

My Crown 1741

Chapter 1741: The Stoic Face Takes the Stage

“Don’t waste a sacred-rank panacea for nothing, alright,” Family Head You jeered at Family Head Zhu.

This blood vermilion fruit was good stuff, but consuming it incorrectly would mean spoiling it.

That chronic invalid of the Zhu Family had been ill for more than a decade, yet he still had delusions of recovering? Tsk! So what if he could recover? His cultivation would still be trailing behind everybody else’s!

What kind of future could he have with that? They should give this blood vermilion fruit to the young talents of their You Clan’s youngest generation instead.

Such as his eldest son You Hui.

A glint flitted across Family Head You’s eyes. He then said to Family Head Zhu with an air of indifference, “How about this. You just name a price, and I will purchase this blood vermilion fruit from you?”

“You have to know, even if you find a way for your family’s chronic invalid to consume the fruit, it will only transform them into a normal person. It is very difficult for a normal person to make it big on this Shuntian Prefecture Continent!”

Family Head Zhu’s expression remained foul-looking. He kept his lips shut and just turned his face aside to ignore Family Head You.

Family Head You yelled uncontrollably, “Zhu Bin, don’t refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit! The Zhu Clan may enjoy equal fame to the Fang Clan and our You Clan in Wengka City, but you also know that my eldest son You Hui will be marrying the Fang Clan’s genius second young lady next month. Ha ha, when the Fang and You Clans unite then, do you think you will be our match?”

“You will have to see whether or not I will be your match!” Family Head Zhu stated coldly.

“You!” Family Head You smiled sinisterly with a cold flicker in his eyes. “Don’t you forget that there is a time limit of ten days from picking the blood vermilion fruit to its consumption! Think about how many days has it been since that blood vermilion fruit has been sitting in your house? It’s been at least seven to eight days right! Your clan doesn’t have a physician that knows how to use this vermilion fruit, so what’s the use of stubbornly keeping it? There’s no use either!”

“Even if I toss it away as trash, I won’t let you, You Batian, benefit from it.”

“You!” Family Head You was angered into laughter. “Good, very good!”

An intense killing intent slipped past his eyes. He didn’t speak for a long time, plotting something in his mind.

By this time, that fleshy man called Iron Pillar had already successively driven eight opponents down from the stage.

At this moment, he was engaged in a fierce fight with a woman in fleeting clothes. Her movements were nimble, and her attacks agile and quick.

From the looks of it, she was a speed-type superhuman.

“This big guy is incredible!” Qi Xuanxuan was worried for the young woman on the stage. “That miss looks so slender. Can she beat him?”

“Her defeat is certain in three moves.”

Just as Qiao Mu finished her sentence, that fleshy man caught the young woman. His smile made his fat shake, and he fondled her face. “Young Missy, pretty women like you should just serve your husbands at home. Why risk your life in a tournament?”

“Don’t touch me!!” The young woman was revolted by this fleshy man, and she started shrieking.

“Oh my my.” That fleshy man continued taking liberties with her. “As a woman, you should have been prepared to face this by coming on stage!”

“Hey! Let her go.” The little stoic’s chilly voice rang out.

Qi Xuanxuan looked at the spot beside her in surprise. She had only just realized that the little stoic had disappeared without her noticing!

She looked up at the stage again, and she saw that little stoic was already standing right in front of the fleshy man..

Chapter 1742: Savage...

She was standing there in front of the fleshy man who was like a hill. In contrast, the little lady was pitifully thin like a bean sprout!

“Are you blind? Don’t you see that your opponent is standing right in front of you!” The little stoic spat sarcastically.

‘The young woman struggled free from the fleshy man’s grip and jumped away. When she passed by Qiao Mu, she nodded toward the latter gratefully and whispered, “Careful. He is also a speed-type superhuman.”

Qiao Mu hadn’t made out this fleshy man to also be a speed-type superhuman.

How much of his speed could he make use of when he was so fat?

But with the woman’s warning, she became more wary of the fleshy man.

It really was astonishing that this guy who was as heavy-set as a hill was in reality a speed-type superhuman.

