

My Crown 1801

Chapter 1801 So Nosy

Qiao Mu quickly pinched Qi Xuanxuan's petite face when she saw that the latter looked like she was about to cry. "Xuanxuan, nothing will happen to me."

"Ah, that's right. I still have half a roasted fish left. Do you want it?" Qiao Mu fished out the remaining half of the roasted fish from her sleeve and stuffed it into Qi Xuanxuan's hands.

As a veteran foodie, Qi Xuanxuan knew at once that this fish had been half-burnt. It didn't smell like it would taste all that great either.

But even so, the foodie could not resist the temptation of food.

Qi Xuanxuan quickly took it and commented while bobbing her head, "I haven't eaten at all today."

"Why didn't you?" Qiao Mu creased her brows.

"How can I eat anything when I have no idea whether you're dead or alive?" Qi Xuanxuan's vigor had improved after she saw that Qiao Mu had returned without any injuries. Qiao Mu couldn't resist knocking her forehead. "You dummy, what could possibly happen to me."

"Where are the others?"

"Every day, two of us will try our luck at this You Estate to see if we can gather any information relating to you." Qi Xuanxuan explained, "The others are searching for you in the city. Since we had no idea where you had gone, we nearly flipped the entire Wengka City upside down in our search. Qiaoqiao, where exactly had you been hiding?"

Qiao Mu involuntarily scratched her nose. "Nowhere in particular."

Currently, Qiao Mu felt a bit apologetic at the fact that her companions were searching everywhere for her. But because the star domain was too important, she still didn't want to divulge its existence at the moment.

"Xuanxuan, wait here a bit for me." Qiao Mu was about to walk forward when Qi Xuanxuan suddenly pulled her back.

"Where are you going?" "The people from the You Clan caused me such misery. I have to butcher that old patriarch! To get revenge!" Qiao Mu gnashed.

Yet Qi Xuanxuan shook her head helplessly. "I see that you had better not. The You Clan was massacred 10 days ago, but I heard that Family Head You escaped with his two sons. They have probably fled to another prefecture, but we have yet to discover their tracks."

Qiao Mu promptly knitted her pretty eyebrows in displeasure at this news. "Who did this?"

"It was probably that Young Sir Ding from the Qianluo Underground Battle Arena," Qi Xuanxuan deduced in a low voice.

What she didn't say was that Young Sir Ding had also been dispatching his men to search for Qiao Mu. Even though it looked like Qiaoqiao wasn't really on friendly terms with Young Sir Ding, it couldn't be helped that this was this young sir's own wishful thinking...

"So nosy!" Qiao Mu grumbled in a huff.

This was just like hitting cotton. It didn't feel satisfying at all!

She had originally wanted to drag out that old geezer from the You Clan and give him a good whipping, yet that guy had rashly alerted the enemy and scared the old geezer away. How hateful!

This wasn't over!

Qiao Mu griped angrily in her mind.

Even if that old geezer from the You Clan were to flee to the ends of the earth, she would make sure that he died.

She also wouldn't let off that Brother Gou who had been backing the You Clan.

"Qiaoqiao, let's first meet up with Mentor Wei Xu and them." Qi Xuanxuan held her petite hand without letting go. "The mentors have also been searching for you, so, cough, don't criticize Mentor Wei Xu when you see him later. Okay?"

"Who's criticizing him." Qiao Mu harrumphed. She could care less about criticizing this screwy Mentor Wei Xu.

Qi Xuanxuan chuckled helplessly, and the trio made their way toward the nearest inn.

Chapter 1802 So D*mn Infuriating!

It was already time to light the lamps by the time Qi Xuanxuan, Qiao Mu, and the little fatty sat down in the inn. Mentor Wei Xu and the others were also just returning wearily at this time.

Everybody's faces had turned green after combing through Wengka City countless times these past few days.

Thus, they were momentarily dazed upon meeting the little stoic's gaze.

It wasn't until Ma Ta shouted, "You've come back, Qiaoqiao," that everybody came to their senses. Their eyes weren't playing tricks on them!

Duanmu Qing strode up quickly and immediately looked her over. "Are you alright?"

