

## **My Crown 1711**

### **Chapter 1711: The Scores are Both Zero...**

Qi Xuanxuan couldn't resist facepalming as she whispered to Qiao Mu, "Every time I watch Little Fatty fighting, I feel like, mhm, there's a ball flying back and forth."

Qiao Mu pressed her lips together as she watched the two people duking it out in the arena.

The little fatty naturally wasn't a match for this senior brother who had already broken through to the spiritual realm.

However, it was obvious that the other party hadn't put his all in yet because the little fatty was still able to ward off several blows.

Time ticked by.

The sun had reached high noon and hung high up above everybody's heads.

The scorching temperatures on the Lava Mountain Range did not only make the two people battling sweat profusely.

Even the spectators around them felt sweat beading on their foreheads, and their whole bodies were terribly hot.

Qiao Mu waved her petite hand, and she placed an ice sphere into a jade box gilded with gold.

She immediately felt her hands cool while holding it.

Qi Xuanxuan was surprised and quickly asked her with bright eyes, "An ice box?"

"You want?"

"Mhm-hm."

Qiao Mu casually made one for Qi Xuanxuan to hold.

The ice sphere she made before would evaporate in minutes when exposed directly to the air.

When she put the ice sphere into the jade box now, it would naturally keep cool for a certain amount of time.

These two nights, Qiao Mu had set at least one ice box in each corner of her small dirt house to lower the temperature. Otherwise, it would be too hot for her to sleep.

The sapling had already invited her many times to sleep back inside Paradise Planet.

But she thought that she couldn't be spoiled like that.

She had already made it through those days of water and food storage when she was filthy all over. Could she really not endure such a trivial matter as heat? Naturally, she was unwilling to go to Paradise Planet.

Besides, she had already promised her teammates that they would share joys and hardships together. She of course had to be loyal!

Qi Xuanxuan observed the arena while holding the ice box. "Sigh, it looks like today will be another draw."

Speaking of which, her and the little fatty's mystic realm abilities should be considered normal. It was Qiaoqiao's that evidently weren't too normal.

A level-15 mystic cultivator could defeat a level-two spiritual cultivator in a one-on-one. Additionally, it could be discerned that she had not put in her all yet.

This kind of combat ability simply didn't seem like something a normal mystic cultivator should have.

The four rounds of competition lasted from morning until dusk before finally ending.

Qiao Mu didn't feel anything, but the little fatty was so hungry that everybody heard the growling in his stomach.

The short mentor walked up and said while giving Qiao Mu and the other students a slick smile, "Students, you're all hungry huh."

The little fatty couldn't help but shudder.

"This mentor very regretfully informs you that the scores of both Group One and Two after these three days of competition are zero."

*Does that frickin' expression of yours look regretful? That was simply one that was looking for a beating!*

Qi Xuanxuan rained curses in her mind.

Of course, Qi Xuanxuan was certainly not the only one cursing right now. The fact was that everybody was both tired and hungry. Their bodies were incredibly weary, and they wanted to go back to their rooms to rest. *Who was willing to stay here and continue listening to the short mentor prattle on aimlessly!*

"This behavior of yours isn't good!" The short mentor shook his head and cracked a grin. "We spirit specialty mentors have come to a decision."

Everybody held their breaths for the bad news!

"We will take you out to a feast!"

"Ha?"

**Chapter 1712: Got Duped!**

They simply didn't know what these mentors were thinking?

When the students, who thought that they would definitely get duped, found themselves inside a normal tavern in Wengka City, their expressions turned queer.

"Do you think that the mentors would be so nice?" The little fatty stammered.

"Would they starve us to death?" Qi Xuanxuan snapped, "We need to eat our fill in order to continue training and fighting."

"That is true." The little fatty felt reassured and nodded.

When he saw the platter of meat buns being served, his starving stomach instantly let out a series of growls.

"Eat up." Qiao Mu casually handed him a bun.

"Thank you, Qiaoqiao." The little fatty chuckled and was just about to bite into it.

