

My Crown 1931

Chapter 1931: Meeting

Everybody turned to where the sound was coming from.

Someone seemed to be chiseling the palace wall on the left side with a sharp tool, and the wall finally gave in, crumbling toward the inside.

“Cough, cough. Cough!” A group of people walked in amidst the dust from beyond the palace wall rubble. All of them were covered in dust from head to toe and were extremely worn out.

“Eh? Aren’t these the people from Anyi Prefecture’s Jiaqing Academy and Longjing Academy?”

“And also Yuchuan Prefecture’s Zhongguang Academy.”

“Hey, how come everybody is coming over?”

“Mentor Liao, how come you guys came from over there?” The mentor of Yuchuan Prefecture’s Shuangfeng Academy naturally recognized Zhongguang Academy from the same prefecture. He quickly walked forward to greet Mentor Liao.

“Ah, it’s Mentor Su. It’s great to see you all!” Mentor Liao simply teared up upon seeing the familiar Mentor Su.

Not only was his appearance unkempt, but his spirits had also sunk low.

The academies making up their team were basically in the same miserable state.

“Miss, Miss Qiao?” A shout of surprise entered Qiao Mu’s ears.

Qiao Mu looked up and saw a tall, slender and smiling young lady walk over with large strides. The latter cupped her hands and asked, “Do you remember me? Miss Qiao.”

Qiao Mu saw that her clothes were also wrinkled, but she still looked rather energetic. She said with a nod, “You are Bai Xia. Where are your companions?”

“Ah, they’re in the back. Bai Zhe, Ji Feng, hurry and come over.” Bai Zhe hastily beckoned toward her younger brother and her fiancé.

Those two also quickly walked over. They looked more haggard than Bai Xia, and the clothes on their bodies had gotten torn. They looked as if they had crawled out of some rat hole.

“Sis!” Bai Zhe eyed Bai Xia in embarrassment.

It’s not like he didn’t see Miss Qiao, but how could he greet an old acquaintance in this state?

“D*rn brat, what do you mean by Sis. Hurry and come greet Miss Qiao!” Bai Zhe glared at Bai Zhe impatiently.

“Greetings to Miss Qiao.” Bai Zhe scratched his head, yet before he could flash a smile, a cold gaze coming from beside Miss Qiao abruptly... froze his smile.

/F*ck! Where did this demon come from! A mere look was enough to terrify him./

“Lian.” Qiao Mu turned to hold Mo Lian’s hand before pointing at Bai Zhe and the other two. “This is Bai Xia, Bai Zhe, and Ji Feng from Siyuan Planet’s Baizi Kingdom. I met them when I just came to Shuntian Prefecture.”

Mo Lian nodded lightly, and the trio also hastily returned the greeting.

Bai Xia said with a smile, “Miss Qiao, have you... found your companions?”

Qiao Mu shook her head. “Not yet.”

However, Crown Prince Mo had told her last time to not worry about Situ Yi and them. If she didn’t encounter them this time in the Six Prefectures and Three Provinces’s ranking competition, it might mean that they had directly ascended to the Upper Three Provinces due to some fortuitous opportunity.

The crown prince had also dispatched people to the Divine Province to investigate. They should probably be hearing news soon.

“How come you guys were behind that wall?”

“Don’t mention it. Ever since the mountain shook three days ago and we fell down into the earth, everybody got squeezed inside a long passageway. We finally made it to this point after a titanic effort.”

“The people from Sunlight Academy have food and water! Everybody prepare for battle!!”

Chapter 1932: Do It!

A piercing scream abruptly interrupted their chat.

Qiao Mu, Mo Lian, and the rest turned their heads to look.

They saw a girl whose pink dress had gotten soiled by mud and filth with their back toward them tell the students beside her vehemently, “This is not the time to have misgivings. We’re about to lose our lives here! Since we can’t come to an agreement with Sunlight Academy, we might as well snatch it for ourselves!”

Everybody couldn’t help but become speechless.

The scene before them felt rather classic.

Not long ago, Classmate You Xin from Sunlight Academy had fought with Miss Qiao because the latter didn’t give them food and water.

