

My Crown 1731

Chapter 1731: Why Torment Each Other so Cruelly?

The little fatty's body shook uncontrollably from fury.

He had finally understood why he would suddenly be driven out of the clan, as well as kicked out from the academy that he had stayed at for more than two years!

It turned out that, it turned out that everything was because of this punk's scheming.

No, rather than saying it was because of this punk's schemes, it was his dad, the family head of the Kou Clan, who had his back.

Otherwise, how could he, a mere prodigal, persuade Great Yao Academy to give him up?

Even though Great Yao Academy's reputation couldn't match up to that of the four great academies in Shuntian Prefecture, it was still a sizable academy.

His studies were proceeding well, and his ranking in Great Yao Academy had always been in the top 10.

Yet one day, the academy suddenly expelled him for absolutely no reason. They had him pack up and leave within the day without even giving him an explanation!

Afterwards, he kept hitting walls everywhere. All the academies near Wengka City were unwilling to take him.

Deep down, though, he was unwilling to leave Wengka City.

After all, Wengka City was not too far from his hometown. When he was free, he could go back home and take care of his parents, who were normal people.

He had previously been unable to understand why Great Yao Academy would suddenly expel him all of a sudden without rhyme or reason.

From the looks of it now, the Kou Clan had a lot to do with it.

'The words of Kou Hongzhen, a prodigal, naturally had no weight. However, it was another story if the family head of the Kou Clan, Kou Dehai, appeared personally.

"You, why did you guys do this?"

Kou Hongzhen swept the little fatty with a look of contempt. He taunted, "Purely because I found you an eyesore. What, is that not okay?"

Kou Hongwen clenched his chubby fists, his face flushed with anger.

He really couldn't understand. Yes, he was from the countryside and was not of the main bloodline of their Kou Clan.

But no matter what, they all had the surname Kou. They were of the same root!

Why did they have to treat him like this? He had already tried to stay low key in the Kou Clan and didn't obscure the abilities of the disciples in the direct line of descent! Wasn't what he did good enough?

Did they even treat him as a member of the Kou Clan with how they suppressed him?

'The little fatty opened his mouth, but his throat was dry and his heart unbearably heavy.

Qi Xuanxuan swept him a glance and hopped up in anger. She shouted furiously with her hands on her hips, "Are you bunch of brats sick of living! Beat it, all of you!! Get lost!!"

Kou Hongzhen's expression changed. He said to Qi Xuanxuan with a sneer, "These two young ladies, may I advise you not to get tricked by this fatty's honest-looking face. He is not a trustworthy person. Several months ago, he got driven out from the Kou Clan because he stole the clan's miracle elixirs. Right now, he is flat-out broke!"

Qi Xuanxuan kicked Kou Hongzhen in the leg without room for objection.

In the end, Qi Xuanxuan had put seventy percent of her level-14, mystic cultivation strength into this kick. Hence, it nearly broke Kou Hongzhen's lower leg.

Kou Hongzhen subsequently fell backwards with a groan.

Those prodigal young sirs accompanying him hastily swarmed over to catch him.

"Keep your hands off him!" One person shouted indignantly.

Another person also scoffed, "As expected of the lowly country bumpkin's teammate. They're all uncivilized brutes.."

Chapter 1732: Learn from This!

"Tsk, you're blind!" Qi Xuanxuan snarked, "Did I use my hands? I had clearly used my foot, alright?"

'As she spoke, she punched one of them in the face. "Look closely, this is my hand! You dumb*ss."

Bang! That person couldn't dodge in time and received the full brunt of Qi Xuanxuan's fist. He also fell backwards onto the hard floor with a *boom.*

However, the arena was so noisy that most of the people's attention was on the double-leveled stages.

Only some of the people waiting on standby were looking at Qi Xuanxuan and Kou Hongzhen's parties.

Kou Hongzhen's face turned red from anger. He probably didn't expect this young lady to actually hit them because of Kou Hongwen.

He was so livid that he didn't even watch his mouth anymore. He sneered while pointing at Qi Xuanxuan, "Sure enough, you are two of a kind. One male and one female pig make a pair, both short, fat, and round."