“Hahahaha!” The fleshy man called Iron Pillar was clearly amused by Qiao Mu’s small figure.

He looked askance at her with a raised eyebrow and laughed. “Little lass, you’ve come to compete when you’re still wet behind the ears! If you kowtow to me right now and then jump down obediently, I can

spare your life.”

“Hehehe.”

“Haha!”

The audience was also in an uproar since Qiao Mu’s small figure had come into view by now.

They recognized Qiao Mu as the captain of the dark horse Team Lychee from earlier, but so what? The open challenge was on a whole other level from the team competition.

Previously, Team Lychee was only able to defeat Team Lion because she had three people as her support. Frankly speaking, they won by teamwork.

But it was different now. Right now, it was the stoic-faced captain standing alone in front of Iron Pillar. Iron Pillar’s wide fist would surely be able to knock her unconscious while vomiting blood in one blow. Nevertheless, Qiao Mu was expressionless, with indifference written on her fair and adorable petite face.

She had no idea what these people were guffawing over!

Iron Pillar stood with his hands on his hips, like a piece of fatty meat quivering in front of her.

Qiao Mu suddenly summoned a spiritual weapon from her inner world. She injected mystic energy into it with a tap and faintly uttered, “Burst!”

Everyone was thunderstruck when that spiritual weapon subsequently exploded on stage.

The explosion evidently implicated the group of people fighting in the normal competition. The two teams instantly dropped their fight and scurried to find cover.

Fleshy Iron Pillar’s dumbstruck expression was still frozen on his face as he keeled backwards.

It wasn’t until everyone saw him crash deafeningly to the stage while spewing blood that they recovered their wits.

The little stoic had thrown out a spiritual weapon to blast Iron Pillar to death at first sight!

You’ve got to be joking! It would be strange if he was still alive after getting hit by an exploding spiritual weapon at such close distance!

Didn’t you see those two teams down below beat a hasty retreat?

The stoic face stood expressionlessly on the stage and turned toward the staff members standing dumbly in front of the stone crystal display.

“You’re not announcing the results?”

“Uh, uh, this miss...”

“Qiao Mu, Team Lychee’s captain,” Qiao Mu stated nonchalantly.

“The captain of Team Lychee, Qiao Mu, is the victor! The You Clan’s Iron Pillar wins nine matches!”

Family Head You stood up abruptly from the VIP seats, giving Qiao Mu a death stare with bulging eyes.

Beside him, Family Head Zhu couldn't help but laugh. "See, I said to wait and see who gets the last laugh.."

Chapter 1743: A Rule Violation?

You Batian glared at Qiao Mu with an unwavering stare before shaking his head repeatedly in disbelief. "Impossible! This is simply impossible!"

His clan's Iron Pillar actually died from a little girl's detonating spiritual weapon?

Why?

Red veins surfaced in You Batian's eyes.

He was extremely furious, but it was too bad that Family Head Zhu didn't show him mercy as he sniggered, "Didn't Family Head You say that your clan's Iron Pillar fully deserved this time's arena king title?"

"Take a look. This arena king is lying on the ground like a dead hog."

"Shut the f*ck up!" You Batian shouted in chagrin. He subsequently pointed at Qiao Mu and berated, "Where is the underground battle arena's staff? You people aren't going to come out to say anything? Referee, this violates the rules!"

Who was so crude and depraved as to self-detonate a spiritual weapon from the very start?

Even the nouveau riche wouldn't do what she did!

"Ahahaha! Qiaogiao won." Qi Xuanxuan, who had previously been worrying for Qiaoqiao, stood up and laughed madly as if she had been injected with chicken blood.

Look at how effortlessly Qiaogiao crushed that blob of flabby meat!

Just look at those people's gazes. Tut tut tut, detonating a spiritual weapon wasn't just something anyone could do.

The truth was that spiritual weapons were expensive. At least for Shuntian Prefecture's Wengka City, they were considered luxury items.

Wouldn't they feel that detonating such a luxury item was a reckless waste of a precious treasure?

Yet Qiao Mu thought otherwise.

She had to fight in successive battles for this open challenge. How could she not take a shortcut when she was fighting for points? If not, they'd get toyed to death by the mentors!