However, Ma Ta suddenly bolted up and shouted, "Wait!"

As if someone had struck his acupuncture point, the little fatty's mouth stayed open. He stared foolishly at Ma Ta, who had suddenly raised a ruckus.

"Have you noticed? The atmosphere here is very weird!"

At Ma Ta's remark, everybody started scanning the inside of the tavern.

Sure enough, it was the case!

The five to six tables inside this tavern were originally seated with people. They were all dressed in coarse clothes and had set their weapons beside them. Right now, these people were staring covetously at their table of eight.

The little fatty clutched his meat bun tightly and gobbled it up in big bites as he watched the people at those tables vigilantly.

Qi Xuanxuan turned her head and saw the waiter running over with a tray of food.

There were eight bowls of noodles on that tray, yet the waiter carried them over so effortlessly.

Duanmu Qing nodded and took his bowl of noodles from the waiter. He asked the latter, "What is this place?"

The mentors disappeared after dropping them off here.

If they still didn't realize by now that they had gotten duped by those unreliable mentors, then they really would be idiots.

The waiter paused before giving Duanmu Qing a grin. "These friends do not know? You did not come to sign up for the underground battle arena tournament?"

“What?”

The eight of them were bewildered.

“What are you acting for. Ordinary people wouldn’t come to eat noodles in such an out-of-the-way tavern. They have clearly come for the reward money.”

“That’s right! Since you’ve come, don’t pretend.”

The people sitting at the nearby tables started vilifying them, and they looked at them with unfriendly gazes.

*Hm?*

*Underground battle arena tournament?*

*What was that!*

Duanmu Qing eyed the waiter calmly but still responded, “We indeed have never heard of this underground battle arena tournament.”

*Don’t be joking, they had simply come to eat a bowl of noodles and were going to leave after filling their bellies.*

*Of course, it was another story if the mentors wanted to screw them over...*

“Who is Young Master Duanmu.” A young beggar suddenly ran in cheerfully with a letter.

Duanmu Qing was surprised, but he still nodded at him. “I am.”

“Young Master Duanmu, someone sent this to you.”

The young beggar ran over and handed the letter to Duanmu Qing.. He then squirmed and said, “The person giving you the letter said that young master would give me a tip as long as I handed it over.”

### **Chapter 1713: Got Screwed Over...**

*Hell, this was absolutely something the mentors would do!*

Duanmu Qing gave the young beggar a good-humored smile before he took out a money pouch from his pocket. He handed two spirit currency to the young beggar.

The expressions of the people sitting at the tables immediately changed.

*F\*ck! Where did this nouveau riche come from? Who showed off their wealth like this?*

*Life was so difficult, yet he tipped two spirit currency just for delivering a letter. Which family’s young master was this generous?*

*Did they really come to take part in the underground battle arena tournament?*

*If not, why did they come here?*

*If so, did they have to come fight with them for that one thousand spirit currency when this young master was so liberal with his money?*

Duanmu Qing opened the letter and looked it over. Not long afterwards, he sighed and handed it to the others. "Take a look."

This was a letter to them from the mentors.

On the letter was written: 'Students, all of us mentors have unanimously decided that you will be living in Wengka City for the next 30 days.'

'In these 30 days, both your teams must achieve an average of one thousand points in the underground battle arena. The entire team's average ranking must be in the top 50!'

'Only by doing so will we mentors come to take you home.'

'Otherwise, hoho, don't blame us mentors for tricking you. You can just continue playing in the underground battle arena!'

It was actually signed with: 'Mentor Wei Xu who loves you...'

*I freakin' love your ancestor!*

Qiao Mu couldn't resist cursing in her mind.

*Don't blame her for regretting it the second day after entering this academy! It truly was the misfortune of three lifetimes for her to encounter such an unreliable academy and such deceptive mentors!*

The eight of them looked at each other in dismay with bizarre expressions.

"Hey hey, look here. There's a line of fine print on the back of the letter. It says here that we cannot summon our mystic beasts in the first 28 days of the tournament. What is this supposed to mean?" The little fatty yelped in stupefaction.

