship as husband and wife, Prefecture Lord Geng probably wouldn’t inform you of any missions he is undertaking outside of Heavenly Fate’s.

“Geng Pengcheng did his utmost to protect that person. Even though your love rival, that person from the Mu Clan, did not do anything, she easily snatched away your husband’s heart. You have truly lived pitifully, under another person’s shadow your entire lifetime.

“You were in pain, you struggled, you were in torment, but to Prefecture Lord Geng, you were only as insignificant as dust. You simply wouldn’t arouse any of his attention. You fell deeply in love with your husband after these decades of being husband and wife, but unfortunately, the person you love risked his all for another woman, even self-detonating his spiritual conscious!”

Let alone a heartbroken woman, even someone with a resilient mind would be unable to stomach Mo Lian’s sharp tongue.

“Shut up!!” Feng Lan screeched in agitation.

Qiao Mu gaped as she looked up at her hubby in worship.

Heavens! Her hubby's guesses had all hit the marks!

Mo Lian looked down at the little fellow and poked her petite head in amusement.

Qiaoqiao was good in all aspects, but she was always a bit scatterbrained when it came to matters of love.

You might as well have her beat Geng Pengcheng to death instead of making her guess why Geng Pengcheng would self-detonate.

Her EQ prevented her from understanding why Geng Pengcheng would go to this extent for a woman.

Oh, perhaps she wouldn't even be able to guess that it was a woman whom Geng Pengcheng wanted to protect...

"Why should I shut up?" Mo Lian continued provoking this woman. "You pitiful and woeful woman. Did you ever realize that the man you are risking everything right now to avenge had never cared about you before? It really is all your own wishful thinking."

Feng Chen: ...

This guy really had a sharp tongue! Even he, as a man, couldn't stand it, let alone this crazed woman.

Feng Lan's mind right now was filled with: *He self-detonated, he self-detonated, he self-detonated his spiritual conscious! He self-detonated his spiritual conscious for that woman!!*

It wasn't that someone else killed him, but that he self-detonated! He self-detonated, ahhhhhh!

Even though this young man before her had an extremely sharp tongue, he really was right on one point.

She was bitterly trying to avenge Geng Pengcheng, yet Geng Pengcheng perhaps didn't care at all whether or not she would avenge him.

However, even if you told her this, even so, she still... still could not control her remnant feelings.

Like a burning datura flower, it was poisonous but was bewitchingly beautiful. Perhaps only death would be her final redemption!

"Shut up, I do not want to listen to you talk anymore."

Shut up, shut up, shut up!

Feng Lan screamed, her eyes bloodshot.

Qiao Mu couldn't help but sigh when she saw Feng Lan's deranged state.

Chapter 2186: There Is Always Me

Mo Lian looked at Feng Lan coldly. "Do you know why he self-detonated?"

“Because the subordinate of that woman, your love rival, was just about to sell her out and say her name. As a result, Geng Pengcheng grabbed your love rival’s subordinate and self-detonated his spiritual conscious to kill the both of them!

“Look, how much he loves and wants to protect your love rival.”

“Ah!!!” Feng Lan’s eyes were filled with blood. “Shi Huixin! Shi Huixin!!! I won’t let you off, you b*tch. B*tch, b*tch!”

She screamed in a frenzy!

This scream completely stemmed from the depths of her heart.

“Shi Huixin!” Qiao Mu coldly recited this stranger’s name.

She had never heard this name in both her lifetimes.

This name that Mo Lian had finally bluffed out from Feng Lan after a bunch of talking: Shi Huixin!

Was she her mother’s past enemy?

And also her present enemy?

Mo Lian was holding his wife right now, so he naturally knew that the little fellow’s emotions were in upheaval. Her breathing was a bit labored.

Therefore, he bent down and spoke softly, “Don’t treat it as complete fact. Perhaps Shi Huixin this person is just Feng Lan’s stab at an imagined love rival. I will send people to verify this matter.”

“Shut up!!! Shut up, shut up!” Even though Feng Lan couldn’t really hear what the young couple was discussing behind the defensive layer of fire and two layers of ebony defensive talismans, she was already in a deranged state of mind. She screeched in chargin, “You both shut up!”

Qiao Mu looked at her coldly and did not say anything else.

Just as Mo Lian pointed out, they needed further verification to determine the truth.

She was unwilling to listen to just Feng Lan’s side of the story.

Of course, she was not going to let off this Shi Huixin if she was indeed problematic.

“Qiaoqiao.” Mo Lian smoothed the hair at her temples and reassured, “Don’t worry, there is always me.”

Qiao Mu nodded, and then she turned to look at the raving Feng Lan.

