

## My Crown 1881

### Chapter 1881: A Very Bright Candle

Mo Lian looked at that plate of white mantou in distaste. He took the mantou from Qiao Mu's petite hands and tossed it back onto the table. "Qiaoqiao, I'll go back to our room to cook you porridge."

Mentor Wei Xu was so infuriated that his nose nearly distorted! He shouted at the two people who swaggered off, "We're just about to set off!" *Yet you were still gonna cook porridge?*

"Your mentor really has a fiery temper. Hubby is scared." Mo Lian hugged the little fellow's waist as he whispered into her ear.

"Don't be scared. I'll beat him to death if he dares yell at you," Qiao Mu comforted him softly.

However, everybody present had superior hearing, so they naturally heard the two people's conversation.

Mentor Wei Xu's face darkened even further.

Feng Chen gave Crown Prince Mo's back a look of contempt. *It was disgraceful to act cute!*

"Looks like we have to go back to our rooms to pack up and get ready to depart!" The Gingko Immortal giggled.

Everyone: "..."

*Let me just ask you what the heck do you have to pack up?*

*Which person present didn't have an inner world or a bag that they carried on them?*

After the couple returned to their room, Mo Lian patted Qiao Mu's petite head and brooded in heartache, "Qiaoqiao, you haven't been eating or sleeping well recently, right. You've gotten so much skinnier."

Qiao Mu touched her face: *Strange, why didn't she feel like she got skinnier!*

"The food this tavern serves is awful," Mo Lian commented as he took out two meat and two vegetarian dishes from his two inner worlds. He also took out a pot of fluffy white rice with translucent grains, as well as a jar of sparerib soup.

Just as he finished setting the table, someone pushed open the room door.

Feng Chen snuck in with a flash and rolled his eyes at the two people. "You guys have the heart to let me eat crude mantous downstairs alone?"

*He just knew that this guy had been busying about in the backyard bright and early to cook a meal for Qiaoqiao. Yet he just had to come down and put on an act before leading Qiaoqiao back upstairs again.*

*So stingy! He only cooked enough for Qiaoqiao and himself!*

Mo Lian rolled his eyes at him. However, Qiao Mu scooted to the side to make room for Feng Chen, and she asked him in a rare amiable mood, "Peach Blossom. How was it inside the Punishment Tower?"

“Of course it wasn’t good at all!” Feng Chen complained in a huff, “There was neither good wine nor food. I don’t even know how I hung in there.”

After saying this, he gazed pitifully at Qiao Mu with his charming eyes.

“Then do you want to go to Paradise Planet and play with Little Water for a bit?” Qiao Mu asked gently.

“Okay, okay, yes!” Feng Chen’s eyes lit up as he nodded repeatedly.

“No.” Mo Lian swept him a gruff look, and he filled up a big bowl of rice before stuffing it into the latter’s hands. “Scram after eating!”

*Don’t bother them from chatting as a couple!*

“How are we going to explain to other people if you suddenly disappear after following us upstairs?”

Feng Chen pursed his lips and negotiated with Qiao Mu, “Qiaoqiao, then if I get tired when we travel to that whatever Mount Tai, bring me inside okay.”

Crown Prince Mo’s handsome face darkened. “Hurry up and scram back to the sacred domain.” *This shameless guy was actually wheedling his Qiaoqiao. Sure enough, he couldn’t let his guard down for even a moment!*

However, Feng Chen shook his head vehemently. “No!”

He gave an especially resolute response. *He had already cleared the Punishment Tower, so did he still have to go back and continue enduring those frustrating days without wine or meat in that white and hazy forsaken place?*

“Qiaoqiao, send him back!!”

Qiao Mu blinked her large eyes. *Summon him back? Could a summoning talisman send back a venerable immortal realm expert?*

Qiao Mu held her small bowl of rice and gazed exasperatedly at the two men who took swipes at each other. She involuntarily gave a sigh.

[0] Referring to a third wheel here.

### **Chapter 1882: Chatterboxes Can Scram**

Qiao Mu concluded while gazing up at the ceiling: *As expected, men were where the pugilistic world prevailed!*

These two men really made one worry with the daggers they exchanged in their words.