Qiao Mu blinked, and she shook her petite head. "What could happen to me? You're making a fuss about nothing!"

Bonk! Mentor Zhou Danjin jumped over and whacked the back of her head without room for objection.

The little stoic covered the back of her head as she barked indignantly, "What are you doing?"

Qi Xuanxuan couldn't resist coughing lightly as she covered her mouth in suppressed laughter.

The short mentor scolded animatedly, "You darn lass, you don't know to send us a message that you're fine? You made us mentors dog-tired, having to search for you every single day in Wengka City!"

The stoic face raised an eyebrow. She peeked at Mentor Zhou in his fit of rage and instantly felt apologetic. She muttered, "I-It was just a small accident..."

"What small accident! Are you stupid?" Mentor Zhou chided, "You don't know to ask for help? Do you have to act the hero? If you didn't jump up with that guy from the You Clan, could he have captured you?"

Qiao Mu's face flushed bright red. No one had ever called her stupid before!!

Which person didn't call her a bright little prodigy?

This darling was d*mn angry!

"Humph!" Mentor Wei Xu also gave a sardonic snort. Even though he didn't say anything, his gaze was filled with his disdain for her.

It felt like he was saying, he just knew that you little lass had no teamwork spirit. You only knew to be rash when something unexpected happened!

"Sleep time!" The little stoic ran off in a huff with a red face.

Zhou Danjin giggled and pointed at the little fellow who was running up the stairs. "So the stoic face can also get angry!"

"Alright, all of you go rest now too." The other three mentors also nodded toward Duanmu Qing and the rest. "Everybody's been

will return to the academy the day after tomorrow."

After secretly observing that everybody had returned to their rooms, Qiao Mu promptly opened the door and peered about. She pursed her lips with a harrumph.

She procured a dozen peaches from her inner world and set them on the table. Afterwards, she opened the window and started fanning them with a cattail-leaf fan.

It wasn't long before the doors along the hallway opened one after another.

They were all standing in front of their doors and looking around. "It smells so good!"

Qi Xuanxuan and the little fatty were the first to get drawn in by the scent, and they knocked Qiao Mu's door loudly.

"The door's not locked." Qiao Mu spoke in a low, muffled voice.

The two of them immediately bounced inside

By the time the five mentors arrived, the students had already packed Qiao Mu's room.

As the last to enter, the short mentor hastily closed the door behind him to block the people outside from looking in. He walked over and reproached, "What are you guys doing here not sleeping in the middle of the night?"

However, everybody was too busy eating the peach in their hands to pay any attention to the five mentors.

Chapter 1803 Deal

The five mentors gazed at each other in exasperation.

Qi Xuanxuan quickly said, "Aiyah, there just so happens to be five left. Do you want them?"

Only idiots would refuse. From how that fragrant and sweet smell invigorated their senses, it was evident that they were top-quality spiritual peaches.

After Paradise Planet evolved into a spiritual domain, all the plants and fruits on it were also enhanced.

XU

Qi Xuanxuan had the little fatty pass the peaches over to the five mentors.

Meanwhile, the five of them peeked at a certain expressionless child who was calmly sipping tea.

It was only natural that they should soften their attitude after receiving a gift. Zhou Danjin coughed lightly and consoled Qiao Mu, "It's getting late, so rest early. That, we mentors didn't mean to yell at you. It's just that, in... in the future, remember to look for us if something happens! Why do you think we came over with you? To protect you all!"

Are you sure it's not to spur us on to sign up for the battle arena competition, and then to also secretly make some unexpected earnings?

The students glanced at each other. Everybody contentedly returned to their rooms.

The next day, everybody rested for a full day inside Wengka City.

In the meanwhile, Qiao Mu took out three taels of spiritual tea with an aching heart so that everybody could have a taste.

Qi Xuanxuan gasped in surprise after taking a sip. "I feel like the spiritual energy contained in this tea has increased."

That was only natural. Since the entire mystic domain had evolved into a spiritual domain, the spiritual tea tree's inherent spiritual energy would naturally become even more copious and dense.

Realization finally dawned on Wei Xu and the other mentors. They concluded while looking at Qiao Mu and them, "This spiritual tea is what you guys drank every time you ran out of energy during a match."

