

My Crown 801

Chapter 801: A Survival Game of the Fittest

She had also seen this bird before in her previous life.

“Mo Lian, do you know what I’m thinking?” Qiao Mu tightly clutched Mo Lian’s arm in slight agitation.

“I do know. Qiaoqiao, you must be thinking that this calamity isn’t a natural disaster, but a human disaster.” As Mo Lian lifted up Qiao Mu, he put that nightcaw bird back into his inner world in passing. Then, he turned towards the room they came from and carried her back to the dining table.

Qiao Mu gazed at him with shining eyes.

She liked talking with Mo Lian the most. Even if she only spoke the first half of a sentence, Mo Lian would immediately know what she wanted to say in the second half. It was totally effortless!

Moreover, Mo Lian was too clever, and he also had penetrating insight.

It was only because she had the experience accumulated from her previous life that she noticed the nightcaw birds’ existence.

But for Mo Lian, he discovered this point completely by means of his exceedingly meticulous observations.

This man was so intelligent that it left one at a loss for words.

“If my conjecture is correct. This kind of nightcaw bird will only disseminate the mutation poison at designated intervals.” Qiao Mu rapidly continued, “Perhaps this kind of nightcaw bird isn’t omnipotent either. After all, they’ve only appeared twice in these seven years.”

Mo Lian also continued, “The other possibility is that the organization behind this matter has been researching the poison’s evolution the whole time during these seven to eight years. Before the poison has evolved, they won’t dispatch the nightcaw birds to disseminate the poison powder.”

Qiao Mu’s pupils contracted, and she unconsciously drew dots and circles on the table with her finger.

“After the mutation poison is scattered, in rainstorm weather, the poison powder and rainwater will combine before channeling underground. Consequently, the corpses that were just buried reacted to it.”

“The mutation poison prevents corpses from stiffening, and even gradually allows them to begin having movement abilities.”

“But at the same time, this mutation poison is able to cause a portion of living people to mutate after absorbing it. However, this kind of mutation is directed in a good development.”

“Of the people who absorb the mutation poison, the outstanding ones will mutate into superhumans!” Mo Lian lowered his head in deep contemplation. “Even I was not able to avoid it, and my body generated a special medicinal power.”

Mo Lian’s gaze gradually melded with Qiao Mu’s.

The two people rapidly spoke in unison, “Generally, those that mutate into superhumans are normal people.”

“Those among mystic cultivators and body cultivators that simultaneously have a superpower are merely an exception.”

“Therefore, this kind of poison is actually targeting normal people.”

What the hell was this? Survival of the fittest? The mutation poison could cause a portion of people to mutate into superhumans, yet those normal people who didn’t generate superpowers would die in large swatches at the zombies’ hands!

Those remaining in the end should all be mutated people with superpowers!

This world would no longer have normal people. Other than superhumans, there would only be the existence of mystic cultivators, body cultivators, as well as... demonic cultivators.

“Are they insane?” Qiao Mu forcefully banged the table in her rage, and the small bowl of rice consequently jumped. “What do they have against the existence of normal people? Why can’t they just give other people a chance to survive?”

“Qiaoqiao.” Mo Lian pulled her tightly into his embrace.

Yet he heard the little lady indignantly bellow in agitation, “Normal people just deserved to die? Those without mystic energy, superpowers, mystic beasts, mystic weapons, nothing at all—this type of poor person didn’t have the right to live on?”

Chapter 802 The Third Stage

In her past life, before she turned 16, she was also this kind of normal person!

A normal person who couldn’t be any more normal.

In her past life, her father Qiao Zhongbang had also been a useless person whose mystic meridians had been crippled.

When she was nine, their family suffered many scornful gazes when they sought refuge with the Qiao Clan’s main family in the Mo Kingdom capital. Not to mention, they had braved through the difficult journey by the skin of their teeth in order to get there in one piece!

These events were still vivid in her mind, not daring to forget even the tiniest detail!

Why did they want to do this? Why couldn’t they give normal people the hope to live on?

*What did this d*mned organization want to do by having all the normal people in the palm of their hand?*

Did they want to completely change the world?

“Their poison has evolved.” Qiao Mu clutched Mo Lian’s sleeve tightly as she enunciated.

“Correct.”

“The poison powder doesn’t merely cause anomalies to corpses anymore. It can turn living people into corpses by entering the bloodstream through normal injuries.” Qiao Mu stated with an icy gaze.

That’s why she told Lightning that it was certainly not because those people got injured that they mutated.

