

My Crown 1941

Chapter 1941: Fan Qiuhe's Identity

"Ah! Oh my, hey, Sis-Sister-in-Law, Little Sister-in-Law!! Stop-stop! I-I was wrong, I was wrong!" Dao Wuji immediately cried uncle.

/Don't kid him. If he dared to retaliate, Crown Prince Mo and Venerable Immortal Feng would definitely gang up on him./

He'd be crazy to dare to retaliate.

"Alright, it's not early anymore! Stop messing around and return to your rooms to rest!" Mentor Wei Xu's roar came from the door across from them.

Qiao Mu retracted her petite hands in a huff and harrumphed. She waved her small hand at Crown Prince Mo. "Then I'll be going back now."

Mo Lian nodded and watched his wifey return to her room. He then turned his gaze toward Dao Wuji, whose face was beaten black and blue, and said with curved lips, "Don't worry, when we return to the Divine Province, you'll have as many wives as you want."

For some reason, Dao Wuji inexplicably shuddered looking at Crown Prince Mo's unfathomable expression.

/How come he felt like this punk was secretly scheming against him?/

Dao Wuji stuck out his hand. "I-I think. Ac-Actually, having one is g-good enough! Heh heh heh heh."

Crown Prince Mo patted his shoulder with a glance before returning to his room.

Seeing this, Feng Chen gave Dao Wuji a look of sympathy that said "You're on your own" before following Crown Prince Mo back to his room to rest.

Dao Wuji hastily turned to the Little Despot. "Li-Little Despot, do you feel that, uhm... Boss had a weird look in his eyes. He said that, he'll arrange wives for me once we return to the Divine Province. What is that supposed to mean!"

Little Despot examined Dao Wuji as if the latter was a retard. "Won't you know once you get to the Divine Province?"

"Oh." Dao Wuji mused it over and agreed that Little Despot's words made sense.

Worrying over it right now was no use. Not only did it not help, it felt more like he was worrying about imaginary troubles.

"That... hey? Little Despot!" Dao Wuji saw that the Little Despot had also ditched him for his room. He looked around at the empty courtyard before pitifully leaving while drooping his head.

After resting the night, everybody felt more energized the next day.

After toiling for so many days, Mentor Wei Xu gave everybody the day off, letting them do as they pleased.

Those who wanted to continue resting in the courtyard lay in their rooms, while those who wanted to go out joined up with others to go explore.

As Qi Xuanxuan wasn't one to laze around, she immediately dragged Qiao Mu along when she heard that they had leisure time. She planned to take a casual stroll around this Godsend Academy.

"We destroyed the zombie's entire underground base in Mount Tai this time. Say, will we get a reward?"

Qiao Mu was contemplating over something and didn't respond.

It wasn't until Qi Xuanxuan yanked her arm that she returned to the present. She gave a "Hm?" and looked at Qi Xuanxuan.

"Tut, I said so much yet your mind was actually wandering off the whole time." Qi Xuanxuan eyed her exasperatedly. "What were you thinking about?"

Qiao Mu was thinking about Fan Qiuhe.

/What virtues and abilities did Fan Qiuhe possess to be able to build such a large zombie breeding ground underneath Mount Tai?/

/Could it be he was part of this Heavenly Fate organization?/

If Fan Qiuhe was part of Heavenly Fate, then everything seemed to make sense.

Heavenly Fate, this heretical cult, had always taken human beings to be their research subjects.

Chapter 1942: Chapter 388: Unexpectedly...

Putting it simply, what Heavenly Fate had been doing was researching the human body and creating superhumans.

Instead of calling what the nightcaw birds had been transmitting poison, you might as well call it drugs to stimulate changes to the human body.

It was survival of the fittest in natural selection.

In the end, each subsequent transmission of the drug would breed the strongest person. Those who adapted would evolve more rapidly, while those who didn't could probably only turn into zombies as a foundation.

From the looks of it, the experiments Fan Qiuhe conducted on a small scale had similar purpose to Heavenly Fate's deeds.

They were both researching the human body. However, Fan Qiuhe was probably only doing research for his own benefit. He wanted to obtain information on how to become strong from other people's bodies. This included how to augment one's inner world and spiritual conscious, etc.

That's why he cooped up in that underground prison the entire time to nurture puppet dolls that belonged to him.