"That's right, Mentor. This isn't a pill, but tea. You won't stop us from drinking tea to quench our thirst, right?" The little fatty's expression that said "Mentor, we didn't cheat" made the mentors wish for nothing more than to knock him out.

Ha ha, was this not considered cheating? The effects of this spiritual tea were at least several hundred times more pronounced than the spiritual-returning solution on the market, no?

Zhou Danjin couldn't resist twitching his mouth at the students' collected expressions. "Alright, this won't count as cheating. But if you guys still want to drink spiritual tea during a match next time, ha ha." Qi Xuanxuan and company shuddered slightly.

They felt like there was a deeper meaning to their mentor's unfinished words.

Qiao Mu expressionlessly sipped from the teacup she was holding. "Half a tael per person."

"One tael!" The five mentors chimed together.

"Seven-tenths of a tael. That's it!"

"Deal!"

Qi Xuanxuan and the others looked at each other in bewilderment.

Please, what kind of riddle was this supposed to be?

It wasn't until after the mentors left that Qi Xuanxuan grumbled, "Qiaoqiao, isn't seven-tenths of a tael too much as hush money!"

Qiao Mu nodded while drinking her tea. "Mhm, I also think I lost out. I'll just treat it as respecting the aged."

Alright, just take it as respecting the aged!

Qi Xuanxuan and company nodded.

At this time, Duanmu Qing said to Qiao Mu, "Xuanxuan and Hongwen told you about the You Clan's extermination, right?"

Qiao Mu nodded.

Duanmu Qing also said, "These few days, we've been tracking the head of the You Clan and his two sons, but we were unable to pick up a trail."

"We suspect that a certain entity is hiding them."

Qiao Mu scoffed. "There is someone backing You Batian."

Could it be the person whom that measly ant she had squashed called Brother Gou?

What was this person's identity?

Chapter 1804 Curiosity

"No matter their identity, one thing is certain." Qi Xuanxuan clenched her fist gravely. "Qiaoqiao's enemy is our enemy."

Everybody nodded with bitter hatred against this common enemy.

Qiao Mu was deeply moved.

Qi Xuanxuan then remarked with a laugh, "Qiaoqiao, when you were bargaining with the mentors just now, I really didn't understand what kind of riddle you were all playing at." She had no idea that the little fellow was bribing the mentors with spiritual tea so that they wouldn't place so many restrictions on any darn competitions to follow.

Frankly speaking, whether it be divine beasts or sacred beasts, they were a part of their abilities!

Why were they prohibited from summoning them during matches? Qi Xuanxuan pouted.

Besides, they wouldn't rely on their divine beasts to bully their opponents. Wasn't it usually that they would only summon their beasts if they couldn't end the match themselves?

The mentors were overthinking it.

Since they had nothing to do for the whole day, everyone just hung out in Qiao Mu's room to chat over tea.

Therefore, Qiao Mu could only skip this rare chance to take an afternoon nap and listen to them criticize various things about the academy.

Excluding Qi Xuanxuan, the little fatty, and herself, the other students had already spent two to three years at the academy.

Qi Xuanxuan and them learned from Senior Lu Yu's griping the reasons behind many of the academy's weird practices.

Such as how the mentors would occasionally squeeze the students for spirit currency in order to cultivate the spiritual medicine on Blazing Vigor Peak.

Reportedly, they spent huge sums to purchase some spiritual medicine nutrient fluid, but ten thousand spirit currency was only enough for two months.

Qiao Mu blinked at this revelation. "What spiritual medicine nutrient fluid?"

"Hell knows what kind of nutrient fluid it is." Lu Yu couldn't help dissing, "Don't get tricked by how the mentors look poor. The academy doesn't lack money! It's just that they have to spend more than ten thousand spirit currency every month to cultivate the spiritual medicine on Blazing Vigor Peak."

Qi Xuanxuan was astonished. "Then when we saw Mentor Zhou on the Thunder Plains?"

"He seemed to have made a long trip especially to buy inexpensive foodstuffs. On the return trip, he was so stingy that he would rather get struck by thunder the whole way through the Thunder Plains than to fork out money to ride the terrestrial whale!" Lu Yu, Hua Tao, and them couldn't help twitching their mouths at what Qi Xuanxuan had shared.

