

My Crown 711

Chapter 711: Right Now, Silence Expresses More than Words Do

Qiao Mu squinted her eyes, and a powerful mystic energy erupted around her. In that instant, the ice wall closest to Wu Yanzhen suddenly transformed into a flurry of six-cornered snowflakes.

When Wu Yanzhen, still clutching her throat, turned her head around stiffly, she saw flakes of whirling snow simultaneously flying into the air.

This scene truly made one apprehensive.

What kind of control did she have over the water spirit?

Qiao Mu lightly raised a small hand and slightly pushed forward with her palm.

Subsequently, all the six-cornered snowflakes spun and fluttered in the whipping wind, skirting the air like a dancing and singing fairy. Then, in the blink of an eye, they simultaneously swamped Wu Yanzhen.

With a whoosh, a large mass of snowflakes whisked around Wu Yanzhen, giving her body innumerable swishing cuts.

The people outside simply couldn't clearly see what was happening to Mother Zhen inside the encirclement of snowflakes.

They only saw her body moving continuously within the ice walls. She was already moving extremely fast, yet the snowflakes were circling her even more quickly.

Amidst feeble, anguished howls, mingled with the gurgling sounds of death coming from her throat, Wu Yanzhen ballooned to more than triple her normal body size, immediately transforming into a battlefield bear.

Everyone could finally discern her sorry figure at the moment.

Her head had balded, and the slashing snowflakes practically didn't leave even a single piece of intact flesh on her body, including her face.

Bam! Another ice wall shattered and completely transformed into a cloud of snowflakes, engulfing Wu Yanzhen's tall body.

Following on its heels, the last three ice walls all burst apart one by one, and a surging torrent of snowflakes penetrated Wu Yanzhen's body as if they were sharp, small daggers.

She was sandwiched by enemy attacks, and in this kind of extreme confrontation, she swung her bear paw with her life on the line like a lunatic, slapping away the snowflakes that were congregating near her.

But it was simply no use.

These snowflakes were abnormally tricky and scary, like they possessed intelligence.

Even if she slapped them away, scattering them into ice beads, they would soon freeze into snowflakes again. It was absolutely an unending cycle.

“Ahhhhh!” Wu Yanzhen released a series of hoarse roars.

Because she had lost too much blood, not to mention that she practically lacked any intact flesh, her eyes also became abnormally hazy, nearly unable to clearly see that little girl standing opposite her to the side.

You've reached your limit like this?

Wasn't this wrecked body very painful?

So to say, back then, when her Xiao Lin'er had been thrown into the wilderness like a ragdoll and gnawed on by wild dogs, it must have been even more painful.

What did this degree of pain amount to?

Qiao Mu extended a hand, and mystic energy started to abruptly burst out again in a torrential rush.

The snowflakes that were originally circling Wu Yanzhen suddenly stopped in their tracks and shattered in a split second.

Immediately afterwards, the fine snow particles pelted Wu Yanzhen's shriveled body.

If it were only one or two tiny snow particles, it wouldn't harm a single hair on Wu Yanzhen's body at all. After all, she was a demonic cultivator who had fused with a battlefield bear's stocky stature, so her defense was naturally not to be underestimated.

But now, hundreds of millions of tiny snow particles were pelting Wu Yanzhen's skin with a swish.

After several hundred, several thousand, several ten thousand concentrated particles struck every inch of her skin, her defense instantly broke down.

Meanwhile, everyone was dumbstruck, absolutely silent, as they watched Mother Zhen become riddled into a sieve before their very eyes.

Countless fine snow particles kept beating down on her limbs, smashing ferociously them with a swish.

Chapter 712: Turning Everything on its Head

Only a short moment had passed.

Yet Mother Zhen's entire body, including her bones and flesh, had been crushed into bits by the snow particles' concentrated fire. Her body was like a puddle of mud, collapsing flaccidly with a whoosh and scattering into a pile of mincemeat.

The snake beauty's pupils abruptly contracted as she subconsciously gazed at the little stoic standing there in the distance.

The little fellow's small stoic face was apathetic and solemn, devoid of any expression at all.

However, amidst the fluttering snowflakes, the little lady, dressed in a pale pink dress, was like an ice sculpture that had naturally formed in a world of ice and snow. She was the merciless queen who controlled ice and snow, her eyes filled with boundless desolation and solitude.

At the same time, after the fine snow particles whirling in the air lost their target, Wu Yanzhen, they subsequently penetrated the outer defensive barrier.

