

My Crown 791

Chapter 791: Besieged City (1)

She still hadn't tidied up her bed!

She was embarrassed to death! This despicable guy! So despicable, so very despicable!

Even though he wasn't allowed to look, the crown prince had already caught a glimpse with his sharp eyesight. He was momentarily dumbstruck as he looked down at his little lady.

"It's alright, Qiaoqiao, don't be scared, I'll find an elderly nanny to come and teach you..."

Qiao Mu bit him on the chin: *This despicable guy!!*

"You're not allowed to find anyone! Go take out the clean bed sheets and blanket from the cabinet!!"

After some effort, the crown prince helped the little lady finish spreading the clean bedsheets. Afterwards, he gazed mirthfully at the little lady who had turned her head away, not sparing him a glance.

"Qiaoqiao, do you want to eat something? I'll go prepare it for you."

"How's the situation outside?" Qiao Mu asked expressionlessly while still having her back turned to a certain person.

"Oh, the city's been besieged."

The city's been besieged, yet you say it so calmly and collectedly! You! Qiao Mu turned around and glared at him, baffling him. "The city's really been besieged?"

"Mhm, mhm, it's been besieged. There's a lot of zombies stopped up at Beilan City's city gate! It's a much greater amount than the number of zombies we encountered at Qinghe Town back then!"

Qiao Mu truly wanted to pummel this clown to death! *Does your relaxed tone of voice make it seem like the city was being besieged and in a predicament?*

"Then what should we do?"

"It's fine. There's Lin Yongyi."

Mo Lian's words only made Qiao Mu roll her eyes exasperatedly: *You're sure that City Lord Lin isn't secretly weeping in a corner right now?*

"Qiaoqiao, wait a bit. I'll cook some porridge for you, and then you can go sleep again after drinking some." Mo Lian hurried out after saying this, and Qiao Mu was too late in stopping him.

After a while, in her drowsiness, Qiao Mu could feel Mo Lian carrying her up. His body was very warm, and it caused her originally icy limbs to automatically climb onto him. She hugged his waist and snuggled her face into his embrace.

He caressed her forehead with his hand, and after feeding her a bit of porridge, he stuffed a warm hand warmer near her abdomen.

He muttered several words into her ear, but Qiao Mu didn't really hear him. What's more, she didn't know when he left.

When she awoke, she felt that her entire spirit was considerably rejuvenated. She felt the hand warmer against her belly, and it was still warm. She supposed that Mo Lian had switched it midway.

She got off the bed and changed her clothes. Upon opening the door for a look, it seemed that it was already afternoon.

The entire City Lord's Estate was silent, without a bit of human activity.

Suddenly, Lightning appeared beside her like a phantom and said in a low voice, "Little Master. His Highness has instructed that you should drink a bit of hot porridge after waking up. Please wait a moment."

Qiao Mu was indeed a bit hungry. Even though Mo Lian had fed her a large half bowl of porridge in the morning, she still felt that her tummy was a bit empty right now.

After Lightning brought over a pot of hot porridge, Qiao Mu gulped down more than half of it while also accenting it with some small side dishes. Subsequently, she finally felt that her tummy was more at ease.

"They're all at the city gate tower?"

"A portion of the injured inside the city had mutated while still alive. As of now, His Highness is patrolling the inner city with some others." Lightning shook his head and continued reporting, "City Lord Lin has ordered people to bring out the defense cannons. The situation is still under control at present."

"Little Master, His Highness has said that if you still feel unwell, you should rest some more."

"It's fine." Qiao Mu found a hair ribbon and casually tied her long hair with it. "Let's go out and take a look."

Some light exercise, in order to relax the muscles and stimulate blood circulation, was beneficial to one's health.

"We'll go to the city gate tower." She wanted to see if the entire Beilan City was truly under an impervious siege!

Chapter 792: Besieged City (2)

When Qiao Mu appeared at the foot of the city gate tower in glowing spirits, she immediately garnered many furtive gazes, along with many obscure rolling of the eyes.

Kong Roumiao was currently feeding a young mystic cultivator, who had practically exhausted all his mystic energy, food and medicine. Upon raising her head, she saw that crown prince consort was strolling over leisurely as if she were in her own backyard.

Kong Roumiao's face immediately darkened, and she was filled with anger!

Other people were fighting the zombies bravely inside the city and on the city gate tower with their lives on the line. On the contrary, the crown prince consort, after sleeping until the afternoon, came over for an inspection while holding a hand warmer!

They had fought the zombies bravely for a day and through the night already! Showing up so leisurely and comfortably, the crown prince consort really lacked a spanking!

