

My Crown 51

Chapter 51: Deadly Poison

Qiao Mu raised her eyebrows. From her angle, she happened to see four disciples from Coitus Sect fall down immediately.

The unfortunate fool nearest to him had not fallen to the ground for more than a minute before his whole body had turned bluish black with his eyes bulging out. There was a cyan-colored liquid leaking from the corner of his mouth, and his head dangled to the side, motionless. It was apparent at a glance that his life had been stolen by a deadly poison in an instant.

What a potent poison! It did not allow the victim to have any opportunity to take an antidote and made them die suddenly on the spot!

“What is it?” Chills crept over Yao Ji’s back as she turned to look and saw a white light flashing past.

Without any hesitation, she immediately tossed her sandalwood fan with mystic energy imbued into it, sending it clashing with the white light.

“Chirp!” Hit, the white light fell onto the ground, and the light that enveloped it dissipated, revealing a white fuzzy squirrel the size of a palm. The little guy cleverly turned around and scampered off after glancing at the angrily glaring Yao Ji.

Qiao Mu could not help but inwardly laugh. *“This little white squirrel appeared guns blazing in a flashy and merciless manner, biting three to four people to death in a flash.”* She did not expect it to be a faint-hearted little thing that would turn around and flee at the first sign of trouble.

However, regarding the brainless direction that it chose to flee...

Yao Ji gritted her teeth and seized the sandalwood fan that flew back into her hand before leaping twice to chase after the little white squirrel. She imbued mystic energy into her fan again and swung it toward the little white squirrel lightning fast.

Qiao Mu took a deep breath, brandishing the black ferule that slipped down from her sleeve and blocked Yao Ji’s attack extremely swiftly.

When the two powers clashed, Qiao Mu’s black ferule emitted an intense black light, rebounding all of Yao Ji’s power with a boom.

Fine droplets of sweat covered Qiao Mu’s hand as it tightly clutched the ferule. She peered down at Inky in her hands, joyfully petting it.

As though sensing the little girl’s delight, the ferule, Inky, donned on a layer of black, hazy fog over its surface.

If it were not for how formidable Inky was, she would certainly have been sent flying back by the power of Yao Ji’s charge. When the two of them made contact, Qiao Mu fully realized that the cultivation of this woman was a lot higher than her.

Inky helped her block 80% of the power, so she had to block the remaining 20% herself. However, the web between the thumb and forefinger of the hand holding Inky started faintly aching, showing just how powerful the woman was!

Sensing her enemy's might, competitiveness rose in Qiao Mu's heart, and the girl's eyes started brightly twinkling.

On the other hand, Yao Ji's eyes widened, and she was intently staring at the little girl in front of her with shock.

How! Could! It! Be! Possible! No one knew her own strength better than her! She was a peak level-seven mystic cultivator without a doubt!

With her cultivation, she could assess the cultivation of opponents at lower levels than her with a glance. This girl was a mere level-three mystic cultivator! She did not even achieve initial success in her level three cultivation, so how!

A level-three mystic cultivator could block a full-powered attack of a peak level-seven mystic cultivator???

What kind of ridiculous joke was this! Who would believe it if other people heard about it?

"Chirp!" Tears leaked from the little white squirrel's eyes, which were the size of croton seeds, in a human-like fashion. It stretched its short little forelimbs and dashed toward Qiao Mu in a burst with a "Savior, please hug me" expression.

Qiao Mu was rendered speechless.

The little white squirrel reacted super fast and used Qiao Mu's white dress to climb up agilely. When it reached her back, its head burrowed into the nape of her neck and rubbed against it.

"Squeak." The little white squirrel was grabbing onto a strand of her long hair while wagging its giant fluffy tail behind it and looked like it was inexplicably drunk.

Chapter 52: Refinement Mode?

The detached observer, Duan Yue, sneered. *"He dared to bet his 12 years of life on the fact that the little girl definitely did not attack in order to save an insignificant and dumb squirrel!"*

In reality, the little white squirrel just happened to flee toward Qiao Mu and the mystic energy behind Yao Ji's charge did not allow Qiao Mu to consider too much, so she had no choice but to meet her head first to prevent herself from being harmed.

The little white squirrel was nothing but a coincidental rescue...

Currently, Qiao Mu kept her face stoic as she distastefully reached behind her and grabbed the little white squirrel to dangle in front of her eyes before carelessly tossing it.

With a whoosh, the pitiful little squirrel was sent propelling into the air...

The corner of Duan Yue's mouth twitched. He really did not want to roast this vicious child.