Of course, the result was extremely tragic.

They didn’t expect that they would be the victims this time and that the aggressors had become other people. Because Sunlight Academy’s students were holding a lot of food and water, they became the targets of the two academies from Anyi Prefecture.

You Xin couldn’t help being enraged. Just now, one of their students dropped a half-eaten apple when they were battling the zombies.

Consequently, this attracted the greed of Anyi Prefecture's Jiaqing Academy and Longjing Academy. The people from the two academies surrounded them without helping them fight the zombies. On the contrary, they took advantage of their battle with the zombies to rob them of their unfinished food and water.

"Shameless!" You Xin berated.

"Do you still want your pride? How can you just snatch other people's things like that! How do you have the cheek to do such a thing?"

Now, it was these foolish students from Sunlight Academy who were dissing the people from Anyi Prefecture.

The girl with the soiled pink dress continued to egg on the people from Anyi Prefecture. "Don't be afraid, everybody! Our numbers are greater than theirs! Everybody charge and snatch their food and water!"

"Holy sh*t, you bunch of thieves!"

Mentor Liao from Yuchuan Prefecture's Zhongguang Academy looked awkwardly at the impassioned girl wearing the pink dress. He couldn't resist saying, "Fourth Miss Guan. This isn't too good, right."

The girl in the pink dress shouted angrily, "Mentor Liao, if you don't want to join in, go hide in a corner with your students! Anyone who dares to stop us will be treated as the enemy!"

Guan Yiyi was nearly about to go crazy.

Ever since they entered this underground passageway and were unable to open their inner worlds, they had consumed not a drop of food or water.

They had also fought against rats and zombies along the way. Their spiritual energy got expended rather quickly, and they could not get a new supply of pills. Hence, they became extremely tired and listless.

Moreover, due to various reasons during these past three days, they had long gotten so hungry and thirsty that they were about to go crazy!

When they saw a Sunlight Academy student drop half an apple, these starved people's eyes turned green with greed!

"Do it!" Guan Yiyi swung down her fair hand, commanding everybody from Anyi Prefecture to go forward.

Yet a crisp and chilly voice suddenly entered her ears. "It's you."

Qiao Mu had already found this girl somewhat familiar the moment she opened her mouth. However, Guan Yiyi's disheveled appearance right now was really quite distracting. She looked rather different from what Qiao Mu remembered her to look like.

That was why Qiao Mu did not utter a sound from the beginning, only watching them frolic with disinterest.

It was at this moment that she remembered where she had seen this woman with familiar eyes.

This Anyi Prefecture's fourth young lady was the person who wanted to snatch away her Xuanji Core and had dispatched numerous people to kill her.

"Where is Fan Qiuhe?" Qiao Mu asked Guan Yiyong frigidly.

Chapter 1933: Seeking Their Own Death

She remembered that it was Fan Qiuhe who had brought this woman to Jiaozhong Base to make trouble for her. Speaking of which, these two might be on pretty good terms?

"What-What Fan Qiuhe." Guan Yiyong's complexion instantly turned ugly.

She had recalled that she had once tried to kill this d*mned Qiao Mu in the Lower Star Domain. However, that had simply turned into a ridiculous farce.

She and Pundit Zhao had chased this girl to Jiaozhong Base to rob and kill her for her Xuanji Core, yet—the result was that the people she had brought had all died by this d*rn lass's hands without exception!

Likewise, she barely escaped after using a teleportation talisman.

Thinking about it now, it was an extremely precarious situation.

Qiao Mu gazed at Guan Yiyong icily. "As expected, you're someone who's used to snatching whatever you want from other people."

Guan Yiyong's face flushed red as she glared viciously at Qiao Mu. She suddenly pointed at Qiao Mu and told the people around her from Anyi Prefecture, "Everybody! This girl possesses the rare Xuanji Core! As long as we work together to kill her, we can share the spoils of the Xuanji Core! We'll immediately be able to recover our spiritual energy."

"Wh-What?"

"Fourth Young Miss Guan, is that really true?"

"Of course it's true!" Guan Yiyong nodded resolutely.