Only idiots would fight their opponents one match at a time. She wouldn't mind exchanging several moves before booting her opponent off stage, but anyone she found unpleasant could directly take an explosion!

Wasn't this even better?

'When the staff members regained their senses, they quickly updated Qiao Mu's name as the current arena king.

Of course, Qiao Mu hung that sign with the characters "arena king" from her waist.

She didn't want to foolishly hang it from her neck like a crackpot.

Many people were intimidated by her lightning-quick methods, so it was unexpected that for a period of time, there was a time gap between arena king challenges.

Qiao Mu stood lazily on the open challenge stage and waited for people to come knocking on her door.

However, Family Head You was unwilling to let it go and called several staff members to account. Unfortunately, the answer he received was the same.

'The tournament did not prohibit the use of support items.

In other words, you couldn't restrict other people from detonating spiritual weapons like a nouveau riche?

Luckily, the underground battle arena had taken into account that the battles would certainly affect the innocent, so the stage had been stabilized with multiple defenses at the onset of the arena's construction.

As a result, the detonating spiritual energy did not involve anyone beside Iron Pillar.

Unable to demand justice, Family Head You could only flick his sleeves and storm back to his seat in a fit of pique.

Where did this little lass pop out from? He didn't seem to have seen her in Wengka City before.

Could it be some young child from a hidden clan who had come out for practical training?

Family Head You speculated in his mind as he scrutinized Qiao Mu once again.

Meanwhile in the corner, Mentor Zhou Danjin was in such deep regret that his intestines had turned green. He still couldn't resist asking, "Mentor Wei Xu, does this count as violating the rules?"

She was already detonating spiritual weapons!

"Didn't the letter say that they could use spiritual weapons as support?" Mentor Wei Xu responded without even batting an eyelid..

Chapter 1744: Qiao Mu vs. Third Fang

F*ck, were you supposed to use spiritual weapons like this?

Zhou Danjin couldn't resist exclaiming, "Isn't this a trap!"

"Isn't that so." One of the mentors with a square face also chimed in, "If this little lady fends off her opponents by detonating spiritual weapons in every match, she really will last until the end as the final

arena king.”

The other two mentors looked at each other in bewilderment. “No way right?”

If she detonated spiritual weapons every match, how many spiritual weapons would it take for her to defend the title of arena king until the end?

Besides, if the little fellow detonated spiritual weapons every single time, could you be sure that the defensive barrier on the second-level stage would hold out until the end?

It was not too impossible just thinking about it!

Zhou Danjin commented with a frown, “In that case, there’s nothing much to say. Her performance will be considered valid this time!”

Filthy rich students really were different. They had already laid out so many restrictions, yet they were caught off guard by this underhanded move.

“Considered

Qiao Mu was naturally unaware of the mentors’ private discussion.

But if she was to know that Mentor Zhou Danjin “considered” her performance valid, she would certainly give a scoff.

She’d have Qi Xuanxuan show the mentors their letter and point it out to them word by word. The mentors were the ones who had written that they could not use divine weapons but could use spiritual weapons.

How could you restrict her use of this spiritual weapon?

They had no say over whether she used it to chop melons or hack people, or simply wanted to detonate it!

Qiao Mu patted the arena king sign hanging at her waist. Fifteen minutes later, she turned to the staff members in front of the stone crystal display and asked impatiently, “Is anyone else issuing a challenge?”

She was getting bored just standing there. No one else had come to the stage to challenge her.

Was it because she was a good-natured person?

Manager Tang twitched his mouth, but he hurriedly placated the little fellow’s cranky mood. “It is probably because you are too formidable. You should give time for everybody to recollect themselves.” He cleared his throat and announced, “If no one else challenges Miss Qiao in an hour, today’s arena king will be Miss Qiao.”

‘As soon as he spoke, a ruckus emerged among the audience. Some people were unconvinced and questioned this ruling.

However, it was no use no matter how much of a fuss they made. Rules were rules. If no one dared to come challenge Qiao Mu in the next hour, Qiao Mu would directly become that day’s arena king. Several unconvinced youths were chomping at the bit, but they made eye gestures for other people to go first.

