

## My Crown 761

### Chapter 761: Secret Tunnel

The moment the two people came out, they choked on a mouthful of dust. They lightly flicked their sleeves to disperse the dusty haze before them as they lightly coughed twice.

This wing of the City Lord's Estate had now turned into ruins by now.

Mo Lian looked down at his little one with a faint smile.

"Qiaoqiao, tonight, we have to switch to a new room."

Qiao Mu simply rolled her eyes at him.

A sound was soon heard from outside, and Huifeng came in through the window shortly after. When he saw the two people, his gaze relaxed as he let out a sigh of relief.

He had received the crown prince's message earlier, which stated that both him and the crown prince consort were fine.

But Huifeng still felt unsettled since he hadn't yet seen the crown prince and crown prince consort with his own eyes.

"This subordinate was late in his rescue."

"It's fine, it's fine." Mo Lian waved his hand as he stated, "Both the crown prince consort and I are okay. Have there been casualties among the hidden guards outside?"

"Reporting to Your Highness, only several people have been bitten by the venomous snakes, but they've already consumed antidote pills, so there shouldn't be any big issues for the time being." Huifeng cupped his hands as he continued. "This subordinate has sent people to conduct a search throughout Beilan City, and they have discovered the traces of several of Shuntian Prefecture's people. However, us subordinates were incompetent. We were too late and couldn't capture those fish from Shuntian Prefecture that had escaped the net. Will Your Highness please mete out punishment."

"The whereabouts of Liu Yizhi and company are indeed strange, not to mention how crafty he is. Furthermore, you guys aren't their match, so don't make meaningless sacrifices." Qiao Mu shook her head and analyzed, "The pygmy that came to assassinate me this time is from the Shuntian Prefecture. He should be twins with the pygmy that vainly attempted to poison the crown prince at the Qin Estate last time. They look the same, after all."

"The Shuntian Prefecture again." Mo Lian snorted coldly.

These two years, these fish from the Shuntian Prefecture that had escaped the net had been hiding in nooks and crannies the entire time, so it was rather a bit difficult to find them.

"You don't have to be hasty, just take your time to look for them." Qiao Mu was expressionless. She wanted them to be eradicated.

"What happened to that pygmy?"

“Reporting to the crown prince consort, the pygmy has only been left with half a corpse. Should it be hanged at Beilan City’s city gate and whipped for three days and nights due to gross disrespect?”

Qiao Mu shook her head. “That’s not necessary. His corpse is so ugly and bloodied. It’ll scare the many common people passing by the city gate if you hang it there.”

Huifeng lowered his head to stifle a laugh, and he bowed with cupped fists as he replied, “Understood. Then this subordinate will go cremate him, lest he cause trouble as a mutated corpse.”

“Mhm.” Qiao Mu nodded, and Mo Lian held her small hand as he led her away from the dusty wreckage.

City Lord Lin, who had come upon being informed, kept repeatedly thanking the heavens when he saw that the two were safe. He personally led them in haste to a newly prepared room to rest.

It was already late at night by now, and because the City Lord’s Estate had suddenly been attacked, the resulting wrap-up took until the middle of the night to be completed. Beilan City had even passed down several curfews and strictly looked into the people exiting the city.

“That pygmy who died has a burrowing skill. Those fish from the Shuntian Prefecture that escaped the net must have fled with an underground tunnel.” Qiao Mu instructed after contemplating, “City Lord, go find several experts in surveying underground. Once you find that secret tunnel that leads outside the city, seal it as soon as possible. So that thieves can’t take advantage.”

“Yes, yes!” The sweat on City Lord Lin’s forehead was about to seep out.

The crown prince consort had successively met with mishaps in his Beilan City, and this made him so anxious that it was like he was a cat on a hot tin roof, incessantly busying about.

Upon hearing Qiao Mu’s instruction, he ordered people that very night to have underground survey experts head for the abandoned lodgings of Liu Yizhi and the other people from Shuntian Prefecture to check for a secret tunnel.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu and Mo Lian felt a bit tired after the eventful day, so they each washed up and returned to their rooms to sleep.

## **Chapter 762: The Little Squirrel’s Origin**

It wasn’t until noon of the second day that Lin Yongyi personally came to inform them that, sure enough, a secret tunnel leading to the outside of the city had been found, and that he had already ordered people to go seal it up.

Mo Lian walked inside the room.

With a glance, he saw the little lady tilting her small head and using a small spoon to personally feed a white squirrel a life-prolonging medicinal solution.

Mo Lian naturally recognized this furry white squirrel.

“What happened to it?”