Typically, shouldn't little girls really like it when they see such cute, furry things? It was evident that this black-hearted thing wearing the skin of a little girl was not an actual little girl.

"Chirp— squeak squeak." The little white squirrel bounced back lightning quick, its large eyes brimming with pitiful tears. It followed the lower hem of Qiao Mu's clothes and used its short front claws to tug on a corner.

Qiao Mu looked down and found the clever little squirrel humanely looking at her with its jet black eyes and swinging from the folds of her clothes before jumping to her waist. It then slipped to the back of her shoulders again with a swish.

Qiao Mu was confounded. Just where did this lively little white squirrel pop up from?

Based on her knowledge in her previous life, there were usually two types of mystic realms. One of them was mystic realms established and left behind by unworldly masters—the grotto-heaven immortal abodes. This type usually had ferocious beasts placed by the seniors and masters to protect the mystic realms and test those who enter.

The other kind was the one they were in, naturally birthed and nurtured from nature and forming on its own accord after being enveloped in spiritual energy for hundreds of years. Before outsiders open the mystic realm, it is its own sealed world completely isolated from the outside world. It contained various mines and spiritual plants, but living animals were rare.

Unless it was those mystic realms that formed after thousands and millions of years where it had developed its own rules in nature and all sorts of living beings were generated, then it can form its own complete biosphere.

She had never heard someone mention that poisonous squirrels appeared in the secret paradise in her past life.

"Squeak squeak, squeak, chirp." The little white squirrel excitedly jumped on her shoulder and kept blinking its dark round eyes, a fawning look appearing on its furry face.

Qiao Mu grabbed the little squirrel again and was about to fling it a worlds away so that it could not come near her again, but an unexpected gathering of mystic energy from their surroundings cemented her to her spot.

The dense mystic energy condensed into puffs of tangible clouds that all pressed down on her. Moreover, the mystic energy from every corner of the mystic realm all rolled towards her endlessly, converging around her.

This odd occurrence was quickly detected by Yao Ji and her cohorts. Their eyes were wide open in fear as they watched the flowing mystic energy rushing past them and sailing toward the little girl without any resistance.

"This..." Why is it like this? Yao Ji's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets from how hard she was staring.

Everything was dandy... what did this d*mn girl do?

Suddenly, a disciple of the Coitus Sect shakily spoke up. "The little girl is refining all the mystic energy inside the secret realm?"

"How could that be possible!" Yao Ji immediately shrieked like a turkey, her eyes unwaveringly glaring at Qiao Mu. "What a joke! She is still so young. Forcefully refining all the mystic energy inside the mystic realm won't benefit her at all, it would just fill her until she explodes!"

Chapter 53: A Strange Dantian

Qiao Mu was dazed for a moment before promptly stilling her breathing and mind and sitting in a lotus position. With a solemn expression, she slowly guided the mystic energy pouring from all directions into her mystic meridians.

When the rushing mystic energy flooded into her body, Qiao Mu instantly felt like she was out of breath.

She was well aware of how extremely weak and fragile her mystic meridians currently were. It could not absorb too much mystic energy at once. This was a classic case of biting off more than she could chew. Greed might not yield a good outcome, perhaps she would even end up worse.

Hence, the green with envy gazes from Yao Ji and her group were quite ironic since Qiao Mu herself did not want to start absorbing all this mystic energy out of the blue at a time like this.

The child's face was dark and serious as she took a deep breath, trying her best to calm her heart. There was no room for nervousness. The more anxious the situation, the more her mind had to be calm so that she did not mess herself up.

However, she suddenly became startled. Although her face remained stoic, so that none of her observers could notice anything was amiss, there was a hurricane raging in her mind.

What was going on?

She was originally using her "inner sight" to assess the weak strand of the mystic meridian inside of her, but her sight was now raptly glued to her dantian.

A mystic cultivator could not peer inside their dantian unless they were level 10 or above, but what about her?

Who could explain to her why her dantian appeared so different from her past life's?

When she reached level 10 as a mystic cultivator in her previous life, she had seen her dantian. It was a ball of white fluid!

She was able to clearly see each strand of milk-white fluid flowing towards the mystic meridians in her body as they circled around before returning to her dantian.

Normally, cultivation involved: 1) condensing an apparition of her mystic conscious and strengthening her mystic conscious, and 2) guiding your mystic energy to flow through your body over and over and reinforcing your mystic meridians dully and tediously again and again.

If a normal mystic cultivator did have a miracle encounter or elixirs that expanded their mystic meridians, then their path to strengthen their mystic meridians and advance their mystic cultivation would continue to be this dull and uninteresting.