"Guan Yiyong, are you just making up a story so that we'll attack her for you?"

"Believe whatever you want! In any case, I am telling the absolute truth!" Guan Yiyong rebutted.

Swish! A cluster of flames instantly darted toward Guan Yiyong. She dropped to the ground with a roll at the very last second. When she turned and saw how deep the scorched pit was, her complexion turned pale.

When she looked up, she noticed a stern-looking man in black standing next to the d*mn lass.

That man was very handsome. It felt like his cold gaze was treating her like a corpse, and she involuntarily felt cold all over. She had no leisure to be admiring the handsome man.

Meanwhile, the people from Anyi Prefecture were showing covetous gazes after Guan Yiyong's instigation.

/The Xuanji Core!/

/That was an ancient legend passed down from the Upper Three Provinces./

/It was said that this Xuanji Core contained Senior Xuanji's entire lifetime of cultivation, and many forces had also investigated its whereabouts in greed./

/Yet it turned out that?/

/A little girl has obtained the Xuanji Core?/

They looked at Qiao Mu with eyes filled with greed.

Qiao Mu did not fear them and coldly swept over them with her gaze.

Subsequently, one blue attack talisman after another drifted up and started moving around her slowly.

"Guan Yiyong, you will die with these fools here today!"

"Kill them!" At Qiao Mu's command, all the people beside her moved together. They charged at the people from Anyi Prefecture and swung their blades.

Because the people from Anyi Prefecture's academies had been cooped up in a passageway for a long time battling zombies, they were not Dao Wuji and company's match at all.

They were like chicks, getting destroyed in no time.

The remaining half were so overwhelmed with terror that they hastily fled. They did not care about anything else as they escaped toward the passageway where they had come from.

"Guan Yiyong!" One male student from Anyi Prefecture's Jiaqing Academy roared with bloodshot eyes.

It was only then that everyone realized that Guan Yiyong had sneaked over to the entrance of the passageway at the start of the fight.

Chapter 1934: Failed Escape

By now, she had already crossed over into the passageway and was just about to flee.

Suddenly, a long, furry tail smacked Guan Yiyong loudly on the back before wrapping her up and bringing her back from the entrance to the passageway. She got thrown heavily to the ground.

"Ah!" Guan Yiyong rapidly rolled several times on the ground to evade the fat little squirrel's huge, furry tail. She looked at Qiao Mu in extreme panic.

The reason she instigated everybody to attack together was to win more time for escaping.

She wasn't stupid! She wasn't even able to defeat her back then in the Lower Star Domain when she had Pundit Zhao and them with her.

Let alone now, with those people standing beside the d*mn lass. She could sense that they were not ordinary just by looking at them.

She would be a fool if she picked such a time to fight Qiao Mu!

Even if she wanted to kill Qiao Mu, it would be done stealthily. She would arrange for adequate people and mounts before looking for her again.

/For example, how could these students from Anyi Prefecture around her counter this formidable lass?/

Unfortunately, it was all wishful thinking as Qiao Mu wasn't an idiot.

She had locked on to Guan Yiyong with her spiritual consciousness from the very start. When she saw that Guan Yiyong was really planning to slink off, she quickly had the fat little squirrel attack her.

Guan Yiyong had already suffered at Chirpy's hands when they were still in the Lower Star Domain, so she was not going to fight against it now.

A teleportation talisman appeared in her hand, and she was just about to leave when the hill-sized fat squirrel smiled at her queerly.

She felt that something was going to go wrong, but before she could do anything, a heavy palm hit her back.

As a result, she stumbled forward from the force and inertia.

"Chirp!" The fat squirrel waved his arms and directly plopped onto Fourth Miss Guan's shoulder before she could react.

Guan Yiyong was unable to vent successfully. After several seconds, she felt as if something had run over her skeleton. It hurt so much that her body started shaking while she wailed.

