

My Crown 261

Chapter 261: It Came to Add a Dish

The main objective of Ah-Wang Trading Company's trip this time was to visit their miss who had married far away to the Qiu Kingdom. Using four carriages of fabric to trade for food with a certain trade union in the Qiu Kingdom was only secondary.

Qiao Mu did not ask anything else. To put it frankly, what she was doing was getting a free ride and following the trading company's caravan to the Qiu Kingdom. Then, she would think of a method to go to the great snowy mountain outside of Five Moon City.

The caravan traveled during the day and camped during the night, a truly strenuous journey.

Normally, they ate one meal of bean porridge or mixed grains every day. Having husked rice and vegetables in their meal was a mere delusion. If a child did extravagant actions in someone else's home, like how Qiao Mu kept using husked rice to exchange for this and exchange for that, they would have been beaten to death by their adults a long time ago...

There were five workers following the caravan, adding to a total of six people with Uncle Wang included.

When it was night time, they did not reach a lodging place, so the group made camp and huddled in a circle to eat a meal of steaming bean porridge.

Everyone had a tiny bowl, and no one could have even a tiny bit more.

In reality, Qiao Mu did not plan to partake in a portion of that pitifully small pot of bean porridge, but Uncle Wang called her over every time it was meal time.

The little stoic was taciturn, so she basically had nothing to say when she shared a meal together with the group. If it were not for a chatterbox in the group who kept making conversations with her, the little stoic could stay silent for the entire day.

The young chatterbox was a 15-or-16-year-old guy named Monkey who talked an extraordinary amount.

After a few days of interaction, Monkey did not scout out any information about Qiao Mu and instead revealed the backgrounds of everyone in the caravan to her...

He even told Qiao Mu all of the insider information behind their trading company's eldest miss' distant marriage to the Qiu Kingdom.

Thanks to him, Qiao Mu learned that the eldest miss of the trading company had not only eloped to the Qiu Kingdom but also was not doing so well right now. The trading company's trip claimed that they were visiting the eldest miss, but they probably wanted to bring their miss back to the Mo Kingdom to the best of their ability.

After all, compared to the Mo Kingdom's stability, a tiny, frontier kingdom like the Qiu Kingdom endured much more difficult days, especially in an unusual period like this.

However, all of this was unrelated to Qiao Mu. She did not have the leisurely time to stick her nose into other people's business

"The western region is truly a complete mess! There's a battle every day and a war every year—the conflict is nonstop." Monkey drank a mouthful of porridge before smacking his lips and saying, "Xiao Qiao, why in the world is a child like you making the long and difficult trek to the Qiu Kingdom?"

Uncle Wang lightly kicked Monkey. "So noisy! Why does Miss Qiao need to report to you what she's doing?! Enough, enough, hurry and finish eating and head to bed. We're departing early tomorrow morning."

"Ah! Look quickly! Am I seeing things? Why does it look like there's a chicken kneeling under that tree???" A young worker shouted while furiously rubbing his eyes and holding his bowl.

Monkey jumped up, his bowl nearly dropping to the ground. "You aren't mistaken! That's a chicken! Hahahahaha! It came to add a dish for us!"

"Hey hey, be careful. Don't frighten it!"

"Shhh." A worker took out a net from who knows where and sneakily approached the tree.

Qiao Mu was sitting next to Uncle Wang and an ominous feeling rose in her heart when she heard them mention "chicken."

When she turned around fiercely, it was indeed that foolish, weak chicken who was kneeling underneath the tree and cawing.

Sh*t! How did it follow her?

When Qiao Mu departed, she intentionally did not bring this fool and planned to leave it at home, and it would naturally disappear three days later.

Who knew it would have caught up to her now?!

And the problem was...

She had departed for more than four days already!

She clearly only used three summoning talismans. One talisman for each day, so three talismans meant it could only stay with her for three days!

Why?

Why did it still exist? Ah!!!

Chapter 262: Mighty Weak Chicken

"Caw caw!" The weak chicken alertly flapped its stubby wings and looked at the three humans encircling it.

Ha ha, don't think it couldn't see the "My food" that was greedily written in these three humans' eyes...

Qiao Mu facepalmed and exasperatedly turned away.

She did not need to look to foresee the tragic fate of Monkey and his cohort...

Even a level-four mystic cultivator like her could not catch the weak chicken, let alone these three guys.

“Ah, caw!!! Pah!” The weak chicken suddenly leaped up, bristling in anger, and escaped while flapping its wings. The speed of its slender legs could match that of lightning when it fled.

A tornado whipped around the three dumbstruck workers.