Wenren Ningjing knitted her brows as she gently tugged at Kong Roumiao. There was nothing to be done about it, after all. In Beilan City, the crown prince was able to blot out the sky with a single hand. Even if other people found it objectionable, they couldn't tell him off if he wanted to defend his young pampered wife.

Qiao Mu climbed up to the city gate tower and pattered over to the edge of the city wall, yet her small mouth immediately gaped. "There's so many zombies?"

When City Lord Lin turned around and saw this Crown Prince Consort the Great, he nearly knelt to the floor. He wiped his sweat with his hand and exclaimed, "Crown Prince Consort, why have you come? It's windy up here! Why don't you go down first."

When Wenren Ningjing saw the city lord's fawning expression, she was unable to tolerate it anymore and averted her face.

She saw that this City Lord Lin seemed to be quite a man normally, yet in front of the crown prince consort, he became a wimp. It really pissed her off!

Wenren Ningjing reached out to help several feeble mystic cultivators over to the side.

During these kinds of times, the strong points of mystic cultivators shone through with their long-distance attacks.

There were 500 plus mystic cultivators in the entire city, and they rotated shifts to bombard the packed zombies at the foot of the city wall.

Qiao Mu stood at the edge of the defensive wall and stared intently below. There were indeed upwards of ten thousand zombies dauntlessly clambering up the wall.

The cracks in the city wall were stuffed full with broken limbs, and the city gate had even been strung with a long row of zombies.

When City Lord Lin gave the order, the cannon blasted the zombie pack. Since the zombies were squeezing and shoving each other in a large mob, this blast immediately bombarded a dozen or so zombies into smithereens.

"Don't you find it very strange? After fighting for one day and night, why hasn't the number of these zombies gone down?"

Even if it were ten thousand zombies, they would eventually kill all of them after putting their lives on the line!

Qiao Mu's words dumbfounded Lin Yongyi, and he stiffly turned to look at this young crown prince consort.

This question, he actually hadn't pondered before.

Don't tell him that this siege was part of someone's premeditated plot to secretly transport large hordes of zombies to Beilan City without end?

However, Qiao Mu was ruminating over more things than City Lord Lin.

She inexplicably associated this phenomenon to the underground village.

Those neurotic demonic cultivators seemed to find amusement in zombie fighting...

Could it be that, that underground village wasn't simply a base for breeding demonic cultivators?

Was its true purpose to? Corral zombies underground?!

Qiao Mu's chilly eyes narrowed, and she turned around to descend the city gate tower.

Kong Roumiao snorted and said, "Someone truly treats this place as her own backyard, going through the motions of making an inspection."

Qiao Mu turned a deaf ear to this sarcastic voice. She didn't have time to deal with these idiots right now.

She had to find the crown prince as soon as possible and tell him her suspicion.

Since none of these people understood her, she didn't feel like wasting her breath on them.

Once she descended the city gate tower, she heard a series of shouts come from the small plaza nearby.

"It's Physician Feng?"

"Be careful! Physician Feng has mutated... ah!"

Chapter 793: Baneful Pest

Before this, Feng Manyun and Xiangqin had mingled with the crowd and hidden themselves among the mass of people in the small plaza.

Three to four hundred City Lord's Estate's guards were standing guard outside the small plaza.

However, it wasn't until dawn that several physicians from Celestial Medicine Valley finally came over and took charge of examining the bodies of the people from the tent district.

After being brought away in small batches, they were then led away from the small plaza after concluding their examinations.

Therefore, there were fewer and fewer people in the small plaza.

Meanwhile, Feng Manyun felt pain all over. Her entire body would be cold one second, then it would suddenly be hot the next.

While shrinking her body inside the dirty mantle, she couldn't help but hug her knees and bury her head into them.

Xiangqin, who had been secretly gazing at her miss, asked Feng Manyun in deep worry, "Miss, has the black-rank pill taken effect? How do you feel right now?"

Not well, not well, not well at all! It felt so unbearable all over.

It was so much so that a boundless panic surfaced from the depths of Feng Manyun's heart. *Why didn't that life-saving black-rank pill seem to be effective?*

No, no, that wasn't it, she must just be scaring herself!

How could Master's life-saving pill not be able to save her?

Creak, creak. Huh? Why was her neck this stiff? When she pivoted it, she could even hear the sound of it creaking.

"M-Miss." When Xiangqin turned to look at her, she was so freaked that her soul had almost flown away and scattered.

Heavens! Why were Miss's eyeballs protruding slightly? Several veins had also popped out on her neck like thin vines, and it looked awfully scary.

Feng Manyun turned her head and stared fixedly at Xiangqin with her protruding eyes. She opened her mouth and called out "Xiangqin," but suddenly, she crinkled her nose and abruptly extended a pair of claws.

