

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 980

Qiao Mu was both amused and exasperated. Was this imp looking down on her?

“What else did Venerable Master Kongyin tell you?”

“Master said that ghost spirits form due to a convergence of grudge energy, and that they inherently carry harmful yin energy. Oh, in the past, there was a curse practitioner who once wantonly massacred villagers in order to purposefully generate ghost spirits. This was just to practice a kind of forbidden technique, the mystic yin curse.”

Qiao Mu nodded in comprehension. “I understand now. At present, I have yet to learn the deity-inviting talisman.”

“Then it’s no wonder that you are ignorant and ill-informed.” The little monk sighed with affected ancientness.

While twitching her small mouth, Qiao Mu rubbed his small bald head with her hand. “Speak nicely. Don’t be so sardonic.”

“Benefactress, you really can’t see the ghost spirits?” The little monk pointed to the front in passing.

“I can’t see them.”

Qiao Mu, too, found it quite strange that she couldn’t see ghost spirits.

After all, the little monk did trigger her sight.

These ghost spirits probably didn't look too splendid either, so she didn't care too much whether or not she could see them.

As the two people spoke, they heard a rustling sound in the wreckage ahead, and they immediately gave a start.

There was suddenly a single-armed and single-legged ugly zombie hopping out from the wreckage. Since the flesh on its body had basically decayed completely, it looked more like a moving skeleton.

"Ah!" The little monk automatically reached up to firmly lock his arms around Qiao Mu's neck.

In the next second, Qiao Mu raised her arm, directly shooting the skeleton zombie flying with a crow-gold arrow before it crashed heavily to the ground.

Since she had made a move, it was naturally an exploding headshot that didn't leave the zombie with any chances of getting up again.

Once she lowered the crow repeating crossbow in her hand, she looked a bit blankly at that zombie.

After so many years, she simply couldn't recognize whom this person was.

Yet perhaps, even if she recognized the person, she would still shoot him to death.

Qiao Mu frowned and didn't speak anymore.

Only after examining the surroundings and observing that there weren't any more abnormal movements did she finally continue forward.

After so many years had passed, the villagers in the nearby Wei Clan Village and the like had all probably already either died or fled. Therefore, the zombies had pretty much left this wasteland to forage for food elsewhere.

“Benefactress, you lived here in the past?” The little monk asked softly while hugging her neck, “Are you in a bad mood?”

“Mhm, so don’t talk.” Qiao Mu picked up her pace as she strode towards Hulan Mountain with the child in her arms.

Along the way, she could make out how tragic it had been in the Qiaotou Village at the time.

Most of the villagers should have escaped, while those whose bodies had been torn to pieces didn’t turn into zombies. Due to their lingering resentment, they turned into the ghost spirits the little monk was talking about instead.

“If those senior brothers of mine didn’t go out to wander, they could come and help the villagers here redeem their souls,” the little monk murmured.

Qiao Mu didn’t respond anymore, carrying him as she walked towards Hulan Mountain with Qingluan.

Although she hadn’t returned for many years, she still remembered some of the paths.

After taking a shortcut to get to the stone forest, Qiao Mu looked around. “Did you find anything?”

The little monk shook his head.

“Should I first use the Startled Swan Dagger to open this secret inheritance realm?” Qiao Mu muttered to herself.

The Startled Swan Dagger abruptly flew out from her conscious, spiraling above her head.

Suddenly, a cyan figure whisked across mid-air, abruptly grabbing at the Startled Swan Dagger with a huge paw.

“You’re seeking death.” Qiao Mu’s gaze sharpened as she flung out several concealed weapons.

That huge paw promptly retracted from the concealed weapons attack.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu focused her gaze with icy eyes.