

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 499

“She’s already dead, so what are you afraid of! You really are trash!” Zhou Tao glared ferociously at them before starting to rummage through the woman’s clothes.

The woman was indeed cautious and had nothing in her pockets.

He was so furious that he ruthlessly kicked her corpse. “That lecherous Second Master of the Pei Estate had long been very dissatisfied with this fatso madam of his! Do you think he’ll investigate this fat sow’s death and come to make things difficult for us?”

“You really are a bunch of morons!” With reddened eyes, Zhou Tao vented his anger by kicking the woman several times again.

Mystic cultivator, mystic cultivator, mystic cultivators really were an abominable existence! He exerted so much strength all for nothing. He had killed this woman, yet he couldn’t snag any benefits all because she was a mystic cultivator.

Suddenly, his body shuddered, and all the hairs on his body stood on end. When he turned his head around stiffly, he was immediately met with a pair of eyes that were even more chilly than the coldest ice.

“W-Who are you??” He was also clueless about when this person had appeared behind him.

This kind of situation that was beyond his predictions caused all the pores on his body to enlarge. His eyes were somewhat aghast as he stared in terror at the other party.

The other party was a cold and peerlessly beautiful little lady. Zhou Tao was not taken in by her outward appearance, but he kept gazing attentively at her eyes, feeling like he had seen them somewhere before.

Qiao Mu glanced at him before infiltrating the woman's inner world with a wisp of her spiritual conscious.

Ever since she woke up from her six-month-long deep sleep, her conscious had also made a qualitative leap.

Her conscious at this time had already liquefied. This was naturally an extremely painful process, but there were countless benefits.

First of all, her mystic conscious had evolved into spiritual conscious, even if it had just entered level-one of this stage.

It had to be taken into account that she had not yet advanced into the spiritual realm and was merely a level-11 great mystic cultivator. Yet, it was her conscious that first broke through to the spiritual realm. Even if she were to tell others about her peculiar advancement, most people wouldn't believe her.

In addition, after converging her spiritual conscious into her eyes, she could not only see other people's mystic meridians clearly but could also probe into other people's inner worlds.

And even, like right now, use her spiritual conscious to plunder other people's inner worlds.

The plump woman that had died was only a level-four mystic cultivator, so her inner world was pitifully small. There were only some worthless items inside, as well as two bags of beans and several mantous. Qiao Mu naturally didn't care for them at all.

With a flip of her hand, the items in the woman's inner world fell onto the ground with a plip-plop.

Zhou Tao and the three porters pounced at the mantous immediately. They held them in both hands and wolfed them down as they gobbled them up in big mouthfuls.

Zhou Tao had the greatest strength and snatched away the two bags of beans after giving the others a few punches.

After casting them a glance, Qiao Mu turned to leave without saying anything.

In this kind of world, even living humans might not be as blessed as livestock. She wasn't interested anymore in giving Zhou Tao trouble.

Zhou Tao called after her several times. When he saw that she left swiftly without turning her head, he involuntarily muttered to himself with a piece of mantou in his mouth, "I've seen this miss before."

The three porters scoffed at him, not believing him at all, and the four people didn't converse any further.

After several days, Qiao Mu returned to Xijiu City.

However, it was only when she arrived at Pear Blossom Alley that she discovered that the Qiao Estate was deserted.

There was a small box sitting on the table, which was blanketed with a layer of dust.

Qiao Mu's heart leapt slightly. When she opened this small box, she saw a thick stack of letters inside.

Qiao Mu opened the letters and started reading them one by one. The whole family had written letters to her, once every three months. They were all filled with their thoughts of yearning for her.

The latest letter that Qiao Zhongbang had written was from two years ago. The message he left stated that the whole family had relocated to Guanlan City.

Qiao Mu lightly flicked her sleeves to remove the dust on the small box.