There was most likely no question about it that Fan Qiuhe belonged to Heavenly Fate, but Qiao Mu wasn't clear on whose jurisdiction Fan Qiuhe was under.

It seemed that setting out for Clear Sky Gorge was a pressing issue, but the competition concerned the sapling's life, so she could not be complacent either.

"Qiaoqiao?" Qi Xuanxuan saw that Qiao Mu had lowered her head, but she didn't want to cut off the latter's train of thought. However, there was a group of people blocking their path at the moment, so Qi Xuanxuan had no choice but to alert Qiao Mu by pulling on the latter's sleeve.

"Hm?" Qiao Mu turned to look at Qi Xuanxuan. "Are we heading back?"

Qi Xuanxuan shook her head. "No."

"Qiaoqiao, look." Qi Xuanxuan tugged Qiao Mu's sleeve and pointed up ahead at the group of people blocking the wide path.

The paths in Godsend Academy were quite spacious. It wasn't a problem for five to six people to walk abreast. However, ten or so people had spread out and blocked their way.

"What business do you have?" Qiao Mu furrowed her brows.

One cyan-clothed girl stepped up and looked Qiao Mu up and down before asking, "Ah, are you that grand talisman practitioner who can draw storage talismans?"

Qiao Mu creased her brows as she sized up that girl. She asked with a stoic face, "So?"

"Your Excellency! Can you draw me a storage talisman!" This girl suddenly knelt down in front of Qiao Mu and crossed her hands in front of her chest. She exclaimed agitatedly with yearning eyes, "I-I am willing, willing to use spiritual weapons or medicinal materials and the like to exchange! Will Your Excellency please bestow me with a storage talisman!"

Qiao Mu was embarrassed...

The little lady had thought that there was yet again people who lacked sense and came to make trouble. She was puzzled as to how she had made enemies with people in Godsend Academy.

"Will Your Excellency please bestow me with a storage talisman!" The ten or so people all knelt down together and cupped their hands pleadingly.

Qi Xuanxuan's mouth twitched nonstop: /Sh*t, she had also thought that they had come to look for trouble, yet who knew that it was just a bunch of clowns!/"

"Your Excellency!"

“Please agree, Your Excellency!”

Qiao Mu expressionlessly looked up at the sky and posed a look of contemplation. “As storage talismans rival the power of creation, it is extremely difficult to draw.”

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“We understand, we understand, we understand!” The group of people nodded repeatedly and spoke excitedly, “We are willing to wait in a queue! One month, three months, or a year is all okay! Please do not refuse us, Your Excellency! Just tell us what you want, Your Excellency.”

Qiao Mu nodded. “Then wait a bit. I’ll draft up a list of items for exchange.”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

“Thank you, Your Excellency!”

Chapter 1943: Great Master Qiao

“Great Master, if you need any item or material, just say the word! We humble ones will definitely, ah, be meticulous, thorough, and help Great Master properly take care of everything!”

“Mhm.” The little stoic gave an enigmatic “mhm” as she nodded with her hands behind her back.

The group of people frantically took out the tables, chairs, stools, benches, as well as stationery they had prepared prior for Qiao Mu to draft up a list of materials to exchange for storage talismans.

They held the list like a treasure and formed a more concrete idea after looking it over. They planned to pool their resources to exchange one storage talisman first.

“The list will change every month, so it might not be these materials the next time!” The little stoic stated, “Sign up with her and gather the materials you signed up for within a month. It will not be accepted otherwise.”

Qi Xuanxuan pointed at the gaping Classmate Qi Xuanxuan before gliding away with a flick of her sleeve.

The group of people instantly flooded around Qi Xuanxuan and blocked her from leaving.

Classmate Qi Xuanxuan looked dazedly at the little stoic who had ran off and ditched her. She criticized with a mixed expression: /Freak, you sure you’re not running off because you find it troublesome?”

“Sure enough, a great master has the bearing of one.” A female student from Godsend Academy praised in admiration, “We have to pool together our money for at least one material. I heard that storage talismans crafted by a great master are extremely large!”

“Too amazing.”

The group surrounded Classmate Qi Xuanxuan, who wanted to cry, and prattled half the day away.

At this moment, Qiao Mu had long slipped away back to their small courtyard. She encountered Mo Lian and Feng Chen who just so happened to leaving the former’s room.