D*mn... How did a chicken possess this kind of speed?

The three workers simultaneously turned around. One worker shot forward with his net and aimed it at the chicken on the ground.

The weak chicken flapped its wings and its thin feet stomped on the back of the worker with the net. The claws on its feet might be tiny and slender, but its kick sent a big man like the worker flying into the air.

He tumbled onto the ground and before he could react, two chicken feet stepped onto his head.

Bang bang, clap, clap clap! The chicken beat its wings and launched a round of fierce and violent beatings on the worker’s head...

Qiao Mu covered her eyes, unable to watch on.

Uncle Wang hastily jumped up and waved his hand at the three workers while anxiously calling, “Come back, come back. Hurry and come back, you all!”

This was not a freaking chicken to add to their meal! This was a violent beast!

Monkey quickly ran forward with the other worker and strenuously dragged the pitiful guy smushed by the chicken’s feet away with them. In the process, they were even forcefully slapped by the chicken’s wings, their left cheeks swelling up.

“Caw!” The weak chicken suddenly displayed its wings toward the group.

Qiao Mu’s expression shifted and pushed away a certain worker standing next to her before shouting at everyone, “Quickly, dodge.”

Everyone scrambled away.

A water pillar arced like a rainbow and slid past Monkey with a swish, directly piercing into the old tree behind him and leaving a large hole, the size of a bowl, in the center of the tree trunk.

After the water pillar shot past, the tree cracked into pieces with a “boom” seconds later. The top half of the tree fell down, smashing toward everyone’s tents.

A large explosion rang, and the entire ground also trembled several times.

Their built tents completely collapsed, and Qiao Mu’s face turned as black as coal in an instant.

“Get your ass over here!” Qiao Mu shouted with violent rage.

The weak chicken covered its neck but summoned up the courage to flap its tiny wings and fluttered to the child.

“Who told you to follow me!” The child was so angry that she lifted a branch thicker than an adult’s thigh and clubbed it at the chicken, initiating a fatal chase. “Don’t run, you d*mn chicken! Who told you to cause trouble?! Who told you to be bad?!”

Words could not describe Uncle Wang’s feelings.

He recalled how City Lord Gu meaningfully smiled at him and told him, “Miss Qiao might look young, but you don’t need to worry about her at all on this journey.” He looked at how this girl casually picked up such a thick branch without nary a stutter in her breathing, and he finally believed City Lord Gu’s words.

“Pah! Caw!” The weak chicken fiercely slapped its wings, flying one moment and jumping the next moment. Sometimes, it jumped onto Monkey’s head and frightened him to drop to the ground on his knees, and the next moment, it would jump onto the roof of the carriage and cry from the roof.

In the end, Qiao Mu was exhausted to death from the chase and her face was flushed red. She maliciously glared at the chicken. “You! Hurry and disappear!”

The weak chicken humanly lifted its chicken feet in front of her, the gold-engraved “Summon” sparkling in the night sky...

Chapter 263: Too deceptive

I’m so angry!

Weren’t the heavens too deceptive?! After the talisman strength wore off, no matter what kind of beast was summoned— whether it was normal wild beasts, high-level mystic beasts, and even evil beasts—or demonic plant, any summoned being should disappear when the time period ended!

Why didn’t this chicken scam then? It clearly disappeared after a day the last time she summoned it.

This time, even if she used three summoning talismans, the corresponding time was three days, so the talisman strength should have worn off three days ago!

Why hadn’t it scammed yet...

Qiao Mu wearily flopped onto the cotton-padded mattress inside the carriage and did not want to even look at a certain chicken that also laid next to her with its legs cowering toward its body.

“Master, Little Master, what’s this chicken’s name?” Typically, Qiao Mu rarely released the golem in front of the other people so as to avoid that chatterbox Monkey haggling her about it. She was not someone who liked to talk.

It was not until everyone returned to their tents to sleep that Qiao Mu allowed the golem to come outside and get some fresh air.

Upon seeing that its Little Master was so fatigued that she ignored it, the little golem continued to make itself known. “Master, Master, I’m called Big Treasure, so is this chicken called Little Treasure?”

Qiao Mu shot up from the mattress in a flash and clouted the golem's head. "Pah! Your whole family's called Little Treasure! Wait, no, your whole family isn't called Little Treasure!"

I'm so aggravated! I shouldn't talk to them at all! Nagging and annoying! Infuriating too! I'd rather be by myself, all nice and quiet...

"How can this chicken be called Little Treasure?! Its body of cyan-blue feathers is so dirty! It'll be called Big Cyan from now on." 'Wait, no, what "from now on"? There isn't a "from now on"! Is this thing unable to disappear?'