*Qiaoqiao was still the best. Qiaoqiao never argued with anybody!*

Qiao Mu finished her meal unperturbed amongst the flurry of chopstick attacks between the two men.

After a bit more than an hour.

*\*Thump, thump, thump, thump!\** Mentor Wei Xu’s eyes were practically shooting daggers at the three people who were descending the stairs! *They had already wasted more than half the day!*

*Could these brats still obediently participate in the competition?*

“Alright, since everybody is ready, let’s depart now!” Qi Xuanxuan quickly came out to smooth things over when she saw Mentor Wei Xu’s fierce expression.

Everybody concurred in their responses.

Wei Xu’s expression eased slightly, and he eyed Qiao Mu, who was standing with Crown Prince Mo and Feng Chen. He hollered, “Come here!!”

Miss Qiao obediently jogged to the mentor while carrying her blue-and-white bag.

Dao Wuji couldn’t resist inquiring curiously, “Boss’s wife, why are you carrying a bag?”

*There were still people who carried bags into the mountains nowadays!*

Yet Qiao Mu merely cast him a glance and harrumphed. She turned the back of her head to him and simply loathed to pay him any attention.

The Little Despot raised the corners of his lips when he saw this, and he gave Dao Wuji a side glance. “You’re so unliked no matter where you go.”

Dao Wuji: ...

“Master, Master, Little Master! Actually, I don’t really spurn that girl’s body from yesterday.” Dunzhu, who was locked up in the earthen cage, was sprawling on Qiao Mu’s shoulder with sparkling eyes. “Why didn’t we use that body?”

“Even if you don’t spurn the person for being a woman, I spurn her for being an eyesore.” Qiao Mu replied coldly.

Dunzhu frowned, and he grasped the earthen cage with his tiny hands. “Then when will you find a prettier body for me, Master. It’d be great if it isn’t missing any limbs, and if it’s also pretty! It’s best if it’s fresh since it’d be a problem if it decayed or mutated cause it was dead for too long!”

*It was really inconvenient for him to move about by just drifting along as a divine soul like this!*

Qiao Mu cast him a side glance and directly chucked the earthen cage on her shoulder into Paradise Planet!

*So long-winded!*

*Chatterboxes do not come to good ends!*

Everyone: “...”

*You really didn’t understand Qiaoqiao. How would she listen to your long-winded nagging?*

Everybody rode on Mentor Wei Xu’s aerial centipede once again, leaving the small town for Mount Tai.

“Are these people also going inside with us later?” Zhou Danjin glanced back at Mo Lian and the others. “With what identities?”

“As mentors!” Dao Wuji gave a nonchalant smile while crossing his arms.

However, Mentor Zhou was a bit vexed. "Our academy only has eight students. The five of us mentors plus nine more of you! Do you think it'd be believable for a team of students to have 14 mentors as chaperones?"

"How is it not believable? It's because we value our students that we sent out so many mentors!" Dao Wuji pursed his lips.

Mo Lian agreed with Dao Wuji for once with a nod. "It is impossible for there not to be supervisors during the test. We are only accompaniments."

Wei Xu: ...

*He really didn't want to talk to these people.*

"Keep your mouths shut when we arrive at Mount Tai!" Zhou Danjin warned grumpily.

Wei Xu also gave a harrumph. Yet when he turned back, he saw that Mo Lian had drifted to Miss Qiao's side again...

### **Chapter 1883: Weirdos**

The sappy way they interacted while holding hands made Wei Xu's eye jerk.

He ushered the aerial centipede with a pat on the head, and the latter abruptly accelerated its flight with a hiss.

The abrupt increase in speed made everybody lurch forward due to inertia. Dao Wuji, who had been looking down to admire the view, nearly fell off from the aerial centipede, and he yelled in protest, "Hey hey, do better at flying, alright!"

The aerial centipede writhed its body as it flew over a stretch of villages.

When everyone looked back, they saw that Wanlu Town had already become a black dot in the distance.

Later on, when evening was about to fall...

Qiao Mu and company finally caught a glimpse of the lofty Mount Tai.

The high mountain range stretched on continuously with rising and falling peaks.

Godsend Academy bordered Mount Tai. When observing from up above, the buildings inside the academy seemed to be shrouded by an obscure night fog.