Miss Qiao bounded forward happily. "Let's go."

"Didn't you go out with Qi Xuanxuan?" Feng Chen glanced behind her curiously. "Where did you ditch Qi Xuanxuan?"

"She's very busy! As a great master's assistant, she needs to take care of some miscellaneous tasks."

"Great Master?" The two men looked at her. "Which great master?"

The little stoic patted her own chest. "Great Master Qiao."

"Pfft." Crown Prince Mo and the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal broke out in laughter.

Knowing the little lady's disposition, the two people immediately understood that Qi Xuanxuan, this poor kid, had most likely gotten duped by Miss Qiao.

Crown Prince Mo hooked onto her petite fingers in amusement. "Let's go."

The trio exited the courtyard and walked toward the terrace by the water in Godsend Academy's flower garden.

/Look at this academy./ When Qiao Mu thought back on their dilapidated Apex Academy, she couldn't resist crying tears of sympathy.

Don't say it. The name Apex Academy was rather striking, yet the facilities, buildings, and reputation couldn't even compare to a third-rate academy from the Six Prefectures Continent...

At least the third-rate academy had a plaque or a gateway arch and the like. The students' dorms also wouldn't be like theirs, which was just a clump of dirt that had nothing.

Qiao Mu shook her head and saw three to four students hurrying over toward them. One of them shouted excitedly, "Quick, quick. Go and check out the arena. It's said that the two senior sisters in the third year are duking it out there today publicly."

"Which two from the third year?"

One girl nearly bumped into Qiao Mu's shoulder in her excitement.

Crown Prince Mo had a sharp eye and pulled his little wife into his arms to avoid it.

Chapter 1944: Life-and-Death Contract

That girl was startled and turned around to apologize. However, she was stunned by the sight of the trio.

These three people's appearances were truly too, too, too outstanding.

A simple glance showed Crown Prince Mo's casual, but regal black clothes, contrasting against the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal's devilish red robe. They were simply unrivalled and unparalleled.

In front of them also stood a girl whose delicate features seemed to be chiseled from a block of icy jade.

That female student smiled in embarrassment when she saw them looking over. "A-Apologies, I almost bumped into you."

Qiao Mu shook her head to show that she was fine.

That female student smiled, but just as she was about to leave, she suddenly turned and said, "You are, uh, students from other academies, right. If you're free, you can come with us to the arena. There are two senior sisters competing there today, and it should be quite exciting."

Qiao Mu nodded.

That female student glanced at them again before leaving hurriedly.

Qiao Mu pursed her petite mouth. "It's not like I like watching the excitement."

Fifteen minutes later, the trio stood in front of the arena, occupying favorable positions.

Qiao Mu curved her eyes as she looked at the two females who were clashing swords on the stage. She clicked her tongue and said, "What kind of deep enmity can they have as classmates for them to execute such sharp moves."

The Miss Qiao, who did not like to watch the excitement, whipped out an orange and peeled it as she commented, "Isn't this attack of hers too fierce?"

Feng Chen and Crown Prince Mo were both a bit helpless. "It is a life-and-death battle after all. It's either you die or I die."

"What?" Miss Qiao widened her eyes. "The academy even allows life-and-death battles?"

Please excuse her ignorance. Their academy only had eight students, and they were all very friendly. She had never heard before that students could engage in life-and-death battles.

"Mhm, look, there's a life-and-death contract over there." Feng Chen gestured with his chin.

Qiao Mu redirected her gaze and discovered a piece of bright red paper pasted to the board at the edge of the arena. It was titled "Life-and-Death Contract" and it was sealed with the two parties' blood too.

Miss Qiao paused in peeling her orange and looked woodenly at the two young ladies on the stage. She lamented with a shake of her head, "It's quite a pity."

Feng Chen took half of the orange from her hands and said while snacking on it, "What is there to pity? In the end, it's all destiny. Since they were the ones who signed a life-and-death contract, then they must follow Heavenly Law's rules. Even if they don't want to, one of them must die!"

Miss Qiao blinked. "That means only if one of them dies will there be a true victor?"

"Smart!" Crown Prince Mo praised with a nod as he took the other half of the orange.

Miss Qiao looked down and found her hands empty! The orange she had peeled had ended up in other people's mouths.

