

My Crown 381

Chapter 381: Green Radish Poison Solution

Four to five royal guards swarmed over to once again press Asi down on the floor.

However, it wasn't necessary for them to make further movements, as the poison inside Asi's body was already acting up and took away his strength to resist.

The youth curled up on the floor, and his limbs continuously quivered and spasmed. His hair, and even his eyelashes and lips, were all covered in a layer of frost.

"Keep an eye on him." Wei Nanfeng hurriedly ran out. It was only until he stood under the bright sun that his entire body shuddered involuntarily.

He had no idea what the little stoic fed him, but its poisonous effects had actually acted up so quickly. Even Asi, who was as robust as a stubborn bull, collapsed to the floor at once.

He turned his head and saw the little girl currently sitting under a tree, lowering her head to flip through a thick book on her knees.

There was a tranquil peace in her lowered eyes, and it was impossible to discern that she was the cruel little girl from earlier.

There was a brown square wooden box on the short table before her, and piping hot white steam rose from the three cups of green tea next to her.

The three peak masters conversed over tea and would look at the reading little girl from time to time.

"Disciple! This is the book that the city lord sent over just now?" Murong Xun lifted an eyebrow. Her disciple's reading speed was too frightening. She had no idea whether her pair of eyes even stopped on a page for three seconds before flipping to the next page.

What the heck could she read from flipping like this?

"Mhm." Qiao Mu nodded. Mo Lian walked over just as she finished flipping through the whole book.

Disregarding Peak Master Murong's stabbing gaze, Mo Lian pulled the little girl up and peered at the book on the corner of the short table. He then raised his slender and handsome brows slightly.

"Qiaoqiao, come. A batch of the ebony you wanted came."

"So quick!" The little fellow's eyes brightened immediately.

"Come back earlier! It's almost time for dinner, so don't talk for too long!" Peak Master Murong quickly raised her voice.

Mo Lian humphed lightly and hooked his fingers around the little fellow's soft ones, directly dragging her away.

"Your master really is annoying." The youth leaned over and murmured near the little girl's ear halfway through their trek.

Qiao Mu turned her small face over to glare sternly at him, but was met with the youth's light chuckle.

"Qiaoqiao, you finished reading the medical book the city lord gave you?"

"I read it before." The little girl replied sulkily. For some reason, when she started flipping through the book, she felt the contents, which were the basics, were familiar beyond compare. It was like she had flipped through them countless times and that they twisted and turned numerous times in her mind.

She really wanted to know how many medical canons and poison classics she had actually read. Did she really read through all medical books, and had she even manipulated acupuncture needles no fewer than a million times?

Otherwise, why could she develop and concoct the green radish pill and even refine the green radish poison solution? She had indeed fed Asi the green radish poison solution with the most powerful poisonous effects.

Compared to the lowest-rank coldness poison pill that the whomever commandery princess wanted to feed her, the poison effects really were a world of difference.

"I remember the Royal Physician Building has quite a few of these books. I'll have someone sort them out and send them over two days later!"

Qiao Mu nodded repeatedly. She only needed to borrow them for a read-through and then give them back.

"Qiaoqiao, quickly come and look. Is cutting the ebony into this size suitable? If it's not, I'll have them do it again." The crown prince picked up a small ebony tablet and put it into the little girl's hand with a smiling gaze.

"It's quite good." Qiao Mu nodded as she stroked the ebony in her hand.

At the same time in the faraway Royal Physician Building in Guanlan City, the managerial old royal physician abruptly sneezed while carefully carrying a medical book in both hands. He hastily stood up to close the door before turning around to carry this medical book in both hands again, as if it were a treasure. He used his sleeve to wipe off some of the dust on the book.

Chapter 382: Inscribing Talismans on Ebony

Qiao Mu put away the ebony into her only purple storage talisman, thinking that she would draw some talismans that night.

This purple talisman possessed four cubic meters of space and allowed items to be stored and withdrawn 400 times. Even without the paradise, it was temporarily enough for her use.

She had already given the crown prince the batch of low-level talismans from before to auction off at the Morning Sunlight Pavilion, so she really didn't have many talismans she could utilize now.

She planned to draw some intermediate-level talismans to replenish her talisman reserves for emergency needs in the future.

That night, Qiao Mu burned the midnight oil. She drew 100 intermediate-level blue storage talismans: It gave its user six cubic meters of space to store whatever they wanted, and the user could store and withdraw items 200 times each. Living things were still not permitted for storage.

Then she drew quite a lot of intermediate-level supportive talismans, including speed, strength, immobilization, unconscious, wall-crossing, and repetition talismans, etc. After drawing several dozen of each, she stored them properly.