The golem was secretly smug. '...Such a terrible name! It's nowhere near as nice-sounding as Big Treasure! Little Master definitely loves me the most!'

"Sleep!" Qiao Mu angrily fell back onto her mattress and covered herself with the blanket before curling into a cocoon and rolling to the side of the carriage, falling asleep with immense irritation.

The next day, Qiao Mu did not wake up until the carriage started moving and swaying.

She did not expect to sleep so decently despite her night of irritation...

Her head peeked out from her bed, and she just happened to meet that lousy chicken's eyes!

"Why haven't you disappeared yet?" The child pointed at the chicken with astonishment brimming from her eyes. This was the sixth day, right?!

"Caw!" The weak chicken lifted its feet, about to display the "Summon" character!

"I don't want to see it!" Qiao Mu covered her eyes with a hand and suddenly jumped up from the floor, her head bumping into the wall with a "bang." Tears nearly started flowing down from the pain immediately.

"Little Master, Little Master, Little Master! Does it hurt?" The golem boisterously circled around her feet.

"Miss Qiao, you're awake." Uncle Wang patted his horse to trot next to the carriage when he heard the commotion. "We must leave the Mo Kingdom's borders before dusk."

"Okay, let's hurry on then." Qiao Mu rubbed her head and fiercely glared at the weak chicken who was cowering its neck.

Could it be because she used three summoning talismans in a row that the talisman strength and time period did not match up?

This hypothesis faded away four days later.

When Qiao Mu strangely looked at the weak chicken who did not disappear even after so many days, she finally understood something.

This chicken...

Could! Not! Go! Back!

Qiao Mu looked down at the yellow summoning talisman for a moment, an ominous feeling surfacing in her mind. 'There's no way I won't be able to summon anything else and can only summon this weak chicken from now on, right...?'

"Xiao Qiao, the Qiu Kingdom's border is up ahead. Do you want to come out and see?"

Chapter 264: Carriage Search

When Qiao Mu heard this, she put away the yellow summoning talisman before lifting a corner of the curtain and looking outside.

Yellow sand and thick earth were all that filled her eyes. She could vaguely see a sparse number of houses dotting the hazy sand-scape.

The western border truly was not as prosperous and wealthy as the Mo Kingdom.

Qiao Mu jumped down from the carriage and the chicken also flapped its wings, jumping to her side. Its slender feet joyously running forward.

"Up ahead is the small border town of the Qiu Kingdom." Uncle Wang was leading his horse. He said with relief, "Our whole journey has been rather smooth. Miss Qiao, let's go over there now."

Their journey had indeed been rather smooth, and they did not even encounter a single zombie within the borders of the Mo Kingdom, which Qiao Mu found somewhat unimaginable.

However, after leaving the Mo Kingdom and entering the Liang Kingdom, they ran into a small wave of zombies. Thankfully, their caravan escaped fast enough, so they did not have a direct confrontation with those zombies, wasting their energy.

"Miss Qiao, the further west you travel, the more you have to be careful. Although the Qiu Kingdom is a small kingdom, its monarch is brutal, tyrannical, and licentious, so his soldiers also rampage as they wish and extort from the common people..." Uncle Wang shook his head with a sigh. "We'll need to hand over some supplies when we pass by Pony Town. Sit inside the carriage and don't say a word, Miss Qiao."

Qiao Mu nodded and returned inside the carriage again. Big Cyan, aka that weak chicken, also jumped up and sat on its knees next to the child in a good emulation.

The carriage bounded toward Pony Town on the border of the Qiu Kingdom.

It naturally slowed down as it neared the town's entrance and followed the queue to enter.

There were not a lot of people waiting to enter the Qiu Kingdom.

Most of the population in the northern region of Sikong Planet were concentrated in the Mo Kingdom. Except for traveling merchants, very little normal refugees would escape to a tiny, arduous kingdom like the Qiu Kingdom in a bid for survival.

"What are you doing? What's in your hand? Hand it over!" The interrogating soldier ignored any protest and snatched the basket from an elderly woman's hands.

He lifted the cloth covering the basket, and a repulsive salted fish smell assaulted his nose. This was f*cking stinky, but she treated it like a treasure! The soldier was so angry that he smashed the basket onto the ground.

The elderly woman knelt down while weeping to pick up the salted fish that dropped onto the dirt. She was impatiently kicked by the Qiu soldier and tumbled to the side.

“Hurry and scam!”

“Line up properly! What are you looking at?” The soldier then turned to Uncle Wang’s caravan, greed flitting through his eyes. “Come over, come over! Caravan, come over! What are you transporting?”