This was indeed Mentor Zhou's way of doing things...

"Oh, Mentor Zhou had said back then that he had gone especially to buy food for you all, and that you guys would starve to death if he didn't make it back in three days' time." Qi Xuanxuan looked over at Duanmu Qing and the others. "Is that true?"

"Don't listen to his bullsh*t." Hua Tao rolled his eyes grumpily.

Duanmu Qing loathed to even say anything.

This Mentor Zhou's zaniness was simply unparalleled.

He was probably the most unreliable one of the five spirit specialty mentors!

Qi Xuanxuan was tongue-tied.

The little fatty interjected with a mischievous chuckle, "Mentor Zhou and them are working so hard just for those spiritual medicines on Blazing Vigor Peak? How about we go and secretly take a peek at Blazing Vigor Peak?"

"Do you not want to live?" Hua Tao rolled his eyes at him. "If the mentors were to discover that you went up to Blazing Vigor Peak, I guarantee that you won't see the light of day tomorrow!"

The little fatty: ...

"Are there several hundred spiritual medicines growing on Blazing Vigor Peak?" Qiao Mu was intrigued.

"How is that possible? I heard Mentor Zhou say that it's like four varieties."

Chapter 1805 Coming Uninvited

Qiao Mu couldn't help pursing her lips at this information.

They put in so much effort to take care of just four stalks of spiritual medicine. If she did the same with the thousand or so spiritual medicines in Paradise Planet's medicinal garden, then wouldn't that mean she would have to squat in the field night and day without eating or drinking?

Everybody did not know what she was thinking about, but they could guess from the disdain in her bright gaze.

"Make way, make way. Don't block the path."

A loud ruckus came from the floor below. The people inside the room hadn't paid much attention at the beginning.

They only exchanged glances when they heard disorderly footsteps heading for their room.

Bam! Someone kicked open Qiao Mu's door, which then only pitifully swung open sideways on a single hinge.

Qiao Mu's gaze turned cold as she looked toward the doorway.

They saw Kou Hongzhen leading a group of burly and thickset henchmen inside to block the doorway.

"Kou Hongzhen, why did you come again??" The little fatty Kou Hongwen promptly jumped up from his chair and glared at Kou Hongzhen angrily.

"Seize them all!" Kou Hongzhen didn't waste time talking to the little fatty and just pointed at Qiao Mu and company with two fingers.

The twenty or so burly henchmen who immediately swarmed in showed off their bulging trademark muscles.

“What are you guys doing??” The little fatty shouted, “Kou Hongzhen, you still dare to mess with us?”

“So what if I came to mess with you today. What can you guys do about it?” Kou Hongzhen retorted.

He had spent two weeks as a pumpkin head! He remembered every single instance that he got mocked and ridiculed during this period of time.

The main culprit was this Kou Hongwen. He was going to make this country bumpkin regret ever offending the young sir of the Kou Clan!

“Kou Hongzhen!?” Just as the little fatty was going to lunge over, Qi Xuanxuan grabbed him.

Qiao Mu waved her hand, directing twenty plus immobilization talismans over to immobilize those intruding henchmen on the spot!

Kou Hongzhen gave a shudder and hastily backed away. Yet just as he was about to flee out the door, he fell to the floor after getting hit in the back of his head.

Kou Hongzhen felt a splitting pain in his head and kept rolling back and forth on the floor. He painfully turned around but could see no one outside in the hallway.

Kou Hongzhen’s heart gave a jolt, and he couldn’t help but panic.

The thing that hit the back of his head just now obviously came from someone outside in the hallway.

Yet how come he didn’t see anyone?

Duanmu Qing’s gaze flickered, and he looked at Qiao Mu.

He had been standing next to her the entire time, so he saw it when Qiao Mu’s eyes flashed red just now.

This was... from a superpower?

Qiao Mu kicked aside someone in the way and walked up to Kou Hongzhen, who was rolling back and forth. She frowned in displeasure. “The beating last time wasn’t enough?”

How come this person was like a fly that wouldn’t stop buzzing around?