"What did you say??" The little fatty roared furiously, "I won't let you insult my friend!"

Qi Xuanxuan looked down at her short, pudgy figure. She was so angry that her pretty face had also flushed red.

Actually, Qi Xuanxuan only had a slightly plumper figure because she was a foodie. To top it off, she had a natural baby face, so that's why she looked chubby all over.

But it wasn't to the point where she was short, fat, and round!

Seeing that Kou Hongzhen's insults were nearly about to make Qi Xuanxuan cry, the little fatty didn't bother to argue with Kou Hongzhen. He quickly turned to console Qi Xuanxuan.

Kou Hongzhen sniggered, "What, did I say anything wrong? You guys originally were a pair of shameless..."

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Three crisp slaps rang out rhythmically at intervals of one second.

Kou Hongzhen was slapped senseless.

They had all clearly seen that that little stoic with a frosty face did not even touch Kou Hongzhen. She flung out one burst of water spirit after another, which formed huge, transparent palms that hit the dumbfounded Kou Hongzhen on the left cheek.

"You, how dare you hit me!!" Kou Hongzhen felt something amiss when he opened his mouth. Not only were his teeth loose, blood also trickled from the corner of his mouth. He started shrieking in fright.

"You sound like a sissy." Qiao Mu knitted her brows and raised her hand again. In an instant, three streams of water spirit skillfully morphed into three transparent palms above her hand.

'They flew straight for Kou Hongzhen and once again... slapped the other side of his face without any hesitation.

Only then did Qiao Mu nod in satisfaction. "It's symmetrical now."

Everybody was momentarily at a loss for words as they silently turned to look at her.

'The commotion at this time had already attracted many of the spectators' attention.

Oblivious to everyone's gazes, Qiao Mu pulled over Qi Xuanxuan and patted the latter's head. "Learn from this!"

She really didn't understand. Why did they have to talk so much nonsense before beating them up?

What were they arguing about. In the face of true strength, all that blabbering was simply what idiots would do!

Her master had told her before that she had to hit people where it hurt. You either don't beat them, or you beat them to death. This was to prevent them from making a comeback and creating more trouble!

Qiao Mu thought that it made a lot of sense.

For some reason recently, she kept recalling a lot of things that her master and aunt-master had told her.. She wondered if she could go find them on the day she recalled everything?

Chapter 1733: Pumpkin Head

'When Kou Hongzhen opened his mouth, he spit out a mouthful of blood along with several teeth.

'That guy's expression turned to that of horror when he saw the teeth that fell to the floor!

Teeth? His teeth fell out! Ah! His teeth fell out!!

Horror and shock overwhelmed Kou Hongzhen, and he looked up to glare at Qiao Mu.

Yet he saw that the latter sat down while holding Qi Xuanxuan's hand as if nothing had happened. She then cast a cold glance at the teetering Kou Hongzhen, who was surrounded by the Kou Clan's prodigals. "You're not convinced?" Qiao Mu creased her brows. Her icy gaze swept across Kou Hongzhen's body, making him shudder uncontrollably.

How could Kou Hongzhen dare be unconvinced? He had already been beaten into this awful state. If he were to rebut her, wouldn't he just keep getting beaten? These lackeys around him seemed to be quite useful ordinarily. However, none of them were of use when it mattered most!

"We, we're leaving." Kou Hongzhen screeched with quivering lips. Before leaving, he even glared at the little fatty in wrath.

Yet Qiao Mu looked up at him with a meaningful glance.

This glance made Kou Hongzhen's heart tremble inexplicably. He felt like something bad was going to happen to him after this.

Kou Hongzhen hobbled away with his companions' assistance.

However, before he could make it far, one of the Kou Clan's lackeys started shouting in a shaking voice, "Y- Young Master, Young Master! Your? Your face?"

"Wh-What are you yelling for?" Kou Hongzhen was plotting in his mind how to egg on his old man to gather people to avenge this humiliation.

When he heard his lackey's shout at this time, he smacked the latter's head without room for objection.

However, this smack did not make this lackey shut up. Instead, it triggered many Kou Clan disciples to start yelling.