Uncle Wang handed a small bag of beans with a smile and quietly said next to the soldier’s ear, “Brother, we’re a trading company from the Mo Kingdom and have a contract with your esteemed country’s Duanmu Trade Union to exchange merchandise. This is our official correspondence between the two kingdoms, as well as the letter of certification from Duanmu Trade Union.”

The soldier glanced at Uncle Wang and took the documents to look at it. He did not dare to be too hard on them. After all, the Duanmu Trade Union was well-renowned in their Qiu Kingdom, and even the King of the Qiu Kingdom would tremble along if the patriarch of the Duanmu Family stomped his feet.

A minor soldier like him naturally did not dare to be hard on the guest of the Duanmu Trade Union. However, this tiny bag of beans that did not even amount to five pounds was truly too little. Once it was divided amongst him and his brothers, it was uncertain whether each person could get half a pound.

The soldier glanced at Uncle Wang. “According to the rules, we have to search the carriages.”

Monkey furiously glared at the soldier but Uncle Wang dragged him to the side by his sleeves. Uncle Wang answered with a chuckle, “Sir Soldier, have a look. However, our miss is in the first carriage, so I hope you won’t disturb her...”

Chapter 265: A Bloody Case Triggered by a Chicken

Swish! Why would the soldier care about what Uncle Wang said? He promptly opened the curtains to Qiao Mu’s carriage.

His eyes clashed into a pair of icy, aloof, heartless eyes. Her eyes were like a dead pool of water without a single ripple, and she looked at him like she was looking at a corpse.

It was clearly just a child silently sitting inside the carriage, but this scene jolted the soldier.

“You!” The soldier retreated half a step and heard a chuckle as his shoulder was clapped by another soldier.

“What are you doing?” The newcomer pushed away the soldier at the front and leaned closer to look at Qiao Mu, a peculiar glint flashing through his eyes.

The child silently sitting inside the carriage might be young but had a proper posture, a noble aura emanating from deep in her bones.

Because it was early autumn already, there was a black brocade cloak over her lotus-pink shirt.

Her appearance was whiter than snow, and her flawless, stunning beauty when she grew up could already be foreseen.

“Wow, this little girl is quite a looker!” The oily soldier licked his lips and haphazardly reached out to grope the child’s cold face.

However, he had just extended his hand when he was mercilessly pecked by the weak chicken with a “caw caw.”

“Ah.” The oily soldier looked down, and his expression drastically changed as soon as he saw the bloody mark on his hand. He viciously looked into the carriage.

He was too bedazzled by the child’s icy and celestial looks earlier, so he did not notice that there was actually also a chicken inside the carriage!

D*mn! It was a chicken! The oily soldier’s eyes turned green with envy as he looked at the chicken.

He smacked his lips and brutishly called, “Brothers, there’s a chicken here! Let’s catch it to enjoy with our drinks tonight.”

The dozens of soldiers cheered and hollered, everyone was extremely excited by the thought of chicken with their drinks tonight.

It was unimaginable how terrible their days had been recently. Ever since zombies spread across the Qiu Kingdom, it was already quite good if they barely fed themselves with two meals a day, let alone meat and fish.

“Sir Soldier, you can’t...” Uncle Wang hastily went up to stop them but was heavily shoved to the side by a soldier.

“Little girl, you should come down.” The oily soldier lasciviously reached out for Qiao Mu again.

Qiao Mu’s eyes had turned extremely ice-cold a long time ago.

Although she did not like the weak chicken, it did not mean some random small fry could bully the weak chicken willy nilly.

The weak chicken was her summoned animal, not someone’s appetizer as they drank!

Hence, these blind morons could go die.

Bang! A kick mercilessly landed on the oily soldier’s face.

The oily soldier was caught off guard and fell back with a howl, heavily landing on the ground and sending a wave of dust in the air.

The two nearby soldiers also ate a mouthful of dust and immediately flew off the handle.

One of them shot forward and wanted to lift the curtain again when a tiny figure leaped out of the carriage and ruthlessly punched his eye.

His eyeball was nearly knocked out of its socket and sent flying away.

“Ow!” the soldier wailed in pain while clutching his eye and sitting on the ground in a heap. Before his stinging eyes could see the situation clearly, a slender chicken paw slapped his mouth, sending him dumbstruck.

The oily soldier, who was the first to be kicked by Qiao Mu, strenuously got up from the ground. His face was contorted as he furiously cursed and maliciously glared at Qiao Mu. “I didn’t know you had it in you, d*mn girl! Watch me as I sell you to some back alley brothel to enjoy your life when I capture you!”

