

My Crown 361

Chapter 361: You Still Have Master

“Master, you don’t know. When you can’t see anything clearly, when even the earth is black. In those pitch-dark and bleak, completely helpless days, I especially hoped for someone to come and help me, to help me. Even if it were to pull me along a little, that was already enough!” The little stoic spoke softly, muttering to herself.

Even if Murong Xun didn’t understand when her youngest disciple had the time to form a team, as her youngest disciple had cultivated at the sect since she was seven years old.

But she knew her youngest disciple’s tone of voice right now was especially desolate and helpless. When her eyes were staring at you, they were empty, as if they were looking through your soul at who knew where...

She embraced her youngest disciple with an aching heart and tenderly patted her small body with her hand. “Silly child, it’s all in the past, everything is in the past now. You still have Master; Master will definitely accompany you. Don’t worry, Master will flay the skin of whoever dares to bully you! I absolutely won’t be polite with him!”

Mo Lian, who was blocked from far away, dazedly watched the small figure that was crouching by the water plants.

She was crying—he actually angered her to tears! Two streams of sparkling and translucent tears actually hung on her unchanging little stoic face right now.

As if thunderstruck, Mo Lian dumbly stood there like a wooden chicken. He didn’t even realize that his fingers were clenched so tightly that they were ashen and almost to the point of breaking.

He was almost resenting himself to death!

Only three words were reverberating through his mind right now: All! In! Vain!

He worked and worked so hard for so long in the past and only tore open that tiny opening in the impregnable wall enclosing the little fellow’s heart.

Now, she shrunk back completely once more.

Just like a tiny quail[1], she wrapped herself up tightly again. She didn’t leave a crack nor did she allow anyone to look at her.

Just like at that time, when she was composedly and woodenly killing someone next to a quagmire, and she turned her head to glance at him apathetically...

There was no way he was accepting this result!!

Once he recalled those indifferent eyes that didn’t contain anyone’s presence, like a pool of stagnant water, and that expression as barren as a desert, he completely couldn’t accept the reality he was about to face.

Was it not enough to say he was sorry? Why did things turn out like this? Everything was still fine a moment ago!

No, he had to speak to her! He had to clarify everything immediately! He was not that kind of prodigal like Wei Nanfeng!

She didn't like him befriending people like Wei Nanfeng, then he just had to end the friendship!

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian's figure flashed, and he was about to rush over to Qiao Mu's side mindlessly.

Xue Xiao was outraged, and she pointed at him with her unsheathed sword. "What are you doing? We already said not to come over! Are you thinking my little junior sister isn't heartbroken enough?"

"Scram! I want to speak with Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian roared with seething anger. His pitch-black phoenix eyes lightly flashed, and several purple flames suddenly sprouted from his fingertips.

"Crown Prince!" Baili Xi flashed in front of him and stretched out his arm to obstruct him. "You do realize, if you make a move, then there's no turning back."

With how fiercely protective the little girl was of the people she cared about, if he really did make a move on her sect, could they really turn everything back?

Mo Lian stood there in a daze, his eyes fixated on the little face that had turned around.

A glossy teardrop still hung on her little face, and the little girl just frostily gazed at him like this. As expected, all warmth had left those pair of eyes.

He was unwilling to accept this, he was unwilling!

How could they just revert back to the past, he had worked so hard, wanting her to accept his existence...

The purple flames on his fingertips gradually dimmed. Mo Lian blankly stared at the little girl and muttered to himself, "Qiaoqiao, you could try to understand me a little more."

Chapter 362: How Long Are You Going to Throw a Tantrum For

Everyone smoothly left the Great Swamp in a day and a half's time without a hitch.

Was it because when the party of people, whose firepower was too overpowered, turned serious thereafter, or for some other reason, that they basically dealt with the zombie crocodile mobs that they encountered afterwards in minutes? There were also no further casualties.

The closest resting spot after exiting the Great Swamp was a small, dilapidated, and deserted village that was in ruins.

There was a tumbledown thatched-roof teahouse at the entrance to the village. Quite a lot of beat-up tables and benches that could still scarcely be used were there outside, as well.

When Murong Xun led the group over, someone just so happened to lift up the woven curtain to the teahouse from the inside.

They were met with three men who had rolled their sleeves up to reveal their well-built muscles and were covered in soot from head to toe.

The leader noticed only Murong Xun, and he revealed a mouth of yellow teeth with a snigger. "Oh my, Second Brother, Third Brother, I didn't think that there would still be a fat lamb showing up at our doorstep! We can nab it and send it back together to Black City with the rest of the goods inside."

When the entire group of Holy Water Sect disciples silently walked forward and simultaneously unsheathed their swords in confrontation, that man then displayed a dumbfounded expression.