The person who was supporting him pulled his hands away as if throwing away something disgusting. He then quickly backed away with a foul-looking expression before finally stopping.

"What happened?" Kou Hongzhen only felt that something was wrong when he spoke. How come he felt like his voice had turned a bit muddled?

When he touched his face, he immediately became terrified.

His originally dashing face had swelled up like a fermenting mantou.

“Wuh-Whuy ish it likuh theesh?” Kou Hongzhen discovered that his speech had become slurred because of his deformed face.

This face had suddenly become so swollen and fat. This, this was simply... freakish.

“Wah!” Those people from the Kou Clan dispersed in terror and kept their distance from Young Sir Kou.

From the looks of it, this Young Sir Kou had gotten afflicted with some kind of weird poison. They didn't know if it would spread to their bodies.

At this time, who still dared to come help or come into contact with him?

All of them were extremely worried that Young Sir Kou's poison would spread to them.

Subsequently, none of them dared come close. They formed a semicircle around him a distance away and kept an eye on Kou Hongzhen, whose face had already swollen like a meat bun.

In these few short minutes, Kou Hongzhen's face had already left the limits of normal.

Not only had his face puffed up like a ball, the swelling on his face even squeezed his eyes into curved slits.

Looking at him from far away, this person's face was very disproportionate to his body.

It was like he had put a big pumpkin over his head, with everything beneath his neck all normal.

Young Sir Kou was both alarmed and scared, his slitty eyes filled with horror..

Chapter 1734: Team Lychee and Team Longan

Everybody scattered to the sides when they saw him. Who still dared come into contact with him?

Pumpkin Head Kou Hongzhen held his face and howled in terror. Afterwards, he implored the Kou Clan disciples around him to help him.

However, every Kou Clan disciple scurried away faster than a rat, and no one dared to come close.

Kou Hongzhen was both scared and alarmed. He was completely clueless as to what was going on with his body. Seeing that no one came to help, he had no choice but to run out of the battle arena. Needless to say, he was wailing like a ghost the entire way.

Ma Ta sniggered. “He's bawling to go find his daddy.”

That bit of discontent in Qi Xuanxuan's heart vanished at the sight of Kou Hongzhen's tragic situation. Her round petite face was all smiles as she asked Qiao Mu, “Qiaoqiao, you were venting out our anger for us, right?”

Qiao Mu didn't even bat an eyelid as she deadpanned, “Do I look like someone who would do such a silly thing?”

You do! Everyone responded affirmatively with a nod in their minds.

At this time, a subordinate crept up to Young Sir Ding and bent slightly to whisper into his ear.

Young Sir Ding glanced up at him before informing Qiao Mu, “Qiaogiao, I’m going to go take care of something and will be right back. If you need anything just send someone to notify Manager Tang.”

“Tang Cheng, take good care of Miss Qiao. If there are any accidents, you are responsible.”

Manager Tang quickly put on a smile and bowed subserviently toward Qiao Mu and Young Sir Ding. “Rest assured, Young Sir. This humble one will definitely take good care of Miss Qiao and will not allow her to get bullied.”

Qiao Mu cast a thoughtful glance at Young Sir Ding’s back before retracting her gaze.

At this time, their team’s name jumped out on the stone crystal display: Team Lychee!

The revelation of their team name instantly triggered a round of laughter.

This was because their opponent was called Team Lion. The stronger was apparent just from looking at their team names.

The members of Team Lychee looked silently at their young stoic-faced captain.

It had to be known that their young captain had come up with this team name very carelessly.

‘When they were signing up, the little stoic just so happened to be nibbling on a lychee. After racking her brains for a good team name, she saw the lychee in her hands and just decided to use it as their name!

“Cough.” Ma Ta consoled Qiao Mu’s group with a laugh. “It’s fine.”

To demonstrate their camaraderie as schoolmates of Apex Academy, they should at least come up with a similar name. Consequently, their captain Hua Tao decided that they would be Team Longan.

“Good luck!” Hua Tao’s group pumped their fists at Qiao Mu’s group.