This caused the four level-six mystic cultivators, who were currently increasing the amount of mystic energy that they were infusing into their defensive mystic weapons, to all turn pale in fright. They flung away the shattering defensive mystic weapons in their hands and bolted out the plaza to escape.

One level-six mystic cultivator who was slow in fleeing was immediately riddled in the back of his head by countless snow particles, abruptly falling face down onto the ground.

The village chief forcefully mobilized all the power in his body to disperse the force pressing down on his back. For this reason, he even vomited a mouthful of blood, and his wrathful expression also contorted.

*“Hurry! Hurry! Kill that d*mn girl! Kill her.” That d*mned girl actually killed Mother Zhen.*

Mother Zhen was one of the few third-rank demonic cultivators that they had nurtured! She was totally different from Jin Ji, who was merely an average second-rank demonic cultivator.

Previously, in order for Mother Zhen to obtain a good fusion, it cost the village a large amount of labor and resources just to find that evil battlefield bear beast. After finally nurturing Mother Zhen with difficulty, she f*cking died in the hands of a nameless little mystic cultivator before she could serve her purpose.

Even the village chief felt immense heartache sacrificing a third-rank demonic cultivator for no reason.

When the demonic cultivators received the village chief’s order, they revealed crazy expressions as they ferociously swarmed towards Qiao Mu’s direction.

Mo Lian scoffed, and just as he shifted his body, he was encircled by a large batch of demonic cultivators that the snake beauty called forth.

“Dodge if you don’t want to die.” A line of fire condensed into a whip, and a raging purple blaze lashed out an S-shaped crack in the ground. No one could fend against this horizontal sweep.

The demonic cultivators who came into contact with the purple blaze all suddenly caught on fire. As this purple blaze that couldn’t be extinguished no matter what burned more and more vibrantly, the demonic cultivators swiftly retreated backwards while shrieking.

“A bunch of demons and monsters, yet you dare obstruct Our path. Go die.” Mo Lian’s eyes turned cold, and it was as if two pitch-black lotuses spun like whirlpools inside the depths of his eyes, with two nefarious glints indistinctly pulsing within.

When he flipped his palm, a merciless purple blaze that threatened to swallow the sky and devour the sun flared up fervently, ferociously pursuing and attacking the demonic cultivators that were scattering in all directions.

Boom! The purple blaze smashed a deep crater in the center of the plaza.

Quite a few demonic cultivators who were caught off guard were directly pulverized inside the deep crater, breathing their last before they could even cry for help.

A pair of wings suddenly spread open from the village chief's back, and he flapped his wings to flee deep into the village while swiftly hollering, "Enemy invasion, enemy invasion! Activate the village's destruction talisman matrix! Activate the village's destruction talisman matrix!"

*D*mn it, that youth that didn't seem to have any mystic energy fluctuations was actually an extremely powerful fire spiritual cultivator!*

Chapter 713: Making Him Desperate

At this moment, shrill cries sounded from overhead, coming from above the village.

The earth even started quaking violently amidst these shrill cries.

Each person's body rocked uncontrollably, and it was basically impossible to walk properly.

The large-scale grills toppled over, and the three figures skewered on the spits crashed heavily onto the ground.

The little fatty carrying the iron wok continuously crawled forwards for several minutes before finally reaching his three mutilated brothers, whereupon he bawled involuntarily with his mouth open.

"Run!" Meanwhile, the normal people all scattered in disorder like birds and beasts during this time when the demonic cultivators could hardly look after themselves.

"Run!" Everyone shoved each other as they fled wildly towards the village entrance.

However, after the destruction talisman matrix was activated, the entire village's surface had started to become rugged and uneven. A crevice or two would occasionally open up in the rocking surface and swallow a frantically fleeing person.

One of the demonic cultivators, who had most likely fused with a leopard, was extremely fast and nimble as he shuttled through the crowd. Upon noticing a crevice, he leapt over it with extreme vigor, his mouth even curving up into a contented smile.

Afterall, when faced with danger, everything was fake. Only those with outstanding movement speed could seize that miniscule opportunity to live.

However, just as this smile appeared on his lips, the gigantic bamboo tower in the plaza toppled over from its base, and a large bundle of bamboo skewers, sticks, and tablets bound together smashed into his back with a boom.

That demonic cultivator's head turned dizzy, and an untimely leap caused him to promptly be sucked into the merciless crevice, leaving only a tragic howl.

Qiao Mu's figure flashed, and she blocked that village chief who was flapping his wings while shouting, "Qingluan."

She also threw out several talismans in a row before gathering her strength for a leap, landing stably on Qingluan's back.