Lifting her eyes for a look, almost half the night had gone by, and she had drawn 210 talismans in total and made quite the gain. Her talisman-drawing speed had also increased.

Qiao Mu sat at the edge of the table and pulled out two tablets of ebony. She pondered and thought: *'I wonder if this talisman pen can leave a mark on ebony.'*

Her talisman pen was a bit miraculous. Normal talisman practitioners must prepare both cinnabar and their talisman pen to draw talismans, but she only needed that talisman pen to draw all her talismans.

It was only that this ebony was not as supple as talisman paper, and she didn't know...

Just as she was thinking, the gold bead on the cinnabar pen's tip suddenly brightened, and Qiao Mu's small hand crooked slightly, which immediately carved out a shallow gray mark on the ebony tablet.

She hurriedly stretched out a hand to feel the talisman pen, yet she involuntarily blanked the moment she touched the pen tip. The originally supple hair had actually retracted at some time, and she felt something slightly sharp with her fingers.

This really was miraculous!

She had originally snatched this talisman pen from her apparition. Could it be?

The Golden Talisman Jade Tome also gifted this thing as a set?

When she considered this, the little stoic unconsciously twitched the corner of her mouth, but she was inwardly amused.

She continued testing on the tablet that she marked earlier. After seven to eight minutes, she completed an intermediate-level blue summoning talisman.

She stared at the intermediate-level blue summoning talisman inscribed on ebony, and her eyes suddenly brightened.

The talisman strength doubled again.

The strength of a talisman directly affected the effective time of a talisman.

In the past, the effective time of a blue summoning talisman drawn on talisman paper was six days. Now, the effective time of a talisman drawn on ebony could last for about 12 days.

Although the Qingluan she summoned out disregarded the time limit from the very beginning, but perhaps if she gifted this summoning talisman to someone else, it would once again observe the time limit?

Ah, that's right. She could let the crown prince try it tomorrow.

She hurriedly drew two storage talismans to make up for her scarcity. Before long, a blue light flashed to mark her completion of two intermediate-level talismans inscribed on ebony.

It gave its user 12 cubic meters of space to store whatever they wanted, and the user could store and withdraw items 400 times each.

Really incredible! Compared to the supreme-grade purple talisman she drew on talisman paper before, the space and storing-withdrawing limits of fine-grade blue talismans drawn on ebony were much greater!

She still had a lot of ebony, so she could redraw a mystic-energy-gathering talisman matrix again.

The little girl was ecstatic. After blowing out the lights to rest, she laid on the bed while hugging her newly-drawn ebony talismans. After tossing and turning and rolling about cheerfully for a while, she drifted off to sleep dazedly.

Early the next morning, the little girl ran over excitedly to Mo Lian when she spotted him at the door to the dining hall. She grabbed Mo Lian's hand and said, "Come with me!"

Infected by the little girl's high spirits, Mo Lian followed her along to an open space in the courtyard with smiling eyes. He teased casually, "What is it, Qiaoqiao? Did you miss me so much after not seeing me for one night?"

Chapter 383: Biting Fingers

Wei Nanfeng, Baili Xi, and Princess Mi had followed along, but were caught off guard and smacked with a public display of affection. They really felt unbearably stifled in their hearts.

Qiao Mu raised her eyes to look at him. Her big, black, and round eyes stared at him for a while before stuffing an ebony talisman at him. Her voice rang crisply, "Try this out to see!"

The crown prince bent his head to take a look. The ebony was inscribed with multiple complicated runes that interweaved to form a single entity. As a layman, how could he understand any of it?

"Try and use the talisman!" Qiao Mu saw that he didn't respond for a long time, so she impatiently pulled over his fingers and lowered her head to bite his index finger. She squeezed out a drop of his blood to activate the blue summoning talisman.

The crown prince was promptly stupefied. His whole body had completely transformed into a wooden stick that was stabbed dumbly into the ground, not moving at all.

He only felt the tingling and numbing sensation of the little fellow's lips and teeth caressing his fingers, and it sent a ripple through his heart. Then, the water in the originally tranquil lake in his heart surged turbulently like it was boiling.

Oh my, miss. You turned Crown Prince Lian silly from your flirting! Wei Nanfeng, who was standing by the side, pursed his lips.

Suddenly, a "Roar!" sounded by his ear.

When a thoroughly pure white snow leopard stepping on the snow abruptly descended before everyone with exploding hair, trampling several low bushes nearby, everyone present gaped one by one as they stared at the big fellow before them flabbergastingly.

This? This? Who did this! Summoning out a mystic beast to do what?