"My master said that it's best to snack while watching competitions. That way you'll be in a better mood." Miss Qiao suddenly remarked. She then took out a banana from her inner world.

“Is that Her Excellency Xuan Huang?” Crown Prince Mo inquired in slight surprise.

“Mhm.”

“You remember?” Mo Lian couldn’t resist asking softly.

“Remember what? Ah, no.” Qiao Mu shook her head bitterly. “It’s just that I will occasionally recall that Master had said this before.”

“You’ll slowly remember.” Crown Prince Mo caressed her head.

At this moment, victory had been determined on the stage.

Precisely speaking, one of the females had dropped to the ground dead.

Chapter 1945: It’s Impossible

The life-and-death contract hanging in front of the stage spontaneously combusted into ashes.

Qiao Mu gazed at the young lady who died on the stage and shook her head.

A familiar voice suddenly entered her ears. “Hey, hey, this young senior sister, can you tell me what kind of deep enmity these two senior sisters had to fight a life-and-death battle in the arena?”

“Sigh, Brother Little Fatty, you might laugh hearing about it. These two senior sisters liked the same senior brother at the same time, but that senior brother was wavering between the two of them. As a result, these two senior sisters made this arrangement to fight for that man.”

“Wow, your academy even encourages students to become couples?”

“Brother Little Fatty, don’t slander us. Of course the academy doesn’t encourage this. Come here, come here, you can’t tell anyone else what I’m about to tell you...”

Qiao Mu stretched her neck and glimpsed the little fatty being surrounded by three to four fashionably-dressed young senior sisters. He had gone with them to the side to chat and probe them for information.

She instantly could somewhat understand why Kou Hongzhen that guy hated the little fatty so much.

There was no doubt about it, even though the chatty little fatty was a bit pudgy, his round and plump face was rather cute, which was much adored by older females.

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The little fatty had always been rather popular with the ladies.

Qiao Mu turned to say to Crown Prince Mo and Feng Chen. “Let’s head back.”

They had finished watching the excitement. It was crowded here, and there wasn’t anything else fun happening.

Not long after the three of them squeezed their way out of the crowd, another male and female started exchanging moves on the stage to compare notes. The atmosphere in the arena started getting stirred up again.

“Senior Sister Yu Gui, what are you looking at?” Jiang Qi walked up to Yu Gui and asked in a low voice.

When she came over, she saw Yu Gui standing outside the crowd and dumbly looking in one direction in some kind of stupor.

Yu Gui was startled. She recovered her wits and said with a shake of her head, “Ha, it was probably my imagination. It’s impossible! Let’s go.”

“Hm? What’s impossible? What did you see exactly?”

Yu Gui laughed bitterly. “When I came over just now, my eyes was probably playing tricks on me, and I mistook someone’s back silhouette to be Little Junior Sister’s.”

“Little Junior Sister?” Jiang Qi mumbled to herself and sighed. “Little Junior Sister should be 15 this year, right.”

“Mhm,” Yu Gui replied softly. “Even though Little Junior Sister is naturally gifted, she must walk the heaven-ascension stairs to get to the Six Prefectures Continent from the Lower Star Domain. No matter how talented she is, it is impossible for her to come in three years’ time.”

“Yeah.” Jiang Qi nodded. “Senior Sister, we have to go back to prepare too. The mentor just came to notify us that we’ll be leaving tomorrow at 7 in the morning.”

“Okay.” Yu Gui turned around and said, “Let’s go. We need to make thorough preparations. This time, we must obtain the qualifications to cultivate on Blinsheet Island.”

This meant that all of them needed to make it onto the academy competition’s individual top 100 ranking.

They carried a debt of blood and urgently needed to improve!

Time waited for no one!

Only by working hard nonstop would they not disappoint the sect’s grace and training.

When Qiao Mu, Mo Lian, and Feng Chen opened the door to their small courtyard, they saw that the five mentors had gathered at the stone table waiting for them.

Qi Xuanxuan looked at her pitifully and looked as if she had gone through the wringer.

Chapter 1946: I Am Not a Restaurant

Duanmu, Ma Ta, and the others were also standing in front of the stone table.

Besides the little fatty, who was possibly still chatting with the young senior sisters, the other people were all present.