These big misses and the goods inside were as different as apples and oranges. You could tell with a single look that they were not to be messed with.

When the leader raised his head, he finally discovered another party following behind the misses, around 50 people in total. He was immediately scared sh*tless!

Kneeling with a flump onto the ground, the three men cried pitifully and said, "Will these great aunts please spare our lives! Us little ones were blind to provoke all you noble ladies... hey, Miss, wait!"

When the men saw Qiao Mu wordlessly walking into the tumbledown teahouse, they let out a cry.

"You are all residents of this village?" Murong Xun coldly asked.

"W-We aren't. We, we just stopped here to rest when we passed by." One of the men said, his eyes flashing.

Qiao Mu quickly walked out from the teahouse, the expression on her little stoic face murderous!

Without allowing for the men's explanations, she snatched over a senior sister's sword and swung it down. An elongated head flew up subsequently, and a formidable burst of mystic energy pulverized it into a blood fog in mid-air.

The other two men peed their pants almost instantly, and their bodies trembled uncontrollably. They screeched with a changed pitch of voice, "You, what are you doing?"

"Butchering pigs, can't you see?" The little girl coldly said, "The people inside are your cash cows and fat sheep. And you guys, are just swine in my eyes."

"As long as you're living, if you don't want to become swine, and are unwilling to become cows and sheep, then become strong! But you guys will not have another chance in this lifetime!" As soon as she finished speaking, she mercilessly reaped the two other people's lives with a swing for each head.

"Little Miss, how long are you going to throw a tantrum for?" Wei Nanfeng's face slightly burned up. He couldn't deny the shock in his heart, but he was even more frustrated from shame. This little girl that killed so resolutely really was a little frightening.

Practically no one dared to speak when she didn't say a word, and the atmosphere was so oppressive that it was agonizing! Even Xiao Mi, who was restless the entire journey, didn't make a fuss and only silently shut her mouth.

Qiao Mu glanced coldly at him. The feeling Wei Nanfeng gleaned from that gaze was indescribable. It was so ghastly dark that it didn't reflect any trace of light.

Wei Nanfeng was a bit deflated and irritatedly pulled on his hair, saying, "Alright, alright, just treat it as Baili and I are to blame, ok? We shouldn't disregard the lives of our teammates! We already know our faults, is that ok already? But this all has nothing to do with Crown Prince Lian. You can't take out your anger on him without reason!"

"Shut up." The crown prince promptly snapped.

The oval-faced young girl standing next to Baili Xi didn't dare to take a deep breath at all. She felt like a stone slab kept pressing down on her heart. It was tormenting!

Chapter 363: Life is Impermanent

Qiao Mu walked to the side without a sound.

Several Holy Water Sect ladies entered the thatched-roof teahouse. Soon afterwards, they grimly brought out 10 or so tatter-clothed women and children covered in countless injuries of all sizes.

The naive Princess Xiao Mi widened her eyes, her oval face in shock. "Th-they?"

Of these women and children that were being trafficked to Black City, the oldest was in her early 20s, the youngest was only seven. Each person had been tortured ruthlessly, and they had been locked up in dark rooms for so long that even when they were walking under the sunlight now, they still wore blank and dazed expressions.

Qiao Mu's gaze landed on a young woman in the very back.

The young woman was not tall, and her forehead had a half-dried bloodstain. Half of her face was also beaten black and blue.

She tightly hugged something that was enshrouded in a molding cloth rag.

Yet when two senior sisters were about to approach, they were held back by Qiao Mu.

The sword in Qiao Mu's hand rose bit by bit. However, she felt that the normal sword in her hands weighed a thousand pounds.

"What are you doing!!" Xiao Mi hollered with arched eyebrows. "Did you get addicted to killing after killing so many people!!"

"Shut up!" Not only Mo Lian, but even Baili Xi and Wei Nanfeng roared at her in unison.

Xiao Mi instantly felt extremely aggrieved, her tears almost flowing out.

Why did they all scold her?

"I'm sorry." Qiao Mu muttered icily.

It was like the young woman realized something as she suddenly loosened her grip on the molding cloth rag. A monster whose head was twice as big as its body crawled out and bared its fangs at the crowd.

“Ah!!” Xiao Mi screeched, “Zombie, zombie, hurry, hurry and kill it!”

Baili Xi’s icy gaze caused Xiao Mi to shut up promptly.

“Miss, can you let us off? I’ll bring him to find a deserted forest deep in the mountains to live out our last days.” The young woman suddenly kneeled with a flump, shedding tears as she spoke.