Before Xiangqin's eyes, the joints in that pair of human hands abruptly contorted, and the nails also grew out.

They had obviously mutated!

This freaked Xiangqin out so much that she jumped high up and scrambled backwards, desperately crying out, "Miss!"

A woman carrying a child suddenly found herself face-to-face with the suddenly attacking Feng Manyun, and she promptly cried out in horror, "Physician Feng?"

"It's Physician Feng?"

"Physician Feng actually mingled with the crowd? Heavens! Her appearance..."

"Be careful, Physician Feng has mutated! Ah..." The woman who was carrying the child was rather nimble, dropping into a roll on the spot to evade Feng Manyun's tearing claw.

However, a thin and frail man beside her wasn't as fortunate, as Feng Manyun caught him off guard and tore a piece of flesh off his arm. He was in such pain that he yelped while grimacing.

The City Lord's Estate's guards, who had mobilized after noticing the commotion, circled around while armed to the teeth. They flung a lasso, made with a special material and as thick as a person's wrist, at Feng Manyun and that thin and frail man.

By this time, however, Feng Manyun had already fully completed the process for a live body mutation. While giving a bellow, she enlarged her protruding, bloodshot eyes before evading that lasso at shocking speed.

Yet the thin and frail man wasn't as lucky, as the lasso the City Lord's Estate's guards threw landed around his neck.

With a jerk and a pull, that thin and frail man was yanked to the floor. Then, with their collective efforts, the City Lord's Estate's guards towed him all the way over to where they were.

One guard swung his blade and flicked the thin and frail man's head off his neck, which promptly triggered the common people's horrified shrieks.

This Physician Feng was such a baneful pest. She was clearly aware that she had been injured by a zombie earlier, yet she still mingled among the crowd and took someone else's life for nothing.

Even if Feng Manyun saw the contemptuous and loathing gazes of the women nearby, she wasn't able to process them anymore.

Chapter 794: She Is a Zombie

Because she had already completely lost the consciousness and intelligence belonging to that of a human.

"Rawr!" Feng Manyun released a humanlike yet not quite human bellow from the depths of her throat. While working in concert, two of the City Lord's Estate's guards flung out their lassoes and successfully ensnared Feng Manyun from both sides. They gave a simultaneous shout and tightened the lassoes.

In a split second, those two lassoes were stretched taut, tightly trapping Feng Manyun in the center.

With a roar, Feng Manyun suddenly exerted strength and abruptly jumped up, flailing her arms while releasing a bunch of hellish howls.

The two City Lord's Estate's guards couldn't hold their ground against the immense strength she put in her vigorously flailing arms. Due to the inertia from this sudden tug and pull, they staggered forwards while digging their feet in.

Meanwhile, Xiangqin was shrinking in a corner in fright, and she didn't even dare exhale. She covered her mouth tightly with her hands as she gazed in terror at her Miss.

All of a sudden!

Several City Lord's Estate's guards were sent flying wildly from Feng Manyun's immense strength.

Bam! The City Lord's Estate guards crashed heavily to the ground, and just as if they had been knocked silly, they saw stars circling around their heads.

"Junior Sister Feng?" By this time, two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples finally discovered that this suddenly mutated zombie was their Celestial Medicine Valley's Junior Sister Feng.

The two people's expressions turned unsightly on the spot.

If word got out that a Celestial Medicine Valley disciple had actually mutated into a zombie, it absolutely wouldn't be glorious.

Why did Junior Sister Feng end up like this?

She was still perfectly fine when she left Celestial Medicine Valley for practical training. *However, Junior Sister Feng had actually mutated into a zombie now?*

How were they supposed to accept this?

In the Celestial Medicine Valley disciples' panic, Feng Manyun suddenly gave a ferocious howl before dashing for the outside of the small plaza.

And at this time, Qiao Mu just so happened to come down from the city gate tower, passing by the small plaza.

Yet she suddenly saw a zombie tightly wrapped up in a tattered mantle barrelling out from that area.

Without thinking much, she simply threw a wave of mystic energy at it.

"Crown Prince Consort, please wait!" The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples promptly shouted in alarm with drastically-changed expressions.

However, Qiao Mu merely turned a deaf ear to the two disciples. She had already gathered up another boundless wave of mystic energy and ruthlessly slapped it towards the zombie.

The pure mystic energy was like a raging hurricane, brutally striking Feng Manyun's skull and sending her flying instantly.

Bam! Feng Manyun crashed to the ground heavily, with all the bones in her body creaking.

Just like a maggot, she tucked her limbs beneath her and crawled forward a bit.

When Qiao Mu's gaze landed on her, her gaze gradually turned cold.