“Two years ago, it blocked a fatal attack from a mystic cultivator from Shuntian Prefecture for me. Afterwards, it entered a coma.” Qiao Mu stroked the little white squirrel’s fuzzy fur. “I’ve been feeding it a life-prolonging medicinal solution, but it’s been of no use.”

“Qiaoqiao, I feel that it doesn’t seem like it’s heavily injured.” The crown prince walked up and pulled a stool over to sit next to Qiao Mu. He raised his hand to pinch the little white squirrel’s small ear.

“This small beast isn’t as simple as it seems on the surface. I feel that it’s... advancing.”

“Ah?” Qiao Mu was astonished and parted her small mouth slightly. Afterwards, she repeatedly shook her head. “That’s not possible. Qiuqiu and the rest at most require three to four months to advance, yet this little fellow has already been comatose for more than two years. How could it be advancing during all of these two years?”

“If it isn’t advancing, then it’s recovering.”

“Recovering?” Qiao Mu gazed at the crown prince, completely flabbergasted. “What do you mean?”

Crown Prince Mo reached out to grasp her small hand. “You thought that this small beast was only an ordinary mystic beast?”

“No.” Qiao Mu immediately shook her head and said very frankly, “The first time I saw it, I only thought that it was an ordinary small beast that lived in the forest, and that it couldn’t be considered a mystic beast at all.”

Crown Prince Mo promptly turned his head aside and couldn’t resist guffawing. “Qiaoqiao.”

“Hm?”

“You... you really should properly train your, uhm, eyesight[1]. Mhm, your eyesight!”

Qiao Mu harrumphed and didn’t give him an amiable look, and she even rolled her eyes at him exaggeratedly.

“There’s an 80 to 90 percent probability that this small beast isn’t a mystic beast. It could be a spiritual beast, or perhaps... possibly a divine beast even.”

*What?*

Qiao Mu widened her pair of round and pitch-black eyes, but then she shook her head continuously and refuted, “You’re overthinking it! Let me tell you. This little squirrel only knows how to prospect magnetite mines and peel magnetite ores. I haven’t seen it demonstrate any other special capabilities before.”

Qiao Mu tilted her small head as she pondered, “Hm, I suppose biting people could also be considered a capability. It carries an intrinsic poison, but according to my research, this fatal poison can at most bite five to six people to death. Besides... the poison resistance of mystic cultivators level-11 and above will greatly increase.”

Mo Lian lifted the little white squirrel to his knee and looked at Qiaoqiao with a grin. "Qiaoqiao, how about, you feed it some intense medicine? For instance, that batch of venomous snakes from earlier? We can dissect their bodies and take out their snake galls."

Qiao Mu's eyes instantly lit up. "They can help?"

"In any case, it'll be better than feeding it the life-prolonging solution all day. Those batches of venomous snakes could be considered as mystic beasts, so their snake gall will certainly contain a portion of energy essence." Mo Lian lifted up the little white squirrel. "Anyhow, this won't harm it."

The two people exchanged a glance, after which Qiao Mu gave a resolute nod.

Thereupon, Mo Lian ordered his men to extract the snake gall from the batch of dead snakes that had assaulted Qiao Mu previously, and feed them to the little white squirrel every day.

Sure enough, before two days had passed, a bizarre change had happened to the little white squirrel's body.

Its large, poofy tail had elongated, and its fur had turned glossy, emitting a white luster from its entire body.

### **Chapter 763: They All Fell Sick**

Once Qiao Mu saw that the snake gall was effective, she hurriedly ran to find Mo Lian with the little white squirrel in her arms, so that she could discuss with him how to capture some more mystic beasts to feed the little squirrel.

Mo Lian involuntarily chuckled as he reached out to carry this impatient little one. "You won't find mystic beasts around here. Zombies, though, are another matter. Mystic beasts normally only roam about the Mystic Beast Forest, but that's a bit too far from here. In addition, after we finish handling the matters here, we have to hurry back."

"With this, you should be reassured now. This squirrel isn't wounded at all. Perhaps, it's possible that the strike from two years ago happened to hit the seal on its body. And these two years, it's been recovering the whole time." Mo Lian looked down at his Qiaoqiao with a slightly solemn expression. "I suspect that its original form isn't like this at all. After all, what exactly is its original form that it requires such a long time to recover?"

Qiao Mu gazed at him dazedly. "It's, it's like this?"

Mo Lian broke into laughter and pressed his forehead against hers, his pitch-black phoenix eyes tracing her features with his deep gaze. "Qiaoqiao, you just rest assured. Even if you don't feed it, it will also slowly recover on its own. It's only that it'll take a much longer time. If we can find items that can assist in its recovery, such as snake gall or mystic beast cores, perhaps it can help speed up this process."