The most important reason was that the poison powder the nightcaw bird was disseminating had entered their bloodstream through their injuries, causing a terrifying anomaly within their bodies.

The dark organization machinating all of this was indeed absolutely scary. *They could actually develop such a horrifying poison to the body?*

For what purpose?

They wanted the world to perish? But how would human extermination benefit them?

“The first stage, corpse mutation.”

“The second stage, live body mutation.”

“No, they’re soon going to enter the third stage. Water source mutation.” *The speed at which these people operated was much quicker than in her past life!*

Qiao Mu turned to Mo Lian with a solemn gaze as she specified, “Each fortification must set up a new reservoir that draws in water from an underground water source. Each reservoir must be guarded round-the-clock.”

“Qiaoqiao, you believe that in their upcoming third stage, they will stretch their talons toward water sources?”

“What can be more efficient and potent than contaminating water sources?” In her past life, nightcaw birds had also disseminated poison powder into rivers and lakes, causing people to mutate after drinking the water. Judging from her experience, this event was on the verge of happening.

She didn’t know if Mo Lian was in Northern Mo at all in her past life. At any rate, the establishment of fortifications hadn’t been this rapid at all.

Basically, after the zombie outbreak occurred, the symbol of state power had completely toppled, and there weren’t divisions between kingdoms anymore. At that time, the entire Sikong Planet was in a state of great confusion and tragedy, and it was chaos everywhere.

The establishment of fortifications wasn’t until two years later, when someone had finally fumbled to start building them.

During the late stage of the zombie outbreak, when she was 18 or 19 years old, the search for water sources had already become a dreadfully fatal problem.

At that time, it was already very difficult to find a clean water source on the entire Sikong Planet.

That’s why, by that point in time, people were searching for secret realms in an abnormal frenzy! Correct, they were searching for secret realms.

In the grotto-heaven immortal abodes and secret inheritance realms left behind by unworldly masters, there was a possibility that they contained clean water sources.

What people yearned for the most were the naturally formed secret realms, which were like a paradise. They developed their own laws of nature in which all sorts of living beings were generated, thus forming a complete ecosystem.

However, this kind of secret realm required the passage of thousands upon ten thousands of years to form, so once one was found, it naturally sparked off a fierce scramble between opposing powers.

At that time, of her twenty teammates, two had died of thirst.

Chapter 803: My Dream

If they had a bowl of clean water back then, how wonderful would that have been. Then, she wouldn't have ended up all alone...

It truly was exceptionally tough to survive in a hopeless situation.

One's mentality would also gradually contort after helplessly watching their teammates die one after another.

She still remembered.

The month of May should have been the time when flowers were in full bloom. However, because vegetation had been destroyed on a large scale, the plants had all withered, as if it was the coldest winter month.

Amongst the falling withered and yellow leaves, she could clearly see an 18-year-old neatly-dressed black-clothed youth walking over with a long sword on his back.

He had handsome and prominent features, but his pair of eyes were like a bleak desert, not making much of an expression towards anything or anyone.

"Who is that person?" Qiao Mu used a handkerchief that was not quite clean to wipe the bloodstains that had spattered during her hunt earlier.

"Oh, he's new. His name is Little Sixth." The young lady poked out a yam the size of a palm from the bonfire. Because it scalded her when she reached to pick it up, she automatically pinched her earlobes with her fingers.

"I'll share half with you, Xiao Qiao."

"It's fine, you eat it." Qiao Mu stuffed that filthy handkerchief back into her waist pocket as she closely followed the black-clothed youth with her gaze. "This person doesn't have a surname?"

While peeling the yam, the young lady answered with a giggle, "Nope! He's like a sealed gourd. No matter how other people ask, he won't divulge his surname. He only said to call him Little Sixth. Hm, but his martial skills are indeed quite excellent."

"Qiaoqiao, what's wrong?" Mo Lian had immediately noticed that the little lady's mood was off, so he quickly carried her and gently patted her back.

Qiao Mu recollected her wandering thoughts before concentrating her gaze on him. She said softly, “Mo Lian, there has been a dream in my heart all along.”

“Hm?”

“I’ll tell you in the future.” Qiao Mu pursed her small lips and patted his chest. “Finish eating all the food. Don’t be wasteful.”

“Mhm, okay.” Mo Lian didn’t inquire further, and he merely pinched her small chin gently while saying in a seemingly casual manner, “Qiaoqiao, no matter when, you only need to remember that I won’t leave you.”

Qiao Mu’s pitch-black eyes shifted, and a light flashed past her eyes. She lifted up the rice bowl with her small hand and vigorously nodded.