So it was Feng Manyun, that person who fled after poisoning the farm? As to why she had turned into this wretched state today, Qiao Mu didn't want to find out at all.

Did she have to trouble herself over a person of no concern?

"Crown Prince Consort, please show mercy!" The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples' expressions had changed drastically as they bolted towards Feng Manyun.

Unfortunately, before they could reach Feng Manyun, they looked on helplessly as the crown prince consort summoned a black ferule from her conscious. With an abnormally apathetic expression, she decisively bashed Feng Manyun's skull with it.

"Roar!" Feng Manyun let out an inhuman howl.

With this bash from the ferule, that considerably intact skull instantly split apart into a pulpy mess, which totally cut off any means of rescue.

"Crown Prince Consort, that is our Celestial Medicine Valley's disciple!" The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples glowered fixedly at Qiao Mu with enraged eyes.

Chapter 795: She Doesn't Get any Special Privileges

It was exactly as if the little lady before them was the murderer of the two people's families.

“So what?” Qiao Mu coldly swept them a glance with an unchanged, apathetic, and impassive expression.

“Celestial Medicine Valley disciples don’t get any special privileges.” That indifferent and serene voice stated a truth. “Could it be that what I killed wasn’t a zombie?”

Before the two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples could rebuke her, Qiao Mu coldly cut them off. “Zombies must be killed! Don’t tell me that you want to keep them for the New Year?”

“You!”

“We have black-rank pills that can treat Junior Sister Feng!” The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples hollered indignantly, “Who told you to kill her? You ended Junior Sister Feng’s life just like this. Don’t you feel ashamed?”

“Not at all.” Qiao Mu glanced at them indifferently before turning around, intending to leave.

“How abominable! You’re basically treating human life as grass!” The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples clenched their fists tightly, giving the crown prince consort embittered gazes.

“Why does Celestial Medicine Valley have such brainless disciples?” Qiao Mu glanced at them in disappointment before shaking her head.

“Who are you calling brainless!” The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples were half angered to death as they glared furiously at Qiao Mu.

However, Qiao Mu was already done bickering with them, so she turned around before saying, “You guys truly can’t be compared to Xixia Valley at all.”

A bunch of brainless morons preoccupied with fishing for fame! How did they deserve to enjoy equal fame with Xixia Valley? They had better quickly withdraw from society, lest they make a disgrace of themselves!

“Even though you have a lofty status as the crown prince consort, we still won’t permit you to slander our Celestial Medicine Valley like this!” *How was Celestial Medicine Valley inferior to Xixia Valley?*

These few years, Xixia Valley’s Valley Master had vanished without a trace, lying low who knows where! It was them who didn’t deserve to enjoy equal fame with Celestial Medicine Valley!

The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples were stomping with fury, simply about to be driven insane from anger by this stoic face.

Qiao Mu coldly looked at them. “If not for your Celestial Medicine Valley dawdling with a low efficiency, and not having found out that Feng Manyun had already undergone a live body mutation even after such a long time, would other people get implicated?”

“That’s right!” Upon hearing this, the woman carrying a child who had nearly been scratched by Feng Manyun when she mutated earlier, concurred with repeated nods.

“You!!” It could be said that all the indignation that the Celestial Medicine Valley’s two disciples had suffered in their entire lifetimes, added up, was still less than what they had experienced today.

Look at how this crown prince consort criticized them; it was like their entire Celestial Medicine Valley was worthless!

“Someone, carry Feng Manyun’s corpse away for cremation.” Qiao Mu commanded impassively.

“You can’t! All of Celestial Medicine Valley’s disciples, even if they should die during practical training, must return to Celestial Medicine Valley complete and intact!” One of the Celestial Medicine Valley disciples intervened, declaring, “No need to trouble the crown prince consort! We will deal with Junior Sister’s corpse ourselves!”

The City Lord’s Estate’s guards, as well as the crowd of onlookers, all looked at each other in dismay. They simply felt that these two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples’ thoughts were too peculiar.

Although the crown prince consort looked to be quite young, her decisiveness and methods in handling matters weren’t things that those two short-sighted Celestial Medicine Valley disciples could match up to.

Whether it be the guards or the onlooking crowd, at this point, everyone stood together on the crown prince consort’s side in opposition against a common enemy, and they couldn’t resist wagging their tongues to denounce those two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples.

“Are you two sick in the head?”

“The crown prince consort has said that this Physician Feng has already mutated into a zombie! She is a zombie! Of course she has to get cremated! You aren’t scared of her soul returning halfway through the journey and gnawing you two to death?!”

“It appears to me that these two people’s brains have gone cuckoo!”