"However, we don't have much time on hand for this trip, especially since we have to return to the capital for the new year. How about this, I'll let Morning Sunlight Pavilion gather all usable mystic beast cores for you. After the new year, we can find an opportunity to travel to the Mystic Beast Forest and search for even more mystic beast cores."

On the side, Qiao Mu nodded continuously as she gazed at Mo Lian with sparkly eyes. "This means that Chirpy should be able to recover very soon, and it'll wake up, right?"

"That's right." Mo Lian lifted up her small face and kissed her pink and delicate cheek. "After the new year, I'll go along with you..."

"Your Highness." Lin Yongyi's distressed voice suddenly rang out from outside the room.

Mo Lian squeezed Qiao Mu's small face before letting go of her waist. He straightened his robe as he sat down. "Enter."

After coming in, Lin Yongyi hurriedly bowed towards the crown prince and crown prince consort.

He saw the white-clothed crown prince consort, who was sitting next to the crown prince with a chubby, snow-white mound in her arms, sweeping him a glance.

Lin Yongyi didn't dare look at her too much, so he couldn't discern what the crown prince consort was holding. He merely bowed deferentially and stepped backwards, reporting with a lowered head, "Your Highness. There's been an incident at the field. For some reason, all the people at the farm are suffering from severe vomiting and diarrhea."

"How about Hong Yaowei?"

"Hong Yaowei also has this symptom. Besides him, the remaining specialists in charge of the yellow shaft's growth are all collectively vomiting and have diarrhea. Even the guards and maids there are the same."

Mo Lian stood up and declared, "We're going to the farm."

He turned to Qiaoqiao, about to say that he was going to leave for a bit, when he saw the little fellow running up to him while carrying a pudgy squirrel, looking up at him and saying, "We'll go together."

Mo Lian usually granted all of his little emperor darling's requests, so he didn't even think it over before nodding and saying, "Okay."

"This humble official will go prepare a carriage for the crown prince consort."

"No need, riding a horse will be fine!" Qiao Mu wasn't particular about these things.

At her side, Mo Lian smiled as he held the little fellow's small hand, striding outside quickly. "Prepare the horses."

## **Chapter 764: Poisoning**

The two people shared a horse as they headed for the farm.

Lin Yongyi had brought Old Man Sun along, and they whipped their own horses to catch up to the two's horse up front. Along the way, they explained to the crown prince the situation at the farm.

According to Lin Yongyi's recount, everything was still perfectly alright at the farm yesterday. Those people who were looking to stir up trouble didn't dare rebel under the crown prince's tyrannical suppression.

Although Hong Yaowei and his cohort were indignant, they didn't dare randomly cause trouble. After all, no one wanted to lose his head for no reason.

"What did they eat in the morning?" Crown Prince Mo questioned dryly.

Lin Yongyi whipped his horse to keep pace behind Crown Prince Mo, and he quickly replied, "The kitchen prepared everyone's breakfast. However, at the moment, everyone at the farm, including the people working in the kitchen, are all vomiting and having diarrhea."

"What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor has already written a prescription and brewed medicine, but it doesn't seem very effective."

As they spoke, their group had arrived at the farm in a gallop.

Mo Lian dismounted first before carrying Qiaoqiao, who had lowered her head to tease the little squirrel, off the horse. His arms very naturally encircled her slim waist, embracing her as he quickly strode inside the farm.

Lin Yongyi and the rest quickly followed.

As expected, upon entry, they saw those guards from the City Lord's Estate also lying on the floor in a whimper.

After Qiao Mu raised her eyebrows upon seeing the guards on the floor, Mo Lian gently led her forward by the waist, and she walked forwards involuntarily.

There were a lot of people lying all over the ground in the farm. Each of them had curled up their bodies, pressing their bellies with their hands as they rolled about on the ground.

Meanwhile, Xiao'ye quickly led a dozen Night Pavilion members out of the building, and they simultaneously bowed towards the crown prince in unison.

"What's going on." Crown Prince Mo's gaze circled among them.

"Your Highness, we didn't consume the water nor food from the farm." Xiao'ye bowed as he reported, "All our men are fine."

"The doctor is here, the doctor is here."

"Doctor, I'm still in a lot of pain, can you prescribe more medicine..." When the doctor passed by the flowerbed, a woman latched onto his leg and begged piteously.

"Sigh, all the medicine that can be prescribed, this doctor has already prescribed! From my observation, your condition doesn't purely seem as simple as an upset stomach." The doctor shook his head continuously. "This old doctor feels that these symptoms seem a bit like being poisoned."

"It hurts so much, ah, my tummy hurts so much. Mom..." A little boy who had collapsed on the side of the dirt path was wailing as he rolled about on the ground. Unfortunately, his parents right now couldn't even help themselves, let alone him, as well.

