

## **My Crown 1671**

### Chapter 1671: How Dare You Scheme Against Qiaoqiao?

Sure enough, Che Ruman and company found traces of Qiao Mu's group of five while following the surging mystic energy.

Che Ruman involuntarily glanced at that sleazy man.

What was this person's identity?

Why was he so sure that someone in Qiao Mu's team was advancing a level?

Even though it wasn't that detestable Miss Qiao who was advancing a level, this level advancement still meant that her team's overall strength would increase. This was not something praiseworthy for them.

"I'll go right now?" Li Qian asked quietly.

However, the sleazy man grabbed him first. "Young Sir Li, let's first come to an agreement. I'll help your team get first place in this competition, but afterwards, you give this Miss Qiao to me to deal with."

Li Qian was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"We are both kindred spirits. How would Young Sir Li not comprehend." The sleazy man gave Li Qian a lascivious grin with his dark teeth.

Li Qian promptly understood, but he spurned the sleazy man. "I didn't expect this to be your taste."

That Miss Qiao looked as if she hadn't even had her coming-of-age hairpin ceremony yet. She was too young, and even though she was extremely beautiful, she was frosty like a jade sculpture. Li Qian did not like this type.

The sleazy man chuckled. "You should go now."

Li Qian stuck on the invisibility talisman, and he sensed a peculiar energy funneling into his body.

He promptly heard Che Ruman exclaim quietly, "Li Qian has vanished."

Li Qian's confidence couldn't help but multiply. After leaving Che Ruman and the others' hiding places, he nimbly made his way toward Qiao Mu and her team.

Qiao Mu should currently be keeping watch for Qi Xuanxuan.

Senior Brother Ma Ta was sitting on the side, rotating the meat on the roasting spit.

Beside Qi Xuanxuan who had her eyes closed to focus on her level advancement, the other two, the little fatty and Senior Brother Duanmu Qing, were also meditating with closed eyes.

Li Qian exhaled quietly. Even Heaven was helping him.

He had originally been worried that things would be somewhat difficult if Senior Brother Duanmu Qing was wide awake.

He didn't expect that only Qiao Mu and Senior Brother Ma Ta were keeping watch at this time.

If it was like that, his chances of success would increase.

As long as he snuck over to Qiao Mu's side and stuck that puppet curse onto her unbeknownst to anyone, just like the sleazy man said, then a powerful curse energy would automatically enter her conscious pool and control her actions.

She would then be at their bidding for seven days.

Of course, the control over Qiao Mu as a puppet would probably be in that sleazy man's hands.

Because, even until the end, the sleazy man did not tell him how to use this puppet curse.

When Li Qian arrived stealthily in front of Qiao Mu, he suddenly froze.

Because he discovered Miss Qiao lifting her head and looking impassively at him with icy eyes.

Cold sweat instantly streamed down his forehead.

How come he felt like this gaze felt so tangible, like it was able to pierce through him?

Li Qian suddenly picked up a small pebble and flicked it at Qiao Mu's feet.

The sound of the small pebble landing made Ma Ta swiftly glance around in vigilance. When he discovered no suspicious man nor beast in the surroundings, he raised the piece of spiritual beast meat in his hand and asked Qiao Mu with a grin, "Qiaoqiao, this spiritual beast is ready to eat. Do you want to have a piece first?"

"You eat it." Qiao Mu glanced coldly at Li Qian before closing her eyes afterwards.

Li Qian promptly let out a sigh of relief.

F\*ck, he had thought that this Miss Qiao had seen through him. It turned out that he had been overthinking it!

Chapter 1672: Pretending Not to Notice

But was he really overthinking it?

In the end, Li Qian thought that he had been sneaking over noiselessly and concluded that Qiao Mu simply didn't notice him.

He stuck his hand in his pocket and was about to take out the puppet curse.

And then he saw Qiao Mu stare at him coldly.

That gaze, that gaze was clearly...

That gaze was focused on his face!

F\*ck!

She could actually see him??

Li Qian cursed the sleazy man for duping him. His pupils contracted, and he wanted to retreat swiftly.

However, Qiao Mu waved her fair hand, encasing Li Qian with a curtain of light.

A transparent barrier caged Li Qian within, causing his expression to change instantly.