This was called ascetic cultivation. Since the heavens had already given you mystic meridians that were different from normal people, then it naturally could not allow you to effortlessly reach the heavens in a single leap. Cultivating relied on frequent and endless training and could only be advanced slowly.

Why did her normal mystic meridians from her previous life mutate?

Was there someone who could tell her why her dantian looked pitch dark with star-like glows sparkling in it?

How did it resemble a dantian at first glance? Instead, for some odd reason, it looked like the starry night sky.

Qiao Mu discovered something even more peculiar as she foolishly stared at her dantian. There seemed to be... a small and weak sapling growing inside! Its crooked and fragile appearance could be easily overlooked.

However, whose dantian could grow a tree? What in the world was the meaning of this bizarre anomaly?

Qiao Mu felt like her minute mind was not enough to comprehend this. What should she do? She felt like she was about to explode on the spot?

Was it fine for this sapling to grow inside her dantian? No wonder her mystic meridians were so much weaker than in her previous life! Could it be that all the mystic energy inside her body had been absorbed as nutrients by this tree?

Our dear Qiao Mu suppressed her impulse to go berserk and took a deep breath to try her best to pacify her emotions.

Unknown to her though, while she could calm down as she closed her eyes to analyze her dantian, none of the people from Coitus Sect around her could calm down.

Duan Yue also had his eyes wide open as he intently sized Qiao Mu up like he was looking at a freak.

A mere five minutes had passed but Qiao Mu's entire body had become enveloped by a large ball of dense mystic energy, and her tiny figure could no longer be seen.

A disciple from the Coitus Sect was unwilling to give up and wanted to charge through the mystic energy and prevent Qiao Mu from absorbing the mystic energy. However, when he reached the giant ball of mystic energy, he was flung back by an explosion caused by the mystic energy. He could not approach the ball of mystic energy at all, let alone Qiao Mu's person!

Chapter 54: The Paradise Collapsed

Qiao Mu's starry-field like dantian was currently absorbing the rich mystic energy that was endlessly flooding into it. Qiao Mu could even 'see' that unreliable sapling stretching its thin branches comfortably!

So infuriating! The mystic energy that she strenuously cultivated was all being absorbed by that feeble-looking tree? It feasted as it pleased but did not even leave some sauce for her to have? How was this fair!

Qiao Mu was delusionally grievous and indignant but had completely forgotten that all this mystic energy rushing into her was not the product of labored cultivation. It was a freebie that she effortlessly obtained.

Moreover, there was no data that indicated her normal mystic energy, acquired through endless ascetic cultivation, was all absorbed by the sapling! The sapling refused to take this blame!

Duan Yue opened his mouth, and his eyes met with the old hag from Coitus Sect before immediately looking away.

He reckoned only this vicious girl would be able to do an insane thing like boldly sitting down at a time like this and madly absorbing the mystic energy of this mystic realm in front of the Coitus Sect!

Duan Yue had no idea about Qiao Mu's helpless pain. She was inwardly languishing about how she was forced to absorb this purely to nourish the sapling. Who could she reason with?

However, the most furious group was still Yao Ji and her party. They originally wanted to take the mystic energy from this mystic realm for themselves, but now...

That would not do! Regardless of how little mosquito meat there was, there should still be some leftover! Yao Ji decisively settled down into a lotus position, looking like she would immediately enter cultivation mode.

The disciples from Coitus Sect all looked at each other before turning to covetously look at Duan Yue.

Fifteen minutes later, Yao Ji angrily stood up with a fling of her sleeves. She had realized that she was simply wasting time; she could not absorb even a wee bit of mystic energy after sitting there for half a day!

This was absolutely outrageous! And the anticipation that the d*mn girl would explode to death within a few minutes also did not happen. A long period of time had passed, but the little girl remained perfectly intact and sat there, merrily absorbing mystic energy.

Fury dominated Yao Ji's eyes. She sent a look to her subordinates, and the disciples reluctantly dashed toward Qiao Mu's figure enveloped by the mystic energy. With a flash of their machete and a furious roar from their mouths, they charged.

Afterward...

The unlucky fools were expelled back by the intense mystic energy, and there was no "afterward."

They could not hurt the d*mn girl protected by layers of mystic energy nor could they prevent her from absorbing it! Yao Ji was nearly angered to death. She had no choice but to shift her sight to the magnetite mines around them. She ordered with a wave of her hand, "Take all of the magnetite away."