Kou Hongzhen glared at her while clutching his head as he rolled about. “You dare touch me? If you dare hit me again this time, I’ll make sure that the d*mn fatso’s parents die miserably.”

Qiao Mu’s gaze instantly turned sharp.

The little fatty also charged over with a shout and gave Kou Hongwen a hard kick. “You took my parents hostage?”

Chapter 1806 Not Poison?

Upon thinking of how Kou Hongzhen might torment his parents, who had lived in the countryside all their lives, the little fatty couldn’t restrain his wrath.

He lifted Kou Hongzhen up from the floor with one hand and violently punched the latter's mouth. "Spit it out! Where are you keeping my parents?" "Ow, ah!!" Kou Hongzhen completely didn't expect that he would still get beaten like a rag doll even after bringing so many henchmen with him to pick a fight.

"Those useless parents of yours, I killed them with a bit of torture, ah, ow!" Just as Kou Hongzhen finished speaking, he felt a needle pierce his arm, yet the pain had been magnified countless times. His entire body, from his veins to his follicles, were also screaming with him in agony.

Kou Hongzhen couldn't help but roll back and forth on the floor.

It hurts! It hurts so much!!

Even so, Qiao Mu was apathetic toward the man who was rolling back and forth on the floor like a dying dog as she kicked him hard in the waist. "Where are they."

"In, in our K-Kou Clan's dungeon."

The little fatty dashed out the door without another word.

The mentors just so happened to arrive at this time. They were startled by the sight and asked, "What happened?"

They had each returned to their rooms to meditate and cultivate after obtaining their share of the spiritual tea. They had planned to cultivate to take advantage of the surge from the spiritual tea, but who knew that something had cropped up in this short period of time!

"The Kou Clan has detained the little fatty's parents in their dungeon." Qi Xuanxuan filled them in anxiously, "We're going with him to check it out."

"You all stay here." Mentor Wei Xu stopped them. "It'll be fine with us going along. Behave yourselves here and don't pick any more fights."

When Qiao Mu saw that Wei Xu had come over to bring Kou Hongzhen away, she gave Kou Hongzhen's belly a hard kick.

That guy gasped in pain, and then he suddenly realized that something seemed to have slid down his throat.

As Kou Hongzhen wasn't an idiot, he immediately knew things were bad.

Qiao Mu had fed him some kind of poison?

Kou Hongzhen tried his hardest to vomit out the poison, but unfortunately for him, that drug had dissolved the moment it entered his mouth. He would not be vomiting out anything.

Wei Xu was startled, but he didn't say anything. He lifted up Kou Hongzhen and chased after the little fatty with the other four mentors.

The rest of them who had stayed behind couldn't help worrying.

"There shouldn't be much danger with the mentors busting this Kou Clan with him, right," Qi Xuanxuan murmured.

All of them didn't look too good. They didn't expect Kou Hongzhen to be such a dumb*ss to actually threaten Kou Hongwen with his parents?

What had originally been a conflict between clan brothers had escalated to an enmity that could only be resolved by life or death.

"Qiaoqiao, what did you feed Kou Hongzhen just now?"

"Hundred Herb Liberation Powder," Qiao Mu stated impassively.

"A poison?" The name didn't sound like a poison.

Everybody was taken aback when Qiao Mu shook her head.

They had thought that Qiao Mu would poison Kou Hongzhen in a fit of anger in that kind of situation, yet who knew that she did not?

Duanmu Qing raised an eyebrow and asked evenly, "What does it do?"

He did not believe that Qiaoqiao would so easily let off Kou Hongzhen after repeatedly getting provoked.

Chapter 1807 Perplexed

Duanmu Qing wasn't tricked by the nice-sounding name. He was certain that this wasn't a good drug.

Qiao Mu gazed out the window disinterestedly as she answered softly, "An idiot should act like an idiot. Should that not be so?"

Duanmu Qing raised an eyebrow. He immediately understood Qiao Mu's meaning. On the other hand, Qi Xuanxuan was confused at how they were talking in riddles. She got close to Qiao Mu and asked, "What is that supposed to mean?"

"It means that, that Young Sir Kou Hongzhen can only be an idiot in this lifetime."