Qiao Mu did not have the slightest bit of pity for him in her eyes. There was only a deep frostiness.

The instant the defensive thunder barrier activated, more than a hundred thunderbolts snaked toward Li Qian's head.

Being trapped inside the miniature defensive thunder barrier, Li Qian could only scurry around to dodge the thunderbolts while shielding his head.

Meanwhile, Che Ruman and the rest who were hiding behind the rocks were also flabbergasted by this sight!

"What happened?" Che Ruman turned to look at the sleazy man. "Didn't you say that no one would be able to notice Li Qian for 15 minutes?"

What was this situation right now?

Was Li Qian under some kind of spiritual weapon's control?

The fact that Li Qian, a level-one spiritual cultivator, was dodging around so frantically inside this transparent barrier, proved how out of the ordinary this spiritual weapon was.

At the same time, Ma Ta, who was distressed over the lack of salt for this roast meat, abruptly jumped up and looked in shock at the figure that appeared inside the defensive thunder barrier.

There clearly hadn't been a person there earlier?

This was...

"This guy used an invisibility talisman and thought that no one could see him." Qiao Mu commented coldly, "Moron."

The person who crafted this invisibility talisman indeed had a higher cultivation than her, but so what?

In order to keep watch for Qi Xuanxuan, she had continuously been scanning the surroundings with her spiritual eyes.

This person simply was unable to hide from her spiritual eyes.

Furthermore, as a great yellow-level talisman practitioner, she could perceive the flow of talisman energy in the air even with her eyes shut.

Even if her cultivation did not match up to the other party's, talisman energy could not deceive her. This person was a moron to walk up overtly to a great talisman practitioner. He thought that she couldn't perceive the indistinct thread of talisman energy on him?

“You are that level-one spiritual cultivator Li Qian!” Ma Ta recognized him. Back when they were unveiling their cultivation, everybody’s attention was basically centered on the several high-level mystic cultivators and spiritual cultivators, so it was easy to tell.

When Li Qian found out that he could not struggle free from this defensive thunder barrier, his gaze revealed a hint of terror.

“What should we do now?” Che Ruman looked anxiously at the sleazy man, yet the latter merely rolled his eyes and snorted in contempt.

“He really is too stupid. He got caught yet still doesn’t know to quickly throw out the curse.”

“But why would that woman notice Li Qian? Didn’t you say...” Che Ruman badgered the sleazy man with questions but was met with an irritated glance.

“What’s the meaning of talking about this now?” The sleazy man snorted, “A level-one spiritual cultivator using an invisibility talisman was actually noticed by a level-15 mystic cultivator. This truly is the most ridiculous joke in the world!”

The sleazy man was going to deride him some more when he saw Li Qian, still caged in the defensive thunder barrier, finally remember to take out that puppet curse glowing with blue light.

The sleazy man laughed derisively.

### **Chapter 1673: Backlash!**

“Humph, idiot.” The sleazy man sneered, “He should’ve taken it out long ago.”

The spiritual weapon wouldn’t block the curse’s movement. From such a close distance, the curse could definitely go through the spiritual weapon barrier and enter the little girl’s conscious pool directly!

*At that time...*

Certain victory burned in the sleazy man’s eyes.

Yet this person’s eyeballs practically popped out in the next second. He froze beside Che Ruman, petrified, before slowly raising his hand.

He clutched at his chest abruptly...

Soon afterwards, fresh blood spurted from his mouth.

The sleazy man cursed in his mind from shock. *This situation was?*

*A backlash!*

*Not only was the puppet curse he created ineffective on the little girl, he even suffered a backlash!*

*Ah! How was this possible!* The sleazy man teetered in stupefaction and practically slumped onto the ground on his butt.

Qiao Mu’s eyes, like ice beads, had already pinpointed his hiding place.

The curse that this fellow threw emitted a uniquely sinister aura.

Qiao Mu concluded in an instant that this curse Li Qian was holding was—

*A puppet curse!*

Meanwhile, the sleazy man, Tan Fa, was also greatly astounded.

If talking about curse practitioners, this sleazy man actually had rather great talent.

At least compared to his fellow disciples, his talent in curses was outstanding.

