

My Crown 1621

Chapter 1621: Never Formally Acknowledge a Master Again

Qiao Mu lifted her petite hand, and a meandering water spirit stream weaved between her fingers.

Yun Cong was startled. "Sacred water."

The water stream in Qiao Mu's hand abruptly congealed into a ball of water and bobbed up and down above her petite palm.

Witnessing this, Yun Cong nodded. "Even before breaking through to the spiritual realm, you're able to..."

Before he could finish speaking, the water spirit in Qiao Mu's hand abruptly transformed into snow and ice.

She waved her fair hand, and the snowflake flew out, striking the crimson mountain wall.

After several strikes, a uniform line of tiny holes had punctured the sturdy mountain wall with incomparable precision.

Yun Cong's gaze changed. He collected himself before praising Qiao Mu, "Not bad. You are already able to condense water into ice and melt ice into snow. Your basic manipulation of spiritual energy is rather perfected.

"Your short-term goal is to break through to the spiritual realm as soon as possible to stabilize the spiritual energy in your body." Yun Cong stood with his hands behind his back as he turned around to tell her, "In the future, come cultivate alongside me at Moyun Cliff. I will instruct you personally."

"You want to take me as your disciple?" Qiao Mu was startled.

Yun Cong paused before asking, "Are you willing?"

However, Qiao Mu immediately shook her petite head like a rattle-drum.

This time it was Yun Cong's turn to be startled.

This little fellow didn't know who he was right. The famed Young Sir Liuyun renowned throughout the Six Prefectures Continent was flatly rejected when he wanted to take a disciple!

Did he not want his pride?...

"Why?" Yun Cong questioned sulkily.

This child had no discerning eye. Sure enough, she was that woman's personal disciple. Even her thought process was so out of the ordinary.

"I will never formally acknowledge a master again." The little fellow suddenly turned around and faced Yun Cong with the back of her head as she stared off into the distance at the peaks that pierced the skies.

There were a total of 103 peaks, which were some distance away from each other, in the Lava Mountain Range.

Thus, an expanse of red clouds entered their eyes.

For some reason, Yun Cong could feel that this small back silhouette was suffused with a desolate loneliness at this moment.

After a long time, Yun Cong responded with an “Oh” as he inadvertently stroked the back of the little fellow’s head. “Then you plan to undergo the entrance exam with the rest?”

Qiao Mu turned her head around and gave a nod.

“What if Wei Xu still makes things difficult for you? Wouldn’t you be wanting to walk away from this problem again,” Yun Cong inquired nonchalantly.

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes. “Can I defeat him?”

“Who?”

“Wei Xu!” It’s that middle-aged mentor who kept saying that he “didn’t welcome pampered young ladies from patrician families like her.”

A faint amusement slipped past Yun Cong’s eyes as he answered with a shake of his head, “Wei Xu is a level-12 great spiritual cultivator. You should be able to deal with spiritual cultivators level seven and below with your strength, but as for Wei Xu... unless you fight with your life on the line.”

Yun Cong could sense that this little fellow was hiding many secrets. Her strength could not be determined just by looking at her current cultivation.

Qiao Mu of course wouldn’t fight with her life on the line against that neurotic mentor, even if his tone of voice was extremely disagreeable.

Qiao Mu knew that she wasn’t a flower, so it was impossible for everybody in the great wide world to like her.

Since there were people who liked her temper, there would also be those who disliked it. At the most, she’d just ignore him in the future!

“Oh, then I’ll cut him some slack,” Qiao Mu grunted before turning around to leave.

Yun Cong could not help finding it funny, but he didn’t stop her from leaving.

Even so, only Qiao Mu herself understood one thing.

Chapter 1622: Reason

Seemingly, none of the people who had become her masters had a good ending.

It was so for Murong Xun and also Long Chuyun.

In the future, she had better not formally acknowledge another master again to avoid harming the other party...

Qiao Mu once again returned back to the crowd that was getting ready to take the entrance exam.

The little fatty and Qi Xuanxuan ran over happily and called out together, "Qiaoqiao, you've come back."

Yet Qi Xuanxuan promptly glared at the little fatty. "Shoo, shoo, shoo. Who is your Qiaoqiao. Qiaoqiao is not for you to call!"