Qi Xuanxuan nodded bewilderedly, yet she opened her eyes wide when it suddenly struck her.

So this innocuous-sounding Hundred Herb Liberation Powder was actually a drug that made people idiots?

Oh my Heavens!

Qi Xuanxuan's whole body shook.

If Kou Hongzhen became an idiot, the Kou Clan patriarch would definitely be busy searching for doctors to treat him. The latter would temporarily not be at leisure to cause them trouble anymore.

Qiao Mu and them were chatting inside the room when they heard several knocking sounds by the doorway.

Qiao Mu looked up and creased her brow. "Xuanxuan, go call the innkeeper over for *me.*"

That d*mned Kou Hongzhen had destroyed the door to her room with a single kick. She needed the innkeeper to switch her to another room.

“Okay.” Qi Xuanxuan ran out and bumped into Manager Tang.

“Miss Qiao.” Manager Tang saluted Qiao Mu respectfully.

“What are you here for.” Qiao Mu stated indifferently.

“This humble one has come to call on Miss Qiao on my young sir’s orders,” Manager Tang replied deferentially.

“Then since you have made a call, you can leave now?” Hua Tao bantered.

Manager Tang revealed an awkward expression. “Uh, this humble one will leave after delivering these gifts.”

After saying this, Manager Tang turned around and ordered his men to carry in a batch of boxes of various shapes and sizes.

Manager Tang bowed courteously. “Miss Qiao, this old servant will be taking his leave now.”

Qiao Mu nodded nonchalantly.

However, Manager Tang suddenly halted just as he was about to leave the room. He turned around and said, “The young sir also said that you can look for him at the Qianluo Underground Battle Arena anytime for assistance. Certainly, this old servant can also offer his humble efforts if the young sir is absent.”

Qiao Mu had a perplexed expression as she watched him leave.

Was this Ding Tingding zany? Why was he treating her so well for no reason? It really made her ill at ease!

After seeing Qi Xuanxuan come in with the innkeeper behind her, Qiao Mu said, “Innkeeper, switch me to another room tonight.”

“Yes, Miss.”

On the other side, Hua Tao had been unable to restrain his curiosity and ran over to look over the differently-sized gift boxes.

The gift boxes were heaped in a pile on the table. Most of them were miracle elixirs, and every item looked extremely rare and precious. He couldn’t resist clicking his tongue at what he saw.

This generosity wasn’t something a simple rich person could dish out.

It was obvious how much wealth and influence this Young Sir Ding of the Qianluo Underground Battle Arena possessed.

“Ah, that’s right Qiaoqiao. I forgot to tell you that we have already gotten the prize money.” Qi Xuanxuan smiled exultantly while talking about it. “Let’s find a shop tomorrow and have the shopkeeper

transfer the 2.8 million in my spirit currency card to yours.” “I have 5 million spirit currency already, which is enough for me to spend. You guys can split the prize money.” Qiao Mu waved it off.

Chapter 1808 Treating Injuries

Qi Xuanxuan teared up emotionally. She held Qiao Mu’s arm and snuggled against her. “Qiaoqiao.”

Qiao Mu gave her a speechless look. She then patted Qi Xuanxuan’s head and lectured, “Don’t be so stingy in the future.”

Qiao Mu’s team was very wealthy right now.

Each of them possessed at least several hundred thousand spirit currency.

After chatting some more, they looked out the window and couldn’t help but start to worry.

It had been nearly four hours since the mentors left for the Kou Estate with Kou Hongwen. Could something have happened that prevented them from coming back even after so long?

“Why didn’t Mentor Wei Xu and them not let us go along to help.” Qi Xuanxuan grumbled, “Could the Kou Clan have ganged up on them with all their members?”

“There shouldn’t be much of a problem with the mentors’ cultivation.” As the mentors were great spiritual cultivators, it should be a piece of cake for them to deal with the Kou Clan’s weak*ss disciples.

“Then why haven’t they returned yet?” Qi Xuanxuan was worried. “I wonder how the little fatty’s parents are doing.”

“Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao.” The little fatty’s shout suddenly came from the hallway.

The innkeeper was quickly leading the mentors to her room. The little fatty was the first to enter while carrying an aunty in his arms, her whole body covered in blood.