The 20 or so members of the Coitus Sect looked at each other with helpless pain. A mere look indicated the ample amount of magnetite mines that rested inside the chain of mountains around them. With their numbers alone, they would not be able to finish mining it all even in several months!

"Hurry! We won't stand a chance if the people from the other four sects also come!" Yao Ji pointed forward with both hands, and the disciples all stepped forward in synchrony, about to dash toward the mine.

Suddenly, the earth below their feet started trembling, and the whole world was shaking. The 20 or so disciples all tumbled to the ground in a heap.

Yao Ji barely managed to remain upright and turned to look at Duan Yue with an unsightly expression. "What's going on?"

Duan Yue was also surprised. "The paradise is about to collapse?"

"What?" Yao Ji instantly looked like she had swallowed some feces, her whole face was green!

What kind of joke was this? She had not been able to gain even a strand of hair from the paradise, alright? How could this place collapse without any forewarning? What should they do about these magnetite mines? Ahhh! Why did her heart ache so much! Her magnetite!

Chapter 55: I Will Kill You!

Yao Ji wanted to charge up the magnetite mine as if she had gone mad, and none of her subordinates were able to stop her.

Yao Ji was halfway there when her subordinates threw themselves at her one after the other, clinging onto her waist and thigh and firmly restraining Yao Ji. Cries of alarm shot out, "Madam Yao Ji, no! Madam, let's go! It will be too late if we don't leave now!!!"

"Magnetite, my magnetite! Ahhh!" Yao Ji crazily tugged on the hair of one of the subordinates hugging her waist, and she even pulled out a few bunches of the poor devil's hair, causing the guy to wail in distress. The front part of his head turned bald in an instant...

That subordinate nearly cried. Why was it always loyal and devoted subordinates like them who suffer!

At some point in time, the dense mystic energy that surrounded Qiao Mu had dissipated. When she stood up, this was the rambunctious commotion that greeted her, and her lips slightly twitched.

They were all quite high in age already, yet they did not act reserved at all! Qiao Mu silently disdained the chaotic crowd and wholly ignored the stupefied youth, Duan Yue, next to her.

"You! You..." Duan Yue swallowed his spit. When he saw that Qiao Mu's eyes did not turn to him at all, he involuntarily swallowed his words as well.

A tiny rundown village like that actually produced such a wicked freak like this. Could she possibly be the final disciple of some senior master who had withdrawn from the world?

“Ah, Madam Yao Ji! You can’t, you can’t go!” The subordinates clinging to her thigh all silently cried bitter tears; countless footprints had appeared on their backs due to Madam Yao Ji.

Yao Ji clutched her head while howling in heartbreak. She had already turned her orderly and exquisitely styled hair into a bird’s nest, and the jades and beads in her hair all dangled crookedly as well.

“Let’s go!” Yao Ji managed to regain a lucid mind at the last moment. She maliciously glared at Qiao Mu before turning around and bounding toward the tunnel they used when they came with the disciples from Coitus Sect behind her.

However, the tunnel suddenly disappeared...

The people stood there, dumbfounded. They looked on helplessly as the tunnel that connected the secret valley to the outside world twisted and disappeared before their eyes.

The entire mystic realm was in a state of collapse, so the disappearance of the tunnel was very normal. Even the valley around them was continuously being squeezed, and the magnetite mines that were originally an incredible distance away from them also seemed to be pushing toward them step by step.

Yao Ji’s pupils became dilated as terror overtook her face.

This mystic realm was collapsing way too fast, right? Within a few minutes, the magnetite mines around them had already arrived in front of them, and the circle that their group stood in continued to shrink further. The horror in their eyes was nearly spilling out.

“I will kill you, you d*mn girl!” It was all this d*mn girl’s fault! If she had not rashly absorbed all the mystic energy in this place, why would this anomaly occur! She will drag this girl down with her even in death!

Their exterior boundary continued to shrink further inward, causing them to only have 300 meters to stand on. Without them knowing, Qiao Mu and Duan Yue had arrived next to Yao Ji and her group.

Yao Ji would be able to clap Qiao Mu’s back by merely extending her hand, but Qiao Mu was carefully watching the peach blossom forest and little lake that vanished as the mystic realm collapsed.

Sigh. Qiao Mu released a long sigh. The paradise that produced so many fresh and juicy peaches in her previous life was destroyed like this. Her heart was also in pain. She originally thought she could use this place as a temporary shelter from disaster, but now, it was completely gone.

