

My Crown 1971

Chapter 1971: Just Their Luck...

“Ah!!” The spectating civilians saw him stride forward with a face full of green fur! It was quite a horrifying sight. No one dared to continue watching the fun and scattered like birds and beasts.

For a moment, the street had emptied of people.

Only the group of mentors and students from Godsend Academy remained. They couldn't help but look at each other with bitter smiles.

“Itchy, so d*mn itchy! You guys quickly help me look at my neck, the back of my neck!”

“Alright, everybody first return to your rooms!!!” Mentor Zhang scolded. He was about to step into the inn while sporting his face of green fur.

However, the innkeeper rushed outside with a group of workers and blocked them outside. “You all, don't you come in! Monsters! Monsters!! Quickly report to the City Lord! They've mutated! Mutated into zombies!”

I'm gonna beat you up, you brainless fella!

Mentor Zhang and Mentor Sun raised their fists to give that innkeeper a good beating.

*