Chapter 796: Human Disaster? Or Natural Disaster?

“Don’t need to reason with them, cremate!” The crowd shouted in a surging fervor, immediately shoving aside the two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples, who were wearing unsightly expressions. Several City Lord’s Estate’s guards cut to the chase and promptly carried Feng Manyun’s corpse off to the cremation area.

“Humph! If it’s like this, we brothers need not stay here anymore and ask to be humiliated. As for the examination, we’ll leave it to your omnipotent crown prince consort.” The two Celestial Medicine Valley disciples were so angry that they flicked their sleeves and left, leaving behind a resentful crowd.

Qiao Mu shook her head, still dumbfounded for quite a while.

Two thirty to forty-year-old adult men actually still behaved so immaturely, muddling public affairs with personal matters. Because of private matters, they just abruptly washed their hands of the public affairs they were tasked with. Their behavior was truly disgraceful.

Seeing that there were less than a hundred people remaining in the small plaza, Qiao Mu had them line up before examining them one by one.

After completing their examinations, the civilians were naturally led into the city by the City Lord’s Estate’s guards.

Because there had been live body mutation incidents, City Lord Lin was on high alert. He ordered his men to divide the inner city into five main districts and have all the common people temporarily assemble there for now. Most of them were the elderly, the infirm, women, infants, and children.

As for the young and grown men, the ones that could fight were practically all deployed to the city gate to help out.

Qiao Mu turned around and walked towards the inside of the city. "Have you managed to get in touch with the crown prince yet?"

Following behind her, Lightning shook his head. "For now, still not yet."

Qiao Mu nodded lightly. *Then she'd just take a stroll in the inner city.* Even if she didn't encounter the crown prince, she should be able to see him when she returned to the city gate.

On the entire length of the road, other than Qiao Mu and Lightning, no one else could be seen.

While following along the desolate road, they would occasionally hear some rustling noises in a corner. Every now and then, Qiao Mu would halt and raise the crow repeating crossbow in her hand, shooting one or two zombies that were hiding behind a wall.

The speed and precision of her movements caused even Lightning, who was closely following behind, to involuntarily click his tongue.

The crown prince consort basically didn't even need to aim. The proficiency and control she possessed over shooting zombies didn't really seem to be something she achieved overnight.

Meanwhile, the cogs were turning in Qiao Mu's head.

Compared to her past life, the speed at which zombies mutated in this life was obviously much quicker than before.

In her previous lifetime, it was clearly after she turned 18 that people with common injuries underwent live body mutations. Yet in this life, this process occurred more than three years in advance.

If it were like this, and she were to account for the quickening timeline, then she extrapolated that before long, even the water sources would get contaminated.

"Crown Prince Consort, please still be careful. By all means, you must not get hurt, not even a common cut." While following Qiao Mu closely, Lightning reminded her, deeply worried and sick at heart.

"It's fine, Lightning." Qiao Mu shook her head lightly, a cold light flitting past her eyes. "You think that they mutated because they got hurt?"

"That's not the case?!" Lightning was shocked, and he turned to look at Qiao Mu with a swoosh.

Yet Qiao Mu didn't say anything else, only looking up at the dreary sky.

It seemed like there would be another rainstorm tonight!

When she associated this with her past life, from when the corpse mutated to zombies and then escalated rapidly into a total outbreak, Qiao Mu vaguely had a rough sketch of the progression in her mind.

Everyone had thought that this was only a natural disaster.

But at this very moment, Qiao Mu felt increasingly more suspicious that perhaps, this was a long premeditated human disaster.

“Crown Prince Consort!” A hidden guard suddenly appeared beside Lightning and bowed in greeting. “This subordinate has tracked down His Highness the Crown Prince. However, His Highness the Crown Prince and them seem to have encountered a bit of trouble.”

Qiao Mu abruptly turned her head around.

Chapter 797: Here, for You to Play with

Mo Lian and his men had indeed encountered a bit of trouble.

After receiving a notification, they had originally headed for a monastery on the south side of the city to eliminate the zombies there. However, they didn’t expect that they wouldn’t find many of them in the area, not to mention that they made quick work of the few zombies that were there.

Yet when they were leaving, they bumped into a madwoman who cut to the chase and started pestering Mo Lian, insisting on capturing him as an offering to their Raksha Princess.

Once they started fighting, the madwoman activated an offensive spiritual weapon, which successfully trapped Mo Lian and his men inside.

That offensive spiritual weapon was like an inverted transparent bowl, forming a miniature spiritual domain, so it was quite impressive in that aspect.

To control it, that woman only needed to minimally inject several threads of spiritual energy into it, and the entire small spiritual domain would be flooded with rampaging thunderbolts.