Qiao Mu quickly stuffed the little white squirrel into Mo Lian's hands and pointed in the little boy's direction. "Bring him over."

The boy was about seven to eight years old. At this moment, he was in so much pain that his head was oozing with sweat, and the snot and tears on his face made him extremely filthy.

Lin Yongyi hastily took out a clean handkerchief and spoke up before Qiao Mu could. "Crown Prince Consort, allow this humble official."

As he spoke, he quickly wiped the little boy's filthy face with the white handkerchief before bringing him to Qiao Mu.

"Where does it hurt?" Qiao Mu took the boy's pulse.

The boy flailed his arms nonstop while wailing and sputtered, "It hurts everywhere, it hurts everywhere, everywhere hurts."

Lin Yongyi and Old Man Sun couldn't help twitching their mouths.

Qiao Mu didn't get angry, and she simply patted the little boy's head. "You're a man amongst men. What are you crying for? Hurry up and stop your tears."

The boy stopped his crying with reddened eyes, but his eyes were still brimming with tears as he looked pitifully at Qiao Mu and said, "Sister, if you're hurting as much as I am, you will cry too."

### **Chapter 765: A Misdirection**

"What nonsense are you saying!" City Lord Lin put on a stern face, which intimidated that child into clamming up immediately.

Qiao Mu shook her hand at Lin Yongyi before taking out her needle pouch and pulling a very long silver needle from it, waving it before the little boy. "It's only natural that sister won't cry. If Sister feels pain, she'll use needles to seal her acupuncture points and shut off her senses. This way, there won't be pain."

The little boy's eyes followed the needle that Qiao Mu was waving back and forth. "Sister, Sister, are you going to treat me with acupuncture?! Am I not going to hurt after that?"

"Then are you afraid?"

"I'm not! Go ahead!" The boy emphatically patted his chest with his hand.

Qiao Mu inserted a needle without hesitation, and after inserting the second one, the little boy drowsily shut his eyes.

"Carry him inside. Give me paper and a brush." Qiao Mu stood up and ordered.

"Qiaoqiao. Do you know what kind of poison they're suffering from?" Mo Lian's eyes curved in a smile.

"It's not poison. This child doesn't have a fever, is vomiting, has diarrhea, and has unbearable abdominal pain. I didn't detect any poison inside his body either. If my guess isn't wrong, they must have consumed edelweiss by accident."

“How is that possible!” The old doctor flung his sleeves vigorously and argued, “They’re clearly suffering from some kind of heat poison! You should purchase some antidote pills that clear internal heat for them to consume.”

“It’s not necessary.” Qiao Mu took the paper and brush from Old Man Sun and jotted down several herbs. “City Lord, I’ll have to trouble you with this medicine. It will suffice to have the pharmacy brew the decoction according to this prescription.”

“What is the crown prince consort saying, this is this humble official’s necessary duty. This humble official will have people handle this at once!” Lin Yongyi took the prescription and quickly instructed two trusted aides to go to the pharmacy and prepare the decoction.

Seeing that Qiao Mu actually dared to refute his own diagnosis even though she was so young, the old doctor was so indignant that he picked up his medicine box and walked out.

“What’s up with him?” Qiao Mu looked up at Mo Lian in confusion, while also taking back the little white squirrel that she had stuffed into his hands earlier.

“He saw that you were young, so he didn’t believe in your medical skills. Seeing that no one was paying attention to him anymore, he could only leave in chagrin.”

Qiao Mu stated dryly, “I don’t need other people to believe in me.”

“Silly.” Mo Lian’s heart couldn’t help softening, and he raised his hand to stroke her hair. “I don’t care if other people believe or not, but in any case, I believe in you.”

Qiao Mu looked back at him with raised eyes, yet when she retracted her gaze, the corner of her mouth curved up imperceptibly.

Soon, the people at the pharmacy had followed the prescription and brewed a large bucket of the decoction.

Qiao Mu watched as everyone lined up to receive a bowl of decoction, and she couldn’t help but mutter to herself, “Don’t you find it a bit strange? That person created such a disturbance with great fanfare, but for what reason exactly? Only to have people vomit and suffer from diarrhea, and make their stomachs hurt?”

A casual remark may sound significant to the suspicious listener. Mo Lian narrowed his eyes, and he secretly tugged Qiao Mu’s small hand before turning to give Lin Yongyi a meaningful look.

The three people quickly walked towards the back of the farm.

“Your Highness, you suspect that this is only a misdirection, and the person’s main target is to inflict large-scale damage on the yellow shaft field?” Lin Yongyi’s footsteps abruptly halted. He staggered slightly before running several steps forwards, yelling vehemently as he gazed at the tract of withered yellow shaft. “How did this happen?”