Qiao Mu curved her lips and said with a light nod, "I plan to take the entrance exam with you guys."

"Sure! We were just fretting about what that Mentor Wei Xu had said, uhm, that we were to split up into teams of five. Their entrance exam is to undergo practical training in the deepest part of the Lava Mountain Range." Qi Xuanxuan gave a shrug.

What to do? She felt like this academy was a bit screwy.

Which academy's entrance exam started out with doing the real thing and engaging in actual combat?

Even the second round of those big academies like Sunlight Academy was only to do battle inside a simulation environment!

And for this exam, it was even in the deepest part of the Lava Mountain Range.

Everybody knew that the deeper one ventured into a mountain range, naturally the greater the danger.

"Hey, Little Fatty, do you want to come to our team? I am Che Ruman, the captain of this team." A 17 to 18-year-old girl with a well-developed body walked over with three male team members. She crossed her arms and gave Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan a cold gaze.

"Is Little Fatty a nickname you can call! I'm not close with you!" The little fatty immediately retorted.

Qi Xuanxuan turned her petite face aside to giggle.

Che Ruman's face stiffened, and she glared back indignantly at the little fatty.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu curled up her lips in a mocking smile directed at Che Ruman.

Interesting. This person actually dared to poach someone from her in her face.

"D*mn fatso! Don't think that they're all that just because they have an ancient fire phoenix. Didn't you hear the rules just now? Mentor Wei Xu said that everybody's mystic conscious will be sealed once we enter the Lava Mountain Range. We won't be able to summon out mystic beasts at all."

"Ha, fatso! I advise that you listen to Che Ruman and leave that trashy team of yours as soon as possible. You are a level-15 mystic cultivator in any case. Could it be that you want to get dragged down by two women with low cultivation in this kind of team?" A man with a tough and stocky build commented with scorn.

"Be mindful of your words, eh?" The little fatty pointed at the tough and stocky man with a shout, "They are both my friends. Ask my fists first if you dare to bully them!"

“You don’t know what’s good for you!” Che Ruman sneered before scanning the crowd with crossed arms. “Does anybody want to join my team? I am a peak-rank level-15 mystic cultivator. Two of these teammates of mine are level 14, while the other is a level-one spiritual cultivator.”

After divulging their cultivation, Che Ruman and company immediately attracted many people’s attention.

Most of them were people from Lower Star Domains just entering Shuntian Prefecture. It was already quite good for most of them to reach level-14 mystic cultivation at the very most.

Right now, with a level-one spiritual cultivator in front of them, only fools wouldn’t join their team.

Che Ruman’s hand ran over the tough and stocky man’s chest either by accident or by design as a tease.

The latter puffed out his chest and caught Che Ruman’s voluptuous body with his arm. He then lifted his head up to the sky with an overweening smirk.

He was precisely that level-one spiritual cultivator, Li Qian.

Chapter 1623: The Strongest Team

When everyone around them heard how strong Che Ruman’s team was, they clamored to join them.

In the end, Che Ruman haughtily picked a level-14 mystic cultivator as her teammate after picking and choosing.

The people who were still busy forming teams paused and chattered with envious looks at Che Ruman’s team, “So strong!”

“Che Ruman’s team should be the strongest team among us, right!”

Che Ruman was immensely proud when she heard the discussions. She smiled triumphantly and told the trio with crossed arms, “Little Fatty, if you regret it, come and find me. I can still give you another chance.”

If not for the fact that this little fatty was a rare level-15 great mystic cultivator with formidable strength, she wouldn’t bother with him after being snubbed again and again and again!

However, after Che Ruman said this, that level-14 mystic cultivator who had just joined her team couldn’t help but darken his face.

So it turned out that he was only a substitute. If the little fatty were to join, then Che Ruman would most likely kick him out of the team?

The middle-aged mentor, Wei Xu, who had been standing at the edge of the crowd and looking on coolly reminded nonchalantly, “Do not forget the rules I laid out earlier. There must be more than one person on support in each team. Apothecaries, pill alchemists, physicians, and speed-type superhumans qualify.”

“However, let me give you some friendly advice. I hope that each of your teams includes at least one pill alchemist or apothecary. You cannot imagine the extent of danger in the deepest part of the Lava Mountain Range.”