"It means that you cannot use your divine-level tortoise." Qi Xuanxuan complained with a frown, "Could there be anything worse than this? Is it not too late for us to leave the academy?"

"If you're not afraid of being hunted down by the assistant dean, then... you can leave." Senior Brother Lu held his teacup with both hands as he replied calmly.

*The hell will I leave!* Qi Xuanxuan instantly deflated and plopped onto her chair. The delicious noodles in front of her had freakin' turned tasteless.

"Wait, there's another line of fine print here. It says that we cannot use any support in the first 28 days, including talismans, pills and drugs, concealed weapons, and weapons divine-rank and above! F\*ck, then what can we still use?" Ma Ta grumbled, "Besides, what the f\*ck is this. Who has a divine weapon?"

Qiao Mu silently scratched her head as she turned her face aside.

"What does this first 28 days mean? How many days did the mentors say that we have to stay here for?"

“Thirty days.” Duanmu Qing gave a definite answer.

Everyone twitched their mouths when they heard this.

*You were freakin’ prohibiting everybody from using any kind of support for 28 days, but they were just staying for a total of 30 days! They must wallow in misery for 28 days! Even if they fought 30 battles in the last two days, it was impossible to make up for so many points!*

“Then what can we still use?”

“Use your big head! Use your big head to fight other people!”

“Use your brains to figure out how to use true strength to achieve victory!”

All of them looked at the ceiling in exasperation.

Chapter 1714: Are You Sick of Living?

“Oh, oh. It says here that we can use spiritual weapons. We can also do battle as a team.”

“Qjaoqiao, what should we do? We can’t use our divine beasts!” Qi Xuanxuan turned and looked despondently at Qjao Mu.

Qjao Mu was the one who was despondent!

She felt like these lines of fine print were targeting her.

She couldn’t use sacred beasts, talismans, poison, concealed weapons, nor divine weapons!

Ha ha, if it wasn’t targeting her, how could it prohibit her from using this and that?

This darling was angered to death!

Just as the little fatty asked, then what could they use?

Could they really only rely on their big heads to fight?

“Uh, this brother, how do we enter the underground battle arena?”

The waiter turned back and gave them a toothy grin. “You just have to pay enough spirit currency here to register for an underground battle arena visitor card. Then you can enter.

“How much money?” Qi Kuanxuan and the little fatty asked in unison.

One hundred spirit currency a person!”

What??Q Kuanxuan, the little fatty, Ma Ta, Hua Tao, and them were all shocked. They glared at the waiter as if they wished for nothing more than to devour him.

This lad had the appetite of a lion!

It couldn’t be that the wealth Duanmu Qing revealed earlier made this lad have wicked ideas?

Their suspicions truly were not unfounded.

This waiter who had brought them the noodles really did get greedy because of the wealth Duanmu Qing had revealed.

Since Young Master Duanmu was rich, he wouldn’t care about this bit of entry

fee.

Qjao Mu eyed the waiter coldly.

“Are you sick of living”

Everyone:”

Isn't that freakin' so! Do you think that your life is too long? Ah? How dare you cheat this great aunt?? Qj Xuanxuan kicked one of the benches, which promptly burst into splinters.

The waiter was alarmed, but he still smiled calmly at Qi Xuanxuan. “Guests, this humble one did not lie. The visitor card to the underground battle arena indeed costs one hundred spirit currency a person! If you cannot pay up, you will not be able to enter.”

Qjao Mu scoffed. She had already drifted to the waiter in a blink of an eye.

She reached out and latched onto that waiter's neck with her icy fingers. As she squeezed it lightly, the faint cracking sounds made it seem like she could break the waiter's neck at any moment.

The waiter's expression changed drastically, and he gaped with a flushed face. However, he still threatened stubbornly, “M-Miss, y-you should think it over. This is Qjanluo Underground Battle Arena, the largest in Wengka City” There is no merit for you, a little girl, to offend our Qjanluo Battle Arena's owner.”

oh?” Qjao Mu swept him an indifferent glance. “You, a waiter, has that much clout? That owner of your underground battle arena will get angry on your account?”