When Qiao Mu, Lightning, and the others came over, they just so happened to see this woman in risqué clothing, who was standing outside the miniature spiritual domain, threatening sinisterly, “Are you submitting or not? Why are you so unappreciative of this favor! It’s not like I want you to scale a mountain of swords and plunge into a sea of flames? It’s only having you get married off to our Raksha Princess! Just say the word! Be quick about it!”

“Why don’t you just go to hell?” Huifeng was so infuriated that he cursed, and he peeked at the crown prince beside him.

Where did this neurotic madwoman come from, actually declaring to have His Highness the Crown Prince marry down to someone?

What Raksha Princess, never heard of her before! Ah, phooey, even if they had heard of her before, so what? That was no reason for his master to marry down!

It was also really odd how His Highness didn't respond in the slightest. Like an old monk, he just sat inside the miniature spiritual domain, calm and unruffled, and counted mushrooms.

Soon, several faint flames burned inside the miniature spiritual domain.

"What is she doing?" Qiao Mu asked crisply.

"Qiaoqiao!" Mo Lian's gaze brightened, and with a flick of his fingers, the half-transparent spiritual domain beside him abruptly dispersed.

The woman who was controlling the offensive spiritual weapon was gobsmacked. Suddenly, she felt her finger hurt, and she saw that the spiritual weapon she was originally wearing on her finger had flown to that man's palm with a whoosh.

"Ah, my defensive thunder barrier." The woman cried out in surprise, and she looked on helplessly as the man sandwiched the ring between his fingers.

"Audacious!" The woman screamed, as well, but before she could castigate him, she suddenly felt pain stabbing her conscious, and she spewed out a mouthful of blood.

"No!" *That faint mental connection she had with that spiritual weapon had actually been wiped out!*

How could this be?

The woman started trembling all over!

The princess had only bestowed this spiritual weapon upon her after she had pleaded with the princess for a long, long time.

She hadn't even had it for two days and was stripped of it already?

W-Why? After the spiritual weapon recognized an owner, the mental connection formed could still be wiped out?

She had no idea that to a spiritual weapon engineer, wiping out the connection between a spiritual weapon and its owner was just a walk in the park.

Crown Prince Mo's silence earlier was merely because he was stealthily tampering with the spiritual weapon, so he didn't have the time to deal with this person.

Now that he had achieved his goal, he torched the spiritual weapon in an intense blaze with his bare band. Then, he walked up to Qiao Mu and held her small hand, waving it in front of her. "Here, for you to play with."

Qiao Mu reached out to take it. After Crown Prince Mo had reforged it in fire, it was now entirely pure black, and it shimmered with a faint silver light.

Crown Prince Mo then grasped the small hand that Qiao Mu was clutching the ring with, and the spiritual glow that it was originally about to release quietly concealed its splendor in his hand.

"This spiritual weapon is quite decent. It can trap 15 people in one swoop."

Chapter 798: An Unreal Water Spiritual Cultivator

“It can form a miniature spiritual domain. Qiaoqiao, as long as you inject a wisp of mystic energy inside, then the inside of this spiritual domain will be strewn with rampaging thunderbolts. It’ll be able to strike those zombies into ashes in a matter of minutes.”

“Isn’t that fun.” Qiao Mu twiddled with this ring.

“It is quite fun.”

“Then how many times can I use it.” After fiddling with it for a while, she slipped the tiny ring onto her own finger.

“It can at most be activated around 10 times in a row.”

Huifeng speechlessly averted his gaze.

“Cough cough cough.” Meanwhile, the woman who had lost her spiritual weapon glared resentfully at the chatting young couple.

A look of derision surfaced on her face. “You cruddy man! You think that after forcefully wiping out my defensive thunder barrier’s mental connection, you can give it to that b*tch next to you for her use? Don’t be delusional! In this kind of Lower Star Domain, not any random person can perceive the five spirits, and use it to manipulate the spiritual weapon...”

Yet in the next moment, a green vine abruptly zipped out of Qiao Mu’s sleeve.

The vine transformed into a small emerald-green claw before barreling toward the woman at once. Without room for objection, it gave her such a sound slap that two of her teeth also fell out.

Bam!! The woman fell flat onto the ground in stupefaction, her body even trembling twice uncontrollably.

How could this be?

*She, a level-two spiritual cultivator, was actually slapped to the ground by a nameless little b*tch from the Lower Star Domain?*

“I’m gonna kill you!” An extremely small water stream promptly shot out of the woman’s hand and towards Qiao Mu.

“The light of a firefly dares to outshine the sun and moon?” Qiao Mu coldly cast that person a glance, and with a quick snap of her fingers, a blob of water instantly froze into an ice blade, which she stabbed towards the woman’s bosom with a swish.