The people in Che Ruman’s team looked at each other.

Che Ruman turned to look at the newly-joined level-14 mystic cultivator. “Can you do support?”

That person shook his head sullenly.

Che Ruman shrugged her shoulders. “Then sorry, we need a level-14 mystic cultivator that can do support. Just someone who knows some simple medical skills.”

Knowing some simple medical skills also acts as support, Che Ruman thought.

Afterall, the middle-aged mentor Wei Xu was only exaggerating to scare them.

Which academy didn’t send mentors to follow the students they sent into dangerous places for practical training?

If there truly was extreme danger, the mentors would definitely rush out to save them!

That’s why she thought that it was more reliable to have a teammate with peak offensive power. She did not really need those apothecaries and pill alchemists. They themselves had some necessary medicines which they could take at critical moments. What need was there in bringing along a weakling that was bound to get in the way?

A sleazy-looking man with a jutting mouth and an ape’s chin who was in his twenties walked out from the crowd. He ogled Che Ruman’s body with smiling eyes before doing the same to Qiao Mu’s. He reflexively licked his lips and said, “I am an apothecary.”

As a spoke, he released an extremely faint medicinal power.

Qiao Mu glanced over before promptly retracting her gaze. The gaze of that man with an ape’s chin made her very uncomfortable. She had the impulse to gouge out his eyes herself.

Che Ruman creased her brows slightly.

She disdained this man’s appearance, especially since he really did look sleazy.

But there was no better choice at the moment, so she sized him up. “You are only level 13.”

“Yes, my lady. I am a level-13 mystic cultivator.”

“Forget it, it’ll be you.” Che Ruman raised her chin arrogantly. “But let me be candid. Don’t you go dragging our team down, otherwise I won’t let you off.”

“Ah, I understand, my honorable lady..” That sleazy man stooped his back while giving an obsequious smile.

Chapter 1624: Friends?

Che Ruman's team assembled just like this.

This was the first adventuring team of five that formed successfully.

The tough and stocky man, Li Qian, overbearingly embraced Che Ruman's slender waist with his bear paw while walking out to the edge of the crowd. He sniggered while domineeringly looking at the other people still forming teams. "Just a motley crowd."

"Fatty, how about you go join somebody else's team? You won't be able to get a team if you stick to us two who look like we have no cultivation at all," Qi Xuanxuan advised with a beaming smile.

"Not going." The little fatty resolutely shook his head. "We came as a team. Do I look like some disloyal person? You guys brought me up to the summit, so I will protect you guys during the entrance exam. Let's not shun one another."

Besides, how low could the cultivation of someone who possessed an ancient phoenix be? He really didn't know if those people had brains or not. Someone had to be at least a level-10 mystic cultivator to form a contract with a mystic beast, alright? How could she not have any cultivation at all?

He surmised it was just the two girls' diversionary tactic!

Qi Xuanxuan finally gave a true and whole-hearted smile now as she smacked the fatty's shoulder. "You're alright, Fatty! I, Qi Xuanxuan, will make friends with you."

The fatty laughed mischievously.

Beside them, Qiao Mu stood silently without any expression on her face, but something tugged unfathomably at her heart.

Friends?

"You guys wait for me! I think I saw someone familiar!" Qi Xuanxuan left them with this before abruptly sprinting out of the crowd.

She flitted past everyone at astonishing speeds like a gust of wind. It gave everybody who was busy forming teams a jolt.

F*ck, how was a woman who looked to have no cultivation at all so fast?

"Stand right there!" Qi Xuanxuan lunged toward someone's back like a ravenous tiger and started hurtling her fists ruthlessly.

"Aiyo!" That person was wrapped up in a black cloak, and he yelped while scurrying away with his hands around his head.

"Holy sh*t, it's that guy!" The little fatty also recognized him and also darted over with a furious shout.

His explosive power made him more than twice as fast as Qi Xuanxuan. He was so quick it was like an... elastic ball had bounced over to the black-cloaked man in one go. He battered that person's head like falling raindrops.

“How dare you sell me a fake map. You made me make such a long roundabout trip! You punk! Hand over those ten spirit currency of mine!”