“Ah? How did this happen!” Lin Yongyi frantically jumped onto the embankment, running towards the interior.

**Chapter 766: A Woman’s Heart Is Most Malicious**



“Someone, go conduct a search in the farm and see who is absent.” The crown prince’s gaze sunk deeply.

Qiao Mu could sense the anger bursting forth from the crown prince’s body, and she scratched his palm with her small hand to pacify him.

As far as her eyes could see, a large tract of withered crops were strewn about in the field. It was difficult to imagine that before today, the yellow shaft in this field had been growing brilliantly, already close to harvest.

Despair arose in Lin Yongyi’s heart, causing him to kneel onto the field and start wailing uncontrollably.

*It was over, over, over, everything was over! This yellow shaft that had taken up so much of his time and effort, enough to feed all of Beilan City’s citizens to their fill, was wrecked just like this by a single person!*

“Your Highness, Your Highness!” Xiao’ye turned back with another youth following behind him, and he gritted his teeth as he reported, “Your Highness, it’s Feng Manyun. Feng Manyun and her servant girl Xiangqin, both of them are gone!”

Crown Prince Mo was startled. He simply didn’t remember this person at all.

“Your Highness, it’s the person who you prohibited a few days ago from staying in the City Lord’s Estate so as to not disturb the crown prince consort’s cultivation... Celestial Medicine Valley’s Physician Feng.” Seeing that his master evidently didn’t remember, Huifeng quickly reminded him.

“It’s her?” Recalling Feng Manyun’s affected daintiness and adoring gaze, Crown Prince Mo felt incessantly nauseous.

“Physician Feng?” Lin Yongyi, who was sitting on the ruined field, suddenly jumped up and bellowed, “Physician Feng did it? Where is she? Where is she right now? What a malicious woman! Look at what she did! Why did all the yellow shaft here wither to death! Did she use some poisonous substance to poison the entire field to death??”

“Ah, my yellow shaft!” Lin Yongyi sprawled in the withered field and clutched a black, sticky handful of soil as he cried profusely in despair.

At this point, Lin Yongyi regretted his actions to death. If he didn’t feel sympathy for Physician Feng back then, it wouldn’t have resulted in this bad of a situation today.

That day, he had carried out the crown prince’s order and drove Feng Manyun out of the City Lord’s Estate. However, he didn’t have the heart to leave her stranded on the streets, so he secretly sent her to the farm.

Yet he didn’t expect that he was nurturing a venomous snake that bit him in return!

Lin Yongyi slapped himself soundly, but even though he was drowning in remorse and shame, he was powerless to reverse this desperate situation.

Sure enough, he wasn’t a person capable of great deeds. Back then, if he had just carried out the crown prince’s order and driven this malicious woman out of the estate without caring about her life or death afterwards, then this good harvest wouldn’t have been ruined today. *Ahhh!*

Lin Yongyi wept bitterly as he pounded the ground.

Qiao Mu's eyebrows shifted. "According to my conjecture, she must have ground the edelweiss into powder and scattered it into the well, tampering with the farm's water supply."

"This malicious woman!!" Old Man Sun spat in rage.

"There are several wells here. Bring me over for a look." Qiao Mu suddenly spoke up. "This person is petty-minded, cruel, and malicious. I reckon that she'd have prepared a follow-up move."

The corner of Qiao Mu's mouth raised slightly.

Lin Yongyi once again gave himself a big slap across the face before scrambling to the crown prince and howling with a sullen face, "Your Highness, Your Highness, it's this humble official's fault, it's because of this humble official's stupidity!"

"Alright, alright! Stop wailing like a ghost and howling like a wolf here. Go see if Hong Yaowei's abdominal pain has been cured? If it has, immediately have him lead his team to the field. If he can't revive the yellow shaft, We will have their heads!" Mo Lian declared gravely.

Lin Yongyi promptly scrambled up, and he rushed towards the farm's forecourt with bloodshot eyes to look for Hong Yaowei.

#### **Chapter 767: I Have Sacred Earth on Hand**

"Crown Prince Consort, please follow my senile self." Old Man Sun led the way, bringing the crown prince consort and the crown prince to one of the wells.

Old Man Sun ordered a sturdy lad to pull up a bucket of well water and bring it to Qiao Mu.

When Qiao Mu picked up the water dipper, Mo Lian reached over and rolled her wide sleeves up a bit for her.

Qiao Mu scooped up a ladle of water and leaned in for a sniff, while also scattering a pinch of medicinal powder in it.