These words made the waiter's face turn red. He of course understood that he did not have that much clout, but what was important was to intimidate this little girl into letting him go.

But how was Qjao Mu someone he could intimidate?

“How much is the entry fee?”

T-Ten spirit currency?

“How much?? Qjao Mu demanded coldly as she tightened her grip. This really did frighten the waiter to death. “T-It doesn't cost anything, doesn't cost anything!”

Qjao Mu shoved him backwards and stretched out her hand. “Hand them over.”

### **Chapter 1715: Casino? Battle Arena?**

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The waiter trembled as he took out eight jade cards and handed them over.

Meanwhile, the people at the nearby tables were stupefied.

What was going on? Someone really dared to make trouble at the entrance to the Qianluo Underground Battle Arena?

These pipsqueaks really had big guts. Did they not know how much influence Qianluo Underground Battle Arena had in the Shuntian Prefecture!

So what if they could get into the battle arena for free right now?

Once they were caught inside Qianluo Underground Battle Arena, wouldn't they still have to obediently pay for those visitor cards? A hint of indignation flashed past the waiter's eyes, but he still spoke respectfully, "Please follow me."

Qiao Mu's party of eight followed the waiter to the rear court of the tavern.

The waiter walled up to a dirt wall and pushed it open, revealing a narrow passageway behind it.

"Please." The waiter lowered his eyes, hiding the snigger in his gaze.

So what if that girl had some tricks up her sleeve! He had already notified the battle arena's manager.

Once they entered, they would have their share of suffering

Qiao Mu of course wouldn't miss the resentment in the waiter's gaze.

But she didn't care.

How dare a doorman of a measly battle arena cheat her? Who gave him the guts! Even though she wasn't someone to mind those one hundred spirit coins, she was pissed that someone wanted to cheat her of her money.

Didn't he know to ask around whether it was that easy to cheat her, Darling Qiao, of her money?

Duanmu Qing and the others ducked down to pass through the narrow doorway. This passageway to the underground battle arena only allowed one person to pass through, so the eight of them entered in a line, with the little fatty as the anchor.

Afterwards, many other people also entered. They were most likely the people sitting at the other tables in the tavern who had paid fees beforehand.

The eight people came to the end of the long passageway and stepped onto a circular stage carved with a ferocious tiger. There was also a line of talismans, probably a small-scale matrix, set up around the stage.

"What kind of talisman matrix is this? Is it a transfer talisman matrix? Qi Xuanxuan asked Qiao Mu quietly.

"No." Qian Mu shook her head indifferently. "It's a protective talisman matrix." "Oh," Qi Xuanxuan responded.

They heard the cranking of a mechanism from the end of the passageway.

All of a sudden, it felt as if their bodies were falling, causing Qi Xuanxuan to reflexively grab Qiao Mu's petite hand. Qiao Mu grasped Qi Xuanxuan's arm in return as she patted her soothingly to ease her nervousness.

The underground battle arena's mechanism formation did have quite the exquisite configuration.

In a flash, the stage below their feet descended at a constant speed before coming to a full stop when it embedded itself into a jade stone stage.

Qi Xuanxuan heaved a sigh. When she looked up, she saw many of the battle arena's bouncers swarming over to surround them.

When the people from the other tables in the tavern saw this, they hastily shouted, "We're not together, not together."

"Right, right. We paid the fee."

As if faced with a formidable foe, those bouncers surrounded Qiao Mu and company with their weapons at the ready.

"What are you guys standing around here for?" An indifferent voice came from behind the group

"The young sir has come?" "Young Sir!"

"Young Sir!"



The battle arena's bouncers all instantly turned around as they greeted the person behind them respectfully.

Chapter 1716: You Are Ding Tingding

The crowd parted like the tide.

A person wearing a deep purple coat traced in a gold design walked over handsomely, his wide sleeves aflutter.