During her moment of contemplation, Yao Ji—who was standing behind her with a sinister look on her old face—was shooting her palm covered with mystic energy toward Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu was waiting to dodge when she suddenly heard Yao Ji and her group scream. Turning around, she saw the 20 or so people fall down with a gurgle like dumplings being poured into a pot of hot water.

Unbeknownst to them, a gigantic cavity had appeared in the earth. Qiao Mu took a peek, and in the next second, there was nothing but air underneath her feet, and she fell down along with them.

“Squeak, chirp chirp!” Seeing Qiao Mu escaping, the white squirrel instantly became panicked and, with a pounce, followed her in a flurry.

Chapter 56: Out of Her Mind

Everyone’s emotions rose and fell like a roller coaster. They originally thought they would be paralyzed from the fall, but to their surprise, they landed on the ground in the blink of an eye.

It seemed they had returned to the stone forest that previously served as the entrance to the mystic realm.

Caught off guard, the people tumbled into a pile and smacked into all sorts of rocks, turning bruised all over.

Nonetheless, our dear Qiao Mu’s luck was quite decent, and her bottom was cushioned by the back of poor Duan Yue’s head. She looked up at the sky, confused.

She subconsciously extended her delicate hand, white as snow, and watched as a round bead, the size of a fist, slowly dropped into her hand.

The youth’s face immediately turned green! He arched his head up as his handsome face flushed red. Qiao Mu hastily dusted off her behind and stood up.

As though springs were installed to the bottom of his feet, Duan Yue shot up and angrily glared at Qiao Mu.

The child, however, turned a blind eye to him and concentrated on looking down at the pure white bead in her hand, her eyes narrowing centimeter by centimeter. How strange, why did she feel like there were a peach forest and lake inside of the transparent bead? It looked quite familiar. It resembled... a shrunken version of the paradise?

Qiao Mu shook her hand and tipped over the bead, finding it fascinating as a ripple of the dark green lake water slowly rolled inside the bead.

“This is... the paradise refined?” Duan Yue’s eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets as he stared at Qiao Mu, dumbfounded. “You? How did you do it!”

He had originally thought this girl was merely refining and absorbing the mystic energy inside the paradise. He did not think she would be out of her mind and refine the entire paradise!

This method of directly refining the mystic realm solely existed in the secret annals handed down from ancient times. Duan Yue had once learned about it from an ancient text, but that was completely different from witnessing it with his own eyes!

No wonder the paradise would collapse! Imagine this, the entire paradise was refined by this child, so how could it not collapse? Why shouldn’t it collapse?

The child’s “I don’t know” and “I didn’t do this” expression as she looked back at Duan Yue rendered him speechless.

This child wasn't some incarnation of some old demon, right?

"The paradise was refined!" Instantly reacting, Yao Ji could not hide the greed in her eyes. She used one hand to reach for the round bead in the child's hand while using her other hand to clap toward the child's chest.

Qiao Mu took a step back, and her face was taut as she brandished her black ferule to receive the blow.

Boom!

White mystic light flurried around them.

Qiao Mu barely suppressed a mouthful of churning qi and blood, and afterward, she turned to icily look at the shocked Yao Ji.

Yao Ji had employed all of the power of a level-seven mystic cultivator this time but was still unable to harm the child in the slightest. Hence, not only was Yao Ji shocked, but trauma also encroached into her heart.

"What are you still waiting for! Hurry and release me!" Duan Yue extended his tied hands to the child.

Speaking of which, this rope was quite interesting. It was useless regardless of how hard the bound person struggled, but outsiders only needed to lightly pull one of the slipknots and would successfully unravel the rope.

Qiao Mu glanced at the youth but did not torment him anymore. She pulled the rope before promptly stuffing the hemp rope into her chest fold, taking it for her own use.

As soon as Duan Yue obtained his freedom, he pulled a handful of nails from his chest and carelessly scattered them.

Yao Ji instantly flew back, rage visible in her eyes.

When she barely stood still, a black gale-like shadow suddenly whooshed past her, forming a hand that was as wretched and pale as five chicken bones. It grabbed toward Qiao Mu's shoulder.

Yao Ji's face shifted drastically as she angrily admonished, "You dare to steal from under my nose, Ghost Saber!"

At the same time, Duan Yue subconsciously jumped forward. He was also a bit dumbfounded about why he would rush forward and stand in front of the d*mn child at a critical moment like this and meet Ghost Saber's claw.

Creak.

Chapter 57: Competing on Who's More Merciless with Me?

The poor youth's left shoulder, which was already fractured, severely broke under the black shadow's claw!

Fine, it was he who made things worse for himself! Even now, Duan Yue was still dumbfounded and did not understand why he had been hotheaded enough to use his own flesh as a shield for this stoic child!

