

My Crown 701

Chapter 701: Everything in a Single Strike

The dark and thin woman lifted the chain in her hand, and after hearing some clinking, the level-four zombie pounced fiercely onto the cage from the inside, pummeling the bars while letting out a series of bellows.

The crowd of demonic cultivators stood up with frenzied expressions and raised their hands while shouting one after the other, "Me, me, me! Let me, let me!"

"Why don't I see the mute? Where is the little sister that the mute brought back?" The snake beauty walked over from the middle of the plaza while swaying her slender waist, and her gaze swept slowly across the crowd.

When her gaze landed on Qiao Mu, her eyes brightened significantly.

However, when she saw the person sitting next to Qiao Mu, Mo Lian, her brows involuntarily knitted together.

She had a premonition that this man didn't look all that simple.

"Where's your master?" The snake beauty swayed her alluring waist and step by step, approached Qiao Mu and Mo Lian.

According to their village's rules, the people outside who got "picked up" by a villager were that villager's slaves.

Of course, if you wanted to offer them to the village chief, that was okay too.

If you offered good prey to the village chief, and it made the village chief happy, perhaps it would result in better treatment.

"Where's that mute." The snake beauty glanced suspiciously at the two people. As she tilted her neck, she lifted a slender finger and gently tapped her chin. "The mute couldn't possibly let you both come here by yourselves? What's going on."

Qiao Mu ignored the snake beauty's delicate exclamations. Instead, her gaze was on the face of that dark and thin woman behind the wheelbarrow the entire time.

A faint wave rippled across the depths of her chilly eyes.

Although that woman had lost a lot of weight, and had also gotten a lot darker, Qiao Mu still recognized her with a single glance.

The dark and thin woman gestured for two people to come forward and drag the intricately bound level-four zombie out from the cage. That level-four zombie flexed his arms with all his might, struggling in vain to break free of his fetters.

His two tightly bound claws squirmed around, tearing and grabbing indiscriminately.

Since the two demonic cultivators wore iron forearm guards on both arms, they weren't afraid of the level-four zombie's contact, but they were still a bit revulsed.

"Haha." The female demonic cultivator called Jin Ji pulled along the bald little fatty, who crawled and tumbled to keep up with her, to the front. "Let's have my little slave test the waters first!"

"Jin Ji, how can you act so shamelessly!"

"It's not your little slave's turn to go up!"

"Me, me, me! Let my slave do it!" The demonic cultivators were screaming in a frenzy as they swung the chains that they were holding tightly.

And the benumbed faces of the numerous normal people that the demonic cultivators had leashed finally produced hints of terror.

If they were truly forced into a fistfight with this level-four zombie, there was no doubt that they would become this zombie's food. The result would absolutely be certain death.

"Jin Ji, get down, get down. According to the rules, you have to draw the life-and-death lots."

The village chief raised his hand and cast a glance at the female demonic cultivator, Jin Ji. He then lowered his head and gazed in disdain at the iron wok lad, who was sprawled on the ground and panting heavily like a dog. "Hoho, you're certain you want him to go?"

"That's right, Village Chief." Jin Ji raised her chin up high. "These few days, I've helped Mother Zhen capture many small lambs. I've put in the effort regardless of my contribution. You can't agree to such a small request?"

That dark and thin woman called Mother Zhen didn't even bat an eyelid, merely lifting the chain in her hand. "Whoever is fine."

Chapter 702: Game of Life-and-Death

"However, if your slave gets eaten up by the zombie in minutes, you have to receive punishment as well." Mother Zhen sniggered.

"That's right!"

The restless crowd of demonic cultivators underneath screeched, "We want to see an entertaining match."

"That's right, that's right! If there aren't any brilliant moments! You have to receive punishment as well!"

"Come down, Jin Ji. In my view, your little slave won't be able to last for one second, let alone one minute!"

When faced with such a strong and powerful level-four zombie, how could the bald little fatty be its match?

When Jin Ji heard this, she was extremely infuriated, giving the bald little fatty a heavy kick. "Don't disappoint me! Go up! If you dare lose in less than a minute, I'll skin you alive!"

The bald little fatty gave a grunt and slowly got up from the ground. He shook the chains binding his hands as he stared fixedly at Jin Ji with a crimson, cold glint.

"Right, I want this battle-thirsty gaze." Jin Ji laughed alluringly. She then reached out to pat the little fatty's chubby face with a giggle and said, "I'm optimistic about you, Brother Little Fatty. You can definitely do it."