Yet they just dawdled time away, with not one of them having the guts to make the attempt.

Everybody felt their teeth ache just watching the little stoic leisurely ambling about the second-level stage!

Why did they feel like they had gotten screwed?

“Allow me!!” Suddenly, a white-clothed young sir with a seemingly elegant bearing drifted up to the second-level stage like a spotlessly white cloud.

When he landed, this young sir’s white clothes fluttered with his sleeves billowing as he descended from the air. It was a visual feast.

Qiao Mu was expressionless.

On the contrary, the people down below were applauding thunderously.

“Excellent!”

“Awesome!!”

“This is that genius third young sir of the Fang Clan right!”

“I didn’t expect Third Young Sir Fang to also compete in this time’s tournament.”

“Oh my gosh, if I had known that Third Young Sir had come to compete, I would have bet on him.”

“It’s absurd.. Isn’t that Third Young Sir Fang from an illustrious patrician family? Why did he come to compete in the underground battle arena tournament?”

Chapter 1745: A Complete Beating...

“You’ve never thought of this reason?”

Besides, why was he acting like a pretentious prick when he had just gotten on stage? Who did he think he was showing off to?

Didn’t he see that the little lady wasn’t even sparing him a glance?

He was hovering in mid-air like a bird and floated down slowly. When he landed, Third Young Sir Fang even whipped open his folding fan and struck several attractive poses.

The little lady responded with a roll of her eyes.

This made it quite comical in the audience’s eyes.

Third Young Sir Fang considered himself to be refined and unrestrained, yet the little lady didn’t even look him in the eyes.

It was really that to Qiao Mu, this person didn’t have any striking qualities at all.

He was the type that Miss Qiao wouldn’t remember even if she saw him twice

Certainly, Third Young Sir Fang’s looks were not that mediocre, but Miss Qiao was the type who didn’t even get charmed by someone as handsome as Duan Yue. It was needless to say for this Third Fang in front of her.

She had no idea why he was trying so hard to show off.

His flying didn’t look all that great, and his poses made him look like an imbecile!

Even though Qi Xuanxuan and company were sitting far away, they had excellent eyesight.

Hence, they could extract what the little lady was thinking from her expression and gaze. They also thought that it was really funny. This Third Young Sir Fang had probably gone on stage for comedic effect.

“Little Miss, plea...”

However, before Third Young Sir Fang could finish saying the word “please,” the little lady abruptly closed in on him with a flash.

She had crossed ten feet in the blink of an eye.

Without room for objection, the little lady struck a palm formed from water spirit at Third Young Sir Fang’s chest.

This time, before Third Young Sir Fang could finish saying “Good move,” he had already gotten hit by this water spirit palm. He flew out while flipping a somersault in the air!

Everyone: “...”

Qiao Mu quickly bolted forward and proceeded to whack the third young sir’s skull with her petite iron fist.

“Whack. Whack, whack!”

The third young sir felt like his head was getting pummeled with a small hammer. These three consecutive hits made his head spin, and then he crashed to the floor.

“Get off!” Qiao Mu scolded and kicked the third young sir’s waist from behind.

‘The third young sir screamed in agony as he charged toward the edge of the stage. He was dangling dangerously on the railing, with half of his body suspended. If his feet weren’t still touching the floor, he would’ve plummeted down just now!

Everyone was once again:

Why were they at a loss for words!

Was it really okay for the little lady to be so savage?

“Get off!!” Qiao Mu once again kicked the third young sir’s waist from behind.

“Don-Don’t kick...” A man’s back!

F*ck, it was evident that this d*mn lass was an obtuse one.

Which budding young girl was not engrossed in thoughts of love whenever they saw a dashing young sir appear before them elegantly?

Not only did she not blush, she even pummeled him with her fists from the very start.

Would anyone marry you like this?

Are you sure you’ll be able to find a husband by acting like a brute?

‘Third Young Sir Fang quickly summoned his mystic beast before he could vomit blood. It was a robust yellow stallion with tiger stripes.