"I received a notice that tomorrow, Godsend Academy's team will be heading to the next round's grounds first. The other academies will be heading over a bit later, at noon." Wei Xu swept them a glance. "So everyone, make preparations tonight and rest well."

Everybody nodded.

Zhou Danjin glanced at them and asked suspiciously, "Where's Fatty? How come I didn't see him the whole day."

Everybody silently exchanged glances, with no one saying a word.

"Alright! You've all let yourselves go for a day. Rest earlier and don't stir up trouble! Fill in Fatty when he returns. All of you go rest now."

Everybody looked up at the clear sky. Strictly speaking, it was still just afternoon right now. Yet Mentor Wei Xu said that they had let themselves go the entire day already and was shooing them to their rooms to rest...

"Do you want to eat a good meal tonight?" Qiao Mu suddenly spoke up.

Zhou Danjin was nearly about to drool thinking about the dishes the little fellow took out last time. He nodded continuously and shouted, "Yes, yes, yes. I'm ordering a dish, beggar's chicken¹!"

"I wanted simmer-fried pork ribs!"

"I-I want wintermelon..."

"Me, me, me. I want to eat prawns, prawns!" Xuanxuan, this foodie, wanted to drool thinking about fried prawns.

The little stoic rolled her eyes expressionlessly and harrumphed. She muttered "I'm not a restaurant" before pattering back to her room.

"We'll be resting earlier, so it won't be good for digestion if you eat too much."

/You!!/ Everybody wrung their hands as they watched her go. They really wanted to gang up on this little fellow!

/How come you're the one who suggested adding dishes, yet you decide to not do it? Weren't you just playing a joke on them!/
/

Crown Prince Mo waved his hand in amusement and returned to his room.

At dusk, everybody took out the white mantous from their pockets with deep sighs and planned to just make do with a bit of salted veggies for a meal.

They didn't expect to hear the little stoic call out crisply, "You guys aren't coming out to eat dinner?"

Everybody was in a mad rush to be the first out the door, and they saw the abundant dishes on the stone table.

Afterwards, they saw that abominable little stoic who was wearing casual blue-green clothes looking expressionlessly at them with Crown Prince Mo sitting next to her at the stone table.

“Xuanxuan’s fried prawns, Ma Ta’s simmer-fried pork ribs, and Senior Brother Lu’s wintermelon soup! Mentor Zhou’s beggar’s chicken!”

/Wow, ordering dishes really worked!/
/

Everybody rushed forward and felt so ecstatic that they were about to fly.

The little fatty arrived fashionably late. When he pushed open the courtyard doors, he saw everybody snatching up food around the stone table, their chopsticks moving in a flurry.

He quickly shut the doors behind him and bolted forward with a wail. “Oh my goodness, how come you didn’t wait for me to start eating!”

“Who knows how long you were gonna chat with the young senior sisters for!”

“Aiya, shoo, shoo, shoo, shoo. Make space for me!”

“Stop pushing! There’s enough for everybody!” Qiao Mu looked speechlessly at these bunch of ravenous hungry ghosts and raised her hand. “Make some space.”

Afterwards, she took out a large pot of soup the size of a basin. It was filled with pork soup stewed with spiritual bamboo shoots.

The dense scent of spiritual energy permeated the small courtyard.

“Oh my heavens! Move aside, I’m getting the first bowl!!” The little fatty yelled and snatched up the ladle to fill up a bowl to the brim.

He showered the soup with praise as he sipped from the bowl in his hands.

Chapter 1947: Even a Tiger Does Not Eat Its Own Cubs?

“Hey, Qiaoqiao, what kind of bamboo shoot is this? I feel spiritual energy coursing through my body after eating it.”

“If I stuff myself until bursting today, who will go on a stroll with me later?”

“Then why are you still eating?”

“I’ll digest the food after eating it!”

“Qiaoqiao, you’re like a genie and take out whatever we want. We only need to bring you along wherever we go!”

“Right, right, we don’t need to bring anything else!”

Qiao Mu gave the little fatty an apathetic look. “In your dreams!”

Everybody ate to their heart's content, and even the usually taciturn Mentor Wei Xu showed a faint, but rare smile.

Anyi Prefecture.

The prefecture lord, Guan Zhaotang, looked down coldly at his bedridden fourth daughter with a callous frown.