/Her, her body!/
/Her body hurt so much that it didn't feel like it belonged to her anymore!/
/Did all her bones and skeletons get broken? This squirrel that had fattened up to become a small hill plopped down. Afterwards, would it freakin' crush all the bones in her body until they broke?/
Guan Yiyong wanted to push it, but her limbs were so weak that she couldn't lift them up.
The other students from Anyi Prefecture's Jiaqing Academy were all so scared that their faces paled and their teeth chattered.
Someone threw aside his weapon and knelt in front of the Little Despot. He begged for mercy while kowtowing, "Please spare my life, great sir. Please spare my life!! This humble one failed to recognize you heroes! Please spare my life!"
Crack! The Little Despot reached out and snapped that person's neck without batting an eyelid. Afterwards, he threw the corpse to the side and spoke icily, "Noisy!"

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The entire Jiaqing Academy, including those mentors harboring evil designs, had all been cleaned out by Mo Lian and company.

Everybody turned around to see the little stoic squatting in front of the little fat squirrel.

More precisely, she was squatting in front of Guan Yiyong who was getting squashed under the fat little squirrel's butt.

"Is this game of trying to kill me fun?" Qiao Mu poked Guan Yiyong's forehead with an indifferent smile on her lips. "How about we strike a deal? Tell me honestly, are you and Fan Qiuhe familiar with each other?"

Chapter 1935: So Cocky

"If your answer can satisfy me, I will consider letting you off."

Guan Yiyong snorted. She was thinking of spitting on Qiao Mu, but the fat little squirrel whipped her mouth with its tail just as she was about to do that.

"You b*tch, don't think of getting any information from me." Guan Yiyong said threateningly, "If my dad knows how you are treating me, he will definitely not let you off!"

Several rivulets of water danced between Qiao Mu's fingers before gradually freezing into thin, sharp, and extremely long icicles. "Is that so?"

These dozen thin and sharp icicles stabbed deeply into Guan Yiyong's shoulder, promptly making her spasm.

"Ah!!!"

"Guan Yiyong." Qiao Mu's icy voice entered Guan Yiyong's ears, and it chilled her entire body to the bone.

"What is your relationship with Fan Qiuhe?"

"N-No relation, no relation at all." Guan Yiyong finally gave in and confessed. She lay on the ground as tears streamed down her cheeks. She kept shouting, "I-I told you, I already told you, so quickly make it leave!"

Her body didn't just hurt after getting squashed underneath a furry hill. She was unable to describe the sensation at all.

Guan Yiyong felt that even if the fat squirrel was to move its butt, her entire body would already be crushed!

"I, I had only ask-asked around for the whereabouts of the Xuanji Core and re-requested that lad from the Fan Clan to I-lead the way!"

Qiao Mu furrowed her brows before slowly removing one icicle after another from Guan Yiyong's shoulder.

"Ah, ahhh!" Guan Yiyong continued to release wretched screams.

Removing the icicles hurt much more than stabbing them in.

Guan Yiyong's entire body was shaking like a leaf as she implored Qiao Mu with unfocused eyes, "Kill, kill me. Go on and kill me, kill me ah!"

“You feel like you’re very pitiful now, right?” Qiao Mu looked at her impassively without a ripple in her mind.

Qiao Mu looked up slightly and motioned for the fat little squirrel to leave.

“Chirp!” The fat little squirrel moved its butt and lifted its gargantuan body off of Guan Yiyong, who had practically gotten crushed.

Guan Yiyong’s gaze turned cold, and just as she struggled to roll to the side, she didn’t expect a barbed vine to be flying straight at her. The vine wrapped her up with a swish before flinging her away, so she slammed into the palace wall to the side.

“Ah!! Ahh!! Ahhhhh!” Guan Yiyong’s head was bleeding profusely as she rolled back and forth on the ground.

Meanwhile, Qi Xuanxuan and the rest who were currently battling against the zombies backed away tactfully!

/It was so scary. This girl...”

Everybody also turned to look at Miss Qiao, who was emitting a chill. They even darted to the side tactfully.

“At Jiaozhong Base, if I didn’t have enough skill, the consequence of ending up in your hands might probably be ten thousands times more miserable than now!” Qiao Mu looked at Guan Yiyong coldly with an austere look.