“Qiaoqiao, why do you think I obtained a mutated ability when I’m not a normal person?” After eating two mouthfuls of rice, Mo Lian asked Qiaoqiao in puzzlement.

Qiao Mu looked at him speechlessly. “You might... just be an oddball.”

Mo Lian’s phoenix eyes immediately turned round.

His darling was joking with him! However, this joke really wasn’t funny at all.

After the two people swiftly finished eating, Qiao Mu temporarily tossed the utensils into her inner world before pulling him outside.

“Your Highness.”

“Huifeng, want to eat a bun?” Qiao Mu tossed him a small bag of meat buns.

Huifeng’s eyes promptly lit up, and he naturally nodded continuously. *Ah, the crown prince consort was simply a living Bodhisattva that helped the needy and relieved the distressed!*

They hadn’t had the time to even take a quick bite while busying about through the day and night.

The buns in this bag were still piping hot, and there simply wasn’t anything else to ask for!

Mo Lian pursed his mouth. *Look at this bunch of punks. They had only gone hungry for one night, yet they were acting as if he treated them so shabbily!*

“Mo Lian. The zombies outside are coming in an unending stream no matter how many of them are killed.”

“Mhm.” Mo Lian held her small hand and walked outside. “Someone must be deliberately drawing them towards Beilan City.”

“It’s possible that it’s that underground village...” The two people started saying in unison, but then they couldn’t help smiling and exchanged gazes.

Chapter 804: I’m Very Cooperative!

“That underground village is super fishy. The fact that it’s so close to the Mo Kingdom capital means there’s definitely something weird about it.” Mo Lian said softly, “From the looks of it now, it might possibly be a secret underground location for corralling zombies.”

“Do you think that underground village is connected to the organization behind all of this?”

Mo Lian shook his head. “That remains to be seen.”

“However, this organization spent seven to eight years just on developing and evolving the poison powder, so this means that it has probably existed for a long time already.”

“Are they psychos? Why do they have to force normal people into a bloody survival game of the fittest?”

Mo Lian stroked her small head. “There, there, don’t think too deeply about it. You’ve already thought hard enough today. I’ll send you back to rest, okay?”

“No, I’ve already thought of a way to deal with those zombies outside the city.” Qiao Mu hugged Mo Lian with her small hands, and she said while tilting her head, “But I need your cooperation.”

“Hm?” Mo Lian looked at her in amusement. “Okay, just say the word. I’ll cooperate however you need me to.”

As he spoke, he lowered his head to smooch her small mouth.

Qiao Mu’s small face rapidly blushed red, and she furtively peeked at Huifeng and the others. However, she saw that they were standing far away, scrambling for a bun to eat.

“Not this kind of cooperation[1]!” Qiao Mu was in a huff as she blocked the man’s thin lips with her hand.

Yet Mo Lian simply held her small hand and directly kissed it twice. When his thin lips grazed her small hand, she inexplicably felt ticklish inside.

“Oh, then it’s like this? This? Or like this!” *Smooching, caressing, and then licking.*

With a struggle, Qiao Mu finally pulled back her small hand, casting a glance at this rogue with a harrumph. “None of that all! When we return to the city gate in a bit, I need you to display your abilities to the fullest.”

“So, smooching at the city gate?” While carrying her, Mo Lian stepped off his toes and floated forward. “Wouldn’t that be too scandalous?”

Scram!

Qiao Mu was so pissed that she wished for nothing more than to bite him.

“You know Little Sixth Zheng?”

“Mhm.” *Eh? Wasn’t this weird topic redirected too forcefully?* Because Qiao Mu was caught off guard, a certain black-bellied gyan had successfully coaxed a secret out of her.

An alarm blared in Mo Lian’s heart: *Sh*t, his darling really did know Little Sixth Zheng? When was this? And where?*

But it was impossible!

Don't tell him that this Little Sixth Zheng met his darling even before he did?

Then how old would she have to be?

Three or four? Five or six?

*Holy sh*t, then doesn't that make them childhood sweethearts?*

Get out of here!

When the two people neared the city gate, they heard the sound of quarreling.

Wu Xiao'en was shielding Sixth Zheng behind him, and he was furiously cursing at Wenren Ningjing. "Scram aside, you woman!"

"That won't do! Sixth Zheng has a cut on his hand! He'll mutate very soon, so we have to kill him immediately."

Wu Xiao'en was so livid that his eyes had turned red. "A pile of bullsh*t! How did Sixth Young Master get hurt? Say it! If it weren't for a certain 'competent' person who insisted on shooting with a bow and arrow, almost causing friendly fire, would Sixth Young Master get hurt from rescuing people?"