Even though it looked somewhat peculiar, it was speedy. However, if talking about attack power.

It wasn’t that strong at that.

The yellow stallion jumped with Third Young Sir Fang on its back.

“Cough, cough, cough.” Third Young Sir Fang coughed while on the stallion’s back.

When he looked down, he saw petite footprints printed all over the front and back of his white robes.

Chapter 1746: Get Off the Stage!

‘Third Young Sir Fang was utterly discomfited.

“You, how could you just attack without giving notice? You, you!” Third Young Sir Fang had probably never seen such a little lady who attempted to beat him to death at the drop of a hat. His handsome face had turned beet red.

He really had never been in such an embarrassing situation. A little lady was beating him up in front of everyone, but he basically couldn’t fend her off at all!

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu knitted her brows.

Why wasn’t this person getting off yet?

She moved her finger, and a spiritual weapon in the form of a curved saber appeared in her hands.

Third Young Sir Fang jumped in fright. He galloped two feet forward on the yellow stallion and was extremely close to the edge of the second-level stage.

“You, you, don’t you be reckless! What are you trying to do? I’m telling you, people like you who detonate spiritual weapons wastefully are-are... Ah!”

He saw that Qiao Mu had thrown that spiritual weapon at him while guiding it with a thread of mystic energy.

Third Young Sir Fang’s eyes dimmed, and he quickly patted the yellow stallion’s head.

The man and stallion flew up into mid-air at once.

The audience immediately broke out in cheers.

“It turns out Third Young Sir Fang’s ordinary-looking horse actually has wings?”

At this time, that yellow tiger-striped stallion was flying upwards with outstretched wings. It was hovering high up above Qiao Mu.

Seeing this, Qiao Mu’s gaze sank in displeasure.

A cold glint flitted across her eyes, and she raised her hands upward.

An intense spiritual energy whirlpool mixed in with hailstone engulfed Third Young Sir Fang.

His expression changed drastically, and he hastily pushed down on the yellow stallion’s head, ushering it downward.

However, before he could think of a way to escape this predicament, the little stoic’s frost wind slash had reached him!

Frost wind slash was a move she had derived from Qingluan’s move on her own. This frost wind slash carved open a deep cut upon hitting the stage.

Rock shards tumbled off the stage, which severely affected the two teams battling on the first-level stage.

The unlucky teams frantically ran to the sides under their respective captain’s protection.

Third Young Sir Fang could hear the little stoic apathetically saying “get off” while bringing that frost wind slash down on him. Consequently, he fell down from the edge of the stage.

“Ah—” Third Young Sir Fang screamed horrifically.

The yellow stallion seemed to have gotten spooked by the little lass’s frost wind slash. It had even forgotten to spread its wings.

Hence, the beast and its master crashed to the ground tragically just like this, unable to get up even after a while.

Qiao Mu looked up. The staff members in front of the stone crystal display quickly recovered their wits and announced, “Miss Qiao wins this match.”

This time, those people who were criticizing earlier that Miss Qiao hadn’t won by her own ability all shut up.

The little miss had mostly likely detonated a spiritual weapon the first time because she looked down on the opponent’s strength and loathed to make a move herself!

One hour later.

Because no one challenged Qiao Mu after that, she became the youngest arena king of the day.

Qiao Mu was still poker-faced when she came down from the second-level stage. The people who were trying to glean happiness or excitement from her expression would have to be disappointed.

“Qiaogiao.” Qi Xuanxuan welcomed her back with a wide smile. She latched her arm around Qiao Mu and chuckled, “I just knew you would win.”

Qiao Mu nodded. “We can have Manager Tang calculate for us later how many points we earned.”

Chapter 1747: Detain Them

Ever since entering this underground battle arena, they had basically been suffering from anxiety disorder, incessantly wanting to know how many points their team had earned.

Qiao Mu still doubted the fact that earning enough points would summon their mentors.

From those mentors’ tendencies, hell knows whether at that time they would deliberately complicate the situation and add some other “minor missions” for them to complete.

Just as Qi Xuanxuan pulled Qiao Mu to her seat, they heard someone pushing open the battle arena’s rear door with a wham.