Mo Lian only recovered his wits when he heard the snow leopard's roar. With a raise of his eyes, he saw a robust snow leopard looking at him. It strode elegantly to his side and lay against his slender legs.

Qiao Mu's round eyes stared fixedly at that snow leopard, completely unable to avert her gaze!

Why? Why was it that whenever she summoned something she would be met with some kind of ruse and could never summon such a powerful snow leopard? Yet the crown prince summoned out such a leopard to her liking on his first try?

The little stoic ran before the snow leopard and stretched out a small hand. She stroked the snow leopard's big fluffy head in infatuation before actually climbing onto its back with a flip of her body.

The snow leopard turned its head to sweep a gaze at her indifferently before withdrawing it, continuing to quietly lay next to Mo Lian's legs.

Wei Nanfeng's eyes were almost popping out. "What are you doing, Lian? Where did you get this snow leopard from? Is it your mystic beast?"

With his arms folded, Baili Xi lightly scolded, "Idiot." Before Wei Nanfeng could turn his head to glare at him, he said coldly, "You don't see the summoning talisman in his hand?"

"Summoning talisman?" It was like Wei Nanfeng heard some kind of legend and ran over with widened eyes, intending to grasp the wooden tablet in the crown prince's hand.

The crown prince retracted his hand and evaded Wei Nanfeng's snatch, who then received his glare.

"Petty!" Wei Nanfeng muttered. "I already know that this talisman is useless to others after having activated it. I just want to take a look!"

The crown prince didn't want to let Wei Nanfeng take even one look and directly put it into his chest pocket. He turned his head with a smile to rub the little girl's head and guided her off the snow leopard. "You're hungry, right? Let's go eat breakfast first."

Qiao Mu turned her head around to look at the big snow leopard before turning her body to stuff another intermediate-level blue storage talisman inscribed on ebony at the crown prince. "This one's space and storing-withdrawing limits are much greater than the one I gave you before. Use this storage talisman in the future."

Wei Nanfeng abruptly cried out, "You're a talisman practitioner!"

By the side, Baili Xi swept an irritated glance at him. Didn't you already realize that the little miss was a talisman practitioner when we first met her?

Chapter 384: You're Actually a Talisman Practitioner!

Do you have to make a fuss about nothing like this? Baili Xi swept a gaze at Wei Nanfeng.

Heavens! He was actually disliked by a talisman practitioner! Wei Nanfeng only felt a dark cloud looming over his head. Ah, his chest felt so stifled!

A 12 to 13-year-old talisman practitioner that could even draw the legendary summoning talisman? What kind of level was this? This was definitely a maturing great talisman practitioner, the kind whose future was limitless!

And then, he became enemies with her on the first day...

With a forlorn face, Wei Nanfeng followed by Baili Xi's side. He hung his head dispiritedly and said quietly, "I thought that the talisman matrix she used when she leaped into the air to battle you was only my eyes playing tricks on me."

"I later contemplated and felt that it was impossible for such a 12 to 13-year-old little girl that could draw a talisman matrix to exist. I-I just..." believed my own lie like this and dismissed the incident, not thinking about it anymore.

Thinking about it now, he couldn't help thinking that he was a bit ridiculous!

Princess Mi also recollected her soul and said inconceivably, "I've only heard about that clan in Guanlan City, the sole talisman patrician family on our Sikong Planet. They have only a hundred great and lesser talisman practitioners in total. Many of them are also over 60-years-old. Tsk, my younger sis is amazing! She's actually already a talisman practitioner at such a young age!"

Wei Nanfeng turned his head around and looked at Princess Mi aggrievedly.

He felt that whatever was said now was like using a knife to stab his heart.

"What are you looking at me for? I don't have a way to fix your relationship with Younger Sis, either." Princess Mi humphed, then she went to grasp Baili Xi's arm with a smile. She called out tenderly, "Brother Xi, let's go eat breakfast now..."

Baili Xi flicked his arm lightly, which flung away her approaching fingers. He subsequently sprung onto a tree, and his figure disappeared after several leaps.

Wei Nanfeng speechlessly glanced in that direction, and then looked at the Princess Mi who was about to go ballistic. He hurriedly waved his hands and quickly slipped away.

Princess Mi was still about to say "okay?" but saw Baili Xi fleeing without a trace. She was hopping mad and chased after him with a loud shout, "Baili Xi, Baili Xi, come back right now!"

When Mo Lian and Qiao Mu came walking hand and hand, the Holy Water Sect's senior sisters gazed not at the two of them, but rather at the big snow leopard behind them.

The snow leopard's pupils were pitch-black and its fur was glossy and shiny. After following the two people inside, it immediately took up more than half of the moderately-sized dining hall.