In contrast to his Martial Uncles who only got as far as becoming advanced-level curse practitioners even though they had studied with Martial Grandfather from a young age, the sleazy man evidently had much greater talent.

Curse practitioners were different from talisman practitioners. Unlike talisman practitioner's orthodox inheritance, these banned curse techniques had pretty much become extinct with the passage of time.

At least there was no systematic and traditional way to learn them like with talismans.

Curses were passed down by word of mouth. You also had to study it secretly because once the common people found out that you were a curse practitioner, you were at risk of being burned at the stake.

The sleazy man Tan Fa was finally able to step into the ranks of great yellow-level curse practitioners with such a demanding learning environment.

He was confident that compared to a talisman practitioner at the same level, his strength would definitely surpass the latter by a great deal.

But Tan Fa was confused too right now. *Why was he suffering a backlash from the puppet curse?*

His conscious pool was throbbing painfully right now, and his reason told him that he needed to leave immediately. Otherwise, he might suffer an even more severe blow.

Therefore, while gripping his temples, he pressed down on Che Ruman's left shoulder in front of Zhu Bozong and Peng Guang's eyes.

Suddenly, he waved his left hand, and a transfer talisman matrix formed from 24 jade slips appeared beneath his feet.

"Ruman!" Zhu Bozong and Peng Guang paled in shock as they shouted.

In the blink of an eye, they saw that sleazy man Tan Fa grab onto Che Ruman and vanish within the transfer talisman matrix.

What the two people last saw was Che Ruman's ghastly pale face.

In that instant, Che Ruman discovered that she was simply unable to fight back!

The instant this person, who only looked to be a level-13 great mystic cultivator, pressed down on her left shoulder...

Che Ruman felt like all the strength in her body had promptly been sucked away. She wasn't even able to muster the slightest bit of mystic energy.

Che Ruman stared in horror at her companions before vanishing within the transfer talisman matrix.

The transfer talisman matrix appeared suddenly and also disappeared just as quickly.

By the time Qiao Mu darted over...

Chapter 1674: Out of Luck

That sleazy man who had secretly attempted to use the puppet curse on her had already vanished without a trace while holding Che Ruman as a hostage.

Transfer talisman matrix again!

A cold light flitted across Qiao Mu's eyes.

The talisman patrician family had never given her the least bit of support nor the least bit of tenderness. Instead, this family had been dragging her down from beginning to end!

On multiple occasions, the people she wanted to deal with escaped through transfer talisman matrices.

This gave Qiao Mu an even worse impression of the entire Mu Clan. Furthermore, she also had a worse opinion of those so-called relatives from the Mu Clan that she had yet to meet.

That sleazy man thought he could slip away using just this transfer talisman matrix?

Qiao Mu's eyes gleamed with a frosty light!

Ordinary people naturally were not able to detect talisman energy, but it was truly too easy for a great talisman practitioner to trace the flow of talisman energy.

Qiao Mu's jet-black hair danced in the windless air, her face wintry.

Zhu Bozong saw the girl standing in front of him suddenly ignite a glowing blue talisman at her fingertip.

This was a tracking talisman that could lock onto a target based on talisman energy.

As long as this sleazy man did not flee from the Shuntian Prefecture continent, the tracking talisman would be able to record his location and deliver this information to her for three days.

Qiao Mu glanced coldly at Zhu Bozong and Peng Guang.

The latter two shuddered and stepped backwards.

Zhu Bozong boldly looked up in spite of the pressure she was emanating. He studied the little lady before mediating, "Miss, our Captain Che had done wrong this time, but since you did not suffer any harm, can you release our teammate Li Qian?"

Li Qian was still caged inside the defensive thunder barrier at this time.

According to Qiao Mu's way of handling matters, how could she let off someone who had schemed to harm her?

Even if the scheme ended as a failure, that did not mean they were guiltless.

A cold light flitted across Qiao Mu's eyes as she told the two people in an incomparably freezing tone, "Scram immediately if you don't want to die."

Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt its debtor. She knew how to distinguish right from wrong and good from bad. Since these two people did not do anything to her, she naturally would not take revenge on them.

Of course, if these two people were still so blind as to continue to cause trouble for her afterwards, she naturally would not hesitate to let them off.