Qiao Mu stared at the oily soldier with her pitch-black eyes, which were almost capable of drilling a hole into his body.

Suddenly, a figure flitted across the air and shot in front of the oily soldier. Qiao Mu waved her arm, and a ray of white light from her fingers swept across the oily soldier’s neck.

Chapter 266: I’m from the enemy troop?

Cold sweat drenched the oily soldier from fright. If he had not instinctively taken a step back to dodge it, that white light would have slashed across his neck!

How could this little girl attack so ruthlessly?

Unfortunately, it was his wishful thinking that he avoided death. The next moment, his head cleanly separated from his neck, a faint, thin line appearing on his neck. It took a moment before blood gushed out.

The other soldiers all simultaneously paused and fearfully looked at this little demon.

They had never seen a child who reaped someone’s life the moment she attacked!

How old was she? Seven? Eight?

The pedestrians waiting in line had scrambled to the two sides of the road a long time ago and were currently trembling with fear, not daring to make a single sound.

“In the past, he must have sold many girls to the place he mentioned, am I right?” Qiao Mu kicked away the oily soldier’s corpse and her severe gaze swept across the crowd.

She did truly kick him, as though the object she was kicking was merely a ball of trash instead of a human.

The dozens of Qiu soldiers actually shivered in fear in front of a little girl. No one had ever expected this, nor could they have imagined it.

These people were used to tyrannizing Pony Town, so they never expected to be trounced by a child one day.

One of the soldiers looked at his dismembered and fallen companion—never to rise again—and puffed up his courage. He brandished his saber with gritted teeth and angrily shouted, “Everyone, attack! She’s just a little girl! How can we possibly let her escape from our grasp?!”

Upon hearing this, five well-built Qiu soldiers immediately ran over and drew their conspicuous large sabers at Qiao Mu.

The workers from Uncle Wang's team wanted to go up and help but were forcibly pressed to the ground by the remaining seven to eight soldiers.

The Qiu soldiers' method was especially vicious. They charged forward uncaringly and started swinging their clubs at the crowd. Not only did they harm the young workers of the caravan but also the shuddering common people crouching to the side. Visit on our vipnovel.com

An elderly man was too slow in pulling his leg back and suffered a hit. The bone in his leg immediately cracked, eliciting a pitiful groan from the man.

Anger rose in Qiao Mu's eyes, and she snorted. "You're all so eager to die?"

Several immobilization talismans floated in front of her before they were pasted onto the soldiers and ripped one after the other.

She summoned her black ferule from her conscious and pointed it at the frozen Qiu soldiers with their mouths gaping in astonishment and confusion.

"Then obediently die for me!" Qiao Mu was like an arrow released from her dock and made a circle around the soldiers. Every place that her ferule touched, a round head would roll down from its neck.

The seven or so soldiers who were crazily hitting the common people also stopped their motions in shock. One of them shouted at the town entrance in terror, "Quick! Quickly report to Colonel Hua of Five Moon City! T-there's enemy troops! Enemy troops are invading..."

A Qiu soldier who was observing the fight from the town entrance immediately mounted his horse and galloped into the town crookedly.

Enemy troop? Me?

Qiao Mu was a bit dumbfounded as she poked her own face.

Uncle Wang quickly ran over. "Miss Qiao, quickly follow us into Duanmu Trade Union while there aren't any guards at the town's entrance."

They would be fine as long as they entered the Duanmu Trade Union! The Duanmu Trade Union had immense influence in the Qiu Kingdom, so they had speaking power.

Now that they had alarmed the colonel of Five Moon City, they would be captured without running too far even if they turned back and fled toward the Liang Kingdom.

Chapter 267: The Weak Chicken Ascending to the Heavens (1)

To his surprise, the girl calmly shook her head. "Uncle Wang, now that we've arrived at the Qiu Kingdom. You can leave according to the agreement."

She would not follow them to the Duanmu Trade Union or implicate them in her troubles. Since she chose to fall out with the Qiu soldiers, she would not spare them so easily.

Of course, since she was the instigator of this matter, she would shoulder all of the responsibility.

“Uncle Wang, quickly go to Duanmu Trade Union with your workers. I’ll be fine!” Qiao Mu urged Uncle Wang and his group to leave.

How could Uncle Wang be willing though? “But I promised the city lord that I would safely take you to the Qiu Kingdom.”

“Brother Monkey, take Uncle Wang and leave. Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. Instead, I’d have to divert my attention to take care of you if you stayed here.” The corner of Qiao Mu’s lips turned up as she expressionlessly said, “Thank you for taking care of me during this journey, everyone. We’ll meet again if fate wills it.”