It was not an overstatement that Godsend Academy was Polan Prefecture's number one educational establishment.

The academy accommodated at least thirty to fifty thousand people, which was basically the population of a mid-sized town.

Everybody naturally descended from the aerial centipede and hopped to the ground some distance away from Mount Tai.

"So this is Mount Tai!"

“It does look rather majestic.” The little fatty looked up at the Mount Tai that seemed to stretch on without boundaries, and he commented while shrinking his neck, “This big mountain range is indeed an excellent place for breeding zombies.”

Qiao Mu’s eyes flashed, and she said with a nod, “Let’s go.”

The group made their way toward Mount Tai with quick strides.

“The assembly place should be near the entrance. We should be able to see Godsend Academy’s mentors when we get there.”

Zhou Danjin quickened his pace, urging the others to do the same. Sure enough, they saw a table set up at a path leading into the mountain in less than 15 minutes. There were two middle-aged mentors dressed in black sitting in front of the table.

Zhou Danjin quickly walked up and exchanged pleasantries with the two mentors.

“Shuntian Prefecture’s Apex Academy?” One of the middle-aged mentors creased his brow and handed a crystal that was sparkling green to Zhou Danjin. “How come you came so late. Practically all the teams have entered the mountain already.”

“We were held up by something during our journey,” Zhou Danjin explained with a smile.

The middle-aged mentor did not comment further and gave a nod. “You must not lose this green crystal. This will document the area you are in.”

“The top academy from each of the Six Prefectures have formed a supervisory committee. After you enter the mountain, one supervisory mentor will be trailing you to record the numbers of zombies you eradicate.”

After saying this, the mentor looked at the twenty plus people in their group. “How many students do you have? The number of students representing an academy cannot exceed 12.”

“Oh, oh, we haven’t exceeded the limit.” Mentor Zhou proudly patted his chest in assurance. “We only have these eight students.”

The middle-aged mentor from Polan Prefecture’s Godsend Academy looked toward Qiao Mu and the other students.

He remarked inwardly: *They were just a bunch of children!*

Afterwards, he scrutinized Mo Lian’s group suspiciously. “They are all mentors?”

*How come there was even a pale-faced child?*

*He was also a mentor?*

“Yes, that’s right!”

Godsend Academy’s middle-aged mentor twitched his mouth silently, and he scanned their faces doubtfully.

*Why was this Apex Academy that he had never heard of before such a riot?*

*More than a dozen mentors had come to accompany a group of eight students...*

*Such weirdos!*

### **Chapter 1884: Enemies Are Bound to Cross Paths**

*How much did they worry about these students!*

*Could it be that these students still had not been weaned off milk?*

That mentor sniggered inwardly and dismissed them with a wave. "You can enter now."

"Oh, remember that the limit is 15 days, with the clock starting from this moment, so keep track of time. You can come out in advance, but if you come out later..."

"Shuntian Prefecture's Sunlight Academy has come to report." A voice suddenly interrupted that middle-aged mentor's instructions.

Everybody turned around and saw a team dressed in uniforms that sported the Sunlight Academy emblem on their chests.

Qiao Mu couldn't help but turn her petite head around.

*Did you see that?*

*This was a team that came to compete in earnest, alright!*

*Look at how spirited and united they looked in those spanking new silver uniforms!*

*This was unlike them, who each wore their own clothes. The cheap academy uniforms the little fatty and Ma Ta were wearing had gotten so crummy that they looked like beggars...*

*It was obvious when comparing them that the other party were official troops, while they were just a hodgepodge team!*

"Hoho." Suddenly, a rather familiar but grating laugh came from the group of people.

"Who do I see? Aren't these the two girls who arrogantly rejected our Sunlight Academy's Elder Xu? Tut tut, I didn't expect to encounter you here? How have you been? It looks like the two of you haven't been living the life you wanted!"

Qiao Mu looked down at the lotus-root-colored dress she was wearing. Even though it wasn't embellished, it looked very clean.

She just didn't understand how this person saw that she wasn't living the life she wanted.

"It's you!" Qi Xuanxuan jumped up and pointed at the woman who mocked them. She then rolled her eyes at the latter.

This person was You Xin, the daughter of Sunlight Academy's dean. When they went to sign up at Sunlight Academy previously, this person and another woman called He Wei had deliberately made things difficult for them.