"Pah!" The bald little fatty spat a mouthful of spittle at her.

Everyone laughed uproariously.

Jin Ji's face instantly turned dark green, and she swung her palm towards the little fatty's face without thinking.

Slap! The little fatty stiffened his spine and stared unwaveringly at Jin Ji with gritted teeth.

Right now, the depths of his heart was full of hatred!

This bunch of dirty, perverted, and distorted stinky pests who killed his three brothers! He wished for nothing more than to drink their blood and consume their flesh, and to grind all these people's bones into scattered dust!

"Let the little fatty go up!"

"Let the little fatty go up, yeah! Hahaha!"

This bunch of neurotic demonic cultivators started to holler again, excitedly clapping their hands as they cheered loudly for the little fatty.

"Look, the little fatty's even carrying a large iron wok on his back. He must be a cook, hahahahaha!"

Qiao Mu's gaze landed on the bald little fatty.

She had also seen this little fatty once previously.

It was on the day she made up her mind to leave Paradise Planet.

When she descended the snowy peaks, she saw this little fatty, Zhang Yue, as well as the several brothers in his team.

At that time, the four of them wanted to go digging on the snowy peaks. There was a moment when she wanted to kill, but she let them go in the end.

It was only because this Zhang Yue had a bit of fate with the Holy Water Sect when he was younger.

Yet she didn't imagine that the affairs of life toyed with people like this. Although she let them survive back then, they still couldn't escape their fate of being slaughtered by the powerful.

At this moment, this little fatty, Zhang Yue, was the only one left in this adventuring team.

His three brothers had all become the nauseating food on the grill.

These insane and barbaric demonic cultivators simply couldn't be considered people.

"Prop up the defensive barrier!" With the village chief's order, four level-six mystic cultivators wielding defensive mystic weapons stepped forwards. They injected a wisp of mystic energy into their defensive mystic weapons at the same time, causing four faint rays to intersect. This propped up a defensive barrier in the center of the plaza.

The village chief crossed his arms and gazed at the little fatty in amusement. "The same rules as before, if you can survive this game, then we'll release you and let you leave."

"Aawooo!" The crowd of demonic cultivators below continuously let out frenzied howls.

This entertainment program truly made people's blood boil in excitement...

Chapter 703: Last-Minute Substitution

"Little Miss is also a mute?"

The snake beauty swept Qiao Mu and Mo Lian a queer glance before shooting her gaze over at the crowd. After a normal person mingled within received her signal, that person quietly hid away.

Qiao Mu curved the corner of her lips slightly.

Foolish woman, even if they killed the mute, they wouldn't leave his corpse laying out in the open in his own house.

It was only natural that they used a drug to make him melt...

Wouldn't it be a bit late to find the mute now?

"Since the little lady is also interested in this game, then alright, Sister won't hinder you from enjoying the show. I'll watch it together with you." The snake beauty smiled enchantingly as she glanced at a middle-aged man sitting on a bench away from Qiao Mu.

When that man saw the snake beauty cast her gaze over, he quickly stood up respectfully and bowed slightly in greeting towards her.

"Assistant Hall Master, why don't you sit here."

Assistant Hall Master? Qiao Mu and Mo Lian swept the snake beauty a glance while remaining calm and collected. *This form of address was a bit intriguing.*

It didn't seem to be the way the villagers addressed each other. Could it be that this snake beauty didn't belong to the village, or to say, this snake beauty was someone above the village chief?

The snake beauty chortled, and she swayed her slender waist as she walked over to take a seat over on the middle-aged man's bench. Afterwards, she glanced back at Qiao Mu and felt that the bench was a bit too far away.

She just simply dragged the long bench over and sat down next to Qiao Mu.

Mo Lian icily gazed over and met the snake beauty's disdainful gaze. The latter rolled her eyes at him before totally ignoring him. She only paid attention to Qiao Mu, getting close to her and saying, "Little

Sister, let Sister explain to you. This human versus zombie battle program was personally designed by the village chief. He is a capable person, often coming up with ideas that others aren't able to."

"Such a large disparity in strength, boring." Qiao Mu turned her small head aside and harrumphed.

The snake beauty slapped her glossy long leg. "That's right, Little Sister! Sister will have Jin Ji also join in! What do you say?"