A hiss rang out faintly, and the water inside the water dipper instantly turned into a thick black color. A noxious smell wafted out, assailing the people into stepping backwards.

Qiao Mu merely swayed her sleeves slightly, scattering a bit of medicinal powder in the water again to neutralize the noxious smell coming from it. She turned to Old Man Sun and commanded, "Hurry and go inform everyone on the farm that they can't drink the water here for the time being."

"Qiaoqiao, what's in this well water isn't the edelweiss powder you mentioned?" Mo Lian asked gravely.

"No, it's deadly poison." Qiao Mu's expression was also grave as she said with a sneer, "Feng Manyun must have put in another round of poison before she left. The water here has been poisoned with a strong poison that only takes one mouthful of water to make a person die unnaturally, with blood bleeding from all their orifices."

Old Man Sun jumped in fright, and he hastily instructed those two sturdy lads who were also equally horrified to bring this news to everyone inside the farm's forecourt.

“Isn’t Celestial Medicine Valley a place that treats and saves patients? Yet the poison they’ve developed is quite out of the ordinary. I need approximately a quarter of an hour to detoxify this poisoned water. Besides this well, are there any others?”

“Yes, yes, yes! There’s still one in the back. Also, there’s an irrigation ditch specially used for irrigating the field. That malicious woman wouldn’t have also tampered with it, right?”

“It’s very possible.”

Old Man Sun’s eyes bulged in rage as he couldn’t resist cursing, “This malevolent woman! She’s simply insane!”

“Alright, you people don’t need to accompany me here. Once I finish detoxifying the poisoned water, I will naturally summon you.”

When Qiao Mu finished speaking, she winked at Mo Lian. In reality, she didn’t require a quarter of an hour, such a long time, to detoxify this poison.

As she spoke, she had already restored the well water to its original state. After Old Man Sun and the rest left, she held Mo Lian’s hand and walked towards the well in the back.

“Mo Lian, I wonder if this bit of sacred earth, plus the sacred water’s efficacy, will be able to revive your patch of yellow shaft?” Qiao Mu took out a piece of wrapped-up cloth and revealed the small clod of soil inside.

Mo Lian exchanged a glance with Qiao Mu, after which he immediately revealed a smile on his face. “Hurry and try it out.”

“Let’s go.” The two first went to detoxify the poison in the other well before walking towards the irrigation ditch beside the embankment.

At the same time.

“Giddy-up!” Xiangqin cracked the whip to hasten the carriage forward. She looked down at her hands, which had become slightly red and swollen from the reins rubbing against them, before turning her head sideways to glimpse inside the carriage.

“Miss. We’re about to exit the city.”

Feng Manyun had wrapped herself inside the quilt, and her limbs would be spasming intermittently. She hollered with a crooked grimace, “Hurry, hurry, hurry! Hurry and exit the city, exit the city!”

Xiangqin let out a sigh before quickly whipping the horse again, ushering the carriage to leave Beilan City.

Once they were out of the city, they naturally entered the disorderly tent district.

Formerly, Feng Manyun would still patiently greet these common people or the like, but now, she was totally disinterested.

This was especially so when she recalled how she was forced to kneel servilely here in front of that little b\*tch and under everyone else's watchful gazes, her face filthy and her self humiliated. It felt as if her heart had been scorched, and it couldn't resist burning up.

### **Chapter 768: Fully Unmasked**

"Physician Feng, Physician Feng!" The assistant manager that was in charge of the tent district's safety suddenly saw a carriage pass by him when he lifted the tent flap.

The carriage curtain had flown up from the breeze, and upon glimpsing Feng Manyun inside, he frantically rushed up to flag down the carriage.

Xiangqin could only halt the carriage in resignation, shifting her gaze to the assistant manager as she demanded impatiently, "Assistant Manager, why are you blocking our miss's carriage?"

"Physician Feng, Physician Feng, it's truly great to see you!" The assistant manager cheered joyously. "Physician Feng, quickly come down and take a look. Do you still remember the patient that you diagnosed a few nights ago? His condition seems to have gotten serious. H-How about you take another look..."

"Apologies, Assistant Manager, but we're in a hurry to return to Celestial Medicine Valley." Xiangqin rolled her eyes at the assistant manager irritably, and she motioned to whip the horse. "Please make way."

"Hey, that won't do! Physician Feng, Physician Feng. How can you do that? You have to save people to the end, isn't that right?" The assistant manager started pestering the two people by blocking the carriage, unwilling to leave.

As they spoke, many of the common people had also walked out of their tents to watch the hubbub.

When they heard that Physician Feng had come, the common people crowded over extremely joyously.