“You’ve recognized the wrong person. I don’t know you two at all. What fake map?” The cloaked man protested in a low, muffled voice. “Teacher, teacher save me!”

Mentor Wei Xu, who was watching the fun, continued to keep silent with an indifferent gaze.

Qi Xuanxuan and the little fatty pummeled the black-cloaked man’s body with all four fists.

After processing what she heard, Qi Xuanxuan paused and stared at the little fatty in disbelief. She asked, “You’re kidding? You spent ten spirit currency on that lousy map?”

The little fatty’s punches didn’t stop as he turned to look at Qi Xuanxuan. “It wasn’t the same for you? How much did you spend!”

“I spent one spirit currency.” Qi Xuanxuan facepalmed.

The little fatty exploded in anger and punched the black-cloaked man’s face in a flurry. “F*cking hell, you punk. How dare you treat Lord Fatty like this! What, huh? Lord Fatty is easy to swindle as a man, is that it??”

Qiao Mu did not know why she had an impulse to laugh.

Chapter 1625: Please Stop Hitting

Riiip! Qi Xuanxuan just tore the black cloak from the guy’s body.

Yet who knew that that guy was just wearing a pair of inappropriate “boxers” inside. Once his outer robe was torn off, his body of fair and delicate skin as well as his two white legs got exposed.

“Ah, you pervert!!” Qi Xuanxuan screeched while covering her face with her hands, and she proceeded to kick that man who had been stripped of his black cloak nonstop.

The black-cloaked guy sprawled on the ground in tears.

Oh please, Big Missy, who exactly was it that tore off my cloak? Who was it that caused my body to get exposed?

Yet you had the nerve to call him a pervert right now?

She was the pervert; her whole family were perverts!

“Stop hitting, stop hitting you two!!” The black-cloaked man wailed loudly, “I’m not a pervert, I am your second-year senior brother! Ahh, ow, ow! It freaking hurts! Stop hitting! I-I am Ma Ta, your second-year sen-senior brother!!”

The little fatty pulled over Qi Xuanxuan and quizzically examined that man sprawled on the ground whose original looks could not be discerned from the bumps and bruises forming on his face. “You really are a second-year?”

“Oh my f*cking goodness, aren’t you two a bit too ruthless in your punches!” That second-year senior brother stood up while exposing his two legs. Even his “boxers” had gotten tattered from the little fatty’s beating.

Actually, that lad should have originally had quite the delicate and handsome features, but now his head had swollen to the size of a pig’s after the little fatty and Qi Xuanxuan’s beating. Even his original looks couldn’t be discerned.

“Teacher, he sold a fake map to us!” Qi Xuanxuan complained angrily to Mentor Wei Xu, “Your academy’s student sold fake maps to us!”

“What fake map. How could that map be fake?” Ma Ta shouted, unconvinced. “It is clearly a real map. You just didn’t know how to read it!”

Qiao Mu strode over quickly and tugged at Qi Xuanxuan’s petite paws.

Yet Qi Xuanxuan neglected her action due to her wrath and continued questioning Mentor Wei Xu angrily, “Teacher, you’re not going to discipline him?”

“It originally was the academy’s design for Ma Ta to sell maps in Wengka City!” Wei Xu stated flatly, “It only means one thing if you got tricked! Your IQ is too low. You’re too dumb!”

“You!” Qi Xuanxuan’s lungs were about to burst from anger. She turned to see the bruised-faced Ma Ta giving an uncouth, mischievous chortle.

She kicked at him angrily; however, Ma Ta dodged this time and patted his chest from his scare while yelling, “Hey, you’re still young, but this kick of yours is truly f*cking wicked! If I get hit with this sonless-inducing kick of yours, will I ever experience happiness in this life?”

“Let me remind you that if you fail to form a team once these five minutes are up, you will directly be eliminated from the entrance exam,” Wei Xu stated coldly.

“What? You’re clearly targeting us!” Qi Xuanxuan hollered.

“This applies to everyone.”

Qi Xuanxuan was so livid that she puffed out her cheeks. When she turned to see Ma Ta laughing so uncouthly, she rushed up with her fists. “You! Join our team! If you don’t agree, then I’ll beat you to death!”

Everyone was flabbergasted!

F*ck, you can form teams like this?

The little fatty clenched his fists and silently praised: Xuanxuan, well done!