Feng Lan had suffered a huge shock. She was still unable to recover from the news that “Geng Pengcheng had self-detonated for that woman.”

She frenziedly raised her hand, and immediately, several maidservants solemnly exerted all their strength to propel the catapult mechanism.

After a series of clacking sounds, the entire catapult shook and shot out several spiritual energy spheres.

The several spiritual energy spheres whizzed through the air like meteors and crashed into the defensive talisman matrix Qiao Mu had erected.

The entire defensive talisman matrix instantly turned into dust after getting hit by the spiritual energy spheres.

Qiao Mu looked over coldly at the crazed Madam née Feng.

“I want you all to die here today,” Madam née Feng screamed, her body teetering like willow catkins quivering in the wind.

“Qiao Mu, go die!”

Madam née Feng screeched as she waved her hand. Immediately, five spiritual energy spheres once again hit Qiao Mu’s defensive talisman matrix under Madam née Feng’s orders.

Boom! The entire talisman matrix once again vanished with this intense tremor.

At this point, the spiritual energy spheres had destroyed both layers of talisman matrices that Qiao Mu had erected.

Qiao Mu furrowed her brows as she looked at Madam née Feng.

This person was not a cultivator. She was only a normal woman who had attained speed-type and strength-type superpowers by lucky chance.

She would have been unable to destroy Qiao Mu’s double-layered defensive talisman matrices by her own ability.

Chapter 2187: A Demon Snatched Hubby Away!

Qiao Mu looked at Madam née Feng with displeasure. Just as she was about to toss out more defensive talisman matrices, Mo Lian grabbed her petite hand.

“Wait a bit.” He held her hand and advised softly.

Just one or two of these spiritual energy spheres couldn’t break through Qiaoqiao’s defensive talisman matrix, but tossing out several of these at once using a catapult amplified their power greatly.

He did not want that woman to shatter every defensive talisman matrix Qiaoqiao set up.

Instead of letting his wifey waste her energy, might as well let him deal with this woman.

Clusters of scarlet flames danced about his fingers like fluttering spirits.

Qiao Mu looked up at him and saw these clusters of small spirit-like flames slowly meld together. Another purple flame sprouted up in the center and completely assimilated the scarlet flames.

Swish. That burst of flames shot toward Feng Lan at the speed of lightning.

Feng Lan shouted, “This speed cannot touch me at all!”

!!!

Just as she finished saying this, Feng Lan felt as if she got slammed by a huge force.

She was instantly submerged in heat as intertwining red and purple flames encased her limbs completely. Hot flames leaped off her body.

Feng Lan felt like her body had been fixed to a fire spit, completely unable to move.

Dammit. There was definitely something up with this man.

His fire spiritual energy was completely out of the ordinary.

She actually ended up getting face slapped instantly!

This thought went through Feng Lan's in her grief and indignation.

Before people with absolute strength, her speed-type and strength-type superpowers were simply ineffective.

How would Feng Lan have known that Mo Lian's fire spiritual energy was also mixed in with medicinal power?

That naturally was not something ordinary people could accomplish.

"Roar." The superior-level zombie called Ah-Li let out an abrupt howl, and a tiny space vortex suddenly appeared in front of Mo Lian.

This vortex disappeared as soon as it appeared.

However, just as Qiao Mu reached out to grab him, Crown Prince Mo had swiftly vanished into that vortex!

This female zombie actually wielded a teleportation superpower?

Qiao Mu gazed in shock after her hubby that got transferred away. She was so angry that her head started hurting.

A demon snatched Hubby away!

This greatly unnerved her.

The little fellow did not expect that this bald woman had actually grasped this superpower.

She had never seen this happening before.

Her hubby!

Qiao Mu dispatched several hundred butterflies with a wave. She was flustered and indignant as she order, "Go find that bald female zombie!"

Flap, flap, flap. A swarm of butterflies promptly fluttered out to search the surroundings.

At the same time.

Hall Master Gong and his group, who had already pulled out from the gorge, were standing at the top of the cliff.

Hall Master Gong looked down coldly at the bottom of the cliff.

“Hall Master, do you want to...” Wu Meng motioned to set fire to the entire gorge.

Hall Master Gong swept him an apathetic look, and Wu Meng immediately stopped talking.

This was because he knew when the hall master needed him to talk or needed him to shut up.

It was just like how the hall master’s intent was very clear right now. He did not want to become enemies with Qiao Mu at the moment.

Since that was the case, it was not his place as a subordinate to say anymore.

“How should we report to the lord concerning Ah-Li’s matter?” Wu Meng couldn’t help but ask.

Hall Master Gong turned to look at him indifferently. “What is there to explain?”

Chapter 2188: So Angry

Wu Meng was startled.