Qiao Mu’s fingers that were gripping the sword had already turned slightly pale, but she still shook her head. “I’m sorry, I can’t. You have already entered the late-stage of the incubation period and will lose your sanity soon.”

The young woman wailed while covering her face. The infant with the monstrous head grinded its fangs and abruptly pounced out of her arms.

The young woman used her frail arms to tightly hug her child. Seeing that it couldn’t free itself, it turned around and tore into her arms with its fangs.

This scene terrified Princess Xiao Mi slightly, and she repeatedly retreated several steps to shrink behind Baili Xi.

Yet, the young woman didn’t feel a bit of pain, and she lowered her head to look tenderly at her child. “Miss, I beg of you: can you cut off both my and my son’s heads and bury them together? I want to accompany my child forever. Can you do that?”

Qiao Mu’s eyes slightly reddened, and she solemnly nodded: “Yes.”

I wish you both longevity and good health in your next lives, without encountering calamities...

The meter-long sword flew into the air, and a dense cold light flashed past. Even with the high noon sun shining, there was not a trace of warmth.

Mo Lian found the little fellow on a small dirt slope outside the village.

At that time, she was standing there with her back facing him. Her fingertips held a thin leaf to her mouth, and she used it to play a sorrowful melody that he had never heard before.

The former was like ascending the Zhuling grotto-heaven, the latter was like descending into the gate of rebirth. Difficult to transcend the Three Realms, bound for the Temple in Heaven...[1]

At the end of the melody, she just stood there, not looking back even after a long time.

Until the sun set in the west and nightfall started to set in, she was like a statute that stood there without moving.

Mo Lian’s heart was so stifled that it was at the point of self-exploding.

He could restrain his bursting mood no further, and he landed quickly by her side with a flash. He stretched out his arms and embraced her tightly in his arms!

Chapter 364: Friendship is Priceless

The small body that was practically freezing from the night breeze abruptly fell into a warm embrace.

Just as Qiao Mu wanted to squirm, his raspy voice sounded by her ear. "Don't move, Qiaoqiao, don't move. Don't push me away again! Qiaoqiao."

"You tell me, where did I go wrong. Tell me and I'll change, I'll immediately change, ok? Don't be like this, Qiaoqiao, don't stifle yourself from anger like this, don't be like this, Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao..." His head snuggled into her fine black cascading hair, and he stubbornly hugged her, refusing to let go.

Qiao Mu turned her body around with some difficulty, but before she could raise her head to look at him, he wrapped her small head with his arm, tightly hugging it into his chest.

"Qiaoqiao, it's my fault, I made you so angry that you cried." The crown prince said in a slightly hoarse voice, his mood gloomy. The moment he saw her weep, he wished for nothing more than to kill himself. How could he make Qiaoqiao cry?

Qiao Mu was able to raise her head after much effort, and her small hand planted itself on his chin, gently pushing his face upwards. Her eyes looked directly at him, and she said, "Your friends said I was throwing a tantrum without reason."

"I ended my friendship with them! We aren't friends anymore." The crown prince gritted his teeth! He swept up Qiao Mu's tiny body and hugged it tightly.

Qiao Mu stretched out her small hand and pushed him without too much force, but the crown prince immediately showed a hurt expression. "Don't push me, don't push me, Qiaoqiao. You can't push me away, you can't!"

When she resolutely tossed his hand away earlier, he really felt like his heart was going to stop at that moment. His breathing also wasn't even thereafter.

Don't push him away, Qiaoqiao, don't!

Qiao Mu had been stifled for a long while, and with her small face flushing red, she protested, "I can't breathe!"

The crown prince immediately lowered his head for a look: 'Oh, it's because Qiaoqiao wanted to breathe that she pushed him a bit further away...'

The youth subconsciously loosened his arms slightly, and released his shackle on her.

"I... I saw your two friends neglecting the lives of their teammates earlier, and I, I recalled some bad experiences. It's me who didn't properly control my emotions earlier. I kind of lost control, and even took out my anger on you. S-Sorry." Qiao Mu said sulkily.

"No, it's my fault, it's me who made Qiaoqiao cry, I should die!"

"It's not because of you." Qiao Mu interrupted his self-loathing, and continued with a sigh, "Anyway, that Baili Xi already clarified. Those people were only bodyguards, and not teammates. Perhaps in the eyes of you highborn people, those normal bodyguards' lives aren't even comparable to the amusement gleaned from zombie crocodiles."

“That’s right, in this kind of world, humans may not be able to live as well as beasts,” Qiao Mu said dryly. She curled up the corner of her lips in ridicule, her eyes releasing a cold glint.

“Qiaoqiao, if you don’t like me being friends with them, then I won’t! From this moment onwards, I won’t have anything to do with them anymore! Is that alright?” Mo Lian hastily tugged the little girl’s hand and said repeatedly.