Qiao Mu silently turned around and walked toward the passageway to the large, central arena.

The little fatty, Qi Xuanxuan, and Duanmu Qing also stood up and followed her to the arena.

The two teams came out from two passageways at the same time. At first glance, the five burly men of Team Lion started hooting with laughter.

“They’re laughing like morons,” Qi Xuanxuan muttered.

‘When both teams stood out on the large stage, deafening laughter inundated the audience at once.

The five people of Team Lion were titans around 190 centimeters tall.

Besides Duanmu Qing whose height could measure up to theirs, his three teammates were all dwarves.

The little stoic was expressionless.

In reality, she simply didn’t know why people were laughing...

Chapter 1735: Complete Victory?

She didn't understand why everybody was guffawing like idiots.

Qiao Mu did not cater to the uproarious atmosphere at all, and she cast her chilly eyes over the audience with a frosty face.

Consequently

The five people of Team Lion scratched their noses awkwardly, unable to keep on laughing.

Uh, the little lady's height was actually normal for her age. It was just that she looked even more dainty in front of the large and muscular men of Team Lion.

"Little lass, it's still not too late to leave the stage. When we fight for real later, we won't go easy on you because you look young!"

"Right, we bros have incredible punches! Don't bawl when we beat up you later."

"It'll make it seem like our Team Lion bullies women and children."

Yet Qiao Mu merely looked up ahead at the staff who were located under the stone crystal display.

"Why haven't you rung the gong yet?"

Ringng the gong signified the start of the battle. They had wasted time by dawdling.

That staff member was evidently taken aback. He probably didn't expect this Team Lychee to still brace themselves for battle even with Team Lion's stark contrast.

Just the name Team Lychee made it seem like they had come for laughs.

"Team Lychee has four members, and Team Lion has five members. Match start."

With the crash of the gong, the little fatty giggled and stomped off the floor with his right foot. He instantly lunged toward Team Lion like an arrow released from a bow.

A thick earthen shield six feet wide was blocking in front of him, It was more than sufficient for his teammates to hide behind it.

Lightning flickered in Qi Xuanxuan's hands, and a bolt of spiritual thunder struck the middle of Team Lion, rendering terrified shouts.

They had started attacking before Team Lion could even react.

Qiao Mu's ice spikes had arrived before Team Lion, while Duanmu Qing's wood spirit had also wrapped around the ankles of two Team Lion members.

Those two people didn't react in time, and they couldn't break free of Duanmu Qing's brambles. They watched as Qiao Mu's ice spikes shot for their chests.

In their fright, they hastily increased their defense to the max.

Yet those few ice spikes still penetrated their defensive barriers.

They were just about to get skewered by Qiao Mu in their teams' first clash.

At the last minute, the captain of Team Lion roared and summoned a ferocious beast clad in bronze armor.

The ferocious beast's fur was standing up the moment it was summoned. It promptly turned around and roared at Qiao Mu and the other Team Lychee members.

Because this fellow's hide was like bronze and its bones like iron, Qiao Mu and them really couldn't get past it when it shielded the rest of Team Lion.

In his fury, the little fatty roared back at the beast without any hesitation.

The bronze-armored ferocious beast was momentarily stunned by his actions before roaring several times again.

The little fatty also roared back.

Everybody:

This human and beast were actually in the mood to face off when they didn't even have a common language?

When the other four members of Team Lion saw that their captain had even summoned his spiritual beast, which was his trump card, to ward off Team Lychee's attacks, they did not hesitate anymore.

They each summoned their mystic beast from the mystic beast space.

As a result, five humans and five beasts were laying covetous eyes on Qiao Mu's Team Lychee on the large stage.

In terms of number of opponents, Team Lion completely trumped the little stoic's Team Lychee.

Chapter 1736: Impossible

Yet this only meant one thing. They had the advantage in numbers over the little stoic's Team Lychee.

But judging by their strength, Qiao Mu's Team Lychee was evidently superior to Team Lion, whether it was from the viewpoint of talent, age, or spiritual techniques.

Spiritual techniques were a level above mystic techniques. Only those who had advanced to the spiritual realm could learn the stuff of spiritual cultivators' dreams.