Feng Manyun suddenly lifted open the curtain, and her ghastly pale small face, wrapped in a quilt, abruptly appeared before the assistant manager. She crookedly cracked open her mouth and screeched at the assistant manager, "Why are you so annoying? Scram aside!! Scram aside!! Scram aside!"

Instantly, the assistant manager jolted from shock after seeing Feng Manyun's sinister expression, and he subconsciously retreated two steps backward as he stammered in stupefaction, "P-Physician Feng, why, why are you so angry?"

"I-If you don't want to take a look, then so be it. Is it necessary to treat someone like this." The assistant manager muttered as he stepped to the side in displeasure.

"Physician Feng, is it that Physician Feng has come!" At this moment, a young married woman suddenly rushed out of a tent in front. She pounced before Feng Manyun's carriage, blocking its way, and sobbed, "Physician Feng, will you please go take another look at my husband! A few days ago, you examined him and said that he was already okay. But just now, he coughed up blood again! Physician Feng, Physician Feng, I beg of you!"

While still wrapped up in her quilt, Feng Manyun looked at that young married woman, her eyeballs askew, before suddenly leaning forward and screeching with a contorted and sinister face, "Scram!! All

of you scam! Get further away from me, you bunch of trash! Foolish woman, wicked rogues! You all are only fit to spend the rest of your lives in this kind of pigpen!”

“Miss, Miss!” Xiangqin jolted in shock, and she hastily clambered from the driver’s seat to the interior of the carriage, reaching over to cover up her miss’s mouth.

Xiangqin turned around to witness the crowd’s gaping and dumbfounded expressions. She frantically shook her hands and defended awkwardly, “Miss herself is also ill. She’s a bit delirious, so don’t coerce her. Hurry up and let us leave!”

“I really didn’t expect Physician Feng to actually be one of those people fishing for fame.”

“Her amiable manner towards us before was only all an act, right.”

“Heh, her true nature’s been fully unmasked now!”

The crowd of smiling grannies and aunts who had originally come up to the carriage to greet Feng Manyun were now so indignant that they each turned around to return to their tents.

While wrapped in her quilt, Feng Manyun gazed insidiously at the back of the people’s retreating figures. Suddenly, she threw off her quilt and sneered at the assistant manager. “You! Bring me over!”

#### **Chapter 769: Bitten**

The assistant manager was naturally overjoyed that Feng Manyun had suddenly changed her mind and was willing to see the patient, so he didn’t bicker about her rude and unreasonable attitude anymore.

“Miss.” After all, Xiangqin was the most clear about her miss’s current condition.

Her miss’s mental state was a bit confused ever since being triggered a few days ago. She hadn’t recovered even until now. *So how could she still have the energy to see a patient?*

Feng Manyun bent over to alight from the carriage. The corners of her mouth and eyes spasmed once out of sync, and she walked towards the tent in front in an overbearing manner.

However, there was a thin and long needle dipped in poison underneath her sleeve.

*These lowly commoners actually dared to doubt her medical skills again and again and again! These depraved bastards all deserved to die!*

*Okay, you’re doubting her? Ah? Weren’t you thinking that her medical skills weren’t excellent, that she couldn’t treat people?*

*Then fine! She’ll completely kill that scum, might as well let him die!*

*Kill him, kill him! Kill him!* A voice incessantly repeated in Feng Manyun’s mind. Feng Manyun’s eyes and mouth were crooked, and she was also walking forward with her neck extended, looking quite deranged.

*Swoosh!* Feng Manyun forcefully lifted up the tent flap before her, and the needle in her hand glinted in the sunlight.

“Roar!” Suddenly, a huge mouth that had abruptly been split to the ears appeared before her, and before she could react, that person pounced at her, gripping her body with shockingly tremendous strength.

The other person clamped onto her left arm like a vice grip before biting her arm, chewing her flesh raw. It hurt Feng Manyun so much that she trembled all over in shock.

“Miss!!” Xiangqin let out a heart-wrenching shriek.

The young married woman also shrieked, “Husband!”

“Hey, don’t go over! Don’t go over!!” The assistant manager swiftly grabbed Xiangqin and that young married woman, dragging them backwards with him before hollering loudly, “Guards, guards, come quickly!! There’s been a mutation, someone’s mutated!”

“Ah, ah! Let go, let go, let go of me!!” Feng Manyun only felt that the other person had torn off an entire chunk of flesh from her arm. She was so apprehensive that her entire body was trembling in terror.

The robust man howled at her small face from a hair’s breadth away, and he broke Feng Manyun’s left arm with a kacha.

“Ah, my arm, ah!! Save me, hurry and save me! Xiangqin, Xiangqin!!” In her flustered state, the needle in Feng Manyun’s hand had long dropped to who knows where.