"I don't want to see the fatty! I only want to see Jin Ji and the zombie fight. A beauty and a corpse engaged in a fistfight, it'll be captivating!" The little fellow gave the final word!

On the side, Mo Lian twitched his mouth slightly.

The snake beauty suddenly stood up and waved her hand. "Toss the little fatty out! Let Jin Ji enter the arena!"

The crowd of demonic cultivators were instantly befuddled.

What was the situation?

"What are you doing? What are you guys doing?" Upon hearing the snake beauty's order, several level-six and level-seven mystic cultivators instantly twisted Jin Ji's arms and dragged her towards the defensive barrier's interior.

Jin Ji was freaked out into abandoning her poise and turned to glare in the snake beauty's direction. "F*ck your *beep*! Snake Beauty, what are you doing, you? Quickly release me! I'm one of the village's second-rank demonic cultivators! You can't treat me like this, f*ck! F*ck!"

As she shouted, the bald little fatty had already been lifted out of the defensive barrier and flung out of the plaza.

In addition, Mother Zhen had also thrown aside the chain in her hand and walked outside the defensive barrier's range along with the village chief. They solely left behind the intricately bound level-four zombie, who snarled as it hopped in circles inside the center of the plaza.

"Go inside!" The mystic cultivators shoved Jin Ji forcefully, which caused her to stumble and stagger inside the defensive barrier.

"Ahh!! Ah! F*ck." Jin Ji saw a close-up view of the zombie's stinky face when she raised her head, and that disgusting appearance of corpse worms crawling all over his face made her vomit at once.

Crunch. The level-four zombie opened his mouth and gnashed on air. Because his arms and legs were still tied up, he could only roar furiously as he headbutted Jin Ji.

Chapter 704: Close-Quarters Fight

In this moment when everything was hanging by a thread, sharp thorns suddenly protruded from Jin Ji's fingers before she pierced them into the level-four zombie's throat with a swish.

However, as she was a bit afraid of being infected by the corpse poison, she pulled out the sharp thorns on her fingers and jumped several steps back.

She had fused with a mountainous poisonous thorn plant. When she attacked people normally, she could choose whether to use poison thorns or non-poisonous thorns. For example, she used non-poisonous thorns to claw away a piece of the little fatty's flesh earlier.

But now, when facing such a powerful level-four zombie, she would definitely bring out her most masterful finishing blows.

Nevertheless, with her present strength, she could only perform poisonous thorn attacks at most three times in one day.

Demonic cultivators were split into seven ranks based on their strength. Generally, people who cultivated to become third-rank demonic cultivators were already sufficiently powerful.

Demonic cultivators' cultivation was much more challenging than what normal people could imagine. Once you walked on this road of no return, it represented that you already had no path of retreat.

As Jin Ji was a second-rank demonic cultivator, she could be ranked in the top 100 of the entire village.

However, even so, the snake beauty still treated her like trash that could be discarded at any time. She threw Jin Ji into the arena to fight with the level-four zombie at the risk of her life just for people's amusement.

"Forwards! You big dummy." Several demonic cultivators in the front row slapped their thighs indignantly as they roared at that foolish level-four zombie.

After being pierced in the throat by the poisonous thorns, the level-four zombie didn't collapse but rather faltered on the spot for a while, gazing at Jin Ji with slight perplexity.

"Dummy, hit her, hit her!!"

"Hit, hit!! Kill her, kill her!" The demonic cultivators all brandished their fists above their heads as they roared feverishly.

Jin Ji retreated several steps and panted slightly, her fingertips indistinctly oozing a lustrous, indigo poisonous glow.

The poisonous thorn attack earlier was effective.

Later on, she only had to be a bit more careful...

"Roar!" The level-four zombie abruptly broke free from his ruined fetters, exposing his naked body.

The ropes originally binding his body had also completely split apart!

It roared wrathfully while abruptly pouncing in Jin Ji's direction.

A tasty dessert was right in front of it, so how could it not trigger the zombie's roars?

It wanted to—

Eat!!

"Roar!!" The level-four zombie abruptly opened its stiff arms wide, hugging towards Jin Ji.

After sidestepping, Jin Ji rolled on the ground and leaped behind the level-four zombie. Immediately afterwards, ten fingers prepared with extremely poisonous thorns stabbed ruthlessly into the level-four zombie's back.

"Aow!" The level-four zombie painfully extended its palm and struck Jin Ji's head.