Wenren Ningjing's face flushed red, after which she hollered, "No matter what, Sixth Zheng must die in order to avoid infecting even more people!"

"Who dares to touch Little Sixth!" Qiao Mu shouted. Before Mo Lian could stop her in time, the little fellow had bolted over like a fleeing hare. He momentarily had mixed feelings, and his gaze on Sixth Young Master Zheng had turned penetrating.

"What are you all doing crowding over here?" Like a small mother leopard fiercely protecting her cub, Qiao Mu pushed aside Wenren Ningjing, who was holding a sword. "Scram!"

Chapter 805: Big Order

Mo Kingdom capital, Guanlan City's Jade Hue Parlor.

Before evening fell, business was already flourishing considerably.

The courtesans were welcoming and sending off guests at the entrance. It was bustling, and the songs and dances performed were extolling the good times.

Only Zhao Qiran hid beside the gazebo in the backyard for some peace and quiet, swinging to and fro on a swing in deep thought.

"Miss Ran, Miss Ran." A maidservant hurried over, promptly giving a curtsy.

Zhao Qiran's eyes immediately brightened. "Is it the Qin Estate's Second Young Master that has come?"

However, the maidservant shook her head at her and said very carefully, "It's, it's the Duan Estate's Eldest Young Master and Third Young Master that have invited you over to sit with them. Mama Li wants you to make preparations."

Zhao Qiran's eyes dimmed bit by bit.

At the same time, inside a certain incomparably magnificent room on Jade Hue Parlor's third floor, a red-robed female was lying on the bed. Her fair and lithe thighs were revealed, and she was gently fanning herself with a round silk fan.

"Princess. The snake beauty is here."

"Let her come in." This princess had an inborn childish voice, so it gave people a ticklish feeling when hearing her speak, as if they were being scratched by a kitten.

"Snake Beauty greets Princess." The snake beauty swayed her hips as she entered, and she dramatically made a show of wanting to prostrate on the ground.

"Alright, alright, alright." The princess grumpily glared at her while fanning herself. "After the village was exterminated, where did you wander off to? You only know to come back now?"

"Now this really is a long story!" The snake beauty swayed her hips before blithely sitting down on a round stool beside the bed. Afterwards, she reached out to take a cup of hot tea and took a sip.

"Princess, this subordinate had nearly died, unable to come back to see you!" While saying this pitifully, the snake beauty pulled on her sleeve to dab at the corners of her eyes.

Subsequently, she embellished and exaggerated her recount of how Mo Lian and Qiao Mu had barged into the underground village. She also included how she had escaped out of there by the skin of her teeth, after which she had been trapped in the body of groundwater. Afterward, she elaborated how much effort she had spent in order to come back.

By the time she finally ended her rambling narration, an hour had already passed. However, the Raksha Princess was still intoxicated by her storytelling.

"Sigh, this princess should have gone to the underground village earlier, and we could have gone through this adventure together. You were able to experience so many bizarre and fantastic events, sigh." The Raksha Princess fanned herself with her slender, jade-like hand. "Snakie."

When the snake beauty heard this pet name, she couldn't help twitching her ears.

In reality, after Qiao Mu disdained even her cute little baldy disguise, she parted with her at Beilan City's city gate. She also took on a private gig midway before coming back to see the Raksha Princess.

However, she obviously wasn't going to tell the Raksha Princess this.

"Sigh." The Raksha Princess sighed rather sorrowfully. "Snakie, this princess has accepted an order lately, but without you beside me to give advice, this order isn't going all too smoothly."

The snake beauty revealed a smile that was comparable to a blossom. "Princess, what kind of big order have you accepted?"

"Someone has placed an order at our Raksha Ghost Sect, offering an astronomical price for taking Northern Mo's crown prince's life." While fanning herself, the Raksha Princess raised up her long,

slender, and fair thigh. “For this, I even specially dispatched someone to request for the Thief Sage’s assistance.”

The snake beauty smiled like bright mountain flowers in full bloom. “Is that so? Then Princess must have succeeded!”

“As a matter of fact, no.” The Raksha Princess sighed gently. “Even until now, my cuties haven’t even been able to enter Beilan City’s city gate.”

Chapter 806: Assassination

“Sigh, what life are we talking about taking when we can’t even get close to that Crown Prince Mo.” Stroking her glossy skin, the Raksha Princess daintily said, “The most abominable thing is that I didn’t see that legendary Thief Sage.”