“Miss! Miss!” As Xiangqin was anxious to protect her master, she flung the assistant manager’s hand away. Afterwards, she grabbed a nearby wooden stick and gave a shout before repeatedly smashing the robust man’s back.

“Release Miss release Miss release Miss! Ahhh!!”

The robust man let out a roar that resembled a human’s, yet also not quite so. It abruptly turned around and nefariously fixated on Xiangqin with its bulging eyeballs.

*Flump.*

Feng Manyun, who had suddenly lost the support from the robust man’s grip, flumped onto the ground limply while holding on to her left arm’s injury. The foul smell of urine wafted from underneath her body.

Xiangqin shook uncontrollably as she held the stick. She gulped several mouthfuls of saliva as she watched that robust man’s bulging eyes closely, and the sweat oozing from her head made it seem like she had just been fished out of the river.

Nevertheless, it was still the assistant manager who was the quick-witted one, kicking Xiangqin to the floor. This allowed her to avoid the robust man’s pouncing grab just in time.

The tent district’s protection force had finally arrived after receiving the news. Several dozen guards, who were suited up in armor and armed to the teeth with blades and clubs, cornered this mutated robust man to the edge of the tent.

**Chapter 770: Ballistic**

*How was this possible, how was this possible?*

*This person was clearly still alive, so why did he suddenly mutate? He was still alright before!* Feng Manyun, who was sitting in a heap on the floor, subconsciously let down her tattered sleeve, trying her best to cover up the injury on her left arm.

Her broken arm dangled by her side, and her open wound was also so piercingly painful. Feng Manyun could only brace her body with difficulty to crawl backwards.

*Everything was fine, everything was fine, she would be alright.* Feng Manyun slowly shrunk backwards as her face dripped with sweat and tears.

Until an ear-piercing voice rang out.

“Someone come quickly! Physician Feng has been bitten by the zombie!”

“No, I haven’t, that’s not it! It’s not a zombie, he’s not a zombie!”

However, five to six burly men had already swarmed over and were twisting her arms back. They pushed her abruptly, causing her face to run into the dirty tent.

“Ah, ah!!” Feng Manyun screeched psychotically, and she writhed her arms non-stop as she hollered severely, “Let me go, let me go, let go of me! Let me go!”

“Be careful, don’t let her scratch you!” The assistant manager’s pupils contracted upon seeing the woman’s crazed state.

“Don’t, Assistant Manager, don’t!” Xiangqin hastily pulled on the assistant manager’s arm. “Release my miss. Miss is also a victim!”

“You can’t release her! Look at her arm!” Several women were staring at Feng Manyun’s continuously bleeding left arm in horror.

“Let go of me, you group of cursed fools! Lowlives! You guys actually dare treat me like this! I won’t let you all off.” Feng Manyun screeched nefariously, and her arms writhed incessantly in an attempt to break free of the burly men’s control.

**Bam!** One of the burly men decisively hammered her skull with his fist.

Feng Manyun’s head tipped askew, and her eyeballs rolled back in a full rotation. She only felt her vision turning black before she gradually lost her consciousness, crumpling into the crook of a burly man’s arm.

“Tie her up first.” The assistant manager directed those burly men to find some durable rope to tie Feng Manyun up.

While bawling her eyes out, Xiangqin knelt before the assistant manager with disheveled hair. “Assistant Manager, I beg of you, please don’t harm my miss!”

“Xiangqin, your miss has already been bitten by a zombie. She’ll mutate very soon and become just like that person!” The assistant manager pointed in terror at the mutated man, whom the several dozen heavily-armored guards were ready to combat.

“That won’t happen, that won’t happen. Miss won’t lose her mind. Assistant Manager, trust me! Miss is one of Celestial Medicine Valley’s top 50 physicians, so she’ll definitely be able to cure herself.” Xiangqin scrambled to the assistant manager’s feet and latched onto his leg, shouting, “Before leaving the valley this time, Miss’s master had also given Miss a black-rank pill that is guaranteed to cure all diseases. Believe me, Assistant Manager, as long as Miss consumes this pill, she’ll definitely be fine!”

“Black-rank pill??” The assistant manager gaped in astonishment.

After all, black-rank pills were legendary items that sufficed to serve as each large pill house’s most-prized treasure.

It really was no wonder that even a random disciple of Celestial Medicine Valley carried a black-rank pill, when not even the members of the Pill Union would necessarily possess this kind of pill.

“Mhm, mhm.” While wiping the tears on her cheeks with her sleeve, Xiangqin repeatedly nodded as she implored, “Really, Assistant Manager, I’m not lying to you. It’s true, Miss has a black-rank pill with her, she has it.”