Jin Ji only felt a huge force hitting her into a dizzy spell. She spurted out a mouthful of blood, falling backwards heavily.

"Bravo! Bravo!!! Bravo!" The demonic cultivators neurotically cheered with bloody smiles, with some even standing up to clap loudly in fervor.

"Kill her, kill her, kill her!"

The snake beauty covered her small mouth and started cackling. However, when she turned to glance at Qiao Mu, she couldn't help but twitch her mouth.

What was up with this little lady?

She was actually watching such an intense match with an expressionless face.

Stoic-face really was an illness that needed to be cured properly.

"Little Sister, is the match not entertaining? Why aren't you smiling even in the slightest?" The snake beauty especially wanted to tease this little fellow into speaking.

Chapter 705: Dinner is Served

The stoic face turned her head and gazed coldly at the snake beauty.

"Is it very funny?"

The snake beauty: ...

It was originally super funny, but when seeing your expressionless face, all of a sudden, I freaking don't want to laugh anymore!

At this moment, that level-four zombie was swaying its head. Because its back suffered a heavy injury, it dizzily tottered its body on the spot.

When it turned around and saw Jin Ji lying on the ground, it pounced towards her with a roar.

The whole audience erupted into feverish shouts, and all the neurotic demonic cultivators couldn't sit still. The people in the back even stood on the long benches and brandished their fists to cheer for the zombie.

"Tear her apart, ahahaha!"

"Tear her, tear her!"

"Wow, bravo! Hahahaha!"

"Dinner is about to be served, hahahaha!"

Qiao Mu swept a glance at the crowd of madmen in front of and behind her. *Did these people all have a screw loose?*

“Little Miss, don’t look at us in the same way you would at madmen!” The snake beauty pursed her small mouth to act cute, and she explained daintily, “We aren’t madmen. It’s only that life is too boring. If we don’t seek a bit of pleasure for ourselves, then wouldn’t that mean that we wouldn’t even have a life goal at all?”

Qiao Mu scoffed.

You people’s life goals are staying underground in decadence and fighting for amusement every day.

Meanwhile, the level-four zombie finally had its wish fulfilled and pounced on Jin Ji’s body. It gaped its huge mouth and tore off a piece of flesh from Jin Ji’s chin with its sharp fangs.

Jin Ji only had one last chance to use her poisonous thorns today.

However, she knew that she was going to die for sure.

Even if she wasn’t dead for the time being, she had already been infected by this level-four zombie. In a few days, she would also become a monster just like him.

Her ten extremely poisonous fingertips were already directed towards that level-four zombie’s head.

Even if she had to die, she wanted to avenge herself first.

However, at this moment, her gaze suddenly froze.

A copper ring strung by a shoddy string suddenly fell out from the pile of rotting flesh on the zombie’s neck, dangling in front of Jin Ji’s eyes.

Jin Ji widened her eyes in horror and just stared with fixed eyes at the level-four zombie in front of her.

Its face that was streaked with rotten flesh suddenly transformed into the face of a man wearing a simple-minded smile.

“Wife, I bought this copper ring from a street stall, I thought it looked quite nice. The lad next door also bought one for his wife. I also can’t let my wife lose out...”

“What our neighbor wears is a low-level defensive ring. A defensive ring, do you understand? You bought me a knockoff.”

“Wife, then wait until I’m rich. I’ll buy you a defensive ring that’s even higher-leveled than the one next door!”

Ahhhhh— Why is it you? Why!

Jin Ji’s eyes were flushed with tears, and the poisonous thorns on her fingertips also gradually retracted fully.

She could feel her body presently being gnawed on and devoured by the zombie, yet the suffering her body was going through was already nothing to her. She was mainly suffering from the anguish in her heart that she couldn’t speak of at all.

Her tears spattered drop by drop on the level-four zombie's large head.

The level-four zombie glanced perplexedly at Jin Ji.

Although it had some intelligence, this wasn't enough for it to recognize that the woman before its eyes was once his wife.

This zombie merely continued to tear at its food out of instinct.

Mhm, she was nothing more than food.

"Husband, is it that you're hungry?" Jin Ji's voice quivered slightly. Because she had lost too much blood, her eyesight had long become fuzzy.

"Then eat me."

Chapter 706: Are You Scolding Me

Qiao Mu's fingers clenched tightly.

When the snake beauty next to her saw this, she let out an enchanting giggle. "Little Miss, are you regretting pushing Jin Ji out and letting her die like this?"