A group of people who were carrying a wooden stretcher alongside a stocky middle-aged man headed in Qiao Mu’s direction.

Everybody cast curious gazes at that group of people.

When they made out the middle-aged man’s appearance, they kept their mouths shut.

“Family Head, she, she is the one! Wh-Who attacked the young master.”

“First detain Kou Hongwen,” that middle-aged patriarch ordered. Immediately, four to five people took out black ropes and lassoed them at the little fatty without room for objection.

The little fatty certainly wouldn’t sit still and let himself be captured without a fight.

However, just as he moved, several nefarious men pounced over, and they attempted to restrain his arms and tie him up.

Qiao Mu was disgusted with these people’s conduct.

They kept picking fights for no reason just because they were from patrician families. Despite their affected loftiness, they had already inadvertently exposed their ugly behavior.

“Scram!” Before Qiao Mu even needed to make a move, Duanmu Qing had irately swept away the ropes targeting the little fatty with his sleeves.

While staring coldly at the middle-aged man in the lead, Duanmu Qing questioned, “Manager Tang, someone is causing trouble on your turf. You don’t need to take care of this?”

Manager Tang naturally did not have the nerve to slight him. After all, his young sir had instructed him to take good care of Miss Qiao before he left.

If Miss Qiao got displeased from these undiscerning people’s offense, the young sir might think that he was inept.

Manager Tang solemnly waved his hand. “Call security to stop that middle-aged man and his party.”

Manager Tang certainly recognized this middle-aged man. Which person who normally conducted business in Wengka City didn’t know the patriarch of Wengka City’s Kou Clan?

“Family Head Kou.” Manager Tang cupped his hands toward Kou Dehai with a considerably affable attitude. “These are friends of this humble one’s master. For what reason might Family Head Kou be causing trouble for them?”

Kou Dehai’s expression changed slightly as he gave Manager Tang a complicated look.

He certainly knew that Manager Tang was one of the main people in charge of this underground battle arena. It would be rather troublesome if they offended them by accident.

But he had no choice but to offend them. Someone had turned his precious son into a pumpkin head, and the swelling hadn’t gone down even after one day and night. Instead, he had gotten more bloated, and just poking his skin would discharge pus.

It was unbearable for him as a father to see his son lying there bawling and blubbering.

No matter what, he had to bring away Kou Hongwen, this little traitor, and dispose of him in secret!

He, Kou Hongwen, only had himself to blame for this result after making such a ruthless move on his Zhen’er!

He eyed Kou Hongwen menacingly. “Little bastard, how dare you treat your younger brother from the main clan so ruthlessly. What are you all still standing there for? Detain him! Bring them all away..”

Chapter 1748: Has Nothing to Do with Qiaogiao

Manager Tang turned sullen as he motioned security forward to block Family Head Kou's men.

Kou Dehai told Manager Tang angrily, "Manager Tang, you and I have been at peace in this Wengka City for so many years. Since we regularly see much of each other, I do not want to make things difficult for you. As long as you let me bring away these people, the Kou Clan will continue to support your underground battle arena's various contests in the future."

Manager Tang shook his head. "Not possible."

You're kidding. This was a great aunt whom the young sir had personally entrusted to him. How could he hand her over to Kou Dehai?

He furtively sent the boy servant behind him a look. The latter immediately understood and left to search for Young Sir Ding.

"Tang Cheng!" Kou Dehai's gaze turned frosty. He gnashed, "Don't refuse a toast just to drink a forfeit!"

Just as he finished saying this, an intense pressure pressed down on everybody.

Qiao Mu and company promptly discovered that this patriarch of the Kou Clan, Kou Dehai, was actually a spiritual cultivator who had broken through to the eighth level. He was already considered to have reached the limit of his talent.

That was why the Kou Clan had maintained this neither-good-nor-bad status in Wengka City for so many years. It was not one of the top patrician families like the You Clan, nor was it in dire straits.

At the very least, it had some reputation in Wengka City. There were still people willing to do the patriarch of the Kou Clan a favor.

Hence, he found Tang Cheng's straight-up refusal humiliating.

Qiao Mu glanced up at him but did not say anything.