Qiao Mu abruptly raised her little head, her round jet-black eyes fixated on him. “Why?”

“You don’t like it.”

“But why do you have to yield to me so much?”

Why? Why? Why do you still have to ask why?

Mo Lian carried her high up at once, and met her big, round, black eyes. He then suddenly pulled her tightly into his embrace, hugging her firmly.

“Because, all the things in the entire world, are not as important as Qiaoqiao herself...” He rested his head on her shoulder, his low and sulking voice floating past her hair.

Chapter 365: You Indulged Her

Qiao Mu looked at him extremely seriously. “You shouldn’t be like this. If I get into the habit of you always yielding to me, I will become even more willful and reckless in front of you.”

After calming down and contemplating carefully, why did she vent out her anger on him without reason? It’s because she didn’t like that he had befriended pig teammates.

Could she get into a huff and get angry at him just because she didn’t like his friends? This was clearly unsuitable.

But ultimately, it was because he indulged her into having such a bad habit...

The bitter fruits of your indulgence—swallow it yourself! Our dear Qiao Mu lowered her little head and played with her fingers.

Mo Lian stretched out his hand to lift up her small chin, and he looked at her seriously. “Qiaoqiao, I don’t feel that Qiaoqiao is willful or unscrupulous at all.”

Rather, he felt that the little fellow was deeply depressed in the bottom of her heart. It was like she was hiding a stomach full of secrets that could not be stripped away.

Qiao Mu quickly glanced at him, then hung her head again subsequently.

Mo Lian set her down, but his arms still encircled her body. He lowered his head to plant a gentle and tender kiss on the edge of her forehead. “It’s only that, you can hit me and bite me in the future, but don’t throw my hand away again, okay?”

At that moment, he really was frantic, so frantic that he almost couldn’t find his bearings.

The tiny and soft hand that was in his own hand squeezed his fingers, and she said, “Okay.”

Mo Lian broke out in a low laughter.

In the past, this word that could kill a conversation, was especially pleasing to the ear today.

“Mo Lian...”

The crown prince’s heart quivered, and he sat down with the little girl in his arms. He lowered his eyes to look at her. “You can speak now.”

“We can’t change this bleak world, and can’t change anyone! But I keep thinking, if people in a team can believe in each other a bit more, then they should believe in each other a bit more. Sometimes, perhaps only a small outstretched hand is enough for a pitiful person sinking into the boundless abyss to see a ray of light.” Just like the me back then...

“To give up on a teammate, is tantamount to betrayal. It was clearly just as easy as lifting a hand...”

“Alright.” Mo Lian drew his arms in, and he bent his head to look at her, saying, “Qiaoqiao, can you try to have complete confidence in me? No matter how this world changes, and I have to give up everything, I will never give up my Qiaoqiao, alright? I will! Never betray Qiaoqiao!”

Qiao Mu turned her small face and looked at him extremely seriously for a while, before her small head imperceptibly nodded once.

Mo Lian couldn’t help being elated with joy.

It was alright as long as his Qiaoqiao was willing to try. Even if she was encapsulated in a millenium’s worth of ice and ten thousand years’ worth of frost, he would spare no effort to chip away bit by bit so that she could truly walk out from there.

Qiao Mu’s body arched in his embrace, then released a small yawn while covering her mouth. Having not slept for two days and a night, on top of completing a highly exhausting journey, her tiny body frame was indeed greatly fatigued.

“Sleep, I’ll be here accompanying you.”

“How did you find me here?” The little girl asked muddleheadedly while drifting off to sleep. “You didn’t beat up my senior sister, right?”

“I didn’t... get beat up by them.” Mo Lian squeezed her small hand and mumbled stiffly.

“Okay!”

At the same time, inside the tumbledown teahouse, all the Holy Water Sect’s senior sisters were currently kicking and beating the dozens of golems before them indignantly.

Each of these golems had the cultivation of level-10 body cultivators and above, but they didn’t fight with them, nor did they react at all from their kicking and beating. They just prevented them from leaving the thatched-roof house by pestering them endlessly, which infuriated the senior sisters so much that they all wanted to vomit blood!

They knocked them up so much that their small arms and small hands hurt, but they were all superficial blows to these golems.

Chapter 366: A Mean Trick

When the three peak masters came back after making a round of inspections, they saw the scene of their disciples engaging in a brawl with these golems.

It couldn't be denied that it was actually quite comical.

A group of Holy Water Sect disciples were brawling with the golems in such a stifling manner—one side was beating up the golems, while the other side was swinging their arms unceasingly.

D*mn did their hands hurt!