"Prefecture Lord." A middle-aged man strode inside and cupped his hands in greeting. "How come the fourth young lady returned so suddenly?"

The Guan Family's fourth young lady had gone to Polan Prefecture's Mount Tai to represent Jiaqing Academy in the preliminaries. It shocked everybody when she returned abruptly with serious injuries.

"What a good-for-nothing." Guan Zhaotang snorted, "She's not meant for the big stage."

The middle-aged man, Qi Lianhai, silently examined the bedridden young lady.

It was not possible to make out Guan Yiyi's original appearance. The majority of her face looked like it had ruptured with the flesh turning outward.

Her eyes had also turned into two eyesockets, with no eyeballs to be seen.

"It's no use to keep such trash." Guan Zhaotang ordered unfeelingly, "Dispose of her."

"Yes, Prefecture Lord." Qi Lianhai responded in a low voice. He couldn't avoid sighing with emotion on the inside.

After struggling for her life, the fourth young lady made a last ditch effort to contact them to activate a special passageway for her to come back. Yet in the end, she couldn't escape the tragedy of being disposed of as trash.

Guan Zhaotang had six daughters and three sons. He was also in his prime and had a whole entourage of wives and concubines. Would he lack sons and daughters? He naturally wouldn't support a piece of trash to disgust himself.

In that case, she might as well have died outside.

Qi Lianhai shook his head. After watching Guan Zhaotang leave with a frosty expression, he walked up and cupped his hands toward the fourth young lady, who was still somewhat conscious. "Apologies, Fourth Young Lady."

Qi Lianhai reached out and gripped Guan Yiyi's neck. He ejected spiritual energy from his palm and maintained his grip on Guan Yiyi for several moments.

Guan Yiyi's struggle lasted less than three seconds. Her flailing legs slowly slackened until she completely ceased breathing.

Qi Lianhai straightened his collar and turned to walk out the door. He cupped his hands while reporting to Guan Zhaotang, who was standing at the door with his back toward him. "Prefecture Lord, it's been

taken care of. Do you want this subordinate to dispatch people to Polan Prefecture to investigate the situation?”

Guan Zhaotang snorted. “Even though Little Fourth is a useless good-for-nothing, she is still my daughter. This prefecture lord will naturally make whoever made her this way pay the price!”

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“Understood.” Qi Lianhai walked out and immediately went to gather people.

“Daughter, daughter!!” A mournful shriek came from outside the door, and a pretty woman with small white flowers adorning her hair stumbled into the room. She grabbed Guan Zhaotang’s sleeve. “My lord, this wife heard that Yiyi just returned with heavy injuries. Can this wife?”

Guan Zhaotang pulled back his sleeve in irritation. “Go see her for the last time and then select a date for cremation.”

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That woman instantly paled and flopped to the ground.

Chapter 1948: Poaching

The second round of the academy’s ranking competition was set to be held at the Shenghua Battle Arena of Great Shenghua City, the city nearest to the waters around Blinsheet Island.

In past years, the second and final rounds of the academy ranking competition were mostly held at Shenghua Battle Arena.

For one, it was tradition. Secondly, since Great Shenghua was not under the Six Prefectures’ jurisdiction, the referees at Shenghua Battle Arena would be impartial.

Three, it was in a prime location. After the competition ended, the victorious students would immediately be able to board a boat for Blinsheet Island.

The participating students were all from teams that distinguished themselves after the first round of preliminaries.

Everyone was naturally proud.

By the time Zhou Danjin and Apex Academy’s students hurried to Great Shenghua City, it was already nearly midday of the second day.

Their group had to first deal with lodging.

The inn they picked was naturally near the Shenghua Battle Arena. That way, it would be more convenient to go to and from their matches each day.

There were a lot of inns around Shenghua Battle Arena. So when it came time for the ranking competition was when every inn racked their brains to attract guests.

Qiao Mu and them found a rather large inn and reserved all the rooms on the entire third floor. That way, everybody would be able to relax more comfortably.

Anping Inn also provided food, but it was extremely pricey.

After trying the dinner they offered, everyone unanimously decided that they weren't going to waste their spirit currency. It was better to eat Miss Qiao's food...

The day after, everybody dressed and gathered bright and early on the first floor of the inn in high spirits.