Everyone instantly felt like the space got more cramped. Their gazes all fell curiously on the snow leopard's body.

“Little Junior Sister, is this an extra dish?” Chang Yuxi’s words caused many of her senior and junior sisters to spit out the food in their mouths!

Sure enough, the brains of Second Peak’s disciples are wired differently.

Whose family would use such a big snow leopard for a dish? You’re not d*mn afraid of becoming the appetizer in the snow leopard’s mouth instead?

When Murong Xun walked in with Yang Xirong and Lu Yun, this was the scene they were met with.

The disciples didn’t eat anymore and all crowded around the snow leopard for a look.

The snow leopard was a bit annoyed from being gawked at by the females. Yet just as it wanted to let out a roar, it caught the crown prince’s cool glance and stifled the sound in its mouth at once.

A bunch of bumpkins crowding around it—what was there to look at!

“There really are more of these miraculous summoning talismans?” Chen Hanzi whispered.

“If according to what Little Junior Sister said, and we can summon out a mystic beast in the future, then wouldn’t that... break the laws dictating that mystic cultivators can only have one contracted mystic beast?” When Xue Xiao considered this, her eyes lit up.

Chapter 385: Eagerly Requesting for Talismans

Qiao Mu nodded. “It should be like that.”

“Little Junior Sister, I’m requesting a summoning talisman!”

“Requesting a summoning talisman!” All the senior sisters clamored in unison, expressing their eagerness for talismans.

“Wait until I’ve finished eating. I’ll draw one for each of you then.”

“Alright!!” The senior sisters’ cheering voices practically went through the roof.

“Me, me, me, me... I’m also requesting one, I’m also requesting one!” Princess Mi, who was unable to get through the crowd and was squeezed at the back, hopped persistently with a raised hand.

“Okay.” Qiao Mu didn’t reject, as it was as easy as lifting her finger.

“Alright, alright. Not eating anymore after requesting for talismans? Come over if you’re done!” Yang Xirong shook her head with a smile and called out to all the disciples.

Everyone was so eager to request for talismans that they were not in the mood to eat breakfast anymore. They finished eating hastily and all looked impatiently towards their little stoic junior sister.

Qiao Mu pulled out 30 pieces of ebony and then took out her gold-beaded talisman pen before she quickly started inscribing. Everyone didn’t dare to disturb her and only clustered far away to the side, staring at her working without averting their eyes.

But they felt that Little Junior Sister was fairly quick at inscribing talismans. From their understanding, no matter how much of a genius a talisman practitioner from that family in Guanlan City was, it was impossible for them to be so quick at inscribing talismans.

Their little junior sister was indeed an amazing little genius!

After less than an hour, Qiao Mu gifted summoning talismans to all the senior sisters, in addition to Princess Mi, who had come up requesting for a talisman.

Everyone held the ebony talismans in their hands. They felt that the inscribed runes on the ebony tablet were exquisite and profoundly mysterious, and they kept flipping them over to observe admiringly while intently listening to their little junior sister's words.

The fact that the summoning talisman's time limit was 12 days greatly exceeded everyone's expectations.

Based on their knowledge, the intermediate-level summoning talisman that that family in Guanlan City used to hold down the fort was only effective for six days.

Everyone was chatting zealously, and it was exceptionally lively, when City Lord Luge entered hastily with his people.

"Peak Master, Peak Master!" Luge hurried to greet everyone, then said with a smile, "Akedo's Clan Head sent someone over with a writ to sue for peace. He requests that we release his third son, and is also willing to pay compensation in return for his tribesmen's lives."

"Let's go take a look." Murong Xun waved her hand, and everyone hauled all the Akedo tribesmen from the woodshed, ushering them towards the city gate tower.

"The young master, where is our young master!!" Several Akedo tribesmen bellowed hoarsely.

"What are you fussing over? Get a move on!" Everyone grumpily hauled ten or so Akedo tribesmen towards the city gate tower.

At the same time, Qiao Mu walked into the room where Asi was detained. She looked at the discomposd youth lying on the bed, whose pair of eyes were still locked firmly on herself like a young wolf, and her brows creased.

Actually not dying after ingesting a bottle of such a strong green radish poison solution—there was certainly something odd about this youth's body.

"You can't kill me! I am the tercel of the wastelands; I am the destined future overlord of the western region! I... cough, cough, cough." His lips were dry, and his throat was extremely hoarse. Although it was a bit difficult to speak, his sharp gaze shifted along with the little girl's movement.

"I'll see how you boast after chopping off your head." Mo Lian scoffed.

Asi glowered at Mo Lian. "I won't be the hero of the wastelands if I'm afraid of dying!"