Zhu Bozong's expression changed slightly. "Miss Qiao, please have mercy! We had also gotten duped by that sleazy man. That was why Captain Che went down a dead end and wanted to use such a tactic on you!"

"What is that person's name?" Qiao Mu questioned coldly.

"We-We only know that his name is Tan Fa!"

"Right, we only know that his name is Tan Fa. We really don't know anything else about him!"

"You spent one day and night with him as teammates. You actually don't know anything about him?"

"Miss Qiao, every word we say is the truth. I trust your penetrating judgment," Zhu Bozong swore solemnly.

"Humph!" Qiao Mu snorted.

"You have guts, randomly taking someone of dubious background into your team. I'm starting to pity your Captain Che a bit right now. Why don't you guess why that Tan Fa had to bring her away with him?"

Zhu Bozong froze up when he heard this, gazing blankly at the little lady before him.

Previously, Tan Fa had been behaving lasciviously in front of him, and he had emphasized more than once that he wanted to capture this little lady in front of him.

But in the end, they didn't know how Tan Fa had gotten wounded, and he even ran off with their Captain Che.

This truly confounded them to no end.

Chapter 1675: Innocent?

What the little lady was saying now unsettled them greatly.

They were considered to be long-term teammates with Che Ruman and Li Qian.

Frankly speaking, in this unfamiliar Shuntian Prefecture continent, the more friends you had meant the more options you had.

They had confidence doing missions with the four of them as a team, but what were they to do with only the two of them left?

“You only have yourselves to blame!” Qiao Mu swept them a cold glance before stating, “You guys can scram now.”

Zhu Bozong wanted to reason with her some more, but his companion yanked his sleeve.

“Will Little Miss forgive people where you may!” Peng Guang said, “Li Qian had offended you somewhat, but could you be magnanimous and let him off on account of your lack of injuries?”

“I never give those who want to kill me the chance to live.” After Qiao Mu made this callous statement, Li Qian’s frantic screams of terror promptly came from the defensive thunder barrier.

Zhu Bozong and Peng Guang exchanged glances.

They could only watch as Li Qian got sliced into bits by criss-crossing thunderbolts. There really was no leeway for him to resist.

A level-one spiritual cultivator had died before their eyes in mere minutes!

Zhu Bozong and Peng Guang’s expressions changed drastically as they looked at Qiao Mu in terror.

They felt that this girl before them was abnormally terrifying.

“You didn’t succeed in controlling me with the puppet curse, but that doesn’t mean that you didn’t attempt to! What if I were only a weak girl? You guys would’ve succeeded then! Don’t look at me with this kind of guiltless expression. You two are well aware that you aren’t innocent at all, right?”

After saying this, she expressionlessly swept them a look before turning to leave.

She twirled her finger, recalling the defensive thunder barrier.

Afterwards, when she turned and met Ma Ta’s gaze, she saw that he did not reveal any expression of displeasure or disapproval. He looked at her collectedly, and this made her smile.

Ma Ta suddenly held up the cooked spiritual beast meat and said with a laugh, “Qiaoqiao, it wasn’t easy for me to find a pinch of salt from the little fatty’s pocket. I sprinkled some on this spiritual beast meat, and it finally has some flavor now! You don’t plan to give it a try? I had spent so much time roasting it!”

Qiao Mu smiled, and her gloomy mood somehow brightened a bit.

On the other hand, Qi Xuanxuan spent more than half the day in her level advancement!

It wasn’t until evening that she opened her eyes and told her four teammates with a smile, “I skipped over the entry-rank of level-14 mystic cultivation and directly entered progress-rank! How about that?”

The little fatty was promptly envious to no end. He stared at Qi Xuanxuan and exclaimed, “Sigh, you’re amazing! You’re able to freakin’ advance a level just doing an entrance exam in this Lava Mountain Range? Why is your luck just so good.”



Qi Xuanxuan giggled. "I don't believe that your cultivation state didn't improve after drinking that spiritual tea?"

"I see that you're only one tiny step away from breaking through to the spiritual realm! No! It might only be a tiny half a step!"

The little fatty scratched his nose before chuckling, "Ha, there's no hiding it from you. That indeed is the case!"

"It's gotten late today too." Qiao Mu said lightly, "Since Xuanxuan spent the whole day on advancing, she should rest some more now too."