Hall Master Gong looked at him and said coldly, “To tell you the truth, Ah-Li, this product that failed to evolve, does not have many days left.”

This was the first time Wu Meng heard of this. He couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Is that true?”

Hall Master Gong nodded indifferently, “The lord has already given up on this failed product.

“We used many precious drugs on this superior-level zombie to make her advance to the second stage. This included a medicinal solution specially used to augment superpowers.

“As a result, this superior-level zombie grasped a teleportation superpower.

“Unfortunately, the range of movement is only one hundred feet. It’s practically of no use!”

This superpower of hers was unlike normal people’s that could advance from absorbing the cores in lower-leveled zombies’ brains. This superpower’s efficacy was set in stone from the onset.

The superpower and its skill level would not change at all even in death.

That was why even though she had already become a superior-level zombie, it was useless. Her superpower’s level did not reach the superior-level standard at all!

Hall Master Gong looked up silently at the completely darkened sky. “Let’s go.”

They could not use this gorge anymore.

They had practically lost the entire Shuntian Defense here.

Yet this did not matter to Hall Master Gong. Since the lord had given the order, then... they'd just give up on it.

Wu Meng looked back profoundly at the gorge before catching up to Hall Master Gong.

Their departure meant that they had completely given up on the Shuntian Defense and the superior-level zombie.

Of course, Feng Lan was naturally a dispensable existence.

However, they couldn't help but pity those 100,000 elite mystic cultivators that had been nurtured with great effort.

After the two of them left, the deep gorge below was still covered by fog. The poisonous bugs and creatures there seemed to have suffered from some kind of shock. They crawled out of their nests and scampered up the cliff.

For some reason, they felt an incoming storm loom over them~

Feng Chen quickly strode over to Qiao Mu. He stifled his amusement when he saw her face flushed red from indignation. He said with a light cough, "Don't worry, that female zombie's powers are limited. This immortal sees that they wouldn't have transferred too far."

"This baldy snatched Hubby!" Qiao Mu was utterly discomfited.

She really was very angry. *That female monster actually snatched her hubby away right in front of her!*

Utterly preposterous!

Feng Chen coughed lightly. "That space vortex wasn't very large, so they probably only moved less than a hundred feet. It won't be much more than this. How about we all split up and search?"

Qiao Mu shook her head and looked at the swarm of black poison-tailed butterflies that came fluttering back. She said, "Let's go. We already have a direction."

Feng Chen nodded, and then he gestured for Dao Wuji and them to continue exterminating those brainless zombies.

Afterwards, he called the Little Despot to come with as they hurried after Qiaoqiao and the poison-tailed butterflies to where Mo Lian was.

The fluttering poison-tailed butterflies soon led Qiao Mu, Feng Chen, and the Little Despot to their destination.

There was a trickling creek inside this gorge.

Luxuriant trees populated both sides.

An old-fashioned house was hidden behind the layers of foliage.

Qiao Mu pulled apart the branches and rushed over.

In the end, she was met with an infuriating scene...

Chapter 2189: Marriage Ceremony

That bald female monster had found a red bridal kerchief to cover her head, and then she reached out to grab Mo Lian's hand.

Mo Lian dodged her, yet he was restricted within the space between four small vortexes.

No matter where he dodged, there was the possibility of getting sucked in.

Qiao Mu: !

On the other hand, Feng Chen couldn't resist cracking up. "Oh my heavens, this zombie has dressed like this to hold a marriage ceremony with Mo Lian?"

Qiao Mu quickly strode toward her Hubby. She wanted to evade those space vortexes to get to her hubby, but it was not possible.

Upon getting close to those space vortexes, a boundless sucking force would try to pull her inside.

Qiao Mu was incensed. She gazed icily at the bald female zombie that was wearing the red bridal kerchief over her head and doing her all to get close to Mo Lian.

She was simply courting death!

Qiao Mu gazed icily at the female zombie's back and rapidly shot out water spiritual energy.

Once in the air, the water spirit instantly transmuted into tens of millions of ice shards, which then shot toward the bald female zombie's head.

This sudden attack forced the female zombie to give up on holding Mo Lian's hand. She could only first turn around to fight Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu naturally was not going to hold back against this monster. After this first round of ice shards, there was a second round...

Qiao Mu had basically achieved the acme of perfection in utilizing the water spirit and the wood spirit, so instant and consecutive strikes were a piece of cake for her.

"Roaaar!!" After getting beset by three rounds of ice shards, this superior-level zombie fell backwards from the disorientation.

Qiao Mu waved her petite hand, and a row of earthen spikes popped up beneath the superior-level zombie's feet. They abruptly transmuted into several hundred binding vines that firmly locked the zombie's legs in place.