“Quickly set her down on the couch,” Qiao Mu immediately stood up and instructed.

The little fatty set his mother down on the couch near the window and wrung his hands in distress.

“Qiao, Qiaoqiao, will my mom be fine?”

Qiao Mu bent over and cleansed the wounds and blood from Kou Hongwen’s mom’s body. “The wounds on the surface are easy to treat. The main problem is that Aunty got poisoned.”

But the Kou Clan’s poison wasn’t that advanced.

Qiao Mu took out a small bottle and poured the medicinal solution down Kou Hongwen’s mom’s throat. Afterwards, she tossed the dirty towel into the basin.

“Kou Hongzhen made these wounds?”

Kou Hongwen gritted his teeth with bloodshot eyes as he nodded. “But Kou Hongzhen that punk doesn’t have it good either. I personally cut off his arm! He can be a cripple the rest of his life.”

When he left, he had heard the Kou Clan patriarch howling while holding his treasured son, probably due to the shock.

But Kou Hongzhen only had himself to blame for all of this.

Qiao Mu nodded in commendation. "That's right, no need to be polite with your enemies."

Otherwise, you would be the one hurt.

After treating Kou Hongwen's mom's injuries, Qiao Mu then noticed a skinny uncle standing beside Mentor Wei Xu.

"Uncle Kou has also gotten hurt. Let me cleanse your wounds for you."

"Thank you, thank you." Kou Hongwen's father repeatedly gave his thanks as he tottered over to Qiao Mu's side and sat down.

After cleansing and dressing Uncle Kou's wounds, Qiao Mu washed her hands thoroughly before turning to Kou Hongwen. "Tell us what happened."

Kou Hongwen clenched his fists wrathfully. "When we rushed over, that Kou Clan snake refused to admit that he had captured my parents. We only started fighting after the mentors were unable to mediate at all with the people from the Kou Clan."

"By the time we found my parents in the dungeon, they were like this."

"I already said not to waste your breath on them!" Qiao Mu barked irritably, "If you fought right off the bat without talking, you'd be back sooner."

Chapter 1809 Honoring One's Mentors

"Look, you nearly made us push back dinnertime." Qiao Mu swept them a displeased gaze.

Qi Xuanxuan's eyes lit up at these words. This clearly meant that Qiaoqiao was going to treat them to something good.

By now, Qi Xuanxuan was used to Qiaoqiao having a lot of delicious food. She had long neglected all the illogical things pertaining to Qiao Mu.

In any case, she just had to enjoy what Qiaoqiao dished out...

"Qiaoqiao, are we having a feast today?"

Qiao Mu gazed expressionlessly at everybody in the room before reluctantly giving a nod. Afterwards, she looked toward Zhou Danjin and the other mentors.

Zhou Danjin quickly said with a chuckle, "Little lass, we absolutely have to share our joys and sorrows as members of Apex Academy!"

In other words, they were definitely going to scrounge on this meal!

"Humph." Qiao Mu snorted grumpily. She then turned to tell the little fatty, "Auntie Kou has to stick with a liquid diet. Feed her this bowl of porridge in 15 minutes."

Kou Hongwen took the bowl with a solemn nod. "You guys go eat. I'll be taking care of Dad and Mom."

Everybody knew that Kou Hongwen had things to say to his parents, so they tactfully nodded and left the room.

The group then walked into Qi Xuanxuan's room.

After entering, they squeezed in and sat down around a square table.

Under everybody's astonished gazes, Qiao Mu started taking out one plate of food after another.

It was so unimaginably sumptuous: braised pork hock, stewed fish head, eight appetizers, four pastries, plus a large steaming pot of lamb broth.

Everybody only thought that she had taken out the food from her inner world. They did not know that she had an all-purpose food box that contained all sorts of dishes.

"Let's eat!" Qiao Mu poked the dumbstruck Qi Xuanxuan.

"This is too incredible, Qiaoqiao. You prepared so much food in such a short period of time."

"These..." I did not cook. These words were still in her throat when Qi Xuanxuan patted her shoulder and praised with a smile, "You are my almighty Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu was at a loss for words and hesitated to speak.