Qi Xuanxuan wouldn't forget these two people's nasty mouths and faces.

He Wei also chuckled and walked up to say, "Senior Sister You Xin, don't tease them anymore."

Afterwards, she glanced over the people around Qiao Mu. She had originally planned to make a jab when she got startled by Mo Lian and Feng Chen's looks. She couldn't take her eyes off them, as if her eyes were attracted by magnets.

"What are you looking at!" The Peony Immortal produced a thunderbolt and tossed it in her hand. "Careful that I don't explode your eyeballs!"

He Wei's face darkened, and she reflexively clenched her fists. However, she bit her lips and did not say anything.

On the other hand, You Xin bitterly hated Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan.

After Qiao Mu shamed her at Sunlight Academy's registration site last time, Elder Xu actually lodged a complaint against her with her father. Consequently, her father placed her under three months of house arrest on top of giving her a scolding. This really infuriated this pampered young missy to no end!

It was truly a case of crossing paths with the enemy, meeting Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan at this time. She wished for nothing more than to beat them up right away.

The mentor from Polan Prefecture's Godsend Academy quickly took out a green crystal and handed it to the Sunlight Academy's head mentor. "Keep this safe, and you can enter."

As the host of these preliminaries, they naturally did not hope for people to make trouble before them.

*If you wanted to stir up trouble, then feel free to fight to the death if you wanted to after entering the mountain. But shouldn't they stick a hand in if any fights happened in front of them?*

"Hey, dare to make a bet?"

### **Chapter 1885: A Wager?**

You Xin looked at Qiao Mu with her upturned eyes as she uttered provoking words.

Yet Qiao Mu simply cast her a side glance with a queer expression. "You? Want to make a bet with me?"

*Heh, it really was mysterious that there were still people asking to get trounced nowadays.*

"What? You're afraid?" You Xin glanced coldly at Qiao Mu, looking like she was going to laugh out loud and make fun of Qiao Mu if the latter dared to refuse.

Qiao Mu shook her head. "What's in it for me? You don't look like... you can afford to lose."

After saying this, Qiao Mu sized up You Xin doubtfully.

Frankly speaking, she wasn't interested in any bets without wagers.

She also didn't care to bet if the wager wasn't to her liking.

*You Xin could just forget about making her do work for nothing. She had always been someone who refused to commit unless she saw the benefits...*

You Xin's expression distorted, and she scoffed, "Just say if you dare or not."

Qiao Mu looked at her like the latter was an idiot. She only replied after a while, "I don't have much interest in going against you."

Her undisguised contempt was evident in her words, and this made You Xin flare up in rage!

This attitude of contempt displeased You Xin very much.

You Xin felt that her entire being was being looked down on!

Yet Qiao Mu was indifferent. She originally wasn't that interested in playing along with this You Xin.

As such, Qiao Mu didn't say anything as she looked coldly at You Xin.

An awkward atmosphere of silence descended upon the crowd.

Zhou Danjin quickly beckoned to their party when he saw the situation. "Alright, it's getting late, so let's enter the mountain quickly."

*It was going to get pitch-dark if they continued bickering like this!*

"Wait!" You Xin walked up to block Qiao Mu's path.

Her originally pretty features looked sinister from the wrath that distorted her face.

"Say it! What kind of wager do you want?"

Qiao Mu sized her up indifferently. "When I bet, I either go big or go home! Are you certain you can afford to make this wager?"

This kind of icy gaze made You Xin's heart go cold, and a chill spread through her body.

She had originally thought that the wager this girl was referring to was just some precious or rare item. However, that didn't seem to be the case.

"Tell me." You Xin braced herself to ask. She felt like the other party's sharp and icy stare had practically taken half her life away.

Yet Qiao Mu stated expressionlessly, "I don't trust you to have that kind of courage. Even if you promise me now, you don't look like someone who would carry out your part of the agreement, so just forget it."

You Xin blew up in rage, and all the blood rushed to her head as she screamed, "Cut the cr\*p and say the wager."

"All the properties Sunlight Academy owns in Sunlight Academy."

"You're insane!" You Xin's eyes opened wide as if she had heard something utterly ludicrous.