“Originally, I had been hiding stealthily, wanting to take advantage of this opportunity to catch a glimpse of him.” The Raksha Princess was indignant. “Unfortunately, I didn’t even see a strand of his hair!”

However, the snake beauty simply twitched her mouth and lightly coughed in awkwardness.

“Sigh, this has greatly disconcerted my mind.” Suddenly standing up, the Raksha Princess crossed her long and fair legs as she beamed at the snake beauty.

“I heard that that Thief Sage Ding Tingding is a pretty boy, with exceptional looks. Moreover, he’s also a rarely seen playboy.” The Raksha Princess abruptly tossed the handkerchief in her hand onto the snake beauty’s dumbfounded face.

“Kekeke.” The Raksha Princess’s enchanting laughter rang out. “Snakie, you should see your dorky look.”

“I like to subdue those playboys the most. The more lascivious they are, the more I like it, kekeke.”

Princess, could you stop your wantonness?

The snake beauty coughed. “You’ve strayed a bit too far off topic.”

Weren’t you talking about assassinating the Mo Kingdom’s crown prince just now?

How come you started talking about Ding Tingding again?

“Tell me, is there a playboy in this world that I haven’t yet subdued?” The Raksha Princess knitted her curving eyebrows together, seemingly having recalled something. She then let out a long sigh. “That nemesis...”

The snake beauty’s eyebrow jerked, and she hung her head without commenting.

“Snakie, tell me, am I not beautiful?”

“Yes yes yes, Princess. You’re the most beautiful, most elegant, most feminine woman I have ever seen.” The snake beauty didn’t even blink when she said this.

“Kekeke.” The Raksha Princess laughed out loud in her seductive voice. “Snakie, I like your glib tongue the most.”

“This subordinate’s reverence for Princess is also like the unceasing Hope Sea waters, unbroken and uninterrupted!”

“Kekeke.” The Raksha Princess was amused by the snake beauty, and she swayed her long legs as she smiled, “You’re the best, Snakie. You’ve immediately swept away the sulky mood I’ve had for the last few days.”

The snake beauty confidently revealed her most perfect smile.

Following this, the Raksha Princess touched her own face with her soft hand. “However, even though I’m so beautiful, I’m still unable to subdue the Cult Master’s dissolute heart.”

“Has Princess ever considered the fact that perhaps you and the Cult Master aren’t too suited for each other?” The snake beauty cautiously inquired.

“How so?” The Raksha Princess immediately declared indignantly in a coquettish feigned anger. “I’m the Sect Master of Raksha Ghost Sect, and he’s the Demonic Cult’s Cult Master. We’re both bad guys with black hearts. Aren’t we incredibly compatible!”

The snake beauty: ... *That’s only what you yourself think!*

“What do you think my Cult Master is doing right now?” The Raksha Princess rolled around on the bed while hugging the blanket.

Stop exposing yourself, Princess, it’s really scarring my eyes!! The snake beauty roasted in her mind, however, on the surface, she was still wearing a perfect smile. “Haven’t you just taken in two pretty boy servants?”

“Don’t mention it. They couldn’t handle the fun, so they’re already dead.”

The snake beauty: ...

I feel like we don’t share any topics of interest!

Knock knock! A knock soon came from the door.

“Come in.” While pulling at the thin robe that had slid down her shoulder, the Raksha Princess looked towards the door with her bewitching eyes.

“Princess, Princess, it’s terrible! The small team that you dispatched to Beilan City have all died, and their life lanterns have also shattered.”

“What?” Upon hearing the news, the Raksha Princess sat up on the bed at once.

Chapter 807: An Opportunity Has Come

The Raksha Princess’s pretty eyes gradually turned gloomy. “Transfer the life lantern miniatures over.”

“T-There aren’t life lantern miniatures.”

“None?” The Raksha Princess raised her voice as she stared sullenly at the female who was trembling uncontrollably at the door.

“Useless thing, scram out of here.” The Raksha Princess forcefully flicked her sleeve, which sent a mighty mystic energy ripple at the female. This knocked her flying in a split second, and she collapsed on the ground while vomiting two mouthfuls of fresh blood.

“Snakie, don’t you find this fishy? The people I sent were basically level-seven to level-eight mystic cultivators, with even a level-two spiritual cultivator among them! There’s someone who’s able to quietly eliminate such a team, so that not even a strand of their soul miniatures could be transmitted back. Isn’t this odd?”

The Raksha Princess couldn’t have imagined that the reason her team could be totally annihilated was thanks to the defensive thunder barrier spiritual weapon she had given out. It efficiently eliminated the people so cleanly that not even a strand of their souls could be retained from their scattered ashes.