Qingluan released a shrill cry and spat out a large mouthful of icy mist, coursing in the village chief's direction.

The village chief turned pale from fright, and he fixed his eyes on Qiao Mu in disbelief, hollering, “You’re not a level-six mystic cultivator, you’re not a level-six mystic cultivator!”

You’re making a fuss out of nothing. It’s your fault for overlooking the possibility.

“Confinement talisman! Activate.” Qiao Mu’s cold eyes stared at the village chief. Rather than replying to his question, she directly used a confinement talisman from the start.

She wanted! To capture him alive.

Five confinement talismans, as well as Qingluan’s presence up above the village chief completely sealed off his escape routes.

The village chief’s pupils contracted, and as formless chains snaked across his body, tightly binding him up, he shouted sternly, “Little lass, you truly have a lot of guts! My master won’t let you off. Don’t even think about prying any information out of my mouth.”

“Oh?” Qiao Mu coldly spat out a single word, and she threw out two dictum talismans with a fling of her hand.

“Tell me, who established this underground village.” Like the frigid night, there was not a single hint of warmth in Qiao Mu’s voice.

“Ah! Ah!” The village chief clobbered his head forcefully, and his eyes turned bloodshot in the blink of an eye.

Noticing this, Qiao Mu felt her heart jolt, and she inwardly cursed “shit” while retreating backwards.

At that moment, the village chief screeched crazily, “Master won’t let you off! Ahahaha.”

Suddenly, the village chief self-detonated, which directly broke apart the formless confinement chains binding his body.

Although Qiao Mu had long been on guard against this person, the shockwave of the self-detonation was truly too enormous to handle at a close distance. It was to the point that she and Qingluan were abruptly sent crashing into the ground.

Chapter 714: Comprehension

“Qiaoqiao!” After Mo Lian burned several close-combat demonic cultivators to death with his purple blaze, he raised his head and saw his Qiaoqiao zipping downwards from the strength of the burly village chief’s self-detonation, straight into a crevice where the bottom couldn’t be seen.

Mo Lian promptly felt his heart trembling in terror, and he jumped up, swiftly dashing for Qiao Mu.

“Qiaoqiao.”

Qiao Mu only had time to console him with “I’m fine,” before an attractive force had already dragged her into the crevice in the blink of an eye.

Mo Lian! Qiao Mu’s heart jolted heavily.

The rumbling sound of gushing groundwater entered her ears. Subsequently, she seemed to see some round thing also dropping into that crevice along with her.

Bam! Qiao Mu dropped completely into the ice-cold but expansive groundwater. She followed the direction of surging groundwater, which unexpectedly seemed to flow down limitlessly towards the depths of the earth.

“Qiaoqiao.” With several leaps, Mo Lian swiftly landed at the edge of the crevice that Qiao Mu had dropped into.

He turned his head and coldly issued an order to Huifeng and company who had arrived closely behind him. “This place, spare no one.”

Afterwards, he didn’t even turn around and directly jumped into the crevice with a bam, allowing the surging groundwater to wash him away.

“Your Highness!” Huifeng paled in shock, and he turned around to command his subordinates, “You guys stay here and deal with everything cleanly.”

When he finished speaking, he also jumped into the crevice after Mo Lian.

The remaining several dozen nimble black-clothed youths immediately scattered, each of them pursuing after those demonic cultivators like wolves and tigers.

The demonic cultivators were already weary from fleeing for their lives, yet who would have imagined that a wave of fiends would suddenly appear and start reaping their lives without a second word.

The ground continued to quake and split open, and quite a few demonic cultivators were sucked inside the crevices in moments of carelessness.

The young people of the Hidden Night Pavilion were presently carrying out a mechanized extermination during this long night.

While on the other end, Qiao Mu, after dropping into the crevice and flowing downwards along with the rumbling groundwater, felt her body hurt somewhat from the water resistance, and so she involuntarily mobilized her mystic energy to protect her body.

“Masta, you don’t need to worry. This water stream won’t harm you. Try assimilating it, not resisting it. Try it, Master!” The water child’s soft and adorable voice abruptly rang out in her mind.

Assimilate? The water child’s words enlightened Qiao Mu. She was originally an intelligent person, able to think things through with only a hint. Immediately, she silently mobilized her mystic energy and attempted to fuse with the surrounding water stream.

With this attempt, she could sense the surrounding water sprays flowing cheerfully, bunch by bunch, gently caressing her skin like mischievous fairies.