"Tsk tsk tsk, look at how tragic and pitiful they are! They were originally an extremely affectionate couple, yet now, it developed into a situation where they massacre one another. Kekeke." The snake beauty laughed with a modulating cadence.

Meanwhile, the crowd in the plaza had long reached a fever pitch.

Because they had witnessed an extremely marvelous drama, everyone jumped up and clapped jubilantly, the scene as lively as if they were celebrating the new year.

"Scram aside." Mo Lian impatiently flicked his sleeve to sweep away the snake beauty's approach. He hugged his darling closer and stroked her small head in his embrace.

"How can you bunch of demons and monsters still deserve to be called human?" Mo Lian sneered and said, "What is so pitiful about that Jin Ji? Previously, hadn't she killed no less than 100 slaves? Ha, she merely got her just deserts. What does it have to do with my darling?"

"I'm talking to Little Sister, what are you butting in for." The snake beauty's face instantly turned sullen, glancing coldly at Mo Lian in extreme dissatisfaction.

"Scram aside, I don't want to talk to you." Qiao Mu spoke coldly.

The snake beauty: ... *Can't you be the slightest bit considerate, Little Sister?*

Right now, Qiao Mu didn't want to say a single word at all, nor was she in the mood to deal with the snake beauty beside her. She truly wished that the snake beauty could scam far away. At least for the time being, she didn't want to speak with the people here.

Yet the snake beauty just loved teasing the stoic face into speaking. She was unresigned and continued to tease, "Little Miss, did you think that the drama just now was entertaining? Look at Jin Ji, the moment she realized that the level-four zombie before her was actually her husband, her expression right then,

hahahaha! Wasn't it very entertaining, very unique! Wasn't this accidental encounter a clever arrangement?"

"Tsk, don't you think she's silly? She clearly understood that what was before her eyes was only a corpse. Strictly speaking, it couldn't be considered her husband anymore. She clearly had a chance to kill it, yet she didn't. Tsk tsk, I had almost believed that she was a good person." The snake beauty continued to talk to the little stoic, even if Qiao Mu didn't say a word or even give her a sidelong glimpse.

"What do you, this psychopath, know." The little stoic suddenly spoke coldly, "Every person that can be considered human has once safeguarded a pure land in their heart. If even this last piece of pure land vanishes, then whether that person lives or dies, everything won't matter to them at all anymore."

Mo Lian's heart clenched, and he abruptly clutched that little fellow's small hand tightly.

For some reason, he felt that when the little one said this, her gaze was so illusory that it simply didn't seem as if she were living.

This kind of nothingness that he couldn't touch was extremely agonizing. He clutched her small hand unwaveringly, gently squeezing it.

At the same time, the snake beauty gazed at this little lady beside her with cold eyes. "You're scolding me by saying that I'm not human."

"Do you believe that I can immediately make you enter that defensive barrier and come into close contact with that level-four zombie?" The snake beauty suddenly closed in, the depths of those close-up eyes concealing a wicked dark crimson.

They were rather seductive and lascivious, yet they were also like a merciless vortex, wanting to suck in people's souls.

Chapter 707: Do You Dare Fight in a Match?

Qiao Mu maintained her stoic face as her gaze fixed on the snake beauty before her without a ripple at all.

It truly caused people to feel defeated.

The snake beauty's attitude instantly changed in a dramatic fashion and she said with a grin, "How about, you call me 'Sister,' and I'll excuse you from fighting the level-four zombie. What do you think?"

She had a "it's quite worth it, right" expression written all over her face as she smiled at the little stoic.

Qiao Mu merely scoffed and turned her small head aside, disinclined to even give her a second glance.

So infuriating! Why was this stoic face like this, such a slick character! This made her very frustrated!

The snake beauty stood up abruptly and declared belligerently, "What is everyone still waiting for? Pick out the next person right now and let this level-four zombie continue its meal! I see that it's not full yet!"

When the group of mental demonic cultivators heard this, all of them shrieked in a frenzy, and they trampled the floor while letting out excited howls.

The snake beauty crossed her arms and swept Qiao Mu a provocative glance. "How about it? Have you changed your mind yet?"

Qiao Mu didn't say a word and merely turned her head and pressed close to the crown prince, whispering something to him.

The snake beauty's face turned more and more sullen.

"For the next match, let our..."