A good introductory spiritual technique could help spiritual cultivators avoid detours in their paths.

This was deeply meaningful to both the advancement and the practice of cultivation techniques.

Team Lychee only had four people, but needless to say, Duanmu Qing and Qiao Mu possessed topnotch cultivation techniques.

The spiritual technique Qi Xuanxuan wielded was also very strong. Even though the little fatty's was a bit weaker, he was someone who could sprint about while keeping his earthen shield activated. For that reason, he wasn't as reliant on spiritual techniques. Ordinary people simply couldn't do anything to him.

A lot of the time, having more people wasn't always better.

For example, right now, the little fatty had nimbly bolted up to the captain of Team Lion and took the full brunt of the latter's attacks with his earthen shield.

The captain of Team Lion was both astonished and shocked.

Even though that little fatty looked dull and ordinary, his earthen shield was too strange.

Not only was his earthen shield wider and taller than those of other level-15 mystic cultivators, didn't this earthen shield last for a bit too long?

The little fatty had been active for close to an hour under the earthen shield's protection.

In the meantime, the little fatty had been circling about the captain with his earthen shield. The latter really wanted to snuff out this agile fatty with a kick.

The main point of the first match was to let all the members practice their teamwork.

'When Qiao Mu felt that it was about time, she waved her hand.

Instantly, spiritual thunder and spiritual wood bashed the opposing Team Lion as if swallowing the sky.

The audience were blinded by the sight. When the thunder finally subsided, they saw that the five people and five beasts of Team Lion had been forced back by their four opponents. Their expressions had turned green.

The people who had just been mocking the height of Team Lychee's members found themselves unable to laugh!

These buff members of Team Lion couldn't even fend off a hundred of Team Lychee's moves?

Everybody could not help but turn silent.

Actually, Qiao Mu had gone easy on them with these hundred moves. It was also to keep things low-key since they didn't want to expose their team's strength from the beginning.

Otherwise, it was questionable whether these people could even last ten moves.

There were so many people in Team Lion, but they did not move in sync.

When their captain shot forward with that bronze-armored spiritual beast, the remaining team members also ran up with him.

Their mad rush to be the first revealed their lack of a battle formation.

After a round of fierce fighting, everybody's spiritual energy had already started waning.

However, Qiao Mu and them did not feel this way.

Because the little fatty, Qi Xuanxuan, and Duanmu Qing had sipped some tea during the battle, they were feeling their strength returning.

It felt rather good.

Their spiritual meridians, which were about to deplete, were now filled with spiritual energy because of the spiritual tea's stimulation and replenishment.

"Hahaha. Eat my fist!" The little fatty pulled out his double-headed hammer and bashed it at a person's head without room for objection.

Instantly, the swift and violent attack from above knocked away that man on the spot..

Chapter 1737: Wager It All on My Victory

At the same time, Qiao Mu's single burst of mystic energy and Qi Xuanxuan's three thunderbolts landed on that bronze-armored spiritual beast in front.

'The spiritual beast had already developed intelligence, so it naturally wouldn't stand there foolishly to get struck by lightning when it saw the other party's fierce attacks.

Unfortunately, only at the moment it attempted to jump did it discover that Duanmu Qing had already bound it securely to the ground with his wood brambles. It was not able to budge an inch.

As a result, this bronze-armored spiritual beast was the first to go down.

Not only did several thunderbolts fry it to a crisp, but Qiao Mu's burst of mystic energy also just so happened to hit its head.

This instantly struck the humongous beast flying, and it crashed heavily. Even after some time, all it could do was scuffle against the floor. It wasn't able to stand up again.

'The captain of Team Lion yelled in alarm and quickly ran over to check on his companion.

When he discovered that the bronze-armored spiritual beast was not in danger, he heaved a sigh and looked toward Qiao Mu and them with a complicated gaze.

He wasn't an idiot, so he naturally understood that the other party had shown mercy. For this, the captain of Team Lion was grateful.

Yet his other bros of Team Lion weren't able to smile anymore.

'The captain nodded at Qiao Mu. "The young deserve to be treated with respect. We have lost."