The water resistance quietly disappeared. Since she had assimilated essence water, she naturally possessed a greater affinity with the water spirit than anyone else.

Soon, the gushing water stream wound around her body in a circular shape.

Qiao Mu gently poked it with an outstretched finger.

As the icy water stream circled around her finger, it unwittingly formed a transparent membrane around her body.

This water membrane layer fit snugly on top of her skin, and it shrunk and expanded along with the movement of her limbs with extreme ease.

This was... a water spiritual barrier, right.

She had once roughly skimmed through the usage of the water spirit in the Spirit Division Record's technique chapter.

At that time, however, she was only able to exercise simple control over one or two small brooklets, so she didn't meticulously look through this technique.

How would she have imagined that she'd have an epiphany by chance, without rhyme or reason, while submerged in a torrent.

Chapter 715: About to Reach the End

This water spiritual barrier was unlike the defensive shield generated by an external mystic weapon, which required a large amount of mystic energy to activate.

For instance, previously, to increase the defensive shield's effective range in the plaza, it required four mystic cultivators' simultaneous usage of their defensive mystic weapons.

On the other hand, the water spiritual barrier that Qiao Mu now grasped didn't need assistance from any external object.

As long as she had ample spiritual energy, the water spiritual barrier could be as close or far as she wanted. Furthermore, she only needed to consume a minute amount of spiritual energy to maintain its defense for a long period of time.

Compared with the large-scale defensive boundary, this was naturally more flexible and versatile, and it also consumed less energy.

Of course, if she encountered super powerful people like Mo Lian, then it was whatever. She wouldn't care about that bit of energy consumption.

The technique chapter had also specially clarified that very few people could grasp this kind of full-bodied defensive spiritual barrier.

Normally, most people would only be able to achieve localized defense, such as a spiritual shield or wall. Either that, or they would generate localized spiritual body armor, such as spiritual arm guards, chest plates, helmets, etc.

Yet the little fellow felt that generating spiritual armor was more awe-inspiring, unlike how she was right now, coated in a thin water membrane. It was strange however you looked at it!

The water membrane surrounding her body was just like a mutated eggshell, pliable and squishy.

She stuck out her finger, poking at it, and the water membrane flexibly protruded out the distance of a finger, feeling quite chilly...

Sigh, it seemed she couldn't escape her fate with the chicken egg.

She was still here disdaining the water spiritual barrier, completely unaware of how prodigious it was for a little mystic cultivator to produce such a result.

Qiao Mu travelled downwards along with the water flow. Other than worrying about Mo Lian's anxiety, she was actually not afraid at all.

She just simply sat inside the water spiritual barrier, drifting with the waves and going with the flow.

"Caw!" A sopping wet little chick crawled up onto her shoulder from behind and plopped down on its butt.

This groundwater was too rapid!

If not for the fact that it reacted quickly at the critical moment and grabbed onto a lock of Master's hair, it would've been swept to who knows where.

This underground river branched out into all directions. Hell knows if it would have been swept to the deepest parts of the earth, unable to return.

Upon imagining this, the little chick shuddered with a jolt, and it subsequently looked at Qiao Mu with a worshipping gaze. "Master, you made this water casing?"

His little master was just that awesome, casually making this casing that could isolate the groundwater. Being inside, it could finally catch its breath.

Qiao Mu sighed, petting the little chick's head, before taking out the messenger jade tablet universally used by the Hidden Night Pavilion.

She didn't know how anxious Mo Lian was right now, but she had better leave him a message first.

'I'm fine! We'll meet up at Beilan City.'

After she finished writing this, she put away her talisman pen. Qiao Mu waited patiently for a while, but after seeing that she didn't receive a message in return, she also put away the messenger jade tablet.

It should be fine. When Mo Lian sees it later, he won't be that anxious anymore.

A certain person consoled herself and calmed her mind before once again sizing up her surroundings.

"Dottie, where do you think I'm drifting to?" She had no idea where this groundwater led to. It wouldn't directly sweep her into a river channel, right!

"Wait a bit more, Masta. We're about to reach the end."

Just as the water child finished speaking, Qiao Mu could hear the loud sound of rumbling water.

The view before her eyes suddenly brightened, and her body was instantly in midair.

Our dear Qiao Mu only had time to yell "you've got to kidding" when her body was suddenly in freefall.

It turned out that after the groundwater swept her out of the cavern, she had to challenge a rapidly descending three-thousand-foot-tall waterfall...

The little chick shrieked and did its best to cover its eyes with its chicken wings!

“Wah!!” Darling Qiao released the first shriek since she was reborn...

