

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 699

Qiao Mu could perceive that everyone's faces were filled with long unseen excitement, which made Qiao Mu a bit curious.

With everyone busying about, the entire village made it seem as if holding this barbeque feast was like celebrating the new year in advance.

Since this barbeque feast was to be held when night fell, Qiao Mu and Mo Lian followed the mute back to his house.

Once they entered, the mute collapsed limply and crashed to the ground, not moving at all.

"The little snake's energy of the netherworld can only manipulate him for this long. We have to be careful when moving about from here on out." Mo Lian grasped Qiao Mu's small hand and said, "This village is very odd. From my observation, many of the people seem to be demonic cultivators."

Especially that woman whose entire body was extremely flexible. If his guess wasn't wrong, she must have fused with a certain kind of snake skeleton, which made her body abnormally supple as a result.

"What exactly is such a village, gathered with demonic cultivators and hidden underneath the ground, up to?"

Orthodox mystic cultivators, or common martial artists, weren't enthusiastic about getting close to demonic cultivators, but ever since operation squads were established, demonic cultivators weren't discriminated against anymore. On the contrary, many squads were very willing to absorb these demonic cultivators with superpowers and take part in missions together.

This being the case, everyone started trying to accept demonic cultivators.

So why did these demonic cultivators still sneakily withdraw underground and away from society, unwilling to emerge and appear under the sunlight?

“You say, could it be that someone deliberately gathered these people underground?” Qiao Mu muttered quietly, causing the crown prince’s brows to knit tightly.

If there really was someone behind the scenes, corralling such a large crowd of demonic cultivators underground near the Mo Kingdom capital...

Then this really was a matter worth looking into.

The two people didn’t go outside. In the meantime, several people had knocked on the mute’s door, but the two didn’t respond.

It wasn’t until dusk that Mo Lian and Qiao Mu opened the door and followed everyone in a swarm towards the underground village’s central plaza.

The two people were mingled within the crowd, following unhurriedly in the rear.

When they arrived at the plaza, they saw a dense sea of black heads, more than a thousand in total.

This underground village was actually hiding a thousand plus people, half of which were demonic cultivators, while the other half were mostly shackled normal people.

However, unlike the excited demonic cultivators, most of the normal people wore benumbed and wore lifeless expressions as the crowd of demonic cultivators drove them forward.

It was the exact image of a master dragging along a group of slaves, going forwards or backwards with one order.

Many long benches were placed around the plaza.

The group of demonic cultivators each pulled along their slaves and took their seats in order, and upon looking into the distance, the crowd encircled the center of the plaza.

Some demonic cultivators pulled along around a dozen slaves, while others only pulled along a few. These slaves with unkempt hair and tattered clothing consisted of both male and female, old and young; however, all of them knelt at the demonic cultivator's feet.

"Quiet down, everyone quiet down!" The village chief raised his hand, gesturing for the crowd to stop their lively discussion.

Everyone quieted down.

That previous snake beauty[1] swung her slender waist as she walked up in revealing clothing. She stood next to the village chief and giggled, "The barbeque feast starts now, everyone can forget yourselves in this night of revelry!"

The crowd released excited screams in waves as they vigorously swung the long chains tethered to their slaves.

[1] can also mean 'beautiful villain'