"Just say that you can't afford to make the bet." Qiao Mu rolled her eyes and dismissed her with a wave, "Sorry, I never make bets with paupers."

Everyone: "..."

*Why the heck did they feel that this child really needed a beating?*



“I don’t have the authority to decide that!” You Xin roared, “Besides, I’m the one who wants to make a bet with you, so why are you dragging Sunlight Academy into this?”

“Then what do you have?” Qiao Mu asked impatiently.

“I have a casino, three manors...”

“Then Sunlight Academy’s herb plantation.”

### **Chapter 1886: Entering the Mountain**

You Xin’s face flushed bright red!

*The little lady’s intermittent sentences practically stifled her breathing!*

*Look at how easily she made such demands!*

*Sunlight Academy’s herb plantation?*

*The gall she had to be so greedy!*

The little lady looked down on her when she saw that the latter had shut up with a reddened face. “This won’t do, and that won’t do. Who would be willing to bet with a pauper? Go scram!”

Everyone: “...”

Dao Wuji looked bizarrely at Crown Prince Mo, who was smiling on the side.

*Boss’s wife was too terrifying!*

Irritated, the little stoic eyed You Xin before turning around and walking back to Mo Lian and the others.

Zhou Danjin also twitched his mouth and quickly declared, “Let’s head out.”

“We’re heading out!”

Everybody shuffled after the mentors toward Mount Tai.

Meanwhile, You Xin still wanted to yell something but was stopped by Sunlight Academy’s head mentor.

Their team had arrived late, so the teams before them had probably already gotten near the zombie base.

Even though they all had the same amount of time, it was more advantageous to be moving with everyone else.

Otherwise, their small team would be at a huge disadvantage fighting alone against a congregation of zombies.

You Xin’s team entered the forest after Qiao Mu’s, and they advanced along the mountainous path.

The sky was dark, and the wind was strong in the mountains at night. Mo Lian took out a cape from his inner world and wrapped it around Qiao Mu.

Wei Xu and company turned a blind eye.

They didn't know if it was because they had gotten used to these two's sappy interactions during their journey, but they felt that they had probably become immune!

Zhou Danjin took out a map and pointed ahead. "If we head up and then make a turn, the assembly place should be there."

"I wonder if there are still people there." After all, they had arrived very late. It was possible that the first groups had already headed deep into Mount Tai already.

As expected, by the time Qiao Mu's group got to the assembly place, there were only two teams of around ten people sleeping by the bonfire.

There were at least several hundred teams entering the mountain this time as academies of all sizes in the Six Prefectures had congregated here. However, the preliminaries would eliminate a large portion.

The two people on night duty turned toward the source of the noise when they heard footsteps.

As they were strangers, there weren't really any pleasantries to exchange. Zhou Danjin and the other party simply nodded at each other as a greeting.

The people on night duty observed them curiously. They had thought that their teams were the last to arrive and did not expect that there'd be teams coming even later. *They were just heedless like their head mentor!*

"Rest for four hours, and we'll set out at daylight," Zhou Danjin decided.

It was rather dangerous to trek through an unfamiliar mountain at night, as it was hard to determine orientation and possible pitfalls ahead. They could spare this bit of time.

Everybody quickly sat down cross-legged. When they turned around, they saw Crown Prince Mo retrieving a thick mat for the little stoic to sit on. He also wrapped her up in a blanket...

Mentor Wei Xu knew that his teeth would ache at this sight, so he decided to ignore the young couple. He lay down while fully clothed and heard Zhou Danjin say, "Little Fatty, you're on night duty."

The little fatty, Kou Hongwen, acknowledged with a nod. "Yes, Mentor."

Zhou Danjin was gratified.

### **Chapter 1887: They're Coming!**

Even though these students weren't all that reliable, they were obedient.

A cluster of flames set a pile of branches ablaze, and the little lady's fair and delicate petite face shone bright red in the dim firelight.

After tucking her blanket in around her neck, Mo Lian looked off into the dark depths of the mountainous night.

*This Mount Tai looked ordinary from the outside, but who knew what was lurking in the dark?*

When the sky was barely light the next morning, Qiao Mu dazedly heard Mentor Zhou's annoyed shouting.