Thus, a super green small face had been frozen in time.

Chapter 716: Trapped

What did you mean about to come to the end; this was clearly a freefall from the top of a waterfall, wah...

While enclosed inside a springy water spiritual barrier, our dear Qiao Mu’s small body turned upside down and all over the place, her head spinning as she tumbled down below.

If someone saw her right now, they would definitely find her extremely comical.

The waterfall would toss the little fellow, enclosed inside the transparent bouncy ball with a little animal, into a somersault. Blood would rush to her head, yet she would be upright again with another flip. Hence, she kept waving her small limbs around in an attempt to keep her balance.

Qiao Mu: “...”

The waterfall was abnormally steep, so it was only a matter of seconds for Qiao Mu to plop straight down into the lake below with a splash.

The great upheaval in her heart shook her to the core.

After her entire body plunged into the lake, she didn’t react for a good while, and her body continued to sink down further in the lake water.

“Puh!” A moment later, a certain Qiao’s small head finally surfaced from the lake, spitting out a mouthful of water as she wiped the water from her face with her hand.

“Caw!” As the little chick sprawled on her disheveled bird’s nest hairdo, with all its feathers droopy and dripping wet, it panted uncontrollably with its small beak open.

This is the pits. The little chick continuously spat out three beakfuls of water before shouting out pitifully, “Masta, let’s quickly go ashore.”

Qiao Mu glanced at their surroundings in the dim light of the night.

This lake wasn’t even a tenth of the size of her Paradise Lake.

One side was the waterfall, while the other three sides faced lofty mountains whose summits couldn’t be seen. Upon looking further, the clouds and mist in the distance hindered her from determining her location.

“I wonder if I’ve returned to the surface.” Qiao Mu muttered as she swam towards the lakeside.

The little chick, still sprawled on her head, exclaimed with a caw, "Masta, Masta, look at my wing. I can't really flap it."

"Ah." Qiao Mu took it down from her head and examined it while holding it in her hands. "Weak chicken, you have a gash on your wing. It must've accidentally gotten scraped by a sharp rock when we fell into the water from the crevice earlier."

"I don't think so, normal rocks can't hurt me." Qingluan was very puzzled.

When was it this weak?

Afterwards, because the two of them were squatting inside the water spiritual barrier, it didn't get injured further, even when entering freefall from high up in the air.

The little chick spat out two more beakfuls of water. "It's fine, Master. It's only a small wound. I'll carry you up into the air later."

After swimming ashore, Qiao Mu creased her brow upon looking down at her sopping wet clothes.

"Qiuqiu, pull us inside."

"Okay, Masta." Qiuqiu then paused before asking, "How about that snake?"

The snakelet immediately poked out from her waist pocket, peeping at Qiao Mu with moist eyes.

"Pull it inside too."

"Oh..." Qiuqiu reluctantly responded.

With her current cultivation, it was still rather strenuous to bring new creatures into Paradise Planet for the first time. That's why Qiuqiu was a bit unwilling when it heard that it also had to bring a snakelet inside.

In addition, it was evident at a glance that this snakelet was going to be competing with Qiuqiu for Master's favor, so Qiuqiu was even more unwilling.

After entering Paradise Planet, Qiao Mu threw down the snakelet and hastily ran to her small treehouse, changing into a set of clean clothes.

When she came out from the treehouse, she was holding a lot of bottles and jars in her hands.

"Weak chicken, the wound on your wing is quite serious. Don't move around, let me see." Qiao Mu frowned as she set the little chick on her thighs, dressing the wound on its wing.

Meanwhile, on the other end, the water child stared at the snakelet sternly. "You can't run around recklessly here. More importantly, you can't eat the veggies here on the sly."

Chapter 717: Keen

After the cute snakelet met the water child's glance, it propelled its small snake tail and swam to Qiao Mu's feet.

Suddenly, the snakelet lay on the ground languidly as its pair of quick-witted eyes swept around Paradise Planet spiritedly, its watery eyes containing a hint of pleasant surprise.

Wow, the mystic energy here was so dense! It liked it too much!

Yet the water child was immediately vigilant! *This scheming snake was actually acting cute on the spot! How could it?*

Fortunately, Master was busy and didn't have time to pay attention to this scheming snake, humph!

After Qiao Mu finished cleansing the wound on the little chick's wing, she suddenly exclaimed in slight surprise.

The little chick puffed out its belly and was just about to flip over when Qiao Mu held it still. "Wait a moment."