Their team had summoned five beasts, one of which was even a spiritual beast, yet they were still not the other party's match.

'The other party hadn't even summoned a single mystic beast and had just defeated them using their own strength.

'There was no need to continue competing.

The captain of Team Lion declared with a nod, "Team Lion admits defeat."

Qiao Mu swept those people a glance, and she felt that they had rather forthright attitudes.

'They were unlike other people who weren't convinced even when losing, wasting her time.

'The results of the match were immediately displayed on the stone crystal display. The spectators couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

'There were even people who suddenly stood up in agitation and started cursing while hitting the railing.

Qiao Mu followed Duanmu Qing and them out through the passageway connecting the arena. When she got back to her seat, she speechlessly looked at the cursing audience and asked puzzledly, "What are they yelling for?"

Manager Tang quickly answered with a fawning smile, "These people have all bet on Team Lion's victory, so they have lost big time."

"Oh?" Qiao Mu turned to look at the manager. "Can I join?"

"Miss also wants to wager?" Manager Tang responded smilingly, "Of course that is okay. You can place your bets today, and we will be processing them tomorrow."

"In the normal competitions, you have to look at the betting odds of each individual or team. If you bet on a dark horse like your team, you will naturally be able to earn a great haul."

"I am placing a wager on the final victor of the arena king competition."

"Uh..." Manager Tang was taken aback. Afterwards, he explained with a smile, "A winning bet on the final victor of the arena king competition will give you 10 times the payout."

"I am wagering 280 thousand spirit currency," Qiao Mu stated coolly.

Beside her, Qi Xuanxuan, Duanmu Qing, and the others were already twitching their mouths uncontrollably.

"Ah?" 280 thousand? Spirit currency?

This miss couldn't have wagered her entire fortune?

Manager Tang had wanted to warn her that even though betting on the final arena king was very profitable, it wasn't that easy to guess.

In all these years, there hadn't been a time when someone had correctly guessed the final arena king.

"Go place the bet." Qiao Mu took out three large sacks of spirit currency and poured a bit into her own money pouch. She handed the rest to the manager.

The manager took the 280 thousand spirit currency in stupefaction.

He then heard the little stoic declare crisply, "Wager it all on my victory!"

Chapter 1738: Spasming Hands

"I am placing a bet too." Ma Ta hastily took out his spirit currency and gave it to the manager.

Qi Xuanxuan, the little fatty, and even Duanmu Qing and the others each took out a sack of spirit currency and handed it to Manager Tang. "We're betting on Qiaogiao's victory too."

They've gone crazy.

Even though these people might be his young sir's friends, Manager Tang felt like their intellect was not on the same level as the young sir's.

Why did it seem like these young sirs and ladies were crackpots.

How come they were all obsessed with placing this bet?

Manager Tang went to place the bets with the spirit currency he received, while his footsteps were a bit shaky when he left.

Qi Xuanxuan giggled. "Look at his foolish expression. He's looking at us like we're fools, yet he doesn't know that he's the foolish one."

Qiao Mu looked at them silently. "How much did you wager?"

"Thirty thousand. My entire fortune, all in. I'm counting on you, Qiaoqiao." Ma Ta popped out from behind them with a grin.

"Twenty thousand. Also my entire fortune!" The little fatty chimed.

"Eight hundred." Qi Xuanxuan wept silently. She had already emptied all her pockets and put even her loose change into this wager!

"It's fine, Xuanxuan. I'll split half with you after getting my earnings," the little fatty promised. His heart wouldn't ache at all even after splitting half with Xuanxuan since his wager of twenty thousand would yield earnings of two hundred thousand!

Ma Ta thought about it. "Then I'll split a hundred thousand with you too, Xuanxuan."

Qi Xuanxuan was moved. She smacked the little fatty and Ma Ta's shoulders. "You guys are true bros."

Qiao Mu stared at them expressionlessly. These people were already planning how to split their earnings, as if they had already freakin' had the cash in hand.

She turned to look at the nonchalant Duanmu Qing. "How much did you wager?"