"What's so fun about fighting a zombie?" While standing up impassively, Qiao Mu raised her hand to point at the person beside the village chief, Mother Zhen, with a frigid gaze. "You! Do you dare fight in a match with me?"

"Wow!!" It was great now; that bunch of neurotic demonic cultivators were so pumped up that they ended up stammering.

All of them jumped up on the spot and brandished all their limbs, yelling feverishly, "Someone's challenging Mother Zhen!"

"Challenge Mother Zhen!"

A haze flitted across Mother Zhen's dark and thin face, and her pair of eyes that told of the vicissitudes of life stared coldly at this little lady before her.

Why did she feel like this girl's face looked a bit familiar?

The snake beauty was taken aback and subsequently wanted to pull her back, yet Qiao Mu retracted her hand and evaded her.

"You don't know what's good for you." A faint anger flitted across the depths of the snake beauty's eyes. "Do you know what kind of person Mother Zhen is? She's a third-rank demonic cultivator in addition to being a speed-type superhuman. You aren't her match."

"She's also fused with the power of a bear's paw. After one slap, you'll shed a layer of skin even if you don't die." The snake beauty sniggered. "Each person should know their limitations."

After all, she could see that the little lady before her was merely a level-six mystic cultivator. Don't be kidding, an insignificant level-six mystic cultivator wanted to escape from a third-rank demonic cultivator with a speed-type superpower?

Delusional!

How would Qiao Mu pay attention to her? She walked out of the crowd alone and slowly made her way towards the defensive barrier.

"How about it? Do you dare or not?" Qiao Mu kneaded her small palms as her charming eyes gazed at Mother Zhen with a cold light.

Mother Zhen harrumphed angrily. "You're simply seeking your own death."

Mo Lian curved his lips into a sneer.

Just now, among the few sentences the little fellow whispered into his ear was, "Today, I'm taking Wu Yanzhen's life for sure."

That's right.

The little fellow recognized that Mother Zhen as soon as she saw her.

She was precisely the Mrs. Wu who Crown Prince Mo had sent to Black City for forced labor.

It was unknown how Mrs. Wu escaped from Black City, nor did the little fellow want to find out.

She only knew that, without a doubt, Wu Yanzhen would certainly die today.

This filthy underground village didn't need to continue existing...

And since seven to eight years had passed by after all, Wu Yanzhen only felt that the little stoic looked familiar.

Chapter 708: Mu vs. Zhen (1)

In reality, Wu Yanzhen naturally couldn't recognize at a glance the seven-year-old Qiao Mu from back then just by seeing the nearly 15-year-old Qiao Mu today.

It was only because her stoic face didn't have any change in expression that Wu Yanzhen thought she looked familiar.

Speaking of the little fellow, she had a habit of sticking an aura-repressing talisman on herself while she was out travelling.

She drew this aura-repressing talisman back when she had just started learning how to draw talismans. As those were all beginner-level talismans, they could only repress her cultivation by five levels.

That's why she sincerely seemed to be an insignificant level-six mystic cultivator at the moment.

A level-six mystic cultivator actually mentioned Mother Zhen by name, wanting to challenge her!

At this point, all the demonic cultivators were truly riled up.

The snake beauty's expression was also very unsightly, and she turned to fixate on Mo Lian. "You're actually not stopping her?"

"Would it matter if I did?" Mo Lian swept her a glance with a scoff. "If I stopped her, wouldn't you still make her go fight with the level-four zombie?"

The snake beauty curved her lips and crossed her arms. "Quite intriguing."

Mo Lian coldly cast his gaze aside.

"Who are you guys exactly." The snake beauty asked with a smile. "I had someone go check the mute's house, and there was no trace of him. You guys couldn't have turned the mute to ashes, right?"

“But it’s no matter.” The snake beauty chuckled with a chilling smile. “The mute was originally one of the bottommost people in this village. He hasn’t found prey in nearly half a month, so that’s why you saw him so freakishly skinny. It’s because he didn’t have meat to eat.”

“So what if the mute died? However, I want to know what your purpose is in coming here.” The snake beauty’s hand revealed a small, sharp dagger that nimbly weaved between her fingers.

Meanwhile, on the other end, the neurotic demonic cultivators’ emotions had already been completely set ablaze.

Each person stood up agitatedly and shouted with a broiling passion, “Fight her, fight her, fight her!!”