"Don't move, okay." Qiao Mu pressed its wing lightly. "There seems to be a foreign object in your wing. Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't." The little chick answered muddle-headedly.

"Try to recall what scraped you when you fell down earlier."

"There wasn't anything." Bewilderment was written across the little chick's fuzzy face.

It was a powerful, ancient Qingluan. It's not like it was really a chicken, so how could it get hurt just by scraping against several pebbles?

Wasn't that a joke!

"Don't move. There's a broken rock inside your wing. It needs to be extracted, or else your wing will still hurt even after it heals."

"Masta." The little chick was emotional, its eyes brimming with tears. *Masta treated it so well! It seldom heard Masta speaking so gently. She normally spoke in an icy tone...*

Qiao Mu set it on a smooth stone block underneath a peach tree, and after rummaging through her handy needle pouch, she took out a pair of small brass tweezers.

"It's going to hurt a bit. I'm going to extract the foreign object from your wing, so try to bear with it." Qiao Mu said softly.

The little chick was so touched that it immediately wanted to cry again. "Masta, do whatever you need! I won't hurt."

However, Qiao Mu glanced at it in bafflement. *If you're not afraid of pain, then why do you look as if you're about to cry?* She didn't know to comfort people—oh, that's not right—she didn't know how to comfort a chicken.

She fingered the little chick's fuzzy wing inch by inch. Subsequently, she probed that pair of small brass tweezers inside the wound and precisely tweezed something, rapidly pulling it out.

It was a squashy dirt clump as thick as her thumb. Qiao Mu threw this plaything to the ground before poking at it with the tweezers, and a pit the size of a needle sunk into it. It was impossibly soft.

If this dirt clump the thickness of a thumb was what injured the weak chicken, then that was too hilarious. Let alone the weak chicken, even she didn't believe it.

"It's done. After applying some medicine and wrapping it up, your wing should heal by the day after tomorrow."

"Ah, but Masta, I want to fly you over." Qingluan had also seen earlier that other than the side with the waterfall, the other three sides of the small lake were lofty mountain ridges.

"I'll be fine by myself. The sky has darkened now, so I can climb tomorrow." Qiao Mu applied medicine before wrapping Qingluan's wing in gauze with rapid movements.

"Master, there's someone outside." Qiuqiu suddenly reported.

"Who?" Qiao Mu was slightly perplexed.

"I secretly took a look with my spiritual conscious. It's a bald little fatty, and he just climbed ashore." Qiuqiu hopped onto Qiao Mu's hand and gesticulated, "This lad is quite keen. After I used my spiritual conscious to size him up, he vigilantly examined his surroundings right away."

Qiao Mu knitted her eyebrows slightly.

"Then how do I go out?"

Chapter 718: Chance Encounter

If she were to appear swaggeringly, wouldn't that make him suspicious? After all, what would a person think after seeing someone jumping out of empty space?

She didn't want to expose the secret of Paradise Planet before a stranger.

"How about waiting until the little fatty climbs up before going out?" Qiuqiu suggested.

"That's my only option for now." Qiao Mu nodded and stood up. Yet just as she took a step forward, she felt that she had stepped onto a mushy dirt clump.

Squish... For some unfathomable reason, Qiao Mu even felt the dirt clump beneath her foot seemingly quivering.

She quickly raised her small foot, swiping its sole on a peach tree nearby, and the small piece of squooshy mud dropped to the foot of the peach tree.

What the hell was this thing? Qiao Mu specially squatted down to study it for a while, but she could only conclude that it was a most ordinary mud clump!

"Let's go, go sleep now. Tomorrow morning, I'll go out and think of a way to climb the mountain."

Since Qingluan's wing was injured, she was going to let it rest for two days first. She wasn't a particular person, so she didn't have any problems climbing a mountain with her own two feet.

One big one and four little ones waddled their small statures towards their small residences. Qiao Mu naturally returned to her self-built treehouse, while the water child had put together a small nest in the tree below.

At this moment, when the water child saw the snakelet swimming over, it immediately glared at it. "What are you doing? This is my resting area."

The snakelet cast it a sidelong glance before simply ignoring it, squiggling its small body up the trunk. It slithered to the roof of the treehouse before finding a leafy area and sprawling there.

After Qiao Mu returned to the treehouse, she examined the little white squirrel's condition again before going to sleep.

However, she didn't know that over at Mo Lian's end, he was originally feeling ill at ease the entire time since they were separated from each other.

Now it was great—he couldn't sense Qiao Mu's presence at all, and he instantly felt as if the sky was about to collapse.