She hated these cocky people from the Middle Six Prefectures and Upper Three Provinces the most.

They kept acting as if they were all high and mighty, born superior to other people. As long as it was something they wanted, they would just snatch it away whether the other party gave it to them or not!

In any case, those ants from the Lower Star Domain could do nothing about them!

Chapter 1936: The Coming of Light

Qiao Mu eyed Guan Yiyong, who was lying on the ground, with a cold gaze and struck her with a vine. “You can go die now.”

“Ah!” Guan Yiyong’s eyes flashed malevolently as she spat out a round bead with all her might.

“Watch out!” Mo Lian darted forward and pulled his wifey into his arms.

No sooner had he said this when that divine energy bead exploded thunderously in front of everyone.

The entire tomb shook from this explosion, and the palace walls and columns all started to crack and collapse.

This happened so quickly that before everybody could react, their line of sight darkened as bricks and dust fell down on them.

They covered everybody with a boom, whack, and thunk.

It wasn't until some time afterwards that someone's smothered coughs could be heard from the rubble.

"Qiaoqiao?"

"Xuanxuan!"

"Fatty, is everyone alright?"

"Cough, cough, cough! We're fine." Duanmu Qing's voice sounded raspy, and he coughed to clear his throat of dust.

"Don't panic, everyone. First dig a tunnel for us to regroup." Mentor Wei Xu instructed in a low voice, "Careful of the zombies near you."

Thud, thud, thud, thud! Qiao Mu kicked away the boulder in front of her and illuminated the area up ahead with her night luminous pearl. She immediately saw the little fatty and Duanmu Qing.

Duanmu Qing hastily ran up and asked anxiously, "Qiaoqiao, are you okay?" He examined her from head to toe.

Qiao Mu shook her head. They went into attack mode when they heard movements coming from the left side.

Luckily, it wasn't a zombie that moved the boulder, but the Little Despot, Dao Wuji, and them.

"Everybody should be buried under the rubble nearby. We'll have to move away some of the rocks on top to regroup with everyone before we think of a way to dig ourselves out," Duanmu Qing analyzed.

Crown Prince Mo nodded. "We shouldn't be far from the entrance. There are too many uncertainties if we use the transfer talisman matrix. On the off chance it transfers us back to the passageway where we came from, it'd be faster to dig out a path ourselves."

The little fatty nodded. "Okay! Then let's get to work."

Three hours later, Qiao Mu and the others successfully dug out the people from Sunlight Academy, Shuangfeng Academy, and Honghui Academy.

Cao Dan coughed several times in a row with a dirtied face before cupping his hands toward Zhou Danjin and company. "Many thanks. Ugh, cough, cough! What should we do now?"

"I've determined the location of the exit, so now we need everybody to work together to dig out a path." Ma Ta crossed his arms and cast the people from Sunlight Academy a sidelong look. "You don't have a problem, right?"

"Of course! Cough. Cough, cough, no, no problem at all," Cao Dan bobbed his head in reply.

The mentors from the other academies also nodded their heads.

At this time, getting out of here was naturally the most important task at hand.

Everybody worked hard to dig a tunnel in the direction that Ma Ta had scouted out.

Three people dug together in front, and they would rotate out when they got tired.

Additionally, everybody was extremely thankful and felt lucky that they had Miss Qiao supplying them endlessly with food and water.

Their beasts were naturally not suited to be in this kind of narrow tunnel due to their large bodies, but one of the Sunlight Academy students had a tunneling rat mystic beast. This helped them immensely, which was an unexpected surprise.

After continuing to dig for four to five days, they finally neared the surface. They could even make out a ray of sunlight streaming in.

Chapter 1937: We're Out

Everybody was ecstatic, so they quickened their digging pace.

As the light was just before them, everybody had high fighting spirit.

At its master's urging, the tunneling rat spared no effort in pushing the rubble in front of it to the sides.

Everybody moved rapidly, and they even started using their treasured spiritual weapons as digging tools...

With a final thud, the last boulder blocking the way got unearthed.

Zhou Danjin crouched down and was the first to pop out from the tunnel. He looked up at the sunlight streaming through the leaves and laughed heartily. "We're out, we're out!"