Especially when he turned back and saw the child's stoic face devoid of any expression—he had to chuckle in ridicule!

Qiao Mu's eyes flashed as she took a step back, finally seeing the assailant clearly. It was a middle-aged man dressed entirely in black with a short beard. A savage light glinted in his small eyes as he intently stared at the round bead in her hand.

"Hand over the Heart of Paradise, and I will spare your life, child," the middle-aged man in black coldly stated with one hand behind his back, his eyes downcast.

The corner of Qiao Mu's lips turned up. She suddenly clutched the round bead in her palm and held her hand high above her, a pure white light made from mystic energy emitted from her palm, tightly encasing the round bead.

The child's apathetic face paired with her cruel eyes stunned everyone instantly.

Duan Yue glanced at the man in black before snorting. He wanted to retake something that ended up in this child's possession? The youth was amazed at how naive he was at such an old age.

"You can all try! Will you guys steal it faster or will I destroy it faster! If worse comes to worst, we break it off, and no one wins!" the child declared as she frostily stared at the man in black.

Even if she was being covetously stared at by the disciples brought by the man in black, the child's face remained stoic without a trace of change. However, the cruelty in her bright eyes radiated everywhere, and her back was ramrod straight, her claws on full display.

"Great! Absolutely wonderful!" The middle-aged man maliciously glared at the child as he brutally mocked, "You are quite ruthless, child! It appears you have some nerve! Tell me, what terms do you want in exchange for the Heart of Paradise?"

"You can't give it to him! Ghost Saber! You old punk! I was the one who discovered the paradise first, yet your Ghost Sect wants to stick its foot in? Forget it!"

"Humph! The treasure is here, we will all have to rely on our own strength! Yao Ji, although treasure is wonderful, don't put the cart before the horse and lose your life over some treasure. You should seriously think about whether it's worth it or not!"

"Ghost Saber!" Yao Ji was so angry that her eyes nearly fell out of their sockets. However, the current situation was not in her favor. She did not have half as many people as Ghost Sect, and her cultivation could not contend with Ghost Saber's; therefore, she could do nothing except watch on helplessly from the side.

The child's eyes were as bright as splendid jewels, glowing like the stars as they coldly landed on the greedy people in front of her. Suddenly, with a wave of her hand, she tossed the precious bead into her mouth before everyone's eyes and swallowed it with a gurgle.

Duan Yue watched on, stupefied. This child seemed to be even more vicious than he imagined!

As for Ghost Saber and Yao Ji and co., they were all startled and caught off guard. When they regained their senses, each and every one of their faces contorted!

Ghost Saber drew the Ghost Head Saber from his waist and was about to attack, infuriated beyond words.

Qiao Mu covered her waist with her hand and icily told him, "Attack! Attack me! Do you trust that I will immediately self-detonate and cause you to lose everything! Not only will you not obtain your treasure, but you will also all die along with me!"

Everyone looked at her, stunned.

Duan Yue felt like the child's every move rewrote his outlook on life over and over again!

Is this still a child? Huh? Is this degree of viciousness normal?

Chapter 58: Have You Died Before?

"!" Ghost Saber released his ferocious aura and venomously stared at the child in front of him, his clenched fists making cracking noises.

"Kill me! Kill me! Come on!" The child took a step forward with every two words, her soft voice sounding extraordinarily malicious as it rung in everyone's ears.

Not only Duan Yue, but his fellow onlookers also felt like their outlook on life was rewritten over and over again. They felt like this child's viciousness was a bit odd!

"You don't dare to attack? If you can't do it, then scram and don't block the way! Garbage!" The child sneered, contempt leaking from her eyes.

"You!" Ghost Saber was so furious that he wished for nothing more than to clap this d*mn girl to death! Ever since he had become an elder in Ghost Sect, he had his way wherever he went and had never stifled himself like today.

"You d*mn girl, you are too arrogant and too full of yourself!" Ghost Saber shouted, and his left hand turned into a claw, reaching for the child's slim arm. "I will let you know today the true difference between our strength! Self-detonate? You think you have the chance? Hah!"

The two of them were fairly close to each other, almost within arm's reach.

"Careful!" Duan Yue hastily flung a concealed weapon out, but Ghost Saber did not even look at it and directly used his arm to block the concealed weapon. He was wholly concentrated on restraining the child.

When he grabbed a hold of this little devil, he was going to mercilessly torture her and cut her stomach open to extract the Heart of Paradise.