Since Manager Tang had so generously interfered on their behalf, then this was none of her business!

"Tang Cheng, step aside." Kou Dehai's shout attracted the gazes of many in the arena.

"Family Head Kou, Miss Qiao and her friends are honored guests of our arena. As they are our young sir's friends, please excuse me."

I f*ckin' excuse you! Family Head Kou hollered in his mind. He pointed at Qiao Mu and berated, "My son is in that state because of this d*mn lass, yet you want me to forgive her? Step aside, this has nothing to do with you!"

Kou Dehai really was unwilling to make things difficult for Qianluo Underground Battle Arena.

After all, it couldn't be denied that those people who could open an underground battle arena in Wengka City had strong backgrounds.

Rather than saying Kou Dehai did not want to offend Young Sir Ding, he did not want to offend his background.

"Boom!" Kou Dehai aimed a probing spiritual energy attack at Qiao Mu and company.

However, Tang Cheng blocked Family Head Kou's attack midway with his own. "Family Head Kou."

Tang Cheng's expression looked very unsightly. "If you are picking a fight in our Qianluo Underground Battle Arena today, that means you are making us your enemy. Is that so?"

"Tang Cheng!" Kou Dehai glowered at him with clenched fists. "I do not want to make things difficult for your battle arena. Step aside!"

"Impossible!" Manager Tang motioned for his men to be ready for battle.

Security streamed out from all directions and surrounded Kou Dehai and his group. Their number was more than double the amount of people Kou Dehai had brought.

Kou Dehai promptly found himself in an awkward situation.

After gritting his teeth for a long time, he shouted with a flick of his sleeves, "Fine! I will not make things difficult for these juniors."

"But, this d*mn lass must cure my Zhen'er."

Qiao Mu stared at Family Head Kou expressionlessly. She did not utter a sound and just watched to see how he was going to continue with his performance.

Who was going to treat your son when your attitude in seeking treatment was so poor!

Chapter 1749: Stop Them

Qi Xuanxuan spat at Kou Dehai in disgust. "I don't even know what you are talking about! You coming in and biting people everywhere like a rabid dog is oh so scary!"

She even pretended to be frightened and patted her chest to demonstrate her apprehension.

Family Head Kou was hovering between life and death from how furious he was. All he could do was point at her and keep stammering "you."

In reality, Kou Dehai was not absolutely certain that Qiao Mu was the one who poisoned his son.

"Who are you!" Qiao Mu demanded straight to the point.

Family Head Kou's nostrils flared in anger as he huffed and puffed. What was even more aggravating than when the other party was totally unaware of your identity from the start?

Tang Cheng also couldn't resist twitching his mouth. "This is Family Head Kou. The young sir who clashed with this young brother in your team is the son of this Family Head Kou."

Oh, this is the classic calling your daddy for help!

Qiao Mu could care less about Kou Dehai's nonsense as she gazed at him in ridicule.

Wasn't this person's imagination too fantastic to be thinking that he could capture her, Kou Hongwen, and the others just by charging into the underground battle arena with a bunch of hopeless flunkies? Kou Dehai naturally glimpsed her look of ridicule, and his gaze promptly turned colder in his wrath.

"You..."

Yet before Kou Dehai could finish talking, he discovered that his body was flying backwards.

What was going on?

'When his head bashed a chair, several people who were watching the competition jumped up in fright. It was only then that Kou Dehai realized he had been sent flying by a tremendous force.

This tremendous force stemmed from the little fat squirrel. It silently whisked away its fat white tail before hopping into Qiao Mu's arms.

Qiao Mu looked down before she suddenly started poking the fat squirrel's head.

Chirpy had grown another small tail without her knowing. This truly was strange.

Therefore, there were two small tails coming from this fat squirrel's butt now. At least it didn't look extremely weird.

Meanwhile, the other people in the competitors' area gasped sharply.

At the beginning, they had conceitedly thought that Qiao Mu's Team Lychee hadn't brought out a single mystic beast because the entire team didn't have good family backgrounds.

Yet right now, the other party's pet-like beast showed that its bite was worse than its bark by lashing a level-eight spiritual cultivator into the air without any hesitation.