"We'll just continue staying here at the moment to recharge."

Chapter 1676: You're Just Great!

"When day breaks tomorrow, let's enter Zone Two and scatter some medicinal powder at the entrance area to attract spiritual beasts. We should be able to complete our mission tomorrow morning."

"Okay!" Everybody nodded without any objections.

The little fatty in particular shouted in anticipation, "Aiyo, we can finally leave this d\*mned Lava Mountain Range!"

Qi Xuanxuan gave him a spurious smile. "Oh yeah? You have to know that passing this exam signals the true start of our life here in the Lava Mountain Range."

The little fatty's expression froze, and he immediately yelled in misery, "Sigh, it'll be a life of sweltering in this smelting furnace every day from now on! It's so hot!"

Everybody burst out in laughter.

That night, the Lava Mountain Range stayed peaceful at long last.

However, Fairy Huanghe and her team had gotten a bit unlucky.

They did not walk out of the Lava Mountain Range and were instead gazing anxiously at the sky covered with red fog. They exchanged worried gazes.

Her teammates were also listlessly drooping their heads in melancholy as they sat in a circle.

"Fairy, what should we do now?"

"A fog has come over the Lava Mountain Range and obscured the path from which we came. If this continues, we'll soon be out of food and water."

As they had wasted a lot of time searching the Lava Mountain Range previously, they had pretty much depleted all the water and food in their inner worlds.

Later, they had given six bottles of water to Che Ruman and her team.

Right now, Fairy Huanghe couldn't help but regret her decision. If she had known that they wouldn't be able to leave the Lava Mountain Range today, she wouldn't have had her teammates give Che Ruman the water.

It was great. They were the ones in trouble now.

Yet why was there fog out of the blue?

Fairy Huanghe could not make heads or tails of it.

"I estimate that if this goes on, we will all collapse from dehydration."

"We have to preserve our strength right now! It's best if we can unite with those teams from before and see if there is a better way to leave together."

Fairy Huanghe nodded.

The next day.

Bright and early, Qi Xuanxuan and the others saw Qiao Mu brewing tea the moment they opened their eyes.

Their eyes lit up simultaneously!

Qiao Mu truly did brew a pot of tea, and from that pristine and refreshing fragrance, it was evident that it was the spiritual tea they had drunk before.

Everyone had a tacit understanding that Qiao Mu had been storing the spiritual tea, teapot, and the like inside a storage talisman.

Knowing that spiritual tea had great benefits, they waited anxiously for the spiritual tea.

Yet they didn't expect that Qiao Mu would also cook veggie soup and rice for them too in two other pots.

Seeing that they had woken up, Qiao Mu turned around and told them, "I just cooked the veggie soup randomly! It might not taste all that great."

Even so, she had placed a spiritual bamboo shoot inside. Consider it making up for her lousy culinary skill!

Qi Xuanxuan was touched and said while giving her a hug, "Qiaoqiao, you're brewing us tea and cooking us soup and rice early in the morning. Mhm, it's truly great to have you here."

Qiao Mu didn't feel that she was that great. She had woken up early anyway. Since she was bored, she thought to brew them a pot of tea.

Besides, from their rate of progress, they should be able to finish hunting the last three spiritual beasts for their mission.

Afterwards, they could summon Mentor Wei Xu to bring them back to the academy.

Who knew what would happen in the future? But their team would naturally disband once they returned to the academy, right!

Since becoming teammates was a kind of fate, they should cherish it!

Chapter 1677: Run Quickly!

The Lava Mountain Range was truly too hot!

She too found it extremely uncomfortable staying here.

It had to be known that she had sacred water coursing through her body. Sacred water was originally able to suppress heat, which meant that her condition was the best out of all of them.

Qiao Mu tilted her head as she asked them, "Do you guys want to drink spiritual tea first or drink soup first?"

"Of course spiritual tea!" Did that even need to be said?

The four people all fixated their eyes on that pot of tea.

Qiao Mu lifted the teapot and filled the small cup in front of each person.

Following this, the five of them drank together. After they finished drinking three cups in a row, Qiao Mu told everyone to go drink soup.

Beside the veggie soup, there was also rice!

After eating rice plus veggie soup early in the morning, they would be all set to hunt spiritual beasts on the mountain!