Let’s drag this map-selling jerk into the team and whup him whenever he’s an eyesore. It’d be so convenient!

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth and looked helplessly at these two not-too-reliable teammates.

Why did she feel like her team was evolving into a band of clowns...

“Stop, stop, stop hitting! Please stop hitting!”

Chapter 1626: Duanmu Qing

“I-I-I, I will, I’ll join okay! Ah?” Ma Ta yelled repeatedly as he squatted by the side while pitifully shielding his head.

“That’s tactful of you.” Qi Xuanxuan put her hands on her slim waist as she berated.

“You can do that too??” Some students who had yet to form a complete team protested angrily to Wei Xu, “Mentor! He is a second-year senior brother! This kind of team doesn’t conform to the rules!”

“If you are able, you can also find some of the academy’s second and third-year senior brothers to help you,” Wei Xu responded coolly.

Those people instantly gave up!

You’re joking. Where would they go find some second or third-year senior brother?

There was probably only this black cloaked-man who was such a clown to slip out at this kind of time to watch the fun. And also get caught!

But that black cloaked-man’s cultivation certainly wouldn’t be all that high seeing that he couldn’t even beat a girl who possessed no cultivation at all. No wonder he could only remain in the academy forever as a second-year without graduating!

The remaining people hastily went to recruit others into their teams.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu and company stood together and scanned the crowd of misfits.

“Looks like you need to find a support!” Ma Ta took out a black cloak from his inner world and wrapped himself with it. Finally dressed with decorum, he stood next to Qiao Mu while grinning at them.

“No need.” Qi Xuanxuan said with a smirk, “Our team already has a support.”

“Oh?” Ma Ta was surprised but just gave a smile.

“Last five minutes,” Wei Xu reminded nonchalantly without any emotion showing on his face.

Some people who hadn’t finished forming teams couldn’t help but panic. They randomly asked others if they were support, and if they were, to quickly join their team.

One five-person team after another formed and stood still beside Che Ruman.

Qiao Mu creased her brows.

By this time, there basically wasn’t anyone left to choose from. The remaining few people also hurried over to join Qiao Mu’s four-person team.

“Scram!” Qi Xuanxuan yelled, “Didn’t you guys say earlier that you didn’t welcome us? How come you still want to join us? Do you have any shame? Hm? Where is it? Where is your shame?”

Qiao Mu curved her lips and did not say anything.

“Oi, Oi, Oi, Little Miss. Don’t let your emotions dictate your decisions! There’s less than one minute left right now. If you don’t complete your team quickly, you will be eliminated! And then Mentor Wei Xu will kick you off the summit,” Ma Ta pointed out with a mischievous chuckle.

“Why don’t you show us how it’s done?” The little fatty turned to say to him.

F*ck! Can’t we just chat happily?

“There are 30 seconds left! Have you all formed your teams?” Wei Xu’s cold gaze settled on Qiao Mu and company. He then mocked, “One can be proud but can’t be overly so! If you can’t even form the most basic five-person team, that goes to show you simply don’t have the capacity for teamwork or the charisma to garner support! Having too lofty of a standard will result in failure to form your team.”

“Duanmu Qing, apothecary, is joining the team. There are five people now.” A chilly voice entered Qiao Mu’s ears through the crowd.

As the crowd shifted their gazes, a tall youth in white clothes strolled over. His inky hair was secured with only a single hair ribbon.

He was around 19, and his facial features were prominent as if they were carved with a knife. His pitch-black eyes emitted an icy chill, without a ripple of emotion in them at all. They were as abstruse as the frosty water at the bottom of an ancient well.

However, Qiao Mu’s eyes were practically bulging when she locked her gaze onto the newcomer.

Chapter 1627: An Acquaintance?

In that instant, her mind swooned.

Some messy and disorderly episodes came thick and fast into her brain.

Inside a dingy dungeon, a pair of black eyes looked optimistically at her through a small window the size of a person’s palm. He shouted repeatedly, “Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, hang in there, don’t die. Live on, you must live on! Live on together with me!”

“Brother Qing, living hurts so much. Brother Qing, I can’t hang on any longer.”