This feeling overlapped with that particular point in time two years ago, and it made his heart feel unbearably painful.

In reality, after Mo Lian jumped into the crevice, he was swept into an opposite direction from Qiao Mu in these underground waterways that branched out in all directions.

After surfacing from a small pool, Mo Lian discovered that he was already inside Beilan Fortification's tent district just outside the city.

Stars and campfires shone brightly in the night.

Even though it was already quite late, the populous tent district was still noisy, simply unable to quiet down.

Meanwhile, when Feng Manyun was called over to examine a patient, it was already deep into the night. Now, after she was finished and walked out of the tent, the stars had already blanketed the sky.

"Physician Feng, there's really nothing wrong with the patient? Just earlier, he was creating an awful disturbance, wanting to bite whomever he saw. He won't become a mutated corpse, right?" One of the tent district's assistant managers was following behind Feng Manyun.

"Mutated corpse? It's not like he's dead." Feng Manyun walked forward swiftly and swept the manager a tepid glance. "What problem can there be. Do you not believe in my medical skills?"

A young maidservant following closely behind Feng Manyun was holding a medicine box while pulling back her sleeves, and she snickered upon hearing this. "Assistant Manager, you don't need to worry one bit at all. Our miss is one of Celestial Medicine Valley's top 50 physicians. If she says that there's no problem, that naturally means that there isn't a problem."

"That's good, then, that's good." How would the assistant manager dare offend this expert from Celestial Medicine Valley? He naturally bowed his head and complimented her repeatedly in extreme deference.

The main reason was that since there were so many people in the tent district, if a mishap occurred, and it couldn't be controlled, the consequences were practically unimaginable.

All of a sudden, Feng Manyun halted her footsteps, her gaze fixed in front of her.

She saw a tall and graceful figure stride quickly before her.

Under the illumination of the moon, the young sir truly was as peerlessly elegant as jade.

Chapter 719: Penetrating Insight

"How is the little fatty now?" The next day, Qiao Mu woke up early, and after she casually ate some porridge, she planned to leave Paradise Planet.

"He left, he left. The little fatty is currently trying hard to climb up. He's already been at it for about half an hour, so he's probably climbed far away by now." Qiuqiu analyzed with a chuckle. "Master, you can use this time difference to go out now."

"Alright." Qiao Mu picked up the white snakelet and had Qiuqiu send them outside.

She could only exit Paradise Planet from wherever she entered from, so she still had to think of a way to ascend the summit herself and take a look around.

By this time, it was already early morning.

Upon coming out, she saw the rippling waves in the small lake gleaming in the morning sunlight.

Qiao Mu raised her head to look at one of the mountain peaks. Just as she was about to muster up her energy and sprint upwards, she suddenly heard an odd sound sliding down that same peak.

As her gaze followed the direction of the sound, she saw something that looked like a meat bun tumbling down the slope from the precipitous peak.

His appearance made Qiao Mu slightly taken aback.

The bald little fatty tumbled down from who knows where, and he rolled, rolled the entire way down without even a defensive shield. With a bam, he crashed in front of Qiao Mu, his butt facing the sky.

Qiao Mu couldn't resist twitching her mouth. Upon taking a closer look, she saw that stars were circling around the little fatty's head, and his body was covered all over with cuts and bruises. It was as if he had crashed himself silly, sprawling on the ground foolishly for a while.

It wasn't until Qiao Mu couldn't resist coughing lightly that he finally stirred and raised his head.

Yet on that chubby face, there was a bruise on the right side and a scrape on the left. Right now, the face that was originally as white as flour was covered in long scratches from broken rock.

Looking at this little fatty, he was indeed quite miserable.

"How are you here?" The two people couldn't resist asking in unison.

The little fatty looked at Qiao Mu in bewilderment, seemingly very confused by how a young lady had appeared in the blink of an eye when no one had been present here earlier.

Qiao Mu was also unaware that the bald little fatty that Qiuqiu was speaking of was actually this Zhang Yue.

Could it be that the round object she glimpsed out of the corner of her eye when she fell into the crevice previously was this guy?

“Cough.” Qiao Mu looked up at the mountain peak before her with her hands behind her back.

Zhang Yue quickly shouted, “Wait up! I advise you to find another mountain peak to climb up.”

Qiao Mu turned to look at the bald little fatty doubtfully.

Zhang Yue explained, “Sigh, there’s a row of strange people on this mountain peak. I climbed up with great difficulty, yet they stopped me at the peak and forced me to answer their question. I answered incorrectly, so I got thrown down.”