The corners of Wu Yanzhen’s lips turned down slightly, and she abruptly reached out to unfasten her outer black robe, revealing the cyan fighting robe inside. She then spiritedly flashed inside the defensive barrier.

When the level-four zombie saw that more food had delivered itself to its doorstep, it hastily tossed away Jin Ji’s already cooling corpse and pounced over at Wu Yanzhen with a roar.

No sooner said than done, a pudgy, slightly deformed huge paw slid out of Wu Yanzhen’s sleeve and abruptly swept towards the level-four zombie’s large head.

With a crisp ‘bam,’ Wu Yanzhen split open the level-four zombie’s large skull like a watermelon with only a single strike.

“Wow!” The audience in the plaza let out piercing cheers.

There simply couldn’t be anything more awesome than this, alright?

Sure enough, Mother Zhen was too strong, directly smashing a level-four zombie’s skull like a watermelon.

“Ahahahaha!” The demonic cultivators laughed wildly as they simultaneously hopped up and roared, “Finish her off!”

“This little mystic cultivator who doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth!”

“You think you’re all that because you’re a mystic cultivator?”

“I’m telling you, even if we aren’t mystic cultivators, we can still wring off you mystic cultivators’ skulls like watermelons, one by one!”

Qiao Mu strode slowly into the defensive barrier amidst such a feverish and rallying atmosphere. She raised her head coldly and swept her gaze in a circle across the plaza.

“Can you guys shut up?”

“A bunch of full-grown men shouting like a flock of ducks.”

Chapter 709: Mu vs. Zheng (2)

The sounds everyone was making screeched to a sudden stop.

Qiao Mu shifted her cold gaze to Wu Yanzhen before abruptly pulling out three talismans.

Immobilization, Unconscious, Dizzying—these talismans all flew towards Wu Yanzhen’s face before suddenly ripping apart.

Yet Wu Yanzhen’s speed wasn’t inferior at all. The moment she saw the three talismans flying over, a hint of severeness gradually congealed in the depths of her eyes.

Her body moved in mid-air as she exhibited her speed-type superpower to its greatest extent, leaving an illusory afterimage on the spot when her body, in actuality, had already moved a meter away.

“Activate.” Qiao Mu shouted coldly.

An ebony blue talisman was suddenly floating before Wu Yanzhen, giving her a slight shock.

Her speed was already this fast, yet the young lady before her could still keep up with her. What was going on?

Confinement talisman activated!

Formless chains instantly bound Wu Yanzhen’s body, prohibiting her from moving momentarily.

Without exception, everyone was gobsmacked.

The snake beauty also narrowed her eyes slightly as a dark crimson flashed across her eyes.

“Talisman practitioner?” The snake beauty murmured to herself.

Talisman practitioners were rarely seen.

After all, those talisman practitioners from Guanlan City basically didn’t step out of their homes, sitting at home all day to study talisman methods.

“Who are you.” Wu Yanzhen was also shocked. “What’s your relationship with the talisman patrician family?”

If this little lady were from the talisman patrician family, then she had to carefully consider whether or not she should kill her.

After all, that kind of large patrician family wasn’t to be trifled with.

Yet who knew that the little lady turned her nose up at the talisman patrician family?

Just by observing Mu Liangde, the level of the talisman patrician family’s practical talisman usage could be discerned.

“You don’t need to know who I am.” Several water streams gushed out from Qiao Mu’s hand as she gazed icily at the woman before her.

“Have you prepared to die?”

Wu Yanzhen’s pupils contracted abruptly as she stared in disbelief at the water streams shuttling back and forth in her hand.

The snake beauty also stood up, her eyes filled with amazement. "Water spiritual cultivator?"

Impossible! How could this domain produce such a young water spiritual cultivator?

The five spirits basically couldn't be sensed in this kind of domain, yet why could this little lady...

With a swish, five nimble water streams shot for Wu Yanzhen just like snakes.

Wu Yanzhen had yet to escape the confinement talisman, and presently, she was struggling with all her might to break free from the formless chains.

Just as the water streams were about to directly pierce Wu Yanzhen's throat, she gave a loud roar all of a sudden, and a gigantic bear paw unexpectedly broke free of her right wrist.

At the moment of imminent peril, the fleshy palm abruptly grabbed the five water streams that had bolted for her throat.

As if they were something tangible that were being crushed, the five water streams gently exploded with several bangs within Wu Yanzhen's hand.

Contempt flashed across Wu Yanzhen's eyes. "Little child, if you want my life, it's still..."