“No, you must persist and persevere. Qiaoqiao, Master has already gone and left me behind! You cannot die! You have to live on together with me. We will definitely survive, Qiaoqiao. There will be hope if we are alive.”

The two people’s gazes met from afar.

Duanmu Qing was startled in that instant, and his black eyes showed his puzzlement as he gazed deeply at Qiao Mu.

Suddenly, a bloody scene illuminated by red candles flickered before Qiao Mu’s eyes.

Inside the bridal chamber lay several corpses strewn all over the floor. Their eyes were filled with horror as they just fixed on her in condemnation.

It made it seem like she was that arch-criminal!

“Brother Qing, don’t bother about me, hurry and run. They’re about to catch up. Go, go, go!”

Qiao Mu only felt her sight turn scarlet. In her daze, she seemed to glimpse a pretty girl dashing out of the room.

That face, those familiar features.

Qiao Mu stood rooted in shock, simply unable to believe the hazy scene in front of her eyes.

Impossible. Impossible, impossible, impossible!

How was she able to stand up in her previous life? Wasn’t she crippled and paralyzed the entire time? When did she ever stand up?

What was also going on with this bridal chamber?

What exactly was up with everything she was seeing?

Impossible, she had already killed Qin Xin. She had already gotten rid of her inner demon. She should have already remembered everything from her previous life!

It was impossible for her to have forgotten something else! Impossible!!

Qiao Mu abruptly turned around and flew toward the summit in the distance with a swish.

“Qiaoqiao??” Qi Xuanxuan was stunned. She reached out to grab the stunned Duanmu Qing before yelling at Mentor Wei Xu, “We have our team of five now. We’ll come over later!”

After saying this, she hastily chased after Qiao Mu.

Everyone looked at each other in bewilderment. They truly could not figure out how two girls who seemed to have no cultivation at all could be so fast.

Could it be that they all made a mistake?

Mentor Wei Xu did not make things difficult for them and merely swept his gaze in the direction Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan were headed to.

He then directed his gaze toward the last three remaining people. “From how you can’t even form a five-person team, it goes to show how useless you are! People like you are not fit to continue staying here. I will arrange for someone to escort you down the mountain!”

Those three poor devils immediately complained loudly, each louder than the other, “Why should we get off the mountain!”

“Mentor, this is not fair. There are only three of us, so how can we form a team of five?”

“It’s those two senior brothers who broke the rules!”

“The rules did not indicate that one cannot invite senior brothers to the team for practical training.” Mentor Wei Xu swept those three people with an indifferent gaze. “It’s you people who are too much of a weakling! Get off the mountain immediately!”

“What a lousy academy. What kind of lousy exam rules are these!” One of those people immediately started lambasting in resentment, “Who wants to study at this academy! You can enter Starlight Academy or Celestial Light Academy with a bit of spirit currency.. They are one of the four great academies anyhow.”

Chapter 1628: Pardon Me for Not Sending You Off

Mentor Wei Xu gave those three people a cold look. “Pardon me for not sending you off.”

Wei Xu had seen lots of people like this with a case of sour grapes.

In the first place, the academy’s objective in recruiting students was vastly different from those whatever four great academies

If they thought that Apex Academy was the same as those trashy Sun, Moon, Star, and Celestial academies, then it would be best if they beat it early on.

“Humph!” The three people glared at Wei Xu before flicking their sleeves to leave.

They could care less about staying in such an unreasonable academy.

One of them turned around and scoffed at those students who had formed complete teams. “Don’t think that you’ll be able to get into this kind of trashy academy just because you’ve formed teams! Who knows how many people can come out from the deepest part of the Lava Mountain Range.”

“That’s right. Your mystic conscious will be sealed, so you won’t be able to summon your mystic beast nor retrieve items from your inner world. Hahaha! I wish you people good luck!”

After saying their piece, the three people got off the mountain in a jiffy.

Their words left the remaining students who had formed complete teams unsettled. As those students looked at each other, the unease in their hearts grew.

What those people said was not completely without reason.

They could neither summon their mystic beasts nor use anything from their inner worlds. Wouldn’t that put them in an extremely difficult situation in this most dangerous part of the Lava Mountain Range?

Yet Che Ruman merely smirked. “It’s just a mere Lava Mountain Range. Even if we don’t use our mystic conscious, it won’t thwart us.”