“Before they departed, I had even given that moron a spiritual weapon!” The Raksha Princess angrily exclaimed, “This spiritual weapon might have dropped inside Beilan City! Snakie, how about you head over there for me.”

That spiritual weapon of hers possessed rather strong attack power, so she couldn’t bear to just lose it like this.

It was fortunate that since it was a spiritual weapon, it was completely useless to normal people or mystic cultivators should they pick it up.

“At your service.” Yet as the snake beauty curtsied, a faint glint flitted past her eyes.

She was still thinking of how to find an opportunity to go and test out that little stoic who could anger a person to death without taking responsibility for it. She didn’t anticipate that the opportunity would present itself to her on a platter, and it simply couldn’t be more perfect.

The Raksha Princess flung her hand, throwing her a stone the size of a palm. “This item can detect the fluctuations from spiritual weapons within a 2500-meter area.”

“Princess, then I’ll be leaving. Do take care of yourself.” The snake beauty caught the stone and giggled at the Raksha Princess.

Afterwards, the Raksha Princess simply waved her alluring wrist at her. “Snakie, it’s fine if you really can’t find it. Just remember to come back earlier.”

As she spoke, she even gave the snake beauty a flirtatious wink. Yet this caused the snake beauty to choke on her saliva and bolt out of the room like a fleeing hare.

Heavens, the princess’s scheming gaze was too sappy. It truly scarred the eyes!

The snake beauty’s body shivered uncontrollably, and a stoic face unfathomably appeared in her mind.

As she tossed that spiritual measuring stone in her hand, the corner of her mouth curved into a nonchalant smile. “Little stoic, I really don’t believe that I can’t handle you little imp!”

What was the stoic face doing right now?

The snake beauty's lips were turned up into a smile, and with a sway of her figure, she abruptly vanished into thin air.

At this moment, Qiao Mu was shielding Little Sixth Zheng behind her, and she fixed her icy gaze on Wenren Ningjing, the person who was pointing fingers.

Qiao Mu's gaze scared Wenren Ningjing into retreating backwards, and this immediately made her brainless fan Kong Roumiao ballistic.

This crown prince consort was abusing her power to bully others again, simply by relying on her title to intimidate people.

Kong Roumiao promptly jogged to Wenren Ningjing's side and held her arm, glaring at Qiao Mu with a bitter hatred for a common enemy. "What are you doing? Is our Xiao Jing wrong? Sixth Zheng's hand has been cut, so he'll soon mutate into a zombie! If we don't restrain him now, what if he loses his mind and goes out of control? Can you restrain him then?"

Chapter 808: Experience it for Yourself

"Don't waste your breath with them!" The two Celestial Medicine Valley physicians that Qiao Mu had criticized earlier walked over with sullen faces. "Dispose of him immediately!"

"Let me see who dares!" Qiao Mu blocked their way, her black eyes exuding a bit of impatience.

These ants from the Celestial Medicine Valley were so muddle-headed and especially good at stirring up trouble. It was truly too annoying.

"Miss Jing." At this moment, a shrill cry could be heard, and they saw Xiangqin stumbling out from a dark and hidden corner. She then pounced aggrievedly at Wenren Ningjing's feet and sobbed, "Miss Jing, please uphold justice for my miss."

"Who are you?" Wenren Ningjing didn't know this female at all.

It was rather the two Celestial Medicine Valley physicians on the side who asked hesitantly, "Are you Junior Sister Feng's personal maidservant?"

Xiangqin vigorously nodded and wailed, "Please, Miss Jing, uphold justice for my miss."

While sighing, those two Celestial Medicine Valley physicians turned to Wenren Ningjing and reported, "Miss, this is Junior Sister Feng Manyun's maidservant. I was just about to report this incident to Miss Jing. Junior Sister Feng had mutated just earlier and subsequently was disposed of by the crown prince consort."

One of the physicians gazed at Qiao Mu icily. "Crown Prince Consort, you've also said that no one gets special privileges. Those who have mutated should be disposed of."

Qiao Mu's practically freezing gaze landed on that physician. "I see that you people from the Celestial Medicine Valley aren't only mentally impaired, you're also blind."

"What did you say?" That physician was so furious that his face had flushed red.

He, an adult man over thirty years old, was lambasted into a load of crap by a little lady. It made him incomparably infuriated when thinking about it.

“You’re all saying that Little Sixth has mutated, so how is it possible that you’re not blind?” Qiao Mu stepped aside, and the youth’s tall and straight figure appeared before everyone.