"The maximum." Duanmu Qing's calm response triggered Qi Xuanxuan, the little fatty, and Ma Ta's surprised gazes.

"What's the maximum wager?" Qiao Mu inquired curiously.

"Five hundred thousand!" Qi Xuanxuan and the other two shouted in unison.

F*ck, here was where the tycoon was!

Qiao Mu nodded expressionlessly. She then heard Duanmu Qing say, "I'll split half of the earnings with you all."

"yay!" Qi Xuanxuan almost jumped up, as if she already had the money in hand!

Qiao Mu looked at them silently. "Say, do you think the mentors are hiding in some corner counting money right now?"

Sure enough, the several mentors on Qiao Mu's mind were currently sitting in a remote section of the arena. They asked Zhou Danjin in a whisper, "How is it, how much did we earn?"

"Don't be hasty. We didn't have much capital the first time, but because of the high odds, hehehe, we earned more than ten thousand. The odds will definitely change next time though, sigh..."

“We have to earn more money to renovate the academy. Look at what kind of rooms the students are living in! Aren’t you embarrassed by those dirt clumps!”

“They came to cultivate, not to enjoy life. Could it be that we have to construct a royal palace for them to live in!”

“Cough, the dean said that the money we earn this time will all be used for building dorms.”

“How is that enough!” Zhou Danjin wailed in heartache. “Besides, just nurturing those several stalks of spiritual herbs on Blazing Vigor Peak has practically emptied all our academy’s savings. We have no money, no money at all!”

“The little lass will most likely sign up for the open challenge competition,” Wei Xu analyzed calmly.

“Oh? How do you know?”

“If they don’t do the open challenge, you think they can achieve the amount of points you set just by fighting in the normal competitions?”

Chapter 1739: Are You Willing to Take a Risk?

Zhou Danjin scratched his nose before giving a crafty grin. “You mean we should bet heavily on her victory in all the matches?”

It was obvious that this little lass wouldn’t be able to last until the end of the open challenge at all. After all, she couldn’t summon her sacred beast, manipulate talismans, consume pills, or even use concealed weapons!

Ha ha, even people who could use the aforementioned items hadn’t been able to last more than a few matches!

This went to show how difficult it was to take on all these challengers.

Wei Xu looked at him like he was a moron.

Zhou Danjin felt frazzled by his gaze, and he couldn’t help but say with a cough, “Just spit it out.”

He had long acknowledged that his IQ. was not as high as Wei Xu’s! So don’t look at him like he was a retard.

“There are two ways to bet on an open challenge. One is to bet on the final arena king. The other way is to bet how many matches a certain arena king will hold out for.”

“Of course, betting on the final arena king has higher odds. If you’re right, you’ll make a fortune.”

“Then what you’re saying is?” Zhou Danjin peered at him.

“Lwant you to bet it all on that little lass being the final arena king.”

Zhou Danjin and the other three mentors goggled upon hearing this and simultaneously spun their heads toward Mentor Wei Xu.

“Mentor Wei Xu, you couldn’t be joking right?”

Betting everything wasn't a joke! What if they lost it all. They would also have to cough up all their earnings from before that.

"You have around 18 thousand spirit currency on you right now right!" Wei Xu declared with confidence, "Wager it all!"

Zhou Danjin looked like he was about to vomit blood. He furiously shook his head as he protested, "No, no, I don't have that much. I only have 8000 as capital!"

Wei Xu looked at him meaningfully. "If you don't wager it, you'll definitely regret it in the end."

Impossible, right!

The other mentors also felt like Mentor Wei Xu was judging Qiao Mu too highly.

No matter what, Qiao Mu was only a 15-year-old little lady. Furthermore, they had already restricted her support skills. If she could still become the final arena king like this, then how much of a noob were these competitors in the underground battle arena tournament!

"Are you betting or not?" Wei Xu slapped Zhou Danjin's shoulder. "It's all on you!"

After all, this crafty shorty was the one in charge of their finances. In any case, the person wailing to the high skies and pounding his head on the ground in the end wouldn't be him.

"Mentor Wei Xu, you. How certain are you?" The short mentor Zhou Danjin probed cautiously. "Are you 100 percent certain?"