Everybody felt that this meal was a bit amusing. After finishing the meal, they discovered that their bodies were running on boundless strength.

This truly was what was called having the spirit of a dragon and the vigor of a tiger. Everyone's bodies were full with mystic energy.

After finishing their breakfast, Qiao Mu led the others toward Zone Two. After finding a rather open area, she scattered the medicinal powder.

There were indeed many more spiritual beasts in Zone Two than in Zone One.

Soon, ten or so spiritual beasts had already obviously run over.

Qiao Mu and them only needed to hunt three spiritual beasts, since any extra would not give them any rewards either.

Hence, the five of them exchanged a tacit glance and hid on one side. Only after guiding three spiritual beasts to Zone One did they swiftly put an end to them.

Just as Qiao Mu wanted to drive away the remaining spiritual beasts, she heard a beast roar coming from within Zone Two.

This beast roar was unlike those from the low-level spiritual beasts from before.

That roar was simply earth-shattering, and it made everyone's hearts quake!

This beast roar rang through the entire Lava Mountain Range.

Mentor Wei Xu, who had been meditating, abruptly opened his eyes and cursed under his breath. He immediately bolted toward where the beast roar was coming from!

Qiao Mu and her team promptly took their battle stances!

They all watched as eyes the size of bronze bells appeared from the rock forest.

A thoroughly snow-white coat entered their sight.

In less than a second, a snow leopard darted out from the rock forest.

Qi Xuanxuan and them felt their hearts squeezing. Their knuckles had turned white from gripping their weapons to aim at that snow leopard.

However, Qiao Mu felt that the snow leopard was a bit...

How to say it?

Like she had met it before?

Had met it before? How could she have met it before?

At this time, they heard Mentor Wei Xu's angry roar from behind them. "All of you scatter."

Along with that came a tempestuous spiritual energy that rushed toward that snow leopard.

Everybody saw that the spiritual energy in Mentor Wei Xu's hands had morphed into a spiritual bird.

It abruptly attacked the snow leopard.

Yet the snow leopard did not even raise its head and directly crushed the spiritual bird that Mentor Wei Xu had crafted with its paw.

Mentor Wei Xu spurted a mouthful of blood, promptly staggering several steps backwards.

He turned and shouted at the five people that had turned dumbstruck, "What are you all still standing there for? Hurry up and run!"

Qiao Mu's group of five felt...

Mentor Wei Xu was a bit of a funny person too!

Didn't he say previously that he wouldn't care about their life or death?

Could it be that this was also a mentor who only spoke stubbornly...

Everybody found it extremely abnormal that Mentor Wei Xu would suddenly treat them this gently, his usually cold face filled with worry.

## Chapter 1678: A Kick in the Butt

“You guys leave quickly! I’ll stop it here first!” Mentor Wei Xu braced himself and yelled while blocking in front of them.

Yet just as he planned to attack the snow leopard again.

The little fatty suddenly bellowed from behind him!

Everybody turned to see the little fatty bolt out past Mentor Wei Xu.

His pudgy body acted like a ball as he rammed toward the snow leopard.

Qiao Mu and the others couldn’t resist covering their eyes!

They saw the little fatty roll swiftly toward the snow leopard like a wheel, but the latter didn’t even look at him.

It merely raised its front paw and smacked the little fatty’s head straight on.

The little fatty instantly got smacked away. The snow leopard seemed to possess cognitive ability, as it actually kicked the little fatty’s tubby butt again when it saw that he was about to get sent flying.

As a result, the little fatty indisputably rolled back the way he came faster than before.

This was also accompanied by a soul-sucking scream!

Everybody became incomparably embarrassed. They glanced soundlessly at the comical little fatty before looking at each other in dismay.

Meanwhile, the little fatty rolled a long, long distance away before steadying himself at last.

His round, chubby face was flushed bright red as he thrashed his arms and feet about, looking like he wanted to roll back over at once!

Qiao Mu extended her hand uncontrollably and reminded, “Stand up!”

Only then did the little fatty bounce up and plant his feet on the ground.

The snow leopard gave the little fatty an indifferent gaze.

That expression was simply... It was filled with boundless contempt, and even Qi Xuanxuan felt her face hurt as a bystander!