“The crown prince consort is correct.” Wu Xiao’en nodded emphatically. “Little Sixth is completely fine, yet you guys just had to talk nonsense about mutating and whatnot. What else could it be if you’re not blind?”

However, the Celestial Medicine Valley physician scoffed. “That’s only for the time being.”

“That’s right.” Wenren Ningjing brusquely looked at Qiao Mu with a cold expression. “Sixth Young Master Zheng only hasn’t mutated for the time being. But you’ve also seen that the people who were wounded before have all undergone live body mutations. This is an incontestable truth...”

Qiao Mu didn’t wait until she finished speaking, suddenly making a move.

The green vine that slid out of her sleeve curved around and abruptly hooked onto Wenren Ningjing’s neck before dragging her over in the next second.

It could be said that this action was out of everyone’s expectations.

“Ah!” Kong Roumiao screeched outright. “What are you doing?”

Qiao Mu held a dagger against Wenren Ningjing’s cheek, and her voice was as chilly as the frosty ice on a snowy night. “Whether you’ll mutate or not, you’ll know once you experience it for yourself.”

“Ah!” Wenren Ningjing and Kong Roumiao screeched simultaneously.

Wenren Ningjing started shuddering uncontrollably, sensing that incomparably icy dagger lying against her skin like a venomous snake. All of a sudden, it made a shallow cut near her chin.

“Crown Prince Consort, please stay your hand.” Second Young Master Dou hurried over to the front after getting informed, and he focused his gaze on Qiao Mu.

Swish. The green vine winding around Wenren Ningjing’s neck silently retreated.

While twisting Wenren Ningjing’s arm with one hand, Qiao Mu abruptly pushed her towards Second Young Master Dou.

Wenren Ningjing could only stagger forward as she collapsed onto Second Dou.

Chapter 809: Terror

“You’d better keep an eye on them, and don’t let them try my patience over and over again.” Qiao Mu glared at Second Dou and his group in irritation.

Second Young Master Dou inexplicably felt that this little lass was slightly antagonistic toward him, but for what reason?

“Ugh, cough, cough cough.” However, the sound of Junior Sister Wenren coughing soon attracted his attention.

Second Dou looked down and gazed at his junior sister with slightly mixed feelings. After being scared so easily by the crown prince consort, she was trembling all over with so much fear that even her steps were wobbly.

He reached out to support her, consoling, "Junior Sister, it's fine, relax. Don't be too tensed up."

Wenren Ningjing's tears streamed out her eyes, and she wept prettily as she asked, "S-Senior Brother, w-will I turn into a zombie? Senior Brother."

"That won't happen. Everything should be fine." Although the crown prince consort was indifferent and had a cold temperament, she didn't rashly kill at random. This little lady was still young, but she knew the appropriate limits. She was much more shrewd and ruthless than Junior Sister Wenren.

Second Dou glanced at Qiao Mu with a complicated gaze, yet the latter didn't even spare them a glance out of the corner of her eye. She just led Sixth Zheng and his group out of there.

However, Kong Roumiao was enraged and intercepted Qiao Mu with a sword. "Stand right there for me!"

"Junior Sister Kong, come back." Second Young Master Dou shouted.

The hand with which Kong Roumiao was holding the sword stiffened slightly, and she turned to look disbelievingly at Second Young Master Dou. She protested aggrievedly, "Senior Brother, she's the one who wounded Miss Jing."

"I'm telling you to come back!" Kong Roumiao was nearly about to make Second Dou lose his good temper.

If it weren't for the fact that she was good friends with Wenren Ningjing, Kong Roumiao didn't deserve to stand beside him with her character and medical skills.

It was utterly ridiculous. She was clearly aware that she wasn't the crown prince consort's match at all, yet she still insisted on rushing to her death. Second Young Master Dou was an intelligent person, and intelligent people disdained to be teammates with a bunch of idiots.

Kong Roumiao indignantly retracted the sword in her hand, yet when her gaze met Qiao Mu's frigid eyes, she inexplicably shivered.

Second Dou was now a bit regretful. *Why did he promise his master back then to bring such a group of burdens out on this training to practice medicine?*

He was the old valley master's final disciple.

Wenren Ningjing was the old valley master's granddaughter, so technically, Wenren Ningjing was his junior niece. Usually, he didn't need to look after her.

But because Wenren Ningjing was Elder Dayuan's only disciple, she was nominally his junior sister of the same generation.

Uncle-Master Dayuan pressed him to take Wenren Ningjing on this practical training.