He was as exquisite as jade. He had long hair, and his bewitching eyes were striking

There was originally a distant smile on his handsome face, but his icy expression froze when he met Qjao Mu's eyes. He then instantly revealed a radiant smile.

"Qjaoqiao!" That person swept his sleeves before quickly walking up to Qjao Mu. He then beamed at her and said, "It's such a surprise to meet you here. Say, is this called meeting a thousand kilometers away if there is fate?"

Qjao Mu observed the man in front of her expressionlessly and backed away imperceptibly, increasing the distance between them. "Who are you."

"Qjaoqiao, I'll be heartbroken if you say that." "The man gazed at her pitifully as if tears were about to spill from his eyes. He even pulled open his collar and gestured, "Look, the mark you left here hasn't worn away yet! How could you just forget me like that? Im so heartbroken, Qiaoqiao. You trampled all over my sincerity. It really hurts!"

QJao Mu's icy gaze settled on a faint sword scar below his collarbone.

That was an injury caused by her hand.

"You are Ding'Tingding." "This should be Ding "Tingding's true appearance

She had already lost count of how many times he had switched his appearance

There was the snake beauty and the lad with the iron wok. He had also hurt her mom in order to act as her mom so as to deceive her.

Would this kind of person actually have sincerity?

What freakin kind of sincerity could this prodigal who tirelessly frequented

the pleasure quarters have

So, do't be joking!

Qiao Mu gazed at him coldly without a ripple or hint of warmth in her eyes, as if she were looking at an icy corpse.

Qjaoqiao, how could you look at me like that." The man clutched his chest in affected grief. "It hurts so much. Qjaoqiao is actually looking at me like I am a dead man. Do you want me to go die that much."

If I said I wished for it, would you go die?" Qjao Mu's callous voice instantly made everyone hold their breaths.

Cult Master Ding's gaze settled on the little lady's frosty face, and he was unable to utter a sound.

Qjaoqiao, you've really forgotten, forgotten everything, right?" Cult Master Ding sighed lightly, and the light radiating from his eyes slowly dulled, leaving only a black darkness.

Qjao Mu couldn't help but be startled, causing her to look at him with knitted brows.

She naturally knew now that when she had been afflicted by the rapid cultivation curse, she had interacted with him for one day? Two days?

She didn't remember at all.

But did he have to look at her with such a sorrowful expression?

They originally weren't too familiar with each other. What was the use of pretending to be so close?

Cult Master Ding's depressed mood came and left quickly, and his eyes instantly glowed brightly again. That moment of dejection passed by so quickly that it was basically unnoticeable.

Qjao Mu naturally did not discover that Duanmu Qing was the only person who noticed Cult Master Ding's change in mood.

Duanmu Qing did not know why he felt that Qjaoqiao's icy expression right now was abnormally terrifying

That indifferent expression that read “you are clearly a stranger, so why pretend to be familiar and pester me” made him feel so stifled.

“Qjaoqiao, have you also come to take part in the tournament?”

“I can’t?” Qjao Mu cast him a cold look.

“You can, you can. Of course you can.”

Chapter 1717: Signing Up

Ding Yun nodded repeatedly and walked up with a smile. “Would you like me to take you to where you sign up?”

Qiao Mu sized him up meticulously. “This is your turf?”

Cult Master Ding nodded with a grin. “Qjaoqiao, are you thinking that this young sir is very rich?”

Even though Wengka City was a remote area, it was evident that someone who could open a sizable underground battle arena in Wengka City was quite prosperous in the Shuntian Prefecture.

Compared to Qiao Mu and other small fry who had just ascended to the Shuntian Prefecture, he had created quite a sizable force.

Even so, Qiao Mu merely gave a harrumph and didn’t acknowledge him.

While following Cult Master Ding, she scanned their surroundings with bright eyes.

Everything she saw was decked out in gold, not to mention how there were long tables set up everywhere. How did this look like an underground battle arena?

This was obviously an underground casino. There were many people crowding around every table. There were dice rolls, cards, cricket fights, as well as all ways you could think of to bet on them.