“Ah!” The woman rolled on the ground multiple times, and the terror in her eyes had basically left her petrified.

In that moment, the ice blade instantly split into nine portions, skewering the dozen team members beside her with a swish.

Impossible! How could the Lower Star Domain produce such a powerful water spiritual cultivator?

The woman glared at the Qiao Mu with an expression that looked as if she had seen a ghost.

“Why don’t you try a taste of the defensive thunder barrier yourself?” Qiao Mu sniggered, activating the spiritual weapon, and a half-transparent light barrier instantly enveloped the woman and her operation squad members.

Crack, pop, snap! Thunderbolts struck down spectacularly.

The woman’s body shook, and she gaped disbelievingly as she glared at Qiao Mu.

Why was this happening? Back when she possessed this spiritual weapon, it took her at least two days and one night to get along with it. In the process, she had even suffered many thunderbolts, but she finally used her sincerity that could move metal and stone to make a contract with this spiritual weapon.

Yet now, that little lady actually did what? The woman instinctively thought that she had made an error of judgment. She had truly shot herself in the foot today!

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu closed her fist, and the half-transparent light barrier disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Letting out a sigh of relief, the woman’s manner of speaking turned deferential at once as she hastily said, “Little miss, we are from the Raksha Ghost Sect. Today, we were blind and misjudged your noble...”

However, before she could finish speaking, the little lady waved her fair hand, and the light barrier once again enveloped the people.

“Obliterate them!”

Huifeng’s eyelid twitched, and he speechlessly averted his gaze.

The woman and her team looked up in horror, but they could only see upwards of a thousand thunderbolts interweaving into a net and, amidst their screams, striking them in their faces ...

Chapter 799: They Must Both Be Nuts

The people from the Raksha Ghost Sect were immediately overwhelmed with terror.

The woman, particularly, was so regretful that her intestines had turned green.

She didn’t expect that a little lady who looked to be absolutely harmless could actually manipulate the spiritual weapon so skillfully in only a matter of minutes.

Even she, with her capabilities, wouldn’t necessarily be able to bring out this much of the defensive thunder barrier’s power.

This merely went to show just how horrifyingly formidable this little lady was.

Thunderbolts filled the entire miniature spiritual domain, criss-crossing into a net that pressed down upon the people’s heads.

The woman first saw a team member’s arm being engulfed by the thunderbolt. Afterwards, she widened her eyes in horror as she helplessly watched that thunderbolt net slice her skull apart.

Following this, Qiao Mu deactivated the defensive thunder barrier, rotating the ring on her finger. “It’s not bad. This spiritual weapon is rather interesting.”

Huifeng and the others silently glanced at their crown prince consort. Then, they turned their heads in unison to look at the broken limbs littering the floor, and they simultaneously shivered with fear.

Weren't they already aware of how savage the crown prince consort could be?

“What kind of place is the Raksha Ghost Sect?” Qiao Mu stroked the ring on her finger.

This ring had a similar low-profile appearance as the defensive ring she was currently wearing. It was impossible to tell their difference if one didn't observe carefully.

“Raksha Ghost Sect is a relatively hidden sect on Sikong Planet.” Crown Prince Mo held Qiao Mu's hand as they turned to walk towards the city gate.

“They do all kinds of business: trafficking and smuggling, bodyguard and escort work, robbing and killing, assassinating officials. As long as they can earn a profit, they'll accept the request.” Crown Prince Mo explained dryly, “They were once expunged by a righteous sect 10 years ago. In these past years, they've been lying low and haven't appeared much.”

Qiao Mu looked up and peered at the crown prince. “What kind of person is the Raksha Princess?”

In fact, Huifeng and the rest had heard of the Raksha Princess before. In addition, the Hidden Night Pavilion had performed many investigations in regards to this.

“The Raksha Princess is their sect master. According to rumors, the Raksha Princess is a charming young woman of incomparable beauty.” Huifeng cut in and added, “She has a hobby of collecting all kinds of beautiful men.”

“That Raksha Princess also treats men as vessels, sucking away their essence and mystic energy?” The little lady blinked her eyes as she asked curiously.

Our dear Huifeng was suddenly freaking unable to answer her!

Crown Prince Consort the Great, don't you see the crown prince glaring at this subordinate right now? How can this subordinate continue speaking!

This subordinate dares not go into R-rated detail!

“Is the Raksha Princess a sister of the Coitus Faction's Granny Witch? Granny Witch also likes to suck the energy, spirit, and essence of different men!” Our dear Qiao Mu insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter.

Mo Lian was quite exasperated. “They aren't sisters. It's only that their interests in beautiful men are rather aligned.”