He jumped up onto a branch with a swish.

Following on his heels were Wei Xu, the little fatty, Qi Xuanxuan, and the others.

Everybody popped out from the opening one after another. They all took a deep breath and exchanged glances.

My goodness, they finally made it out of that bleak hole after so many days.

Zhou Danjin tried to see if he could open his inner world, and he couldn't help furrowing his brows. "We should leave this Mount Tai as soon as possible."

Everybody naturally nodded in agreement, and they all scolded the scoundrel that had planned these preliminaries in their minds.

If Polan Prefecture's Godsend Academy didn't insist on such a "novel" way of carrying out the mass selection for the preliminaries, how would there be so much trouble!

Some of their students had even lost their lives here!

Godsend Academy was simply shameless!

Thinking about it now, they just wanted to gather everybody's strength to deal with the zombies on the mountain behind their academy as soon as possible!

“Roar—” A raspy roar came from the side, and a face with rotting flesh abruptly appeared before the little fatty’s eyes.

“Mamma mia!” The little fatty lifted up his double-headed hammer that was still covered in dirt and clobbered it down on the zombie, which had pounced over at him at an angle.

Everybody jumped in fright. They hastily pummeled that unlucky zombie with countless spiritual energy attacks as if their lives depended on it. It ended up getting pulverized to bits.

Everybody examined the surroundings vigilantly, but did not discover any other zombies.

It seemed like this zombie had just slipped through the net.

Zhou Danjin let out a sigh of relief. “It’s not suitable to advance using flying spiritual beasts in this dense forest. Let’s summon our spiritual beasts after we leave this area.”

“Let’s get a move on! We don’t know whether there are any other dangers here. It won’t be too late for us to rest after we get out of here,” another mentor added.

“Okay!” Everybody nodded as a matter of course. They hastily chased after their mentors to get out of Mount Tai.

Swish, swish!

However, before they could walk far, two shadows suddenly landed in front of everybody.

Zhou Danjin and company jolted in fright, and they hastily prepared for battle.

After Zhou Danjin and company discovered that it was the two elders from earlier who were proctoring the exam, they eased up.

Wei Xu went up and cupped his hands. “Did you happen to be waiting for us here.”

One of the black-clothed elders nodded with a gratified smile. “We were missing just your group. We have been waiting here for you for a long time. Will everyone now please follow me to the nearby Godsend Academy to rest and recharge.”

Wei Xu let out a sigh of relief and gave his thanks. “Thank you. After you.”

“It’s been hard on you all.” The two elders nodded and turned around to lead everybody out.

Chapter 1938: The Prideful Little Lady

The two elders were naturally extremely familiar with the environment around Mount Tai. Before long, they led everybody down the mountain using a small path that led straight to Godsend Academy’s back door.

When everybody finally entered Godsend Academy while following the two proctors, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Godsend Academy was located in a beautiful environment. It was populated with trees that created shade, and the air was filled with the scent of flowers and grasses, accompanied by the faint medicinal fragrance coming from the medicinal building far away.

“Everybody can check whether you can open your inner worlds with your mystic conscious now,” the two elders reminded with a smile.

Zhou Danjin and company all tested it out and subsequently nodded in delight. They said in unison, “We can now.”

“That’s great.” The elder nodded before explaining tirelessly, “Actually, there is a kind of tree that can block people’s mystic conscious and spiritual conscious which grows within certain special areas inside Mount Tai. We call it a screening tree.”

“Previously, Mount Tai’s protective beast, the double-headed flood dragon, caused the entire mountain to shake due to its battle with another entity. This made the entire surface cave in. The majority of people were transferred out from inside the mountain, while a minority, including you all, got swept inside the mountain.”

The dean thus dispatched the academy’s elders to stand guard at the exits so that they could immediately lead you out the moment they saw you.

“The other people came out after several days in groups, but we were only able to encounter your teams today. Speaking of which, the second round of the academy ranking competition will take place in three days. You all came out right on time!”

Everybody was finally enlightened and understood why they were unable to use their spiritual conscious after going underground.