What!

Yet before she finished speaking, Wu Yanzhen saw several sharp ice spikes ruthlessly skewering through her bear paw.

Those ice spikes directly pierced through the back of her hand and bore out of her palm. All of a sudden, it extended a meter long and instantly penetrated her throat.

"Ah." Without warning, a gush of blood spurted out from her throat.

I-Impossible. Wu Yanzhen suddenly discovered that the effect of the confinement talisman had worn off, and she hastily used her other hand to block up her bleeding throat.

As her throat continued to produce gurgling sounds, Wu Yanzhen was at a loss and filled with dread.

Chapter 710: Killing a Person Amidst Whirling Snow

Presently, the effect of this kind of confinement talisman could barely be maintained for a minute.

However, in fights, where every second mattered, this was already enough for talisman practitioners to produce clouds with one turn of the hand and rain with another.

As Wu Yanzhen woefully staggered backwards, her bear paw returned to her wrist while her other hand clutched her throat with a death grip. Very soon, her palms were soaked with sticky blood.

When the burly village chief saw that the situation had gone awry, he quickly strode up to the defensive barrier. "Little Miss, immediately stop your unruly and rash attacks. Or else, you will suffer bloody punishment. This consequence isn't something you can..."

Before the burly village chief could say "bear," his pupils abruptly contracted.

Inside the defensive barrier, the little lady suddenly raised both hands, her beautifully embroidered pale-colored sleeves billowing slightly in the wind.

The water streams were ceaselessly overflowing from between her hands and onto the ground.

Kacha, kacha, kacha. Four ice walls soon rose up from the ground, locking her and Mother Zhen inside.

The walls continued rising up higher and higher, faster and faster.

Just as the village chief was about to dash inside the defensive barrier with several subordinates, an extremely profound and formidable pressure pressed down on his shoulders unwaveringly.

That pressure, as if a lofty mountain was pressing down on the crowns of their heads, descended upon the burly village chief and his subordinates' backs. These people had just attempted to barge inside the defensive barrier earlier to stop Qiao Mu from building her ice walls.

Yet now, they were pressed down on the spot by that force, their foreheads beaded with cold sweat.

During this time, the ice walls had completely sealed the space within them from all sides.

Everyone in the plaza—no matter if they were demonic cultivators, mystic cultivators, or normal people—all witnessed this scene in shock.

A water spiritual cultivator. She actually was a water spiritual cultivator, through and through, that could mobilize such powerful water spiritual energy.

The snake beauty gazed in Qiao Mu's direction as she muttered to herself, slightly lifting her slender eyebrow.

She was actually taken in by her!

At the apex of the ice walls, a fifth transparent ice wall slowly sealed off the space above the two people's heads.

At last, the ice walls joined seamlessly

The two people were isolated from the crowd outside, sealed within transparent and sparkling rectangular ice walls.

As the surrounding circle of flames outside shone upon these ice walls, it actually seemed a bit dreamlike.

Wu Yanzhen wanted to speak, but when she opened her mouth, blood would flow out from her throat with a gurgle.

She could only glower at Qiao Mu with malicious eyes, asking with her gaze: *Who are you.*

Qiao Mu didn't pay attention to Wu Yanzhen, this wicked woman. In reality, it was a bit strenuous to construct such large-scale ice walls for the first time with her water streams.

At this moment, she didn't speak because she was currently hurrying to recover the greater half of mystic energy in her mystic meridians that she had consumed.

She wasn't too clear on how other people used water spiritual energy or fire spiritual energy.

In any case, ever since she assimilated the essence water, she could use mystic energy to manipulate this water spiritual energy. This was indeed quite outlandish. Even she herself found it a bit strange.

Normally speaking, since her mystic energy had yet to transform into spiritual energy, she simply shouldn't be able to control the water spirit.

Yet she found it rather effortless to use mystic energy to control this water spiritual energy.

On the other end, when Wu Yanzhen saw Qiao Mu ignoring her, she glowered at her even more agitatedly with bulging eyes: *Who are you exactly!*

Qiao Mu merely spent a short time recovering before taking a deep breath. With a frigid chilliness emitting from her eyes, she then fixated on Wu Yanzhen, who was still sending her a questioning gaze, and she opened her small mouth, spitting out a bone-chilling sentence.

"Go find out in the Yellow Springs[1]." Who am I? I'm the person taking your life!