After squinting her eyes open, she seemed to see Mo Lian's handsome face swaying in front of her.

A low chuckle rang in her ear. "Qiaoqiao, do you want to sleep some more?"

Qiao Mu struggled to keep her eyes open, her eyes glazed over with mist.

Afterwards, Qiao Mu woke up at once. She sat up straight and coughed lightly. "Morning!"

Mo Lian caressed her petite face with a smile. "Do you want Hubby to carry you? You'll be able to sleep for longer on the way."

Everyone: "..."

By now, Mentor Wei Xu's face had already darkened completely. *This punk was spoiling her too much!*

He thought that he had already gotten used to their sappy interactions, but he didn't expect for his mental fortitude to still be lacking!

"Humph!" You Xin snorted disdainfully. "What did you enter the mountain for if you're so frail?"

Qiao Mu turned to give her a look that said "None of your business." Consequently, You Xin gritted her teeth in indignation and turned her head aside.

"Alright, we can set out now if you're all packed up!" Everyone got up at Zhou Danjin's order.

"Mentor Zhou, are we looking for the zombie base straightaway right now?"

Zhou Danjin creased his brows. "The map does not indicate the location of the zombie's base camp, so you can only search on your own. The mentors cannot provide any assistance."

Afterall, the mentors were only sent to protect the students in times of danger.

The students needed to accomplish the task of sweeping through the zombie base themselves.

Zhou Danjin turned to look at Duanmu Qing. "Duanmu, you lead the team."

Duanmu Qing merely nodded taciturnly without saying anything.

When Qiao Mu and company looked back, they saw that You Xin's group had also followed them.

However, there was only this single mountainous path to take, so it couldn't really be considered that You Xin and her group were following them.

"Coo, caw."

The sound of birds could occasionally be heard.

Everybody looked warily ahead.

Suddenly, they heard a piercing scream.

Duanmu Qing was unperturbed, but the other two teams in front of them were in an uproar.

"They're coming!" The little fatty hollered.

Everybody looked up and saw more than a hundred grotesque corpses chasing four to five people in their direction.

“Back away! Back away!” The head mentor of You Xin’s group shielded You Xin and his students like chicks.

On the other hand, Zhou Danjin just happened to do the opposite. He shouted, “Make sure that you protect yourself with defensive barriers. Go get them!”

The little fatty brandished his double-headed hammer and rushed into the fray headfirst.

A *\*clang\** suddenly rang, and his blade chopped a zombie into two.

The four to five people who had been escaping for their lives quickly turned around to give their thanks.

One of the people escaping had squatted down to dig around in the zombie’s brain. Seeing that it did not produce a core, the person frowned in displeasure. Still, he grabbed a bone from the dead zombie as proof.

While the little fatty, Qi Xuanxuan, and the others hacked at zombies without resistance, this person was just following in their footsteps to collect their spoils.

#### **Chapter 1888: Mentor, They’re Stealing Stuff!**

The little fatty, Qi Xuanxuan, Lu Yu, Jiang Shaoxin, etc. ran up to the front and chopped up those zombies that were brandishing their claws. The gusto with which they were doing it made Qiao Mu and Mo Lian look at each other speechlessly.

Qiao Mu immediately understood Mo Lian’s gaze.

‘These blockheads are your teammates?’

Qiao Mu: ...

Frankly speaking, the little fatty and the others were so naive that Qiao Mu couldn’t bear to look at them straight in the eyes.

While the blockheads were hacking zombies up in front, the team that the zombies had been chasing were merrily picking up the spoils behind them.

“Mentor, do we keep track of points by collecting a rib bone from the zombie?”

Zhou Danjin nodded.

“Do mutated plants count?”

“Yes. There should be proctors nearby. Don’t worry, the zombies the little fatty and the others kill won’t end up in other people’s count.”

Those proctors wouldn’t show up normally, but if there was cheating or snatching of another person’s spoils, that was the time for them to show up.

Such as now.

Those four or five students from some academy had been delightedly picking up spoils when two elders in tight-fitting black clothes appeared beside them in the blink of an eye.

Qiao Mu observed those two elders curiously. She then saw the two of them beckon for those students to follow them to the side.

As they were some distance away, Qiao Mu wasn't too keen on listening to their conversation. However, she saw those students walk back over gloomily and throw out the bones and everything else they had gathered earlier onto the ground.