Whoosh! Who would have expected this child to pull out a rope and whip it? It swiftly tangled around Ghost Saber's left arm. She tightened the rope before he could react and tugged his left arm to send his legs flying into the air.

The child effortlessly strode forward and sat on Ghost Saber's shoulder with a jump. The rope swiftly made another loop around his body before being tightly grasped in the child's palm.

Ghost Saber's current posture was quite strange. His left arm was yanked to settle above his right shoulder and wore a collection of nails from Duan Yue.

The child faced him and sat on the back of his hand, angering him so much that he lifted his free right hand and packed a punch toward the back of the child's head.

Bang! The child was not to be trifled with. She was one step faster and ruthlessly smacked the ferule onto Ghost Saber's head before pressing the ferule against his neck and fiercely saying, "Come on! Let's see who will die first!"

Everyone around them froze with their eyes wide open.

Who could tell them who raised and taught this fiend-like child? Was this savageness part of her natural disposition or what?

Ghost Saber felt blood stickily flowing down his head, following his forehead and dripping onto the child.

The child completely ignored it, and her face remained stoic, but her eyes were oddly brighter than normal.

"Old geezer, tell your subordinates to take care of that group!"

Yao Ji's expression shifted.

"Don't play any tricks! You know that perhaps I wouldn't have killed you if I detonated earlier, but now, since we're pressed so closely together, even if I can't kill them, I can certainly kill you! Okay?" The child's eyes were almost within reach of his face. Ghost Saber felt like he would be able to bite the child's head off and turn it into a ball by merely opening his mouth.

However, he could not move! It was only now that he realized the child had seemingly approached him earlier like she was seeking death, but in truth, she was intending to gain the initiative by striking first.

The d*mn girl's intelligence did not match her exterior at all!

This was especially apparent when he saw her brows wickedly raising as she pressed close to his face and gently asked, "Have you died before? Do you know what dying feels like?"

For some reason, Ghost Saber felt his body chill, and a desire to shiver rose within him.

Her eyes—how did they belong to someone who was alive?

Chapter 59: Qiaoqiao Is Naughty Again

"Heh..."

Ghost Saber's pupils dilated as he looked at the little girl.

A chuckle-like sound was heard from her mouth, but her face did not change at all nor did her eyes contain any traces of joy.

Her voice and her expression were two completely separate entities. Although her appearance was clearly fair and lovely, she was not soft or adorable at all, and it filled him with an eerie ghostly feeling.

It was not an exaggeration to say that this child resembled a ghost more than the disciples of the Ghost Sect.

“What are you waiting for? Attack!” Impatience leaked out of Qiao Mu’s eyes.

However, Yao Ji’s expression turned anxious. “Ghost Saber, consider it carefully! Even if you eliminate us now, with this girl’s awful savage personality, there’s no way she would hand the Heart of Paradise to you! Why don’t we team up...”

“Kill them!” Qiao Mu suddenly thrust the ferule harder against Ghost Saber’s neck. “Otherwise, come with me to wretched hell! Don’t be afraid, hell actually isn’t as scary as you imagine it. It’s simply a bit void, desolate, silent... that’s all.”

Ghost Saber shuddered. There was no way that he would be willing to admit that he was frightened by this demonic girl.

“Xiao Qiaoqiao is naughty again.” Suddenly, a faintly discernible and gentle voice drifted close, and its speaker appeared next to her within moments.

Hm? It’s that pest’s noise.

Qiao Mu was dumbfounded. Why did it feel like she ran into that pest everywhere she went?

While she was pondering over it, her small figure was uncontrollably separated from Ghost Saber and was fiercely pulled away by a magnetic-like force. She landed in a certain someone’s arms with a thud.

Smack. The absolutely beautiful youth in white heavily smacked a certain child’s butt with a natural expression. His soothing and tender expression was completely different from his decisive actions.

Qiao Mu could even feel her butt stinging from the force behind that slap, and her ‘old face’ instantly flushed red!

D*mn! She was quite ‘elderly’ at the age of 30 something when she added the age of her two lives together, but a devilish youth had smacked her butt so naturally in broad daylight. This—this—where was the justice in this!

A certain child who wanted to fly into a rage turned her head to angrily stare at the youth and mercilessly sent him a kick. For some reason, she felt like there laid a violent core underneath this youth’s smiling, gentle, and graceful exterior.

He clearly had a handsome face that was as soothing as a spring breeze, but she could discern the cruel and ruthless glint of the sword deep in his eyes, surging with fury.