Most likely, one of the screening tree’s roots was connected to that place deep inside the mountain, putting it in its area of influence.

“In that case, we have passed the preliminaries?” A Sunlight Academy student asked excitedly.

The elder promptly gave them an affirmative nod. “But of course! You have already destroyed the entire zombie underground base. Your meritorious service is unparalleled!”

“There is no question that all of you have passed the preliminaries.”

Everybody finally felt in high spirits. Originally, they had been muttering in their minds how they had only been focused on fighting and missed the chance to scavenge through the zombies’ remains, so they had no evidence to prove the number of zombies that they had killed.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Mu poured out a large heap of bones from her storage talisman. She deadpanned, “You should’ve said so earlier!”

/You made her collect so much garbage for nothing!/
/It was simply tainting her storage talisman!/
Everyone: “...”

“Pfft.” It was unknown who started bursting out into laughter.

The other people also couldn't resist getting infected by the laughter. After recovering their wits, they thought this little stoic did not seem as vicious and was rather immeasurably adorable.

/It was simply too comical!/

/It turned out that this little stoic didn't forget to collect these zombies' bones for them while she was fighting./

/Even though she didn't say it, she took everything into account for them./

/She was worried that they would be unable to produce the bones as evidence after they spent so much energy to kill them, and that their labor would amount to nothing./

All the students cupped their hands toward her and said with a smile, “Thank you.”

Yet the little stoic turned her petite face aside and muttered expressionlessly, “It's not like I picked them up for you. You're thinking too much.”

Chapter 1939: I'm Going to Find My Lian

/Alright! The little lady was being prideful again./

Everybody smiled helplessly as they followed the two proctors to the dorms assigned to each academy's students.

Each academy was allocated a small courtyard. Even though they had to squeeze in, it wasn't an issue to stay there for two to three days.

Besides Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan who shared a room, the other rooms were divided up among the males as they pleased.

Miss Qiao couldn't help finding Crown Prince Mo's aggrieved gaze amusing when they parted.

After Qi Xuanxuan finished washing up in the inner room, she dragged a stool to where Qiao Mu was sitting and suggested with a serious expression, “Qiaoqiao, how about I stay outside, and your Lian comes and stays here?”

Qiao Mu was preoccupied with looking over her spoils from Mount Tai and didn't even look up to reply, “No need. He should have accommodations too.”

It would only be one or two days, as the second round was not going to be held in Godsend Academy.

That's why they would have to set out for the competition grounds of the second round after resting for one or two nights.

“I just know Qiaoqiao is the best! You definitely won't choose beaus over pals!” Qi Xuanxuan giggled, immediately re-energized.

She saw that Qiao Mu paid no attention to her, engrossed in picking over the pile of things to store into another storage talisman.

Qi Xuanxuan couldn't help but ask curiously, "What are these forging materials and these zombie cores you picked out for?"

"For my Lian," Qiao Mu answered collectedly.

Qi Xuanxuan instantly felt like she had gotten shot in the chest with an arrow. She clutched her chest and cried out exaggeratedly, "Hey, hey, hey, can you just stop already."

/Were you gonna die if you didn't make a public display of affection for a single day.../

Qiao Mu looked up and blinked at her. "He is a divine weapon engineer."

/Sh*t, no way?/ Truth to be told, Qi Xuanxuan really had never seen a divine weapon engineer, which was the stuff of legends.

Qi Xuanxuan quickly scooted her stool closer to Qiao Mu. "Then could you have your Lian improve upon this spiritual sword of mine when he's free?"

Qiao Mu glanced at her before giving a reluctant nod. "We'll see after resting for two days. He's been rather worn out during this period of time."

Qi Xuanxuan nodded with a giggle. "Of course, of course. Qi Xuanxuan, what use are these zombie cores?"

"They're useful to superhumans. Superhumans can absorb these cores to augment their abilities." Qiao Mu paused as she collected the cores.

/Along that same vein, she could also augment her superpower of psychokinesis with these./

Therefore, she kept several small cores for her own absorption, while the majority she put into an empty storage talisman with the forging materials. She hopped up and said, "I'm going to find my Lian."