Cult Master Ding smiled in understanding when he saw the puzzlement in herT eyes. “The underground battle arena is below us. Follow me.”

Ding Yun led the group over to the elevator. When everyone came to a stop, he

flipped the mechanism switch, and they headed down to the next floor amidst the cranking.

This floor was where the true underground battle arena was.

When the elevator arrived, Qiao Mu and the other seven heard thunderous cheers.

They looked afar and saw a dark passageway lead up to a nine-step staircase ahead.

The audience seats at the front were fenced off with metal rails, while the tiered seats spiraling upwards could seat about several thousand spectators.

In the middle was naturally a large, circular arena.

At this time, there were two people fighting with their lives on the line in the area. From the customers' cheers, the competition seemed to have reached the critical moment.

Qiao Mu looked up at Ding Yun.

"Come with me." Ding Yun brought them straight to the service counter

The two ladies in charge of registration hastily stood up when they saw Ding Yun personally leading over some guests. They greeted Ding Yun respectfully, "Young Sir."

Ding Yun nodded nonchalantly. Before he could speak, however, Qiao Mu had already walked up to the two ladies and said, "Signing up."

The two ladies were startled and subconsciously looked at Young Sir Ding.

They stammered, "You have all come to compete in the underground battle arena tournament?"

Qiao Mu nodded.

"The underground battle arena tournament will last for one month. Once you enter, you will have to complete a battle assignment every day."

"Our battle arena will publicly draw lots to decide the battles. Competitors will have no choice but to comply with the battle arena's arrangements."

"If your luck is bad, you might have to fight in three to four battles in a row. If

your luck is good, you'll only have one battle a day. Does everyone understand these competition rules? Are you prepared to take part?"

This girl was a bit too young, looking to be just 14 or 15.

But the young sir had personally brought them over, so they were probably his friends.

If she got hurt anywhere, they were afraid that the young sir would take it out on them, so they had to first explain the competition rules clearly to Qiao Mu and them.

Even though the reward money for this underground battle arena tournament was generous, it was not that easy to obtain.

Qiao Mu nodded after hearing the rules. "Sign me up."

Speaking frankly, you would just have to accept the fate of fighting several battles in a row if you had bad luck.

But so what?

Don't blame fate for your bad luck..

### **Chapter 1718: Qiaogiao Wants Points**

The two ladies at the sign-up desk nodded when they saw their calm and collected attitude and said, "The tournament uses a point system to determine ranking."

"Each victory counts as one point, each defeat deducts one point, and a draw gives no points."

"Are these rules clear?" One of the ladies confirmed with Qiao Mu and company.

"What??" Ma Ta practically jumped out of the group. "Only one point?"

Did those freakin' mentors have the appetite of a lion, requiring the entire team to accumulate an average of 1000 points?

The f\*ck was this. Even if they could win every single battle, they had to undergo at least 1000 of them!!

Fighting 1000 battles in 30 days meant that they would need to fight an average of 33 battles every day?

Were humans capable of doing what the mentors had dished up?

Everyone looked at each other in dismay with foul expressions.

In contrast, Qiao Mu expressionlessly looked at the lady at the sign-up desk while still maintaining her stoic face. "Is there a way to quickly accumulate points?"

"Yes!" That lady gave Qiao Mu a very definite answer.

Afterwards, she explained excitedly, "You can enter the team competitions! If you win in the team competitions, your points will double."

"Even doubling will only give two points!!" The little fatty snapped.

What the f\*ck!!

Even if they could double their points and win every single battle, they had to frickin' fight in 20 battles each day. Why didn't they just go die instead?

Qiao Mu involuntarily twitched her mouth when she saw her companions' agitated moods. She coughed lightly and asked the dumbfounded lady, "Is there a faster way?!"

"Yes!" The lady nodded affirmatively again. "If you are all extremely confident in your abilities, then you can fight to become the king of the arena. If you can defend your title, you will obtain one point from the first challenge, two points each from the second, third, and fourth challenge. From the fourth to tenth challenges, you can obtain five points from each as your reward!"