It was due to the valley master and Elder Dayuan's usual pampering that Junior Sister Wenren had nurtured an innocent, unaffected, and obstinate character.

Although it was true that Junior Sister Wenren did curb her temper ever since embarking on this practical training, once this Miss Jing who was ordinarily buttered up suffered a setback in reality, she would definitely be unable to hold in her anger.

Troublesome! Second Dou narrowed his eyes as he sighed faintly in his heart.

However, he had no choice but to show a concerned expression as he gently patted Wenren Ningjing's trembling body. He comforted in a soft voice, "Junior Sister, don't worry. Crown Prince Consort is probably just playing a small prank on you, is all."

Wenren Ningjing gritted her teeth, her small face flushed red in anger. "Who would carelessly play this kind of prank? If the wound mutates, it'll mean death!"

The wound on her chin was actually very shallow. By this time, it wasn't even bleeding anymore. It was only that she couldn't withstand the scare, so she kept feeling that her wound would mutate. Hence, she felt unsettled and itchy all over.

Chapter 810: Stand Up

"Junior Sister, it's already been nearly an hour since Sixth Young Master Zheng has gotten wounded. He's still completely fine, which means that you'll be too."

Compared to the shrewd, ruthless, and decisive crown prince consort, Wenren Ningjing seemed to be even more of an underage little lady. Her IQ, tactics, and judgment fell significantly short of the crown prince consort's.

The issue was that Wenren Ningjing was this naive even though she was three to four years older than the crown prince consort. *Sigh!*

As Second Young Master Dou sighed in utter exasperation, he patted Wenren Ningjing's shoulder, handing her a small box of ointment. "Junior Sister, apply some ointment for now. Later, you'll notice that you'll be completely fine."

Half-believing and half-doubting, Wenren Ningjing took the ointment before nodding tearfully.

On the other end, Wu Xiao'en cracked a smile and had just said his thanks.

Yet he saw the crown prince consort grumpily rolling her eyes at Sixth Young Master Zheng. "Are you a dummy?" Qiao Mu irritably tossed a bottle of medicine into Sixth Zheng's hands. "You don't know to resist when other people want to dispose of you?"

"M-Many thanks for your rescue." Sixth Zheng replied dazedly.

It's not that he wasn't resisting. It was just that he was momentarily absentminded upon seeing this crown prince consort.

It, it was such a weird feeling!

For the very first time, Little Sixth Zheng, who ordinarily didn't like interacting with females very much, felt that it was just logical for this bright-eyed crown prince consort to intimately call him "Little Sixth."

Such a foolish lad! Crown Prince Mo moodily walked up to his Qiaoqiao, holding her small hand.

This lad was too bizarre. Even with the network he controlled, he still didn't know when this lad had met Qiaoqiao.

Crown Prince Mo gave Little Sixth Zheng an attentive gaze, after which he pulled his Qiaoqiao toward the city gate tower.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu's attention had already been directed to the densely packed zombies that were roaring unceasingly beyond the city gate tower.

City Lord Lin, who hadn't slept a wink for a day and night, ran toward the young couple while drenched in sweat. "Your Highness, what should we do now? Our mystic cultivators are basically at the end of their ropes. If this deadlock continues, our cannon ammunition won't last."

"Assemble all the mystic cultivators level-five and above that can still move." Qiao Mu swept City Lord Lin with an unperturbed glance.

"You don't need to worry." Mo Lian patted City Lord Lin's shoulder. "The Marquis of Stability is already rushing over with troops. Additionally, Commander Hui's men should also be arriving soon, so we only need to persist for a while more. We must maintain our defense before they arrive."

Lin Yongyi was immediately overjoyed, and he wiped his sweat, repeatedly nodding while saying, "Okay, okay! Then this subordinate will promptly summon the mystic cultivators that are level-five and above."

"It's terrible, City Lord, a hole has smashed through the city gate, and zombies are jumping inside..."

"Then what are you still wasting your breath for? Hurry up and don your armor, make sure to protect yourself properly! Have the body cultivators swiftly assemble at the bottom of the city gate tower!" City Lord Lin was so agitated that sweat had beaded his forehead again, and he rushed down the city gate tower with his men.

Seeing that he couldn't spare time to summon the mystic cultivators anymore, Qiao Mu thus walked forward and calmly announced, "Mystic cultivators level-five and above, as long as you can still crawl, stand up and assemble over here!"

The people on the city wall, who were either sprawling on the side, panting while lying on the ground, or supporting themselves with their weapons, each slowly crawled over, staggering while standing up from their spots.

There were less than a hundred mystic cultivators level-five and above that could still stand up.