Yet Qiao Mu wrinkled her brows when she saw this, and she walked over while taking out a small cloth sack from her pocket. She then shouted at them, "Hey, there's also eight cores. Take those out too."

The students froze up, and one of them looked at Qiao Mu with a foul expression. He questioned fumingly, "Which academy are you from?"

"What're you doing?" The little fatty whipped his head around when he heard someone shouting at Qiaoqiao. He hollered back, "Hand it over when we tell you to. What nonsense are you yapping?"

"We are from Shuntian Prefecture's River Horse Academy. I am their leader, Sha Gua." The man questioned, "Which academy are you from?"

"Garrulous!" Qiao Mu impatiently poked at the sack and turned toward the two black-clothed proctors. "These two mentors! They stole our stuff! Don't you need to oversee this?"

Those two elders twitched their mouths imperceptibly, while one of them stated with a light cough, "As you did indeed kill the zombies, the spoils should belong to you."

"You hear that?" Qiao Mu walked forward with the small cloth sack. "Quickly put in those eight cores!"

*Then I won't haggle over what happened earlier!*

What the little lady was communicating through her gaze enraged those people from River Horse Academy.

"How are there eight cores?" Sha Gua, the leader of the River Horse Academy team, simply wanted to vomit blood. "We had only picked up three cores total!"

"Hey, you're not being nice by being like this, ah?" Qi Xuanxuan joined in and chided coldly, "You should own up to your actions like a man and return what you took! You people look talented, so don't do things that would make other people despise you."

Qiao Mu nodded and turned toward those two proctors. "Mentor! Make them return them!"

Everyone: "..."

The two black-clothed elders exchanged exasperated glances.

**Chapter 1889: We'll Meet Again**

Truthfully speaking, they were only in charge of making sure that no one cheated in these preliminaries. They naturally didn't want to get involved in any arguments between students!

They weren't freakin' stewards who had to have a hand in everything!

Just as they wanted to leave, they heard Qiao Mu shouting again, "Mentor! You couldn't be thinking of running away? Is that appropriate?"

The two black-clothed elders slipped, and they turned to look at the little fellow who had donned a solemn poker face.

"They're thieves! If everyone acts like them and snatches other people's battle spoils as they pleased, then there would be no point to this competition! There wouldn't be any fairness to speak of at all!" Qi Xuanxuan pointed at those people from River Horse Academy, while the latter's faces darkened in chagrin.

"That's right, that's right!" The little fatty nodded repeatedly while hammering a zombie's head.

Qiao Mu promptly yelled, "Don't crush the core. make sure to gather them!"

"Oh!" The little fatty quickly dug through that zombie's rotting head, and sure enough, he found a small core.

Qiao Mu turned to look at the people from River Horse Academy, gesturing with her gaze for them to quickly hand the stuff over.

The students from River Horse Academy had very ugly expressions. One of them even protested, "We really didn't pick up eight cores, only three."

"You big liar!" Qiao Mu berated and produced a flowing stream of water in her hand. She stared at them without a trace of warmth in her icy eyes. "Don't force my hand!"

The two proctors also hastily reprimanded the River Horse Academy students when they saw this.

"What are you dawdling for. Quickly hand over their things."

These students were already fighting before entering the zombie's base. If they didn't uphold the existing rules, who the hell knew what the result of the infighting would be.

However, the proctor's reprimands frustrated the River Horse Academy students very much.

*They could swear with their eighteen generations of ancestors on the line that it was this fair and tender stoic face in front of them who was the big fat liar!*

*She was well aware that they had only gathered three cores, yet she told the mentors that they had stolen eight!*

*They really went for wool and came back shorn this time!*

They could only unwillingly shell out eight cores with long faces and throw them into Qiao Mu's open sack.

Qiao Mu gave a nod and stuffed the bag back into her pocket. She then turned around to leave while carrying her small bundle.

Sha Gua, the leader of the River Horse Academy team, got more furious the more he looked at her back. He couldn't resist hollering, "Stand right there!"

"What other comments do you have?" Qiao Mu turned back to look expressionlessly at Sha Gua.