Qi Xuanxuan: ...

/You have a husband, big deal!/
/

Qiao Mu didn't forget to give Qi Xuanxuan another stab as she ran to the door. "Xuanxuan, remember to tell me if you happen to fall for a guy!"

The little fellow spoke in the air of someone experienced, "I will help you scrutinize!"

Qi Xuanxuan felt so infuriated as she silently watched the little fellow fly far away like a butterfly darting through a flowerbed.

"D*rn girl." Qi Xuanxuan puffed out her cheeks as she grumpily watched her go.

She mused in her mind: /Darn fellow, it would be great if you were happy every day like this./

The way she broke down when they discovered the corpses in the underground prison really made her heart ache.

Chapter 1940: For My Lian

After exiting her room, Qiao Mu just so happened to run into Crown Prince Mo.

“For you!” Qiao Mu stuffed the storage talisman into Mo Lian’s hands and said expressionlessly, “For my Lian!”

Mo Lian peeked inside the storage talisman. When he saw that it was filled with zombie cores and various forging materials, he couldn’t help being moved and hugged the little fellow.

His little one was constantly thinking about him.

She wasn’t collecting those zombie cores for her own use at all. She had collected them all for him.

Beside them stood Dao Wuji, who was shining brighter than a thousand lit candles¹. He pursed his lips and said, “I had a dozen or so wives back in the day, and they would also circle around me every day, giving me this and that to receive my favor!”

Little Despot, who was savoring tea at a stone table beside him, sniggered at his words. “Then how about now.”

“Humph!” Dao Wuji harrumphed. “Don’t worry, with my looks and appearance, it will definitely be a cinch to find another ten or so wives!”

“Ha ha.” The Little Despot turned his nose up at him. “For people like you, it’s useless no matter how many wives you marry. When your wives see your true nature, really! They’ll all run off someday!”

“What did you say??” Dao Wuji fumed. “What about my true nature? How come my wives will all run off?”

As the two people bickered, Miss Qiao turned around and glared at Dao Wuji. “Shut up! You chatterbox! So noisy!”

The Little Despot laughed out loud while eyeing Dao Wuji. “You hear that! A chatterbox, noisy!”

“Hey, just stop quibbling, you two. Come, come, Dao Wuji, come drink a cup of tea and douse your anger.” Feng Chen was sitting at the stone table and pushed a cup of tea toward Dao Wuji. “Frankly speaking, the Little Despot isn’t wrong. What’s the use of marrying so many wives. Isn’t it better to find the one wife for you and dedicate yourselves to each other.”

“What do you people who never had a wife understand!” Dao Wuji picked up the teacup in a huff and downed the contents. “A wife is proof of a man’s ability! Got it? Like him!”

Dao Wuji furtively pointed in Crown Prince Mo’s direction. “My boss is a man of striking appearance and should be an unrestrained romantic. Casual relationships wouldn’t be a surprise. Sigh, yet now...”

“What about right now?” A faint voice entered Dao Wuji’s ears.

Dao Wuji did not know that he was seeking his own death and blabbered on with his back to the young couple, “Right now! He’s simply a pitiful henpecked husband! He really is an embarrassment to us males! Ah, ahh! Ow! Ouch!”

Before he could finish talking, someone kicked him hard on the back, and he crashed down onto the stone table in front of Feng Chen with a bang.

Miss Qiao cut to the chase and gave Dao Wuji a violent beating.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal offered a feather duster. "Use this, Qiaoqiao, don't hurt your hand!"

Crown Prince Mo shook his head in exasperation. "He had it coming."

The Little Despot coughed lightly and picked up the teapot and his teacup before darting to the side. He poured himself a cup of tea and sipped from it. "As the saying goes, there is hope of weathering calamities from heaven, but there is no hope when man brings them upon himself!"

"Ahh, ow! Stop hitting, hey, I'm gonna retaliate if you keep hitting me!"

"You just try!" Crown Prince Mo threatened him with a frigid voice. Dao Wuji did not reply to this and fled all over the place while shielding his head with pitiful shouts.