Zhou Danjin did not stand on ceremony and started eating. He was speechless after gobbling down half a braised pork hock. "Heavens, how long has it been since I had such a hearty meal. This really is excellent. And so hard to come by!"

The little lass actually prepared a sumptuous meal for them! Cough, this was considered honoring one's mentors.

Wei Xu ate his food calmly and looked much more unhurried than Mentor Zhou Danjin, but he was not any slower than the latter in grabbing the food with his chopsticks.

The group ate and drank their fill, but they did not forget to save a bit for the little fatty. They stopped after finally filling up their bellies.

After dinner, Wei Xu announced the mentors' decision to head back to the Lava Mountain Range tomorrow morning.

Everyone had no objections to this.

However, the little fatty had to take a leave of absence to escort his parents back to his hometown.

"Will the people from the Kou Clan go make trouble for them again?" Qiao Mu creased her brows.

"If they dare, I'll chop off their arms and legs." Zhou Danjin snorted, "You can't be a man if you make things difficult for two normal people without the strength to truss a chicken. If the Kou Clan still wants their meager reputation, they will leave some leeway."

Qiao Mu nodded in agreement.

Chapter 1810 Meticulous Planning

On the other end, Crown Prince Mo had been wandering about the stars for more than twenty days. He was currently sitting with an erect posture underneath the twinkling stars.

He would get up every once in a while, but it was only to cast two bursts of sword energy underneath the stars.

It looked very strange from just a glance. But if you were to observe carefully, you would see that Crown Prince Mo was casting sword energy in a calculated pattern.

All of the rocks on the ground had been sliced into nine pieces from his sword energy.

Soon, these rock fragments floated up around him before starting to swiftly orbit several stars.

Swish. One star lit up momentarily, jumping out from the rest as it slid over to the side.

The area it illuminated revealed small circles of light. If one did not look carefully, it would be impossible to see that there was a nearly imperceptible jade talisman matrix dancing around these circles of light.

Each of these jade talismans was the size of a star, nearly indistinguishable after mingling into the starry night.

It was difficult to differentiate them from the stars.

But Crown Prince Mo could still discern their differences after careful observation.

This sky of stars was like an inherent grand matrix.

There were 81 minor matrices within. Only when you found the only life gate could you leave this sky of stars.

Hence, Crown Prince Mo, who only knew a smattering of matrices, had wasted away 20 plus days before making any discoveries.

As for the other people, it was not something he could do anything about. Mo Yu walked into the jade talisman matrix and felt a force pulling his body gently. Afterwards, he suddenly disappeared from that night sky.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw the Little Despot glaring at him in displeasure from the side.

“Dumbo! How come you took so long?” The Little Despot barked grumpily, “The other people have already come out! We’re just waiting on you.”

“Oh?” Crown Prince Mo raised his slender eyebrows and cast the Little Despot a side glance. “Who has come out?”

These gatekeepers did not need to decipher this grand matrix at all. On the other hand, he had to painstakingly calculate the location of the life gate every time. Making a mistake would force him to start over again too.

“Humph.” The Little Despot gave an awkward cough. “I don’t feel like explaining. Come with me.”

After saying this, he strutted forwards on his short legs.

The two of them stopped in front of an arched door.

The Little Despot pointed at this door and said with a frown, "In theory, we will all be teleported out of here as long as you destroy this door."

"Sounds quite simple." Mo Lian curled his lips and swept the Little Despot a calm gaze. "But in reality?"

"In reality it's a bit difficult." The Little Despot harrumphed, "For example, me! I had once tried hitting this door with my full strength, but it did nothing at all, unfortunately."

"How did that sacred beast leave?" "How would I know!" The Little Despot barked in chagrin, "What's the use in talking so much? Try it!"

Mo Lian glanced at the Little Despot, who had a tense face. He then walked up and slowly pushed on the stars shown on the door.

That's right, this door was inlaid with thousands upon thousands of stars. They covered the sky so densely in such an illogical fashion.

"Humph!" The Little Despot couldn't help ridiculing, "You think the door will open just by randomly fiddling around with these stars on it? Don't blame me for not giving you advice! Let me tell you..."