The little fatty originally thought that the little lady before him would clutch her stomach in uproarious laughter after he said this.

But how could he have imagined that the little lady would be like a thousand-year stoic face? She was expressionless as she remained calm and collected, merely gazing at him without averting her dark, round eyes.

Zhang Yue found it rather embarrassing being stared at like this, and he couldn’t resist giving a toothy smile.

“Where’s your wok?”

“Wok? What wok?” Because the little fatty didn’t expect this young lady to ask such a strange question, he was caught off guard, repeating her words reflexively.

Only after responding to her did he realize that he screwed up.

Sure enough, a bundle of cold light burgeoned in the young lady’s hand, and a handful of shooting stars instantly flew towards him, aiming for the acupuncture points in the top, middle, and bottom of the body.

“Fr*ck!” The little fatty jolted in fright, and he immediately evaded to the side agilely as he screamed repeatedly, “Oh my, my mother, ah. Little Miss is killing someone, Little Miss is killing someone.”

Suddenly, Qiao Mu summoned Big Treasure with a wave of her hand.

Chapter 720: Yang Poison

Big Treasure, whose entire body was flickering with an ink-colored glow, could communicate with its master with its mind, so Qiao Mu didn’t need to speak at all.

Hence, it cut to the chase and hurled a fist at the little fatty’s face without a word.

If that punch were to hit its mark, the little fatty would surely lose half his life even if he didn’t die on the spot.

“Tsk tsk, you really are a little fiend, little devil, little monster!” The little fatty teased as he flashed aside extremely rapidly.

Yet Big Treasure didn’t speak nonsense with the little fatty and directly entangled him in a fistfight, punching heavily in a torrential flurry.

The Big Treasure right now had already been fully upgraded by Mo Lian and possessed the strength of a level-15 body cultivator. Although it was only a golem, its joints were extremely limber, basically not differing from a real person.

After the little fatty exchanged over a hundred blows with the golem, he was increasingly astonished by how talented the person that created this golem must be.

If not for the fact that the metal on this golem’s face and body kept flickering, the little fatty would have seriously mistaken it for a real person.

The fluency of its moves, its attack and defense, as well as guards and blocks, were simply as fluid as moving clouds and flowing water. He basically didn’t see it pondering at all, yet it was able to defend against his attacks in an instant.

After a prolonged tussle, the little fatty was rueful and inwardly cursed ‘shit!’

Sure enough, when he raised his head, he saw that the little lady’s nimble figure was already halfway up the mountain.

*What the freak! This miss f*cking wasn’t human!*

In his anxiousness, the bald little fatty abruptly turned to dash up the mountain. However, he didn’t expect that the golem had long anticipated his movements; it leaped several steps right behind him and grasped his left shoulder forcefully.

“Get off me!” The little fatty performed a backward somersault, stomping at the golem.

Yet who knew that the golem would abruptly throw itself at him, taking his kick fully. It instantly gave him a super intense bear hug, toppling him on the mountain.

Bam! The little fatty felt as if his face were about to be squished into deforming.

He really wanted to give this stupid golem a big slap in return!

*Is this how you f*cking hugged men?*

While the golem was still fighting with the little fatty at the foot of the mountain, Qiao Mu had already nearly reached the peak.

Suddenly, she halted and activated an invisibility talisman before continuing onwards exceptionally calmly.

When she was only three to four steps away from reaching the very peak, she suddenly saw a large, bright-red morning glory “standing” right on the side of the peak while facing the wind.

Qiao Mu crept over stealthily.

Seemingly able to sense something, the large, fully-blooming morning glory suddenly turned in Qiao Mu's direction and spat out a continuous squirt of poisonous fluid.

Afterwards, it was seemingly a bit puzzled and called back the poisonous fluid with a gurgle.

There wasn't anyone!

*Heh, this d*mn little fatty wanted to hoodwink her! She just knew that there must be some unordinary thing on this mountain peak.*

Earlier, this little fatty must have been caught off guard by this poisonous morning glory's squirt of poisonous fluid, which caused him to roll all the way down from the peak due to his hurried dodge.

Qiao Mu quickly swallowed two antidote pills and subconsciously rubbed her small face. She then excitedly inched behind the large morning glory while revealing a small toothy smile.

"Qiuqiu, will taking it into Paradise Planet make you exhausted?"

"Master, taking in plants isn't exhausting at all." After saying so, Qiuqiu immediately extended two small branches and slapped the large morning glory twice at lightning speed.

After which it directly dragged the large morning glory into Paradise Planet without expending the slightest effort.