Baili Xi, Wei Nanfeng, and the rest who were sitting outside crowded around as if they were watching a play. There really wasn't any danger, but it just caused all the young girls to be flushed with anger.

"Who did this?" Murong Xun dragged a golem aside.

She only saw that numb fellow rotate its arms around to latch onto her. It didn't fight with her, and you could also thrash it as you pleased; it just pestered you endlessly by grabbing onto you and not letting go!

"Young Master Mo did." Xu Shanshan said, both annoyed and amused. "We prevented him from going to look for Little Junior Sister, so he ended up playing this mean trick."

Murong Xun clobbered the golem's head, but before she could kick it away, the golem abruptly stopped moving.

Murong Xun turned around and saw that the other golems had also put down their arms and feet, not moving anymore.

"F*ck!" Chang Yuxi huffed in anger and stomped the golems in front of her twice. "Why did they stop?"

Murong Xun was also speechless, but she was more worldly and naturally knew more than the disciples. "This type of golem is powered by spirit rocks. It's probably because they used up the energy from their spirit rocks."

But speaking of which, that punk was rather extravagant in being able to take out so many golems at once to deal with them.

"Master, I'm going to wring that punk's head off!" Xue Xiao, who had an explosive temper, gnashed her teeth furiously.

"Forget it, let him go." Murong Xun shook her head. The punk was indeed extremely meticulous towards her youngest disciple. It was also good to let him console the little girl so that she didn't stay all alone by herself like usual, which tugged at her heartstrings.

"Peak Master Murong, after exiting this village and walking for around 10 days on the official road, we will arrive at Shuwang City, which is near Xixia Valley. Since we still have time, let's rest up for four to five days then! How about letting this Highness treat you?" Since there was only this one city within a radius of three hundred meters, one could imagine how bustling it was inside.

Wei Nanfeng was anxious to patch up his relationship with the little girl, which was why he was hastily trying to rope in the others from the Holy Water Sect.

“It’s alright to rest for a few days, but it’s unnecessary for you to treat us!” Murong Xun waved her hand.

Yang Xirong humphed. “That’s right, Holy Water Sect isn’t that poor that we can’t afford to provide for our disciples. Since we’re not the same as you all, try as you might, we won’t be able to walk together as one group.” Hurry up and save your efforts. It’s actually best if you scrambled along with your team right now. Why did you keep following us?

“Don’t!” Wei Nanfeng didn’t get angry and approached them with a smile. “Will the three peak masters give me a chance? Don’t worry, I will definitely arrange everything properly! I will absolutely let you all rest up comfortably.”

“Humph!” They all declined to comment.

After a night of silence, the little stoic only ran back over when it was nearing ten o’clock the next morning.

All the Holy Water Sect disciples rushed over with a hubbub, and they used their knife-like gazes to stab the crown prince who was holding their little junior sister’s small hand by the side.

“Little Junior Sister, there’s nothing wrong anymore, right?”

The little stoic shook her head. “I caused all the senior sisters to worry.”

“Silly girl. As long as you’re happy, everything else is whatever.” Xu Shanshan raised her hand to rub her head.

Murong Xun walked over and grumpily glared at the crown prince. “Put your golems away!”

Golems? The little stoic raised her head and gave the crown prince a puzzle look.

The crown prince squeezed her small hand and returned her gaze innocently. “I didn’t make a move; in fact, your senior sisters ganged up on me.”

Chapter 367: Transform

You’re not ashamed to say such a thing?! The Holy Water Sect disciples spat in contempt. Ganged up my ass, this fellow ran away faster than a rabbit after throwing down a bunch of golems for them to deal with.

If this could still be considered ganging up on him, then was there still justice?!

Qiao Mu glanced at the crown prince and caught him hanging his head looking back at her, blinking at her with a mischievous expression.

“How do you have so many golems? This expends how many spirit rocks?” Qiao Mu curiously looked at the dozens of golems immobilized on the floor. She saw that they came in all kinds of forms: some of them had weird shapes, while others were just blocky or spheric.

“These are actually defective products, since they don’t have much attack power.” The crown prince stored these immobilized golems away in his inner world, and then he turned his head to smile at her. “Your Big Treasure can be considered the second finished product. I made a lot in the past, but they were all basically failed or half-finished products.”

Bah! What do you mean not much attack power? This lady’s hand is on the verge of breaking from thrashing them so much. Chang Yuxi rolled her eyes grumpily.

“I gave practically all my spirit rocks to you, so I didn’t have many left.” Which was why it was only enough to obstruct the senior sisters for a short while.

Mo Lian gently tugged on the little fellow’s hand and whispered, “Qiaoqiao... if the senior sisters pummel me, you’ll save me, right?”