After she said that, she flicked several immobilization talismans again and promptly immobilized the eight shocked Qiu soldiers to their spots.

Uncle Wang finally saw the signs.

He had previously suspected this child had an extraordinary background. Now, upon seeing her methods and linking it with City Lord Gu’s words, he did not hesitate any longer.

Xiao Qiao was right. If they stayed here, they might truly become her burden.

They should take advantage of this moment and enter the town so that they could seek protection from the Duanmu Trade Union and obtain true safety.

The town’s entrance was complete chaos. The common people who were in line all followed the lead of Uncle Wang’s caravan and quickly entered the town. No one dared to linger any longer.

In the end, the small town’s entrance was deserted, except for Qiao Mu.

Of course, that was if you neglected the eight Qiu soldiers who were kneeling at the entrance with their arms tied behind their backs.

The weak chicken pattered to Qiao Mu with its thin legs and elegantly sat down next to her on its knees.

Qiao Mu glanced at it without saying anything.

The weak chicken also turned its chicken head and glanced at her, cawing twice.

A company of about 100 Qiu soldiers appeared from Pony Town upon hearing this news.

The colonel of Five Moon City would not arrive so quickly, so this had to be all of the guards stationed at the town.

The tiny Qiu Kingdom composed of only one capital city and two small cities. It was not one hundredth the size of the Mo Kingdom’s northern region.

However, the Qiu Kingdom laid in the western frontier, so it was very effective in shielding against the tribes in the Western Wilderness and there was frequent commerce between the two kingdoms, so the rulers of the Mo Kingdom allowed this barrier to exist.

Otherwise, the Mo Kingdom would have annexed such a tiny and unnoticeable kingdom several centuries ago.

Hence, when the lieutenant colonel of Pony Town heard about “an enemy troops invasion,” he was truly shocked and could not figure out why they were suddenly being attacked.

Was it the Liang Kingdom? Or was it the Zhao Kingdom? Or was it... the Mo Kingdom?

The leading lieutenant colonel looked outside of the town. His pupils first contracted before incomprehension covered his eyes.

There was a little girl, around seven or eight years old, sitting at the town’s entrance. She was holding a black ferule and lightly tapping it against her palm.

“Who are you?” The lieutenant colonel did not dare to make trouble and reined in his horse to a stop.

Before the child could say anything, a “caw” was heard, and the weak chicken suddenly stood up. It shook its stubby wings and shakily staggered toward the soldiers.

The lieutenant colonel and his soldiers were utterly dumbfounded. What the heck was this chicken doing?

Qiao Mu also jumped up and pulled out a handful of talismans.

Then, the weak chicken made a gurgle and displayed its feathers.

Pew! A water pillar fiercely shot into the crowd like a torrential current.

“Ah!” The company immediately dispersed due to the impact, and quite a number of soldiers tripped and tumbled into the water, scrambling for purchase.

Chapter 268: The Weak Chicken Ascending to the Heavens (2)

This time, Qiao Mu also dazedly stayed rooted to her spot.

She never expected that this weak chicken would suddenly leap out and go on a rampage! This mouthful of water was spat perfectly!

Qiao Mu’s eyes smiled, and she was about to look to the side and praise the weak chicken on a rare occasion when her lips involuntarily twitched.

The weak chicken’s current motion was rather peculiar. Its front was laying on the ground and it kept shaking its chicken butt. She could not look directly at this vulgar sight...

On the other hand, the lieutenant colonel was helped up by his soldiers, and his soaked appearance resembled a drowned rat.

When the lieutenant colonel stood up, the bottom of his feet slipped and managed to steady himself with great difficulty. He turned around and berated his soldiers to reform and regroup.

A bunch of chickens! There were so many of them but they could not even beat an actual chicken!

The lieutenant colonel angrily shouted, "Faster, faster, faster!!!"

When he turned around and saw the chicken, he automatically started. What was this chicken... doing?

It kept shaking its butt and used its claws to dig a pit in the earth while its butt kept colliding and rubbing against the pit. Did it want to... start its own fire? Or was it freaking constipated?

"Sir! This chicken is really weird!" a soldier cleverly stated while pointing at the chicken.

Rubbish! Can't I also tell there's something weird with this chicken? Whose normal chicken could spit water that far away? It not only shot my company of 100 soldiers down but also turned them into drowned rats!

What a darn outrageous chicken!

The lieutenant colonel slapped the dunderhead soldier to the side.

"All of you!" The lieutenant colonel extended his hands and made a charge forward gesture. "Attack! Capture it alive! I'm going to butcher it and then steam and fry it!"