"Ah! Ah." This zombie could actually let out screams that resembled a human's.

Qiao Mu couldn't help but examine her again.

Compared to any of the zombies she had encountered in the past, this one evidently had complete consciousness.

Her eyes were even filled with hatred when she was looking at her.

However, a zombie was still a zombie.

The existence of something that died and then resurrected was very, very lowly.

“Roar!” The superior-level zombie tore off the red bridal kerchief from her head and glared resentfully at Qiao Mu.

It seemed that she was resenting Qiao Mu for chasing over at this moment.

This woman had ruined her marriage ceremony.

This vile woman. It was her who put her in this inhuman state!

It was her!

It was her who ordered people to push her down the city gate tower to feed those zombies. She suffered unimaginable pain and torment before death.

Yet this vile woman had actually obtained Crown Prince Mo’s deep affection. He held her in the palm of his hand.

On what basis?

How did she not compare to this arrogant, insolent, and unruly woman?

She, Wei Mingli, could not accept it!

With a single thought of Qiao Mu’s mind, the Startled Swan Dagger abruptly appeared and pierced through the superior-level zombie’s left shoulder blade.

As a zombie, she naturally did not feel pain, but the Startled Swan Dagger was not an ordinary item.

Therefore, after getting pierced by the Startled Swan Dagger, the bald woman suddenly found her left arm stiff and unable to move.

It had to be known that ever since she advanced to become a superior-level zombie, her body had turned as nimble as a human’s.

Yet now...

The bald woman became furious.

Chapter 2190: The Final Attack

“Dammit!” Qiao Mu could finally comprehend the bald female zombie’s words.

Sure enough, this zombie already possessed its own emotions and even knew how to curse!

Qiao Mu looked her over in wonder. She subconsciously asked, "Do you have the memories of when you were human?"

"Roar!" The female zombie roared furiously at Qiao Mu.

Her eyes were flashing with deep-seated hatred.

That's right. She wished for nothing more than to kill Qiao Mu right now.

Yet this woman was even stronger than before. She had to stake it all on one attack, or else it would be very difficult to kill her.

"Wei Mingli, Wei Mingli!" The female zombie shouted out this name with an extremely distorted pronunciation.

It took Qiao Mu a long time to figure out that she was saying "Wei" something "Li."

Qiao Mu observed her carefully and then responded with a shake of her head. "I don't know you."

Luckily, Wei Mingli was fundamentally not considered a human anymore.

Therefore, she did not explode from anger at Qiao Mu's statement, but her eyes were filled with a queer light.

At the same time, Mo Lian formed several lotus flower seals and finally broke free from Wei Mingli's four space vortexes. He turned and looked at Qiao Mu.

He swiftly arrived next to her, but before he could talk to his wife, Wei Mingli leapt over at him like a maniac.

It was an exaggerated action of a tiger pouncing on its prey.

Qiao Mu's eyelid jerked at this sight.

She didn't even think and directly kicked that Wei-something-Li's body.

"What are you doing!?" This delusional female zombie not only wanted to secretly get wedded with Mo Lian. Right now, she even wanted to topple her hubby in front of her!

She simply didn't know what it meant to die.

On the other end, Wei Mingli was a hundred times more furious and wrathful than Qiao Mu when the latter blocked her way.

Especially when...

When Wei Mingli saw Crown Prince Mo walk over and wrap his arm around the little lady like it was only natural, Wei Mingli felt the malice the world was directing at her.

His gaze was still that devoted to her.

Wei Mingli reflexively touched her face that was strewn with green veins.

This face truly was terrifying.

If she walked on the street at night, it could probably scare a person to death.

Back when she was still as lovely as a flower, the crown prince didn't even spare her a glance, let alone now, but she was unwilling to let it go at that!

*Qiao Mu this b*tch had even forgotten who she was!*

In that case!

A malicious light flitted across Wei Mingli's eyes.

Wei Mingli abruptly jumped up and screeched, "I'll let you completely remember who I am."

Wei Mingli suddenly reached for the sky with her hands.

Immediately, eight space vortexes appeared around Qiao Mu.

They wanted to drag her inside.

"Scram!" Qiao Mu couldn't help but be livid.

This female zombie actually wanted to transfer her away?

She was intent on monopolizing her Lian!

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian felt his heart jump, and he was about to pounce over.

Yet someone unexpectedly rushed over from the side and pushed Qiao Mu down to the floor at abnormal speed.

At the same time, Qiao Mu felt the person on top of her get squashed by the dimensional power.

With a "puh," blood spewed out.

The person's breathing instantly weakened and turned feeble.

Qiao Mu squinted at the woman pressing her down, and she couldn't help but be angry. "Who told you to act on your own and save me?"