Qiao Mu nodded her small head with absolute certainty.

The crown prince was pleased, his eyes curving in a smile. He coughed lightly, and just before he could laugh out loud—

Murong Xun, who was next to them and had pricked up her ears to catch quite a few lines, abruptly leapt out. She put on a stern stepmother face and waved her hand, blurting, “Alright! If there’s nothing else, get ready. We’ll be setting off promptly.”

After she finished speaking, she snatched over Qiao Mu’s small hand and pulled her to her side. She asked amiably, “Disciple, did you sleep well last night?”

Everyone: ... Peak Master is becoming more masterful at switching her facial expressions!

Not long after exiting the village, they came to an unobstructed official road. It would naturally be a much more smooth journey than the earlier swamp suffused with methane gas.

Everyone had abandoned their horses before entering the Great Swamp, so they could only summon out mystic beasts with decent running speeds right now.

Mystic beasts such as tigers, wolves, and leopards were naturally the best, as it was not much of a problem for them to carry two or three more people.

“Pit-a-pat.” The little girl ran to Xu Shanshan’s side and stretched out her hand to stroke the Seven-Starred White Tiger’s fur. A faint fondness rippled through her two eyes that were similar to black pearls.

“Ha.” The little girl squeezed the white fur on the tiger’s head. She only felt that the shaggy hair was very smooth to the touch.

Little could she have imagined that as other people were watching her at the moment, they secretly added a line in their hearts: Qiaoqiao doesn’t like cute things, doesn’t like snakes; Qiaoqiao likes large birds of prey, and it seems like the larger, and the more ferocious, the more it is to her liking...

The Seven-Starred White Tiger nuzzled her palm.

“Come, Little Junior Sister.” Xu Shanshan stretched out a hand after leaping onto the Seven-Starred White Tiger’s back.

The little girl stretched out her hand to stroke the white tiger’s head again, then shook her head to say, “It’s alright, senior sister. I’m going to have the little weak chicken carry us.”

The site became a wealth-flaunting gathering—this person summoned out a Lone Wolf, that person summoned out an Earth-Splitting Bear. The little girl ran back to Mo Lian’s side and dug out the little weak chicken from her pouch.

The little weak chicken had been stifled the entire journey, and its pair of small dizzy eyes just stared at its small master.

The little girl poked its small tubby body. “Transform.”

The little weak chicken flapped its short chicken wings.

“You’ve been eating then sleeping, sleeping then eating all the time. Get up and exercise!” The little girl poked its belly again.

Wei Nanfeng and the rest who had been continually paying attention to her couldn’t help but chuckle in laughter. “Little miss, what can this little chick transform into?”

“You aren’t a level-10 mystic cultivator yet, so how about I lend you a gray wolf to ride on?”

Chapter 368: How Can You Have a Mystic Beast?

Princess Mi of Xiao Kingdom said this aloofly while sitting with a straight back on top of an Earth-Splitting Bear, both her hands grasping the black bear’s glossy and shiny mane.

She said it like she was a level-10 mystic cultivator herself, but the black bear that Princess Mi was sitting on was actually not hers, but her personal royal guard Gong Sunyang’s.

Qiao Mu didn’t even turn her head and turned a deaf ear to Xiao Mi’s words. This naive Princess Mi of Xiao Kingdom wasn’t that bad of a person. When she saw those rescued women and children, she would still redden her eyes in sympathy.

It was only that this princess was used to being aloof, so she spoke in an arrogant and bossy way.

Qiao Mu’s fingertip poked the weak chicken’s body. “Hurry and transform.”

Just as Xiao Mi wanted to laugh out loud, she was interrupted by a sharp cry, and she gawked in shock.

She only saw the little chick in Qiao Mu’s arms flapping its short wings high into the air. Its pair of short wings transformed into long cyan-blue wings, and they whipped up a ferocious gale in mid-air.

Other than the Holy Water Sect group calmly looking on, even the crown prince couldn’t help but raise his handsome brows slightly.

Amazing, his Darling Qiao. Although she had not yet signed a contract with a mystic beast, there was actually an ancient Qingluan accompanying her!

At that time, Wei Nanfeng's jaw almost dropped to the floor, a trace of astonishment flashed past Baili Xi's expressionless face, while the shocked Xiao Mi watched the large cyan-blue bird circling in the sky, momentarily not knowing what to say at all.

"How can you have a mystic beast?" Xiao Mi stared at Qiao Mu for quite a while, stunned. She then shook her head, saying, "Impossible, the laws dictate that all mystic cultivators below level-10 cannot contract with mystic beasts. This must be! The crown prince of Mo Kingdom's mystic beast, right?"