The little fatty glared at the snow leopard in chagrin.

As this fellow was padded all over with thick flesh, he didn’t suffer any injuries apart from getting his face dirty.

The prideful snow leopard didn’t seem like it wanted to crush him either, but perhaps this was because it looked down on the little fatty’s cultivation very much.

It completely treated the little fatty like a buzzing fly that it just had to swat away.

The little fatty was also able to comprehend the contemptuous look in the snow leopard's eyes, which infuriated him to no end.

A soldier can be killed but not humiliated!

He was a bona fide level-15 peak-rank mystic cultivator, yet how come he couldn't counter this leopard?

Mentor Wei Xu's expression fell when he saw that the little fatty was about to fearlessly charge over again without regard for his life.

Did this fellow have a screw loose?

The snow leopard had even swatted back his level-12 spiritual technique in the blink of an eye, alright?

What could this little fellow's showy moves do to this divine beast?

Don't joke around, okay!

The little fatty summoned a double-headed hammer that was pointy on both ends from his conscious pool. He charged toward the snow leopard while brandishing his tacky hammer, looking like he was about to put his life on the line to fight the divine beast.

Mentor Wei Xu suddenly stepped forward and...

Kicked the little fatty!

This stomp promptly sent the little fatty flying up into the sky!

Qiao Mu: ...

Qi Xuanxuan: ...

Duanmu Qing and Ma Ta: ...

Because the little fatty had been caught off guard, Mentor Wei Xu's kick in the butt made him fly out even further than before.

He directly traced out a spectacular parabola in the air!

With a thud, he crashed headfirst into the ground and nearly planted his face onto the ground.

Speaking of which, the little fatty had extremely tenacious vitality!

Chapter 1679: This Was Really Their Mentor?

Even though his butt hurt a lot, the little fatty still jumped up at once.

However, the little fatty looked at Mentor Wei Xu weirdly with incomprehension. He raised his voice by an octave and yelped, "Men-Mentor, what are you doing?? Ah!"

Was this the way people treated students? Ah! Was this really their mentor?

Which academy's mentor would do such a thing?

He had been battling the snow leopard!

Yet this mentor suddenly stuck his leg in and kicked his butt!

It simply hurt more than the snow leopard's sudden kick from earlier!

It made him grimace in pain, and he simply didn't know what to do other than look at Mentor Wei Xu in confusion now.

Mentor Wei Xu merely cast him a cold glance.

He hollered in the next second, "Why aren't you scrambling!"

The group of five exchanged silent glances.

Qi Xuanxuan hastily pulled Qiao Mu along and planned to turn around.

Yet who knew that the snow leopard would suddenly roar at them.

Its voice was so loud that it promptly made everybody turn around and observe it vigilantly.

The snow leopard looked like it was about to launch an attack at them.

They would be turning their backs on the enemy if they left now. It was too late to escape.

Mentor Wei Xu's expression was grave. He hastily pulled out a jade messenger talisman from his sleeve and drew several strokes on it in one fluid motion.

Then, he grimly turned to order the five students, "Run the moment I say the word later. You're not allowed to look back!"

Qiao Mu glanced at him coolly but did not say a word.

Wei Xu turned and saw that the snow leopard had sauntered elegantly past him, leaping nimbly toward him before walking toward the five students!

Wei Xu's expression changed, but just as he stretched out his hand to block it, that snow leopard turned its head and gave a displeased roar.

Afterwards, it ignored him and trotted toward Qiao Mu.

This sight promptly frightened Qi Xuanxuan out of her wits.

She flashed in front of Qiao Mu before stretching out her arms to shield her.

Furthermore, she had also summoned a treasured sword gleaming with purple light from her conscious pool. Spiritual energy was coursing through the sword.

Qi Xuanxuan shouted unwaveringly, "Halt!"

With her there, this d\*mn leopard could only dream about harming her Qiaoqiao.

"Roar!" The snow leopard gave Qi Xuanxuan a low roar in displeasure. It then turned its large head slightly, clearly gesturing for her to be smart and get lost.

Witnessing this, Qiao Mu's eyes lit up. She stared at this snow leopard that had been behaving bizarrely before grasping Qi Xuanxuan's sleeve.