“Restrain him.” Qiao Mu didn’t say anything unnecessary and directly commanded several royal guards to hold Asi down on the fractured bed. She pulled out several silver needles to pierce through one of his fingers.

She examined his blood attentively...

“Carry him to the city gate tower.” Qiao Mu instructed and then turned around to leave.

Chapter 386: Who Would Be Patient Enough to Wait for Him?

“The chilling effects of the poison in his blood are progressively fading away, like he has natural poison antibodies.” Qiao Mu pursed her lips. “His identity is perhaps not that simple.”

Mo Lian raised his brow slightly as he suddenly thought of something, and his gaze deepened a bit.

When the two people arrived at the city gate tower, they saw that the Tercel Squadron had occupied half of the sky, forming a dense mass. Below the city gate, a little more than 2000 Akedo tribesmen were hollering loudly at the city lord and his company.

Qiao Mu had someone haul the youth Asi onto the city wall. A sharp dagger appeared in her hand in an instant, and she held it against Asi’s neck.

The Akedo Tribe’s Clan Head Ahon stared at them with the incisive gaze of a hawk. He berated loudly, “What do you want to do? We Akedo have already conceded so much, even handing over a writ to sue for peace! Hurry and release my son!”

“What heck is the use of a writ to sue for peace!” Murong Xun coldly said, “This peak master heard that you people from the Western Wastelands value oaths the most. How about this, hand over a pledge stamped with all your tribesmen’s blood seals! With this, even if you want to renege in the future, the Heavenly Law will punish you all in our stead.”

“Wishful thinking!!” All the men of the Akedo Tribe were in an uproar!

Without a second word, Qiao Mu flung more than half of Asi’s body past the city wall, ready to push him off the city gate tower. It frightened the people below so much that they clammed up.

Ahon’s voice quivered slightly, and he restrained himself with difficulty by clenching his fists. He yelled sternly, “Little Miss, please show mercy! I entreat you to contemplate carefully before taking action! Asi’s identity is not something you can transgress against! If something happens to him, even the entire Shuwang City and all of the Western Wastelands cannot make up for his honorable life!”

So much nonsense! Qiao Mu pushed forcefully, and Asi dropped downwards with an ashen face. His pose was quite unique! Aside from his remaining leg still swaying inside the city wall, his whole body was basically in free-fall.

“Okay, okay, okay! We agree, we agree!! We agree to everything!” Where did this vicious little girl come from? She didn’t even give others a bit of leeway in negotiating. Ahon’s eyes were bloodshot from anger, but he didn’t have any other choice.

Asi was the Achilles’ heel of the entire Akedo Tribe. He definitely wouldn’t let anything happen to Asi! No one would be able to bear this responsibility!

When the pledge was handed over to the city gate tower, City Lord Luge was beside himself with exhilaration as he accepted it with both hands.

That's great, pledges were indeed effective. Just as Peak Master Murong said, if the Akedo tribesmen dared to renege in the future, they would all first suffer from the Heavenly Law's punishment without exception!

"Many thanks, Peak Master Murong. Many thanks for everyone's help." The city lord was practically crying in joy. Their Shuwang City should be able to get by more easily from now on.

Murong Xun waved her hand and had people send Asi and the rest out of the city.

Even when the youth Asi was being dragged away, his pair of wolf eyes were still viciously staring at Qiao Mu, just like he wanted to deeply imprint her small appearance into the depths of his eyes as well as engrave it into his brain!

"You just wait! D*mn girl! I will come back to find you! You just wait for me!!" The youth yelled with a cruel arrogance.

Everyone glowered at him.

However, the little stoic was clueless. "Who would be patient enough to wait for him?"

"Pfft..." Wei Nanfeng broke into laughter and looked towards the displeased Mo Lian beside him.

Wei Nanfeng winked at him, then bantered quietly, "Seems like your little miss still hasn't started understanding things. Tsk, tsk, you still have a long way to go."

Chapter 387: Disfiguring Your Face

Mo Lian didn't say anything and only looked coldly at the rear view of Asi being dragged away.

Asi that punk was finally carried away by his Akedo tribesmen.

Even though he was now at the bottom, his malicious gaze, emitting the glint of a wolf, was still directed towards a certain spot at the top of the city gate tower.

He really was an irritating fellow. Don't let him see that guy the next time...

Murong Xun smiled and pulled over her youngest disciple. "We pretty much handled everything and have also rested for so many days. We'll enter Xixia Valley this afternoon."

As Shuwang City's neighbor, it was Xixia Valley's territory after exiting Shuwang City. It bordered the southwest, yet did not fall under anyone's jurisdiction in the southwest, which gave it a considerably superior status.