Wei Xu instructed, “Right now, besides them, will the support of each team step out.”

Everyone involuntarily looked at each other.

The man with an ape’s chin who was in Che Ruman’s team questioned with a crafty smile, “Why don’t they need to?”

“Because Duanmu Qing is a third-year student of the academy and also an apothecary. We, as mentors of the academy, are well aware of the extent of his medicinal power,” Wei Xu explained flatly.

The man with an ape’s chin gave a frown but still stepped out of his team and released medicinal power from his body. “I had released it just earlier. Won’t releasing it again consume my medicinal power? What if we meet with danger and my medicinal power runs out? Teacher, this isn’t too good, no?”

Che Ruman curled her lips into a sneer.

She wouldn’t put her hopes on this unreliable teammate with an ape’s chin. Including him was only because his superpower was an indispensable part of the team.

Letting him treat her injuries? Ha, don’t be joking. How could she place her valuable life into the hands of this not-too-familiar teammate?

“You. You, you! Your three teams are disqualified. All of you get off the mountain!”

“What??” The members of the three teams that were singled out all paled in shock.

“You call yourselves physicians? Yet you don’t even know how to do the simplest and most common bandaging. What kind of physician are you pretending to be with that messy bandaging? Get off the mountain!”

Those teams that got affected by those three people pretending to be physicians promptly started making a clamor.

“Then we’ll reform our teams!”

“All of you get off the mountain!”

“How hateful! This is too unfair!”

“Why must these useless physicians accompany us?”

“Right! We can still pass the entrance exam without a support!”

“These are the rules.” Wei Xu gazed coldly at the three protesting teams. “I had told you all an hour ago. You did not follow the rules, so getting eliminated serves you right!”

“D*mnit! Who wants to stay here!” The members of the three teams flew into a rage from shame.

Chapter 1629: I Know Him

“Let’s leave.”

“Just by looking at this lousy academy’s surroundings, food and accommodations wouldn’t be too good at all even if we stay!”

“Yeah, that’s right. Let’s go!”

“There will naturally be a place that welcomes this lord!”

“Humph!”

“Hmph—”

After another group of people left while swearing, the area fell into silence.

“You get an hour to sort through your belongings. When you officially enter the Lava Mountain Range, I will seal everybody’s mystic consciousness. At that time, you will not only be unable to use your mystic beasts but also your inner worlds, of course,” Wei Xu stated coldly.

“If you want to back out, it is not too late! When you enter the deepest part of the Lava Mountain Range, your life or death is all dependent on your own efforts. I will not step in to help you.”

Pshh! Che Ruman turned her eyes aside in disdain.

She wasn’t going to believe that!

If they really ended up in that juncture of life and death, would Apex Academy’s mentors really watch on unfeelingly without stepping in to save them?

Did they want to forsake the academy’s reputation?

“Even if you encounter large mystic beasts, or even spiritual beasts, I will not help you either. Think it over carefully! Withdraw now while it’s still early!”

After Wei Xu said this, the 23 teams present, besides the little fatty and company, all broke out into foul-mouthed conversation.

Every team’s members looked at each other nervously and hastily engaged in quiet discussion.

In the end, they still gritted their teeth to take the plunge.

After all, they had already gotten to this step. Was it possible for them to not take this risk?

Furthermore, practically everyone was thinking the same thing as Che Ruman. They thought that if they did encounter a super-large spiritual beast that they truly could do nothing about, the mentors definitely wouldn’t stand by and do nothing!

“Since no one is withdrawing, we will be departing in an hour.” Wei Xu swept a cold look at the little fatty, Ma Ta, and Duanmu Qing. “We won’t be waiting for anyone late.”

This was his warning to them. After all, only their team had two teammates who were currently missing.

At this time, Qiao Mu had darted up a nearby empty summit at the speed of lightning. With an angry roar, the water spirit in her hand converged into a long whip and swept across half the summit.

It instantly shattered the crimson boulders in front of her.

Impossible!

How could she still have forgotten something? This was impossible!!

She had clearly remembered it all already. She clearly had...

While gripping the water spirit whip, Qiao Mu got lost in thought facing the mountain wall ahead.

An ancient scroll seemed to have appeared on that mountain wall, with the figures on the scroll flickering nonstop.