"Caw!" The weak chicken looked up at the lieutenant colonel with a cutesy and innocent expression.

The lieutenant colonel felt like he had seen a ghost! Why did he feel like this d*mn chicken understood what he said?

"Attack!" The lieutenant colonel shook his sleeves and the soldiers behind him charged toward the chicken with a roar.

Qiao Mu stood behind the chicken and could not resist clutching her face.

The weak chicken kept digging a hole. Could it be that it was digging its grave and planned on jumping inside and burying itself?

"Shriek!" Suddenly, the weak chicken released a long and crisp cry that pierced the sky.

Under everyone's eyes, the weak chicken's figure underwent a strange transformation.

A long tail-feather kept extending out of the spot it kept rubbing on its butt, and a cyan-blue light emanated from all of its body.

Its pitifully stubby wings also expanded, stretching into a gorgeous shape that was dozens of meters long, and the cyan wings started extended to the sky.

Qiao Mu was dumbstruck and reflexively blinked.

In contrast to Little Master's dazed state, the lieutenant colonel and his company were terrified out of their minds. They wished for nothing more than to poke their eyes out and beg for mercy.

Chicken? Your ancestor's a f*cking chicken! What kind of chicken was this? Who could tell them how this large, gorgeous, and resplendent-feathered bird who had cyan-light emitting from its eyes resembled a chicken??? Ah! Ahhh!!!

If they could slap themselves three times and pretend this was nothing but a dream in front of them, they were very willing to madly slap themselves!

“S-s-s-sir, t-th-this m-must b-be... a-a h-heavenly b-bird, right?”

Who needs your rubbish?! Anyone can tell this isn't a chicken, alright?!

“Shriekkk—” The cyan bird fluttered its super gigantic wings and suddenly soared into the sky, spiraling above them.

The lieutenant colonel collapsed onto the ground from fright, bum first, as dark clouds shrouded his face.

Chapter 269: Our Name Is Qingluan

“Shriek!” The cyan bird harshly cried and its spiraling figure suddenly charged down from the sky.

The lieutenant colonel's face drained of colors from fright and he scrambled backward. “Q-quick! R-run!”

Whoosh! Whoosh whoosh whoosh! A downpour abruptly cascaded over them from the sky. What was frightening was that the rain turned into hail of all sizes midway and whacked into the fleeing Qiu soldiers' heads.

“Ah!!!”

“AHHH!”

“Oh my god!”

The hit soldiers all bled from their heads and collapsed to the ground, crawling to escape. Some fainter of heart people felt their guts burst from terror and dropped to the ground, white foam spilling from their lips.

“Shriek!” While the cyan bird attacked the soldiers, a large number of soldiers swiftly bounded toward the town's entrance under the command of Colonel Hua of Five Moon City.

From far away, Colonel Hua and his group saw the large cyan bird circling in the sky.

Its wings nearly covered this part of the sky and its shape was extremely large. Colonel Hua and his group's hearts skipped a beat when they saw it.

Was some neighboring country attacking with a large group of mystic cultivators and mystic beasts?

“Release!” Colonel Hua roared. A lift of his hand and the thousands of soldiers under his command positioned their bows and arrows or shields and moved into formation.

Ao Ye's expression shifted, and he abruptly appeared next to the girl. A whistle from him and dozens of black figures approached them, landing behind Ao Ye.

Qlao Mu glanced back at Ao Ye, bewildered, with an odd emotion written in her eyes.

Today was quite lively!

First, the weak chicken ascended to the heavens, and then Ao Ye summoned so many people here...

If it were not for Ao Ye making them present themselves, Qiao Mu would never have detected so many people hidden around her. The cultivation and aura of each of these youths in black were not weaker than Ao Ye.

How come? Since when were great level-10 mystic cultivators as common as cabbage on Sikong Planet?

It was indeed true that poverty limited one's imagination! In her previous life, she never came in touch with this extravagant side.

Moreover, just how weak was she that she never advanced to level 10 before she died...

No wonder she was tortured to her last breath without any room for retaliation!

She wanted to raise her cultivation! She wanted to level up!!! She wanted to work hard and become powerful...

The youths' eyes landed on the little girl in their center.

The little girl had a strange expression as she clenched her fist and kept fiercely pumping it up into the air, making a comical motion!

What was up with Miss? Ao Ye was at a loss as to what to do as he looked at the child, but happiness filled his heart.

It was a rare sight to see Miss so lively and spirited. How wonderful. He wondered what it was that touched the icy depths of her heart.