Xixia Valley and Celestial Medicine Valley enjoyed equal fame at present. They both had outstanding reputations and were widely praised for standing aloof from worldly affairs.

It was naturally the best choice to hold this time's competition, which involved a struggle between the Three Sects and Five Factions, in the neutral Xixia Valley.

Murong Xun and company left Shuwang City after being respectfully sent off by City Lord Luge and his retinue, and they arrived at Xixia Valley's mountain gate after less than an hour.

Xixia Valley was enshrouded by an expanse of blooming flowers and green trees. The valley was gourd-shaped, making its entrance narrow. It was said that it was a completely different world inside, with an exceptionally elegant environment.

The group of 12 disciples guarding the mountain gate were extremely courteous to their guests. It could be seen that Xixia Valley trained them fabulously.

When they noticed Murong Xun and company approaching, the two chief disciples hurried forward to welcome them. They cupped their hands and bowed, saying, "Greetings to our Dao friends."

Murong Xun said with a smile, "We hail from Holy Water Sect. My name is Murong Xun."

"So it is Peak Master Murong that has arrived. As we disciples did not know, if there was any neglect, please pardon us." The two Xixia Valley chief disciples frantically bowed again.

"You're too courteous."

"Baili Xi, Violet Firmament Faction's eldest disciple."

"Wei Nanfeng, Heavenly Dao Sect's second disciple." The two princes also cupped their fists and bowed towards the disciples of Xixia Valley after reporting their sect's and faction's identities.

"Please come, your sect and faction have already arrived yesterday. Everyone, please follow us!"

After entering the valley, they saw murmuring creeks and canopying trees. Many precious flower and plant varieties were planted on either side of the pathway, and the fragrance assaulted their senses.

"Xixia Valley is indeed a heavenly paradise. The scenery is very pleasing." Everyone all praised.

When they walked past a nine-ringed corridor carved out of white jade, they encountered two gray-clothed people who had wrapped their whole bodies all over tightly, as if they were leprosy patients...

"Those two friends are from Ghost Faction¹." Xixia Valley's disciple introduced them with a gesture and nodded in greeting to the two Ghost Faction disciples.

There was no point for people who walked different paths to take counsel together. Among the Five Factions, only Violet Firmament Faction was worthy of befriending. The other four factions were just eyesores!

Holy Water Sect's disciples were naturally unwilling to communicate with the bunch of demons and monsters from the Ghost Faction. They made a beeline past the two Ghost Faction disciples without a second word, disinclined to even give a greeting.

The two Ghost Faction disciples raised their heads slightly. The gaze of the one on the left, whose slightly petite figure looked to be a woman's, instantly locked onto Mo Lian.

To say more precisely, that stabbing gaze was directed towards the little stoic next to Mo Lian.

Qiao Mu was presently talking quietly with Mo Lian with her head raised slightly. When everyone was walking past the two Ghost Faction disciples one by one, nothing had happened.

It wasn't until the little stoic was passing by that the young girl from the Ghost Faction promptly clawed without warning towards Qiao Mu's small face with her indistinctly blackened fingers.

If this claw were to make its mark, the little girl's frosty jade-like face would be disfigured...

Chapter 388: You Dare Touch Her?

Inside the main hall of the Akedo Tribe.

The youth Asi was carried onto a thick tiger-skin rug. His malicious gaze stared at the row of people kneeling below him.

"This old servant did not do his best to protect his master. Please mete out punishment, Young Master." Ahon hung his head and kneeled on one knee before the youth.

"Father." Asi hastily got up, but he could only do so weakly. "What are you doing? Are the rest of you corpses? Hurry and help my father up. I already said long ago, no matter what, you are the father that brought me up! It's unnecessary to perform such formalities."

Ahon stood up, his eyes glimmering with emotion. He nodded and said, "Asi, I already had the doctor examine your body, and there aren't any abnormalities. Although you were poisoned, Master had already planted a poison-repelling fruit in your body when you left that place in the past, which can repel all kinds of poisons from corroding your body."

"But the poison that that cruel and ruthless miss administered to you is definitely not ordinary. Even though the poison-repelling fruit in your body can neutralize much of the poison, a portion of the remnant poison cannot be eradicated in the short term." Ahon said seriously, "In this period of time, don't go out again. Rest inside the tribe to heal your wounds properly and eradicate the poison completely."

Asi nodded his head.

A tall and sturdy man abruptly stood up and spoke in a low muffled voice with cupped hands, "Young Master! This subordinate requests to lead a group of people to infiltrate into Shuwang City tonight! Even if we can't touch a hair on the civilians' heads, we subordinates can still secretly eliminate that insolent miss! To avenge Young Master's humiliation on the city wall today!"