This was simply incomprehensible. Their reactions had probably dulled, and their eyes were probably playing tricks on them.

How could that little fat squirrel who was only slightly bigger than a person's palm have such strength?

"What happened." Young Sir Ding, who came upon being informed, walked over with an amiable expression. However, his eyes when he was looking at Kou Dehai were tinged with an imperceptible coldness.

Kou Dehai was surprised, and he turned around to look at Young Sir Ding. He was promptly dumbstruck.

Young Sir Ding did not come alone. He swaggeringly appeared in front of everyone with a security team of three hundred people.

Kou Dehai's eyelids jerked nonstop, and he was unable to maintain his composure.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but unfortunately, the situation compelled him to back down.

After some time, Family Head Kou shouted with a flick of his sleeves, "We'll be leaving."

However, Ding Yun's voice instantly turned frosty as he ordered, "Stop them.."

Chapter 1750: Asking to Be Snubbed

Numerous security guards behind Young Sir Ding swarmed forth and surrounded Kou Dehai's group.

Kou Dehai's expression changed drastically, and he turned to question Young Sir Ding angrily, "This young sir, what are you planning?"

However, Young Sir Ding merely scoffed. "This is the patriarch of the Kou Clan, right? You think that anyone can just come and go as they please in our Qianluo Underground Battle Arena?"

"You charged in with your men without giving notice to capture someone. Now, you want to leave without an explanation? What is the Qianluo Underground Battle Arena in your eyes?"

Kou Dehai held in his wrath and explained harmoniously, "This young sir, please forgive me for acting before thinking. But our target today is not the Qianluo Underground Battle Arena. It was this miss who—" "This miss is this young sir's friend. The Qianluo Underground Battle Arena has reason to protect them," Ding Yun stated matter-of-factly.

"Family Head Kou, it is rather you who damaged our underground battle arena's furnishings from the fighting earlier. Shouldn't you compensate us properly?"

Kou Dehai's face turned beet red when he heard this, and he pointed at Ding Yun as he kept stammering, "You! You!"

These people were simply going too far! His son had been watching the competition in the arena, yet he ended up running home while screaming, afflicted with an unknown poison.

Was it wrong for him to bring people with him to seek justice for his son?

Even if he couldn't seek this justice anymore! Was it still wrong for him to want the person who poisoned his son to cure him of it?

However, Family Head Kou did not know that Miss Qiao could be moved but not threatened.

If you apologized properly from the start and expressed repentance, she might have given the antidote.

After all, it originally wasn't a big deal.

But this Family Head Kou had just charged in and ordered that they be taken away by force. Qiao Mu originally didn't have a good temper, but even people who did would be unable to stand this. She'd just let this Kou Hongzhen enjoy this pumpkin head for the full 15 days then.

Whose fault was it that he mocked other people for being so fat that they had a pig's head? Might as well let him thoroughly experience the true meaning of having a pig's head.

Qiao Mu did not want to waste her breath on Kou Dehai, so she sat down and continued spectating the competition.

Kou Dehai's expression was gloomy. He then turned to look at the little fatty, who was watching on coldly from the sidelines.

"Kou Hongwen!" Kou Dehai shouted with a callous laugh, "You definitely had a hand in how things turned out today! Do you dare swear that this has nothing to do with you?"

The little fatty couldn't resist shouting, "Kou Hongzhen was the one slandering me!"

The little fatty got furious just thinking about it. "He wronged me by saying that I stole the clan's miracle elixirs. Would Family Head Kou be unaware of this matter?"

Kou Hongwen continued to yell furiously, "Family Head is probably fully aware of the tricks Kou Hongzhen plays behind my back! He made me get expelled by Great Yao Academy! This is all his fault!"

"Would Great Yao Academy not know my character after more than two years? But him! After making me leave Great Yao Academy, he used underhanded tactics again to make all the academies in Wengka City avoid me like the plague!"

"Humph, how dare this kind of person walk up to me and brazenly insult my friend? He only has himself to blame for thi:

Kou Dehai was livid. He raised his hand and was about to make a move..