Everybody wished for nothing more than to smack her dead. Couldn't she read the mood?

Wow wow wow. Wow my \*ss!

"Starting from the 11th challenge, you will get ten more points every time you defend your title! You will get an extra 20 points if you defeat all your challengers for that day. There'll be tons of points as long as you dare to fight and dare to defend your title. Even accumulating 100 points in one day is possible!"

Qiao Mu deliberated for a bit. She looked up and asked the lady, "Can the eight of us sign up for the team competition?"

The lady at the sign-up desk shook her head vigorously. "You can't. There can be no more than five people in each team."

"Then we had better sign up as two groups." Qiao Mu said nonchalantly as she tossed aside Ma Ta's group and pattered over to Duanmu Qing, the little fatty, and Qi Xuanxuan. "Let's sign up for the team competition."

"Okay." The three of them nodded.

"Let's first fight two battles and then see." Qiao Mu analyzed, "At that time, I'll go challenge the title of king of the arena. Besides the normal team competition, we will be able to earn more points. That way, we will probably be able to accumulate 1000 points in half a month and squeeze into the top 50."

"Ha ha." The other lady at the sign-up desk couldn't help but snigger, "Do you think it's that easy to defend the title of king of the arena?"

So many people had fought for their lives to defend the title, yet they had gotten tossed down from the stage after getting ganged up on. This wasn't something to joke about.

'When Young Sir Ding saw what was going on, he hastily said, "Qiaoqiao, so you want points! That's easy, I..."

"Scram!"

### **Chapter 1719: Preparations**

Young Sir Ding instantly became aggrieved and asked Qiao Mu pitifully, "You know what I wanted to say?"

"You want to help me cheat and give me a thousand points." Qiao Mu glared at Ding Yun gruffly.

Did this guy have a pig brain?

If they could cheat, would she still be here talking nonsense with them?

Did she need him to offer this bit of points as a favor? She would have long put a knife to his neck and forced him to give her the points. Humph!

Just now, Senior Brother Lu had warned them not to be tricked by the mentors' absence. Who knew whether or not they were hiding in those crowded audience seats to watch their battles and calculate their points.

If they dared to cheat, ha ha. Those mentors would definitely reduce all their credits to zero!

They would have to continue battling in this underground battle arena

So depressing!

Qiao Mu sighed and then turned to the lady in charge of the sign-up process. "Sign us up."

Compared to the frustration Qiao Mu and her group felt, Ma Ta felt even more frustrated!

He really wanted to tell Qiaogiao earlier to include him in her team. After all, this battle arena's team competition allowed teams to have five people!

However.

Ha ha!

Senior Brother Lu and them were staring at him as if saying, should he dare speak such irresponsible words, they would kill him on the spot and bury him in a hole somewhere!

Sigh, he had no choice but to submit to this despotic power.

But as a teammate, even though he was present in Senior Brother Lu's team, his heart was in Qiao Mu and Duanmu Qing's team!

Hua Tao patted Ma Ta's shoulder and gave him a sinister smile. "Little Ta, don't you get crooked ideas. You have to know that the mentors wrote in their letter that each group must have more than 1000 points on average and rank in the top 50."

“This goes to show that the mentors had originally intended for us to separate into groups. Ha ha, if you dare let our four-person group become a three-person one, do you think that the mentors wouldn’t dare cancel our scores at that time?”

Ma Ta gave a shudder. The mentors would certainly dare cancel.

Afterwards, the ladies at the sign-up desk took out a simple contract for them to sign.

The contract was not complicated. It was a life-and-death contract stating that the signer was taking part in this tournament of their own volition. Their life or death had nothing to do with Qianluo Underground Battle Arena.

This was to cast off any relations to the underground battle arena.

After all, the competitors that were going to die in this battle arena tournament were definitely not just going to be just one or two.

The battle arena made arrangements beforehand in case the family members of competitors who died came to make trouble.

Qiao Mu and them calmly signed the life-and-death contract. Afterwards, they were led to the standby area.