Asi suddenly tensed his body and glowered at that man. He angrily said through gritted teeth, "You dare try to touch a hair on her head!"

The man was confounded, with "What did I do wrong" written all over his face.

This subordinate was devoted to eliminating a foe for his young master—why exactly would this provoke his young master instead?

“It’s best if you don’t meddle in this young master’s affairs!” Asi was chagrined into throwing a cup at him. “Scram, scram, scram! Everyone scram out of here!”

Ahon hastily signaled the two maidservants on the side with a look, then hurriedly called for everyone to withdraw.

The two maidservants walked up while trembling in fear. They kneeled and prostrated themselves at the edge of Asi’s divan and said in a soft and low voice, “Young Master, we servants will be changing the dressing for your wound.”

Asi coldly gazed at the two servants, then he waved his hand to let them come forward.

There were countless small and large wounds on Asi’s body. The fractures in his chest had also still not completely healed yet. All his superficial wounds needed to be redressed at fixed times with an application of ointment.

One maidservant held the ointment in her hands, while the other one gently helped him undo the cloth strip wrapping his wound, then applied ointment onto it.

When the cool ointment was applied to his forehead, Asi’s eyes suddenly widened. A cold glint shot out from his eyes, and he unexpectedly gripped that maidservant’s hand firmly in his own hand!

That maidservant was flustered, and she blushed bashfully. She peeked at Asi and murmured sweetly, “Young Master?”

“You woman, this young master will definitely subdue you!” Asi stared with an ominous gleam at that maidservant. He toppled her on the bed and brutally tore her clothes apart.

¹The other maidservant who was holding the ointment crawled backwards with a reddened face, hanging her head without daring to take another look.

“Young Master, ah! This servant can do it herself and won’t trouble Young Master...” That maidservant bashfully looked at Asi’s handsome face. Just as she stretched out a hand to unclothe herself, Asi kicked her to the floor.

Chapter 389: Impervious to Reason

“Ah—” The maidservant fell to the floor with a thud. She frantically gathered up her tattered clothes and hurriedly crawled two steps backwards. She prostrated herself without daring to lift her head, her shoulders shivering with fear.

“You lowly, base, and ugly sl*t! Simply impudent! Actually daring to arbitrarily climb onto this young master’s bed! Deluding that you could seduce this young master into copulating with you?? Simply indulging in a fantasy!” Asi strode off the bed and put his hands on his hips. Like an angry lion, he shouted furiously towards the outside, “Where are the war hawk’s guards!”

²“Young Master!!” Several armored guards rushed in loudly and covetously eyed the limp woman who was shuddering uncontrollably on the floor.

“Drag her outside! Behead her publicly as a deterrent!” Asi roared angrily.

“No! Young Master! Don’t, don’t! Young Master! It’s not that this servant was brazen, it was Young Master just now who... No, Young Master! It really isn’t that this servant purposefully climbed onto your bed. Will Young Master please render fair judgement, render fair judgement!” The maidservant’s body trembled with a twitch as two guards clutched her arms. She kept shrieking and kicking her legs against the floor as she was dragged out.

More than half of the tribesmen were alarmed. Both men and women scurried out of their yurts and looked on with astonishment at the young maidservant that was dragged out of Young Master’s yurt.

Her clothes were ruined and in disarray while several cloth strips hung loosely on her body, unable to cover up the snow-white skin underneath.

The women huddled together and pursed their lips in ridicule. They gazed apathetically at the pitiful woman being ushered to the execution ground. “What an idiot, even daring to seduce Young Master! Serves her right to die.”

“Isn’t that right! Everyone knows that Young Master is renowned for being picky and difficult to serve. It’s simply laughable that she actually deluded herself into thinking that she could soar into the heavens and turn into a phoenix!”

The instant her head fell, the woman’s shrieks and sobs disappeared as well.

Asi stood in his yurt with his hands on his waist, his cold gaze on the other maidservant, who was trembling as she laid prostrating on the floor. She hung her head and did not dare to say a word.

“What is your name?”

“Ge... Geying.”

Asi coldly studied the maidservant called Geying. “You also think this young master is brutal, heartless, and impervious to reason, right?”

Geying hastily shook her head, but her quivering shoulders had already exposed the deep fear in her heart.

“What are you still being distracted for? Come over and continue to apply medicine for me!” Asi withdrew his chilly gaze and turned around to sit down on the edge of the divan with a flair.

Geying hurriedly crawled forward and applied the ointment on him without averting her gaze.

Woman! The next we meet, this young master will definitely subdue you! Definitely! Asi’s wolf eyes squinted coldly, then lowered his head to look at the maidservant applying ointment on his chest.