"Stoic Face, I'm telling you. We've been had this time, but just you wait!" Sha Gua yelled defiantly, "We haven't seen the end of each other, so there will be a chance!"

Qiao Mu swept him a glance before trotting to Mo Lian. She looked up at him and deadpanned, "Why do losers always like to talk big at the very end?"

Mo Lian grasped her petite hand with a smile. "Because they're dumb."

*That's right! They were dumb!*

The little fellow nodded in agreement. She walked with Mo Lian toward the mentors while holding her bundle.

On the side, Wei Xu's teeth ached when he looked at her.

*What exactly did this child come to do?*

*Why was she acting like she was on vacation? You had come to kill zombies for practical training, alright? Why weren't you fighting zombies!!*

"Wait for me a bit!" Qiao Mu abruptly patted Mo Lian's hand.

### **Chapter 1890: Caving In**

Zhou Danjin gave this student a gratified look as he exchanged glances with Wei Xu: *This child is finally thinking to improve herself, right?*

Qiao Mu ran all the way to the area behind Duanmu Qing and the others. However, she took out the small cloth sack from her pocket and squatted on the ground to dig through the zombie corpses for cores.

The two proctors' eyelids jerked, and they promptly disappeared from the spot to spare themselves from the sight.

Qiao Mu was criticizing in her mind while picking up the battle spoils: *These zombies aren't that good. There are only around a dozen cores out of more than a hundred zombies. Tsk, such bad quality.*

Zhou Danjin didn't know what he should say to her anymore.

He had thought that this lass had finally been enlightened and wanted to join her teammates in battle, yet the result—

*She was freakin' being a professional scavenger!*

Finally, the battle concluded after half an hour.

Besides Qiao Mu's team, the other two teams they encountered at the assembly place had also joined the battle.

Rather, You Xin's group had been shielded by their head mentor the whole time and had not entered battle.

Qi Xuanxuan observed them curiously before laughing out loud. "Yo, how pampered are you to be hiding behind your mentor! Then what's the use of coming out for practical training? You might as well hurry back home to drink milk."

Everyone: "..."

*Xuanxuan this lass. The other party was already keeping their mouths shut, yet she had to go provoke them!*

Since You Xin was not someone who could tolerate provocations, she promptly jumped up and snapped, "What'd you say? You still needed this long to kill a hundred or so zombies with this many people! You people aren't all that excellent either!"

"It's better than being a coward." The little fatty turned around and harrumphed.

"You!!" You Xin was hopping mad, and she turned to point at Qiao Mu. "She didn't do anything either!"

"It's you who didn't do anything!" Miss Qiao promptly rebutted in defiance while lifting up the small cloth sack in her hand. "If I didn't do anything, would these cores run into this sack by themselves?"

2

*Dummies would always be dummies. She felt exhausted whenever she had to clarify herself unnecessarily!*

Everyone: "..."

Qi Xuanxuan burst out in laughter and ran to hug Qiao Mu's shoulder. "That's right! We won't talk to dummies."

Just as You Xin was about to erupt, an earth-shaking tremor came from the depths of the forest.

Everybody felt as if their eardrums were about to burst, and they rocked back and forth with the earthquake.

"F\*ck, what the hell are those morons doing inside!" Ma Ta got knocked to a tree in a lapse of attention, having to quickly hug the tree.

*RRRumble!!*

The loud sounds didn't stop. It was as if something had exploded in the depths of the forest, and that they were suffering from the aftershock. Everybody could tell that the situation wasn't looking good.

If it was an ordinary spiritual energy sphere detonation, the resulting disturbance absolutely wouldn't be this widespread.

"Ah!!" You Xin suddenly screamed, "The, the ground!!"



Everybody looked down and started cursing in their minds.

*Oh my f\*cking god, the ground was cracking from the earthquake!*

“Run!!” Someone yelled, and the group promptly pushed themselves to the limit to fly up into the sky above the forest.

Qiao Mu quickly swallowed a flight pill and also popped one into Mo Lian’s mouth. As the two of them flew up into the air, they saw Mentor Wei Xu calling for the students to board his aerial centipede.

However, as they were in the middle of a dense forest, the aerial centipede barely made it out after nearly getting knocked down by a barrage of broken branches.

“Hover, hover, everybody hover in the air!”