Besides the people who were battling in the arena, the other competitors were resting in designated areas.

The competitors’ area could accommodate about a thousand people. When Qiao Mu and them went over, there were already many fully armed people sitting there.

Qiao Mu’s party of eight immediately attracted many people’s attention when they walked into the competitors’ area under Ding Yun’s lead.

‘When they saw that the leader was a little cold beauty around 14 or 15 years old, they were surprised. Afterwards, two ruffians started jeering, “Yo, even a little lass still wet behind the ears dares to come challenge our battle arena? Tut tut, look at these slim limbs and waist. Tut tut, they’re not even as thick as my thigh.”

Instantly, Qiao Mu’s icy gaze shot like daggers toward that burly man who was jeering at her.

She then raised her arm, and something similar to a washboard appeared in her hand

### **Chapter 1720: A Washboard for the Crown Prince?**

Ding Yun saw it clearly from the side, and the corner of his eye jerked.

This... this really was a washboard!

Since Qiaogiao was carrying a washboard with her, it must be to readily punish Crown Prince Mo to kneel on it!

‘When he thought of this, Young Sir Ding revealed a smile.

He deserved it. That stinkin’ man should kneel on it until he dies as punishment!



That guy actually caught him unawares and snatched away Qiaogiao. He was absolutely shameless! So outrageous.

This washboard of Qiao Mu's was actually one of the giant ape's tributes.

Oh, it wasn't. It was an item from the pile of lousy toys that the giant ape had collected in the Xuanji secret realm.

Don't look down on this washboard. It was indeed a spiritual weapon!

It's just that its appearance looked like a washboard!

Actually, Qiao Mu felt that this spiritual weapon engineer had probably wanted to forge this washboard into something like a ferule. But later on it got a bit too wide and couldn't be changed back. That's why its appearance was a bit catastrophic suddenly, as quick as a flash of lightning, Qiao Mu brandished this washboard and charged toward that man who was jeering at her.

She soundly whacked the back of his head without leaving any room for objection.

Everyone heard a loud smack, after which that man dumbfoundedly fell to the ground with a thump.

They watched as the little lady charged over like a fighting bull and whacked the washboard on his head again until his eyes rolled back and he passed out.

'The last reaction he had was most likely: Where did this savage woman come from? He was only teasing her!

"You're the one with slim arms and legs." After taking the man down, Qiao Mu eyed the other two men nearby. "What? You're not convinced?"

"Uhm, cough. Cough cough." Those two men nearly choked on their own saliva, and they quickly waved their hands in denial.

Afterwards, they slipped away like a wisp of smoke.

Even though the other competitors thought the little lady's behavior was a bit comical, they were secretly astonished by this scene.

After all, this little lady had smacked a level-10 body cultivator unconscious with just something that looked like a washboard.

Her nimble actions were truly astounding.

The people in this competitors' area might become their opponents later on.

Many people were silently scrutinizing and making comparisons. They realized that if they were in that burly man's shoes, they might not be able to dodge the little lady's two seemingly ordinary whacks on the head

"Cough, cough." At this time, Qi Xuanxuan cleared her throat in all seriousness. She then led Qiao Mu back over toward an empty seat on the side.

There were currently two middle-aged men bathed in blood fighting in the center of the battle arena.

There was a sign with "arena king" hanging in front of one of the middle-aged men's chest. This was probably the king of the arena.

Qiao Mu squinted her eyes and looked down at her own chest. If she freakin' had to hang this sign in front of her chest, she reckoned that Qi Xuanxuan and them would probably laugh at her for a whole year!

The king of the arena got chased down from the stage. He shouted himself hoarse and beat the ground, but he couldn't fight his fatigue and fell down heavily.

A woman beside them sighed delicately and said, "Sigh, it really is a pity. He had already lasted until the tenth battle and could request for a break. Unfortunately, he was unable to defend his title for this tenth challenge."

Qiao Mu turned to look at that woman before tugging on Qi Xuanxuan's sleeve..