The child inexplicably felt daunted, immediately replaced by anger. How could she be intimidated? Hence, she involuntarily raised her volume and tried to appear fierce despite the cowardice in her heart and demanded, "What are you doing???"

"After you make them mutually destruct and take care of them, how will you end this?" The youth's voice was gentle. He completely disregarded the dagger-like glint that shot out of the child's intentionally wide eyes.

Looking at his smiling eyes, Qiao Mu subconsciously swallowed her spit, feeling guilty for some reason.

!!! Then, she angrily flicked her little sleeve. Why was she feeling guilty?

A certain child quickly reacted and furiously glared at him. "What does that have to do with you?"

Smack! Her bum suffered another blow. The d*mn punk even hit her harder! Her 'old face' was livid with anger and her teeth were tightly clenched. She wished for nothing more than to bite off this youth's tan neck.

He actually dared!!! He smacked her butt again and again and again? Well, there actually was not a third again, but Qiao Mu was simply too enraged and indignant!

"A life is not easy, you should cherish it well." Mo Lian seriously and solemnly stared at her, his gentle smile slipping away.

Chapter 60: Stone Forest in Flames

In truth, he really could not understand how a child could be so cruel and completely toss her life away without a care in a desperate situation like this?

Especially when he heard her soft voice murmuring, "Hell actually isn't as scary as you imagine it. It's simply a bit void, desolate, silent... that's all," he did not know what he felt. Just how much courage and willpower did someone need to be able to truly achieve being nonchalant about life and death?

She was still so young, so just what had happened to make her so indifferent to life and death?

As for Qiao Mu... "*After you take care of them, how will you end this?*" In reality, she was well aware that the situation today was a hopeless situation with nearly no chance for survival.

Her probability of winning was very minute. A single misstep and she would die without a burial place.

Of course, she did not plan to self-detonate. She merely did this to stall for however much time she could. She was not afraid of dying, but she was merely unwilling.

She naturally did not relive her life just to seek death.

She wanted to live! She wanted to live life to the best she could! However, in that type of situation, even if she obediently handed the Heart of Paradise over, would these people blinded by greed really spare her?

She did not hold anything back and took a gamble, perhaps she would even gain an opportunity to live.

But at this moment...

Hearing this punk lightly saying "A life is not easy, you should cherish it well" right next to her ears, her heart could not help but tremble.

Although she knew this punk was simply worried for her, after being hit twice at a spot that should not be hit, the child's 'old pride' could not reconcile with it.

The child harrumphed and forcefully kicked him a few times. Looking down, she saw the seven or eight black footprints that stamped onto Crown Prince Lian's originally perfectly untarnished, fine quality white robes.

"Release," the child stated with a stoic face.

Mo Lian shook his head and tightened his hold on her. He gently clapped her back twice and said, "That won't do. It's still dangerous. I will put you down after we take care of these people, alright?"

Although this guy, Crown Prince Lian, inquired as to whether it was alright, his posture did not turn lax at all, clearly not intending to put her down. That "alright" was nothing but a formality.

The child: *"So infuriating..."*

She had spoken so much to that Something Saber from the Ghost Sect. Thinking back on it now, she seemed to have exhausted her life's worth of energy completely. Hence, she truly had no desire to speak at all and decided to simply glare at Crown Prince Lian before sealing her mouth shut.

"Didn't I tell you to come find me at any time if you run into any problems later on? You must remember to call on me from now on! For example, a dangerous situation like this, isn't it perfect for calling on me! Don't worry, I can take care of these annoying nuisances in a flash."

Our dear Qiao Mu really wanted to ridicule, *"Do you think you are a mystic beast? You can start fighting the second you are summoned? Anyway, everyone knows that only mystic cultivators higher than level 10 have the chance to make a contract with a mystic beast, alright? With her cultivation as a tiny level three mystic cultivator, it was better for her to see reality for what it is, the sooner the better!"*

Seeing the child's unspeaking but puffed up appearance, Mo Lian slightly smiled. "You don't believe me? Look."

His slender finger pointed up, and Qiao Mu's eyes involuntarily followed its track. Her originally narrowed almond eyes suddenly turned round.

Fire? Bright red scalding flames. Every flame was the size of a fist and descended from the sky like blossoms being scattered by fairies, shooting toward the flabbergasted Ghost Saber and Yao Ji and their group.

Qiao Mu subconsciously reached up to clutch her head, but she quickly discovered that those flames dropping from the sky did not reach her head at all. It directly circumvented Crown Prince Lian and her, chasing toward the other people and ferociously swallowing them.

It did not take long for half of the stone forest to be engulfed in a sea of flames.