Qiao Mu ignored her and was not in the mood to dispel others' doubts. She beckoned to a certain bird that was still showing off by circling in mid-air. "Come down!"

Qingluan flapped its wings and swooped down with a whoosh, frightening Xiao Mi, who was still sitting on the black bear. Her body tilted, and she almost tumbled down from the bear's back.

"Princess!" The guard youth Gong Sunyang hastily rushed forth to support her.

"Don't cause trouble!" Qiao Mu snapped. Qingluan hurriedly flapped its wings and obediently landed before her, its small eyes looking at her cutely.

Acting cute, your ass! Qiao Mu curbed her urge to clobber its skull with a punch.

Mo Lian stood next to the little girl with a flash. He held her small hand smilingly and said, "Qiaoqiao, bring me along for a ride."

"Come down right now, you punk! Wei something-Feng has a Lone Wolf for you! Hurry and go over there!" Murong Xun rolled up her sleeves and shouted.

"Darling, hurry and run! Your master is coming." Mo Lian tugged Qiao Mu's small hand, and without waiting for Qiao Mu to open her mouth, Qingluan suddenly spread its wings and flew high up into the air.

With a shriek and a spread of its wings into the sky, it reached the horizon in the blink of an eye. This speed was totally out of the league of everyone down below!

"Come back right now, you punk!" As Murong Xun continued to scold, Wei Nanfeng feebly spoke up, "Senior Murong, this junior's name is Wei Nanfeng."

"Shut up!" Murong Xun irritably roared. With a flash of her figure, she agilely mounted Xu Shanshan's Seven-Starred White Tiger. "Shanshan, your little junior sister's been abducted, quickly chase after them."

Xu Shanshan: ...

Qiao Mu and Mo Lian rode on Qingluan, occasionally flying and stopping in front to wait for Master and the others.

Ten days later, the bustling party arrived at the foot of Shuwang City.

They could see the city gate from far away, where a squad of armored tribal cavalry was currently massacring the screaming and fleeing commoners.

Chapter 369: Clash (1)

“Ah!” Several infirm elderly were trampled to death under the steeds’ iron hooves.

Their chests had caved in, and fresh blood splattered.

In an instant, wails sounded all over, and the city gate was a complete mess.

At the same time over at the city gate tower, the soldiers were gripping their bows and arrows so tightly that their hands indistinctly turned slightly ashen. They wore ugly expressions, but were ready for combat.

It’s not like they didn’t see the miserable plight of the commoners outside the city gate, but due to the order from above, they had to shut the city gate tightly and could not go out without permission.

Murong Xun and company recalled their mystic beasts when they were nearing the city gate to avoid any unnecessary conflict.

At this time, their group was travelling by foot, and when they saw murder for money happening right in front of them, their eyes revealed a trace of shock.

They had heard a bit about how chaotic it was on the western frontier, but it was good practice to not believe what others told you until you saw it for yourself. Besides, seeing was believing, and everything they had heard was incomparable to the bloody reality before their eyes.

The group of tribes in the western region had been on a war campaign for many years, which was why all the commoners fled for Shuwang City.

However, Shuwang City was not a place just any random person could enter. Most destitute commoners flinched at the fact that they had to pay a considerable amount of valuable goods to enter the city.

Was there any point for these armored tribal cavalry to unscrupulously massacre these unarmed and defenseless civilians?

The first person to react among the group was Princess Mi of Xiao Kingdom.

This princess shrieked in fright, “What are these people doing?? Stop! Quickly stop them!! You all hurry over to help!”

“Yes, Princess.” Gong Sunyang carried out the princess’s order without hesitation. He brought the remaining half of the royal guards to dash towards the armored tribal cavalry.

Gong Sunyang was the first to collide with a tribal clansman that was mounted on top of a hefty horse. Being a level-10 mystic cultivator, Gong Sunyang sent out a burst of mystic energy at the moment of contact, knocking that clansman off his horse and crashing onto the ground with a boom.

The long spear in Gong Sunyang’s hand pierced through that tribal clansman’s chest in the next second, killing him on the spot.

Princess Mi’s other royal guards also faced off against the tribal clansmen. The colliding blades and spears released a series of clashing and clanging sounds.

Doya wrathfully clenched her pair of small fists. “These people are from the Akedo Tribe. They have had the habit of committing evils all along! You must be careful; they have a Tercel Squadron that’s probably just about to come over and initiate a counterattack!”

Wei Nanfeng secretly stole a glance at the little girl and couldn’t help giving a dry cough when he saw that her little stoic face was not affected.

It was too difficult to figure out the little girl’s intentions. No matter how he tried to win her favor this entire journey, the little girl still paid no attention to him. Also, Mo Lian, this cold-blooded fellow who wanted to break off their friendship the entire time, was totally... unbelievable!