That extremely aggressive gaze caused Geying’s heart to shudder slightly, but she forced herself to calmly steady her wrist and continue to apply medicine on the youth patiently.

—My Qiao’s section break—

“I had long heard that Xixia Valley’s scenery was outstanding. After taking a look for myself today, I have to say that it indeed lives up to its reputat...” Murong Xun had not yet finished speaking when she saw

that female disciple from the Ghost Faction who had brushed past them clawing towards her youngest disciple's face with the speed of lightning.

From how her fingers were releasing a black gleam, it was clear that they were dipped in poison. Could her youngest disciple's face still be alright after being clawed?

Simply outrageous! Murong Xun was about to flare up.

Even then, the Ghost Faction female disciple's unforeseen clawing was unable to make the little stoic panic at all. She stretched out her palm faster than the Ghost Faction female and surrounded her palm with some mystic energy to block the other party's clawing.

Chapter 390: Did I Allow You to Leave?

"Little Junior Sister!" Everyone cried out in alarm because they could see that the cultivation of this female disciple from the Ghost Faction was not low. It was at least not below them Holy Water Sect disciples.

They had heard that Ghost Faction had a set of unorthodox cultivation methods whose cultivation speed was several times quicker compared to normal mystic cultivators'.

This Ghost Faction female disciple's fingers were unable to penetrate the defensive mystic energy on the back of the little girl's hand and only left a shallow white trace on her left hand.

Qiao Mu lowered her head to look at the white trace on her hand. She lifted her head with a frigid gaze and stared at the Ghost Faction female disciple as if she were looking at a corpse.

The next moment, Mo Lian sent the Ghost Faction female disciple's body flying far away with a kick. She spit out a mouthful of blood with a cough and fell, sitting on the floor dejectedly.

Mo Lian took up Qiao Mu's small hand to examine it, and his finger gently caressed that shallow white trace.

However, the Ghost Faction female disciple was a tough nut to crack. She didn't say anything nor shout in pain. She merely didn't crawl up from the ground from Crown Prince Mo's kick even after a long time.

Only one of the Ghost Faction female disciple's eyes peeked out between the long bangs on her forehead. It was currently staring resentfully at Qiao Mu, who was standing next to Mo Lian. To be more precise, its gaze was glued on the hand Crown Prince Lian was using to hold the little girl's hand.

"What are you all doing??" The other Ghost Faction disciple hurriedly ran over and tried to pull the female disciple up from the floor. He glared cautiously at the people from the Holy Water Sect from underneath his gray headscarf.

"Who are you, stirring up a big fuss! Are you an idiotic fool?" Princess Mi started berating without a second word. "It was clearly you guys who made the first move, alright? What do you mean what are we doing? What can we do?"

“Isn’t that right! Something’s wrong with his brain, right!” Chang Yuxi also followed along with a scolding.

The Ghost Faction disciple’s gloomy eyes fixated on Princess Mi then swept a circle across the other people. He felt that there were completely no odds of success for only him and his junior sister to go up against so many people, so he angrily planned to assist his junior sister to leave.

Who knew that the little stoic would say coldly, “Did I say you could leave?”

The Ghost Faction male disciple who was supporting the female disciple suddenly stiffened his figure, and he braced himself to turn his head around. His malicious eyes locked unwaveringly on the little girl. “What do you want? You already caused my junior sister to be like this! You’re still not willing to let her off?”

“She only has herself to blame for that! It has nothing to do with anyone else!” The little stoic shouted coldly and then grasped the ferule with a swish. “You want to leave smoothly and effortlessly like this after hurting me? You think that I abstain from meat and pray to the Buddha all day, or that I assist the ruler in governing the common people?”

“!!! My junior sister has already suffer...” Before the Ghost Faction male disciple could finish his sentence, he could feel right away that the little stoic girl in front of him had flung a frightening wave of mystic energy directly at him and his junior sister.

“Boom!!” The nearby white jade corridor bridge also tremored, and even jade fragments fell off from underneath.

The little stoic leapt up and arrived before the Ghost Faction disciples with a swoosh. The mystic energy in her whole body swelled, and she swung down the ferule in mid-air.

A streak of fire immediately bolted out from the ferule. This mystic weapon could feel its small master’s wrath and was displaying its current peak state!

F*ck! Wei Nanfeng yelled ‘*savage*’ in his mind, but he kept watching this scene with a smile on his face.

Totally speechless, I’m totally speechless! Why did you go provoke the little stoic without rhyme or reason? He had finally understood the little stoic’s character. She was normally good-natured, but when you provoked her bottom line, she would absolutely exterminate you directly!