Mentor Wei Xu shook his head.

Zhou Danjin promptly put the 18 thousand spirit currency back into his sleeves like a miser. "Then, then forget about it. We might as well just bet on each match on its own?"

"You better think it over carefully." Mentor Wei Xu gazed at him nonchalantly. "Today is the last day for wagers on the final arena king. Even if you regret it later on, you won't be able to place wagers."

"Then, then let's buy one or two thousand to see?"

Wei Xu lowered his eyelids in silence. It was clear that he was washing his hands of the matter. It was all up to Zhou Danjin to decide.

In any case, he had already given his advice. Mentor Zhou could stress out on his own whether or not to take this risk!

Just don't regret whatever decision you make.

After all, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

Adhering to his principle of prudence, Mentor Zhou quickly called a meeting with the other three mentors to gather their opinions...

Chapter 1740: Stay on the Conservative Side

At last, the four of them came to a consensus.

‘They’d wager eight thousand spirit currency on this gamble, but they would also continue betting on the normal matches with the remaining ten thousand.

‘Therefore, Mentor Zhou Danjin heartachingly went to place this wager of eight thousand.

Unfortunately, the little stoic’s Team Lychee did not get matched up against another team again for the day.

‘There was a light rain that night, so the weather was extremely hot and humid the next morning.

It was already mid-August. They were staying at a random tavern in Wengka City. It was cheap, but the environment wasn’t that great.

In the end, Qiao Mu’s group decided to see if there was a better inn nearby after the matches concluded for the day.

Even though the little stoic wasn’t too particular about this stuff, their lodgings should at least be comfortable.

After all, they had to stay in Wengka City for twenty or so days. It wasn’t too good to just bear with it the entire time.

Even Qi Xuanxuan agreed this time around, posturing as if she had big bucks. It was as if she had already gotten the tenfold reward money as she puffed out her chest confidently.

Hey, weren’t these people a bit too optimistic?

She hadn’t even fought her first battle in the arena king competition. She really didn’t know where these people’s confidence came from.

‘The arena king competition was relatively unrestrained, and you could strike up a challenge whenever you wanted on the second-level stage.

Early this morning, a fleshy man jumped into the center of the second-level stage. He promptly kicked yesterday’s unlucky arena king off the stage with several moves.

This person stood at the center of the stage and looked askance at the opponents who came to challenge him with contempt.

One time, a second time, a third time. When he defeated the fourth person in three moves, the audience burst out in thunderous cheers.

“Hahahahaha!” A middle-aged man sitting in the first row of the VIP seats was fingering the emerald thumb ring on his left hand. He then glanced mirthfully at the man next to him who had a foul expression. “Family Head Zhu, what do you think? Like I said, our clan’s Iron Pillar will definitely become the final arena king.”

That man with a darkened expression snorted and turned his head aside as he responded coldly, “Not necessarily. The true victor is the one who gets the last laugh. Family Head You, you don’t need me to

teach you this, do you?”

Family Head You sniggered as he turned his emerald thumb ring. “Then does Family Head Zhu dare to make a personal bet with me?”

“The wager will be that blood vermilion fruit the Zhu Family obtained several days ago. How about it?”

Family Head Zhu’s expression changed drastically, and he shook his head with a scoff. “No way!”

“You!” Family Head You, who had originally planned to set a trap for Family Head Zhu, couldn’t help but be enraged when he saw that the latter paid him no attention at all.

“You think I’m stupid?” Zhu Bin swept Family Head You a cold glance.

The blood vermilion fruit was a panacea that he procured with much difficulty to alter his only son’s innately weak constitution, How could he wager something so important that was linked to his son’s life and future?

Family Head You tried to incite him. “Speaking frankly, Family Head Zhu, you just don’t dare. You also think that our Iron Pillar will also become the arena king too right?”

Zhu Bin stayed silent. No matter what offensive things Family Head You said, he didn’t get provoked at all.

“Tsk tsk. I advise you to stop your foolishness.. Is there anyone in your whole Zhu Clan who knows how to use this blood vermilion fruit? There isn’t anyone at all!”