At this time, Princess Xiao Mi’s sense of justice had already broken through the roof, going forth to stop the massacre, but the little girl actually didn’t have much of a reaction at all.

“If they don’t dare to resist on their own, even if we rescue them now, they won’t be able to live for long in this wasteland.” Mo Lian said faintly. The little stoic’s placid eyes suddenly brightened.

He understood!

That’s right, it was this principle. Princess Mi’s kindness could not do much at this very moment because the crowd lining up outside the city consisted mostly of men in their prime.

Disregarding those few elderly who had long died from being trampled on, a hundred plus young and middle-aged men simply did not retaliate against seven to eight galloping armored tribal cavalry.

These armored tribal cavalry were also just only normal people.

Chapter 370: Clash (2)

It was unlike those rescued women and children, who indeed didn’t have much means of retaliating when facing several hulking human traffickers.

However, these young and middle-aged men before their eyes could clearly retaliate and save themselves, but they scattered blindly to flee, which allowed the people riding horses to catch up and behead them in the end.

To tell the truth, our dear Qiao Mu really didn’t want to save people who had completely lost their will to fight.

Yet, this kindhearted Princess Mi intervened resolutely with the force of a thunderbolt!

Three to four more of Princess Mi’s remaining fifty plus royal guards got injured during their confrontation with the cavalry.

After ten days of long-distance marching, the royal guards’ strength was actually long exhausted. However, they could only brace themselves to confront the armored tribal cavalry because they had no way to oppose Princess Mi’s order.

They were not like Princess Mi who had the Earth-Splitting Bear as a mount. The royal guards had all truly ran to Shuwang City for real.

Fortunately, they had Gong Sunyang, this expert, among them, and they finished eliminating the eight cavalries before long.

It was just that before they could catch their breaths, a series of falcons' sharp cries could be heard coming from the distant horizon.

Doya clenched her hands as her expression changed slightly. "Akedo Tribe's Tercel Squadron is coming!"

At the top of the city gate tower, a middle-aged city guard general quickly walked to the front with an extremely foul expression.

The general raised his head to watch the Tercel Squadron flying over from far away while holding onto the railing on the city wall. He was so angry that he wanted to curse. "Who are the people down there? They actually attracted the Akedo Tercel Squadron over! They're absolutely shameful! Hurry and inform City Lord Luge!"

"General, what do we do now?"

"Do nothing at all! As long as Shuwang City's city gate is not threatened, let them fight as they please!" The middle-aged general scoffed and raised his head to look at the pitch-black Tercel Squadron soaring over.

The squadron consisted of 12 hawks, and each hawk's back had two to three people standing on it!

Once they were near Shuwang City's entrance, the people on the hawks' backs started hurling sharpened bamboo at the crowd below.

"Swish, swish!" The sound of wind swept past their ears.

One of Princess Mi's bodyguards couldn't escape in time. The sharp bamboo pierced through his left shoulder, and he let out a horrific scream before weakly falling to the ground.

Thereafter, several other sharpened bamboo that were hurled over penetrated his waist and head, killing him on the spot.

"Outrageous!" Mo Lian pulled the little girl into his embrace and flung his sleeve to flick away several incoming sharpened bamboo. His handsome face darkened immediately.

"Are you alright?" He lowered his head to caress the little girl's face.

Qiao Mu: 'What problem could this darling have?'

"A gang of blind barbarians!" Yang Xirong struck the plummeting sharpened bamboo to one side and scolded lividly.

"Ah!" Princess Mi was suddenly toppled to the ground by Gong Sunyang, and she felt her scalp hurting faintly. It turned out that a sharpened bamboo had swished past.

"This d*mned guy!" Princess Mi shouted angrily, "What are these city guards doing; why aren't they opening the city gate? I'm going to have Royal Father dispatch troops to beat them to death!"

“Save your efforts, Princess.” Wei Nanfeng jeered, “At this time, the city guard will only sit back and watch the tigers fight, only coming out to reap the rewards when both sides are exhausted. How is it possible for them to open the city gate?”

“How abominable! Even with our identities, they won’t open the city gate?” Princess Mi crawled up and clenched her fists wrathfully. She only felt that when she dropped to the ground just now, she got soiled all over! Right now, her eyes weren’t eyes, her nose wasn’t a nose. She only felt her entire body being tormented.

“Please, Princess! You are the princess of the Southern Xiao Kingdom. I am the prince of Northern Wei! They totally do not border this western region’s territory at all! Tell me how you are going to have them open the city gate in this situation!”

“Ah!” Xiao Mi shrieked.