“But what exactly is good about men? Why do they like these various kinds of beautiful men so much?” Qiao Mu muttered, “Is this also some kind of mental illness?”

His Highness the Crown Prince and his group of male subordinates all looked at each other in dismay, and they simultaneously twitched their mouths.

Although the crown prince consort was super savage, she's inexplicably quite cute...

“Cough, Crown Prince Consort, didn’t you say earlier that you had something to discuss with the crown prince?” Lightning quickly diverted the conversation from this peculiar topic by reminding Qiao Mu.

“Oh, that’s right.” Qiao Mu nodded. “Mo Lian, let’s find a place to sit down, and I’ll tell you in detail.”

“Okay.” Mo Lian exhaled a sigh of relief, and his thin lips smiled slightly.

Chapter 800: Nightcaw Bird

If the little lady was going to keep asking “What part exactly about beautiful men does the Raksha Princess like,” Mo Lian didn’t mind giving the little fellow a personal demonstration...

After walking into a random abandoned courtyard, the two people found a considerably clean room before sitting down at the table.

Qiao Mu used her mystic conscious to open up her inner world, and she took out two small pots of steaming hot soup from her all-purpose food box. She handed Mo Lian one bowl before cupping another in her own hands.

After busying about for the entire day, Mo Lian must’ve not been able to eat a good meal, so this bowl of soup was for him to temporarily fill his stomach.

“Hurry and drink. It’s black-boned chicken soup, a very good tonic! We’ll talk after drinking.” The little fellow handed him a spoon, after which she spooned her own bowl of soup in small mouthfuls.

As long as his little emperor darling treated him well by even the teeniest-tiniest bit, Crown Prince Mo would be incredibly moved. He felt that it must’ve been that he had succeeded in moving heaven and earth to tears, so that he was able to chip off a bit of the ice layers that were encasing this stoic-faced darling.

The goal that the crown prince was striving for was to do his utmost to defrost his darling and warm up her heart until it was all toasty. *Mhm, it’d be best if she smiled at him often!* Then that would be perfect.

Qiao Mu gazed at him questioningly, staring at him with her bright, black eyes. “Why aren’t you drinking? It’s very tasty!”

“Mhm, mhm.” Crown Prince Mo hastily drank a mouthful, but he nearly scalded himself.

“Eh? Are you dumb!” Qiao Mu rolled her eyes as she took out a handkerchief to wipe the corner of his mouth. “This soup is still steaming, so it’s very hot!”

“Qiaoqiao, you’re carrying hot soup with you.” Even during practical training outside in peacetime, being able to drink a mouthful of hot soup at any time was particularly blissful.

“Mhm, hurry up and finish drinking it!” After watching him finish the small pot of soup, Qiao Mu took out three dishes from the food box again. She also took out two bowls of rice, handing one to him.

“Let’s eat while we talk.”

However, Crown Prince Mo was instantly dumbfounded. “Qiaoqiao, you really did cook and bring out the dishes with you?”

“That’s not it. I have a food box that has a lot of food inside, so I didn’t cook it.” Qiao Mu stuffed her mouth with rice and answered perfunctorily. “Let’s get down to business. According to my observations, every time there’s a large-scale mutation and zombie outbreak, a bird, about similar to Qingluan in size, will fly across the sky. Perhaps, it’s not only one! It’s possible that there are several, but because they fly at high altitudes, we may not be able to notice them.”

“Does it look similar to a nightjar, and cries out ‘caw caw caw,’ that kind of bird?”

“You’ve also noticed!” Qiao Mu’s mouth was full of rice, and she quickly chewed while nodding vigorously. “Yup, that’s right.”

“I call them nightcaw birds.” Crown Prince Mo’s expression turned grave, and he set down his spoon, saying, “This kind of nightcaw bird isn’t any slower than Qingluan in flight. Qiaoqiao, come.”

Crown Prince Mo pulled Qiao Mu up before walking to the room next door. All of a sudden, he moved his fingers, subsequently releasing a huge bird corpse from his inner world. It basically filled up more than half of the room.

Qiao Mu’s eyes promptly lit up. “Yes, it’s this kind of bird!”

Heavens, it turned out that Mo Lian was actually that keen. She didn’t know that he had already killed a nightcaw bird, hiding it in his inner world and having studied it for a while now.

Back then in Qiaotou Village, she had indistinctly seen this kind of nightcaw bird on the night of the zombie outbreak.

At that time, a spark of inspiration had flashed past her mind, but she couldn’t grab ahold of that memory fragment no matter how she tried.

It wasn’t until last night, when she once again saw the afterimage of this bird flying outside her window, that she was suddenly jolted awake