"Don't worry," she reassured in a quiet voice. She then darted past Qi Xuanxuan and ran toward the snow leopard.

"Don't go over!" Duanmu Qing hastily shouted to stop her.

Mentor Wei Xu also stared at her in disapproval. "What did you come here for?"

Qiao Mu did not pay any heed and ran up until she was several steps away from the snow leopard.

She gazed at it with round, sparkling eyes and gave a rare smile. "Little Snow!"

The snow leopard suddenly dropped down to the ground for a roll. It then lay down while raising its head.

Those actions made it seem just like a tamed, domestic cat!

Everybody was flabbergasted.

Was this still the super divine beast that had extinguished the mentor's spiritual bird earlier with a smack of its paw?

Where did this cat come from? Quickly take it away!

Chapter 1680: Meeting is a Kind of Fate

Don't you find it absolutely absurd that you, a bona fide divine beast, was exhibiting such a docile expression on your furry face?

Since you were so docile, what were you roaring for earlier?

You just had to swagger around so pretentiously with your earth-shattering roars. Who the f\*ck were you showing off to!

Everybody watched as Miss Qiao ran up jubilantly and jumped straight onto the snow leopard's broad back. She did a roll on its back and even stroked its ears while she was at it.

My Heavens, that big guy wasn't even the slightest bit angry and just lay there unmovingly.

Qi Xuanxuan and the little fatty's eyes had turned as round as saucers. They looked disbelievingly at the snow leopard and then at Qiao Mu who was rolling back and forth on its back.

"Qiao, Qiaoqiao??" Qi Xuanxuan finally blurted, "Th-This? This? This sn-snow leopard, you-your? Relative!?"

"Pfft—" The little fatty was about to spew blood.

Whose relative was a leopard?

This Qi Xuanxuan's statements had already become illogical!



Duanmu Qing also walked up. He heaved a light sigh of relief when he saw that Qiao Mu was fine. "Have you seen it before?"

Qiao Mu tilted her head and pondered. She sat up and informed them, "Little Snow had been my hubby's summoned beast."

"Summoned beast?"

"You're married?"

Evidently, Duanmu Qing's point of focus was different from Ma Ta and the little fatty's.

Qiao Mu cast him a glance and nodded. "Mhm."

Only then did Ma Ta register this fact. He clutched his chest and bemoaned, "Heaven! Why are all the good girls in this world already other people's wives!"

The little fatty also blinked. "Qiaoqiao, you got married real early!"

Was it early?

Our dear Qiao Mu didn't have much of an idea!

At that time, the crown prince had told her that they had known each other for seven to eight years, so it was time for them to confirm each other's status.

Mhm, this confirmation resulted in marriage.

"I've known my hubby for seven to eight years," Miss Qiao justified expressionlessly.

They've already become an old couple after having known each other for seven to eight years. She should indeed confirm the crown prince's status!

Otherwise it would be too unjust for him, Miss Qiao thought.

Meanwhile, everybody was at a loss for words.

Why did they feel like this dorky girl had been duped by that hubby of hers?

"Cough." Qi Xuanxuan quickly drew back everyone's focus.

"Shouldn't we be focusing on the summoning talisman right now?"

"Oh right!" The little fatty beamed widely and exclaimed, "Qiaoqiao, you can draw summoning talismans!"

Qiao Mu nodded.

Therefore, this teammate perhaps really had more than one beast accompanying her?

Qi Xuanxuan and the others all turned to look at Mentor Wei Xu.

Wei Xu's expression was indeed a bit stiff.

He didn't expect that after such a fuss, this snow leopard would actually turn out to be Miss Qiao's old friend!

How was he supposed to deal with this?

Why didn't those two just reunite earlier. That snow leopard had even poised to attack...

Wait, it seemed like this snow leopard had really just waved its paw twice. They were the ones who had assumed that the snow leopard was going to attack them.

Actually, the snow leopard had made him cough up blood the first time because it had put too much force into its smack.

Afterwards, it politely controlled the amount of force it was using. That's why the little fatty didn't get hurt even when it swatted him twice afterwards!

Mentor Wei Xu turned silent.

A student was able to encounter her husband's past summoned beast during practical training in the Lava Mountain Range...

This was such a complicated relationship. Mentor Wei Xu could only say that it was such a small world!