“If you want to kill Brother Qing, first kill me.”

“You call him Brother Qing? Do you know what my name is after being around me for so long?”

This man in front of her in a groom’s outfit was holding a sword, his handsome face frigid as his eyes emitted a deep green glint. Qiao Mu knew him all too well!

Wasn’t this Qin Xin?

All the blood in her body was practically about to freeze in that instant.

Impossible! Impossible, impossible!

Why would she be marrying Qin Xin?

There simply wasn’t such an episode in her memories!

Impossible!

She had remembered wrong, remembered wrong, remembered wrong!

She must have remembered wrong!

She crouched down, shivering, into a ball.

In the ancient scroll on the mountain wall, she saw Qin Xin, who was wearing a bright red groom’s outfit, send the sword in his hand into a man’s body.

Qiao Mu held her head and was afraid of watching any more. She was afraid to see those ferocious and heartless eyes.

She just crouched there and huddled into a ball.

Chapter 1630: He Is That Apothecary

In her daze, she seemed to hear someone speaking by her ear.

“My name is Duanmu Qing. I have already forgotten how old I am. How about you?”

“My name is Qiao Mu, age 20. How long have you been locked up in here?”

“I don’t remember anymore. I was only 19 when I got here. I don’t know how many years have passed by since then. It must have been at least four to five years...”

While heaving a long sigh, Duanmu Qing also said, “Actually, after living in the dark for so long this whole time, I don’t worry that I won’t ever see the light again.”

“Qiaoqiao, do you still remember what the starlit sky is like?”

“If I can get out...”

“I will definitely spend three days and nights observing that faraway starlit sky.”

“Qiaoqiao, promise me one thing okay. Do not die before me.”

“It really is too hard to bear it all by myself in the darkness...”

As Qiao Mu crouched on the ground, tears had already unwittingly streamed down her face.

She felt that she might have remembered now.

Duanmu Qing, Duanmu Qing. He was one of the two apothecaries who had been locked up in the dungeon with her for Fan Qiuhe’s research.

It was him. It was him!

What was going on?

Impossible, she had never seen those two tragic apothecaries in her memories!

Impossible, impossible. She had never known an apothecary named Duanmu Qing. She didn’t know him, didn’t know him...

When Qin Xin carried her out of the dungeon’s secret room, she clearly hadn’t heard those two apothecaries making any sounds for a very long time. The apothecaries should have long died. Why would he appear beside her afterwards??

It was so terrifying. She was so confused! Why would she and Qin Xin be standing together inside a bridal chamber?

Impossible. Impossible, impossible. It was impossible for her to agree to marry Qin Xin!

Her mind was in chaos, and everything was a blur. She was seized with terror and dread.

“Master!” The sapling hopped out of Paradise Planet in a panic along with Little Earth and Little Water.

The three little ones cuddled against her legs as they asked worriedly, “Master, Master. What happened to you?”

“Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao!!” Qi Xuanxuan came dashing over from afar in pursuit.

When she caught sight of the scene in front of her, she couldn’t help but be gobsmacked.

F*ck, this side of the summit was basically razed. Could it be...

Qi Xuanxuan looked at Qiao Mu in surprise. Before she could ponder over why this fellow had such might, she hastily raced over and pounced over to embrace her tightly. "Qiaoqiao! What happened? Tell me! I'll take care of you!"

After being disrupted by this loud shout, the blurry images receded like tidewater. There was no longer any flickering light or passing shadows.

There was no more Duanmu Qing, no more terrifying Qin Xin, no more bloody corpses strewn on the ground.

Qi Xuanxuan gazed at her worriedly.

Qiao Mu's eyes reddened and found it difficult to hide the fear in her heart. She abruptly reached out to hug Qi Xuanxuan and broke down with a wail, "Xuanxuan, I miss Mo Lian. I miss my mom, I miss my master! I want to go home."

These scary feelings were unbearable.

It struck her with terror!

She had originally thought that she had already undone all the riddles of her previous life. She had remembered everything and even vanquished her inner demon personally. She had killed Qin Xin, so everything had concluded!

It was just like a person who had been stuck in a maze for three days and nights finally seeing the light and thinking that they were about to leave the maze.