The little stoic recovered her wits and discovered how strange her action was. She expressionlessly and calmly retracted her hand and turned to her attackers.

"Release!" Thousands of arrows flew from behind Colonel Hua and shot toward the cyan bird in unison.

Qiao Mu's expression shifted and she fiercely stomped the ground, about to charge up when her shoulder was unexpectedly grasped by Ao Ye.

"Little Miss, wait."

"Shriek!" The cyan bird flew up in the sky and painted a streak of cyan light.

In the blink of an eye, it drew in all of the arrows shooting toward her. It was as though time froze and all of the arrows stopped in front of the cyan bird.

Colonel Hua looked at the sky in frightful shock and shouted at his troops. "Retreat! Everyone, retreat! Retreat!!!"

"Listen well, you puny humans, the one taking your life today is We. Our name is Qingluan¹! We're birthed by the heaven and earth!"

“Shriek!” After a sharp cry, a countless number of frozen arrows turned around simultaneously and rained down on Colonel Hua’s forces...

Chapter 270: Compensation

“Ahhh!” Colonel Hua and his group dashed toward the town, scared witless as they scrambled to find large objects to shield them from the arrows.

However, this round of arrows came too suddenly, so how could the Qiu soldiers react in time? At least half of the soldiers were injured by the raining arrows and tumbled to the ground, howling in pain with fear in their eyes.

Qiao Mu was also shocked and finally managed to pull her gaze away from the shamble of soldiers a moment later.

She looked up at the sky and heard a low call.

The cyan bird quickly flew down from the sky to in front of her. Before she realized, her body was alight and she was flung onto the back of the cyan bird, setting off into the sky.

Qiao Mu dazedly knelt on the back of the cyan bird and bent over to look down.

Colonel Hua was hidden in the crowd and stamping with fury. With several other soldiers’ support, he managed to climb onto the town’s lookout tower. He commanded the soldiers to use the large siege crossbows to shoot the cyan bird.

This type of large siege crossbow was very powerful and had a long range, but its disadvantage was also obvious: It was slow to dock.

Colonel Hua had a vicious expression as he ordered the soldiers to aim at the child on the back of the cyan bird instead of the cyan bird itself.

However, he just moved and Ao Ye’s sword was held against his neck.

Faster than Colonel Hua could see, dozens of black shadows swiftly climbed up and occupied the advantageous spots on the lookout tower, their swords slashing across the Qiu soldiers’ necks.

Drip drip. Blood flowed down the wall of the tower, and the thousands of soldiers on the ground held their sabers high as they noisily surrounded the lookout tower.

Ao Ye’s sword lightly touched Colonel Hua’s neck, and Colonel Hua felt like a poisonous snake had slid around his neck, the icy feeling causing him to shudder.

“W-what do you want?”

“Nicely withdraw your soldiers, and I’ll leave your corpse intact.” Ao Ye took out a token and dangled it in front of Colonel Hua with an aloof expression. Colonel Hua’s pupils contracted. If Ao Ye was not half holding onto him, he would have already weakly collapsed onto the ground.

T-the C-crown Prince of the Mo Kingdom's personal token... Why was it like this? Why did they provoke someone like the Crown Prince of the southern Mo Kingdom?

Sweat poured down Colonel Hua's figure. He had no idea what was going on.

"Faster! Make your people stop all offensive actions like archery and catapult! Otherwise, we'll consider it a provocation. You can't withstand the fury of our kingdom's crown prince." Ao Ye pressed his long sword closer against Colonel Hua's neck.

At the same time, the cyan bird that kept circling in the sky used its giant wings to fan a wave of wild gales, sending all of the rocks and arrows arcing in the air back to the ground.

Anguished howls rang out from the group of Qiu soldiers. They were no match for Qingluan at all.

Colonel Hua quickly hollered, "Stop all attacks! Stop!"

"Shriek!" Qingluan flapped its giant wings and slid across the jade-colored sky, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Ao Ye's sword slipped across Colonel Hua's neck before he tossed the corpse off of the lookout tower.

The Qiu soldiers reached out to catch Colonel Hua's falling corpse. They were like a flock of sheep without their shepherd as they fearfully looked up at the dozens of powerful youths in black standing on top of the lookout tower.

"Go back and tell your king to properly prepare a batch of supplies and send it to the First Peak of the Holy Water Sect for Miss Qiao as compensation for your offense. If the compensation doesn't arrive within three days..." Ao Ye narrowed his cold eyes. "You don't want to know the consequences of offending our kingdom's crown prince."

After leaving behind these ruthless words, the group of youths in black immediately left without any regard for the Qiu soldiers' howling and bawling.