The sound of steps continued from the stairs. A lot of teams had come down from the second floor, and some students glanced curiously at Qiao Mu and them.

They had already heard when they checked in that a filthy rich academy had reserved the entire third floor. So it was them?

"Haha, tsk. Isn't this Mentor Wei Xu? I really didn't expect a lousy academy like Apex Academy would actually have the resolution to reserve the entire third floor? You must've borrowed money!" A slightly piercing voice came from the bottom of the stairs.

Mentor Wei Xu, Zhou Danjin, and the other mentors just so happened to walk down the stairs. Their expressions immediately darkened when they saw the young man who ridiculed them.

Qiao Mu and company naturally did not know the man who was mocking them.

She sized him up and saw that the man had regular facial features, but his eyes were filled with taunts when he looked at Mentor Wei Xu.

"Zhao Li." Mentor Wei Xu spoke in a deep voice. "You have no right to concern yourself with Apex Academy's matters. Scram aside."

On the other hand, Qiao Mu and the other students were a bit suprised.

From their understanding, even though Mentor Wei Xu was taciturn and sometimes even silver-tongued, he definitely did not treat people this rudely.

It looked like this man called Zhao Li had a considerable conflict with Mentor Wei Xu.

Zhao Li turned a deaf ear to Wei Xu's scolding.

He even shrugged his shoulders lackadaisically. "Luckily I left your Apex Academy early, otherwise... Yo, isn't this the number one prodigy of the academy, Duanmu Qing? Tut, you're still in the academy!"

"Ah, right. You guys have to accumulate 3000 credits in one year in order to graduate. Otherwise, you'll have to keep studying without taking breaks. How could I forget this?" Zhao Li laughed out loud as he walked up to Duanmu Qing and put a hand on his shoulder. "Duanmu, have you considered switching over to another academy?"

Duanmu Qing slapped his hand away.

Chapter 1949: What You Say Doesn't Count!

"I'm not familiar with you." Duanmu Qing spoke indifferently.

"Hahaha!" Zhao Li did not get angry. He carelessly crossed his arms and gave the people from Apex Academy a sidelong glance. "Yo, seems like the number of students have increased considerably. Eh? Are these two junior sisters new to Apex Academy?"

"You two are young, so don't get tricked by Apex Academy. Don't think that this academy is top-notch in the Six Prefectures Continent just because it is called Apex! In reality! This academy is in the very last place of all the academies."

Boom!! Because that person was nearly spitting in her and Qi Xuanxuan's faces while making his speech, Qiao Mu immediately threw a kick in distaste, directly knocking him several steps backward.

"Stay away from us!" Qiao Mu wiped her petite face with her sleeve in a huff. "You're filthy and stinky. You can't even control your saliva when you're an adult! Scram! Scram, scram, scram!!"

Everyone: "..."

Zhao Li's face promptly flushed bright red in chagrin.

Even though his looks weren't all that outstanding, his cultivation was very solid.

All the female students at Catkin Academy fought over him. He had never gotten snubbed by a girl like this.

/Was this person still a girl? Did she have any eye of discernment!/

Qiao Mu was someone who even considered the handsome Young Sir Ding to be stinky and loathed the two peerless young sirs from the Qin Family very much. Let alone this man in front of her with ordinary features.

In Miss Qiao's eyes, this baffling blabbermouth was jabbering away in front of her and Xuanxuan. He was even noisier than Dao Wuji. He was simply a dumb*ss!

Crown Prince Mo silently twitched his mouth. Everybody offered their sympathies to Zhao Li in their minds.

/So pitiful!/

Weren't you just asking to get snubbed by looking for trouble with Qiaoqiao.

"You, you!!" The back of Zhao Li's calf hurt from the stoic-faced lady's kick, but he couldn't bend down to massage it at the moment due to his pride.

He could only stiffen his face. He glared at Qiao Mu and berated, "You don't know what's good for you! This young sir was only giving a kind reminder! Persuading you both to not take a roundabout route! You think this Apex Academy can really rise to the top of the Six Prefectures?"

“Are you the one who decides who’s at the top of the Six Prefectures? What you say doesn’t count! You’ll see after competition! So noisy and long-winded, not to mention it’s all nonsense! Where did this big idiot come from! Scram!” Qiao Mu hollered.

Qi Xuanxuan and the little fatty both took up their weapons at the same time and looked like they were about to go clobber Zhao Li.

This caused Zhao Li to back away in fright. He felt like he couldn’t communicate with these crazy Apex Academy students at all.

/How the f*ck could the young students now just attack at the drop of a deat?/

“I, I couldn’t care less about talking to you. You’ll definitely suffer in the future!” Zhao Li’s face was red from anger, and he flung his sleeves to leave in indignation.

Just as he was about to step out the door, his left leg turned limp, and he knelt forward with a wham. His forehead knocked heavily against the threshold, which made a red mark on the spot.

The teams that had gathered at the door and were planning to go out jumped in surprise at his movements. Afterwards, they started laughing uproariously.

A female student from one of the other academies convulsed with laughter. She pointed at Zhao Li, who was kneeling on the ground with a bright red face, and said, “Oh my, the little lady really is correct. Is this not a big idiot or what!”

Chapter 1950: Reason

“Senior Brother Zhao.” Gu Liuli, the leader of his academy’s team, hastily ordered people to help Zhao Li up. He hobbled out the door with their assistance.

Before leaving, he turned back to glare at Qiao Mu and the others. He declared, “Does Apex Academy accept Catkin Academy’s challenge for this competition?”

“You don’t have the qualifications.” Qiao Mu swept him a frigid look. “Who do you think you, as a minor spiritual cultivator, are to challenge me? Beat it!”

Everybody couldn’t smile anymore.

/The fact that the stoic-faced little lady could say this meant that her actual strength was much higher than a level-one spiritual cultivator!?!/

Since she dared to so arrogantly tell him, a level-one spiritual cultivator, to scram, it most likely meant that... it was impossible for anyone who didn’t have the ability to do such a thing.

“You people!” Gu Liuli simply burst with anger. She glared hatefully at the group from Apex Academy before helping Zhao Li out with their tails between their legs.

“A bunch of baffling people.” Qi Xuanxuan pursed her lips and turned to Zhou Danjin, whose expression was unreadable. “Mentor, who are they exactly?”

Zhou Danjin sighed. "We'll talk on the way."

Since today was the first day of the second round, it wouldn't be too good to be late.

After exiting Anping Inn, Zhou Danjin glanced at Mentor Wei Xu, who was in the back of the group, before asking Qiao Mu and the other students, "Classmate Qiao, at the beginning, you must have thought that Mentor Wei Xu was targeting you the whole time, right?"

Qiao Mu nodded without any hesitation.

/That was correct. If not for her good temper, she would've given this whatever Mentor Wei Xu a nice beating a long time ago!/
/

Zhou Danjin was speechless at this honest child.

"Actually, your Mentor Wei Xu had once taken a very talented student. However, because this student came from a wealthy patrician family, he was very arrogant. Later on, because he despised our shabby academy, he betrayed our academy during an extremely important competition."

"From then on, your Mentor Wei Xu became demoralized, also turning taciturn. That's why we value students' character and not their talents when we select students now."

"Miss Qiao, you have too good a background. You were riding an ancient phoenix when you first ascended our Academy Peak." Zhou Danjin eyed her and continued, "Everybody was fully aware that you definitely hailed from unordinary family clan."

"Wait, let me interrupt!" Qiao Mu couldn't resist cutting in, "I don't have any family background! I'm only a child from a small clan in the Lower Star Domain who went through a lot of hardship. Alright, you can continue now."

Everyone: "..."

/How come they wanted so much to laugh?/
/

/There were clearly on a very solemn topic right now!/
/

Mentor Zhou twitched his mouth speechlessly. he naturally didn't want to bicker with this kid on whether she had a profound family background, so he continued, "You picked a fight with Classmate Hua Tao the first time you came to our academy!"

Upon the mention of this incident, Hua Tao couldn't help covering his face. /Could they not bring up this embarrassing matter again?/
/

"That arrogance, and that, that imposing manner characteristic of a spoiled young lady from a famed clan, made your Mentor Wei Xu associate you with that classmate who defected from the academy."

"Of course, you all know now this person is Zhao Li, who had come to provoke us earlier."

"He is from the Shuntian Prefecture's Zhao Clan. In Shuntian Prefecture, the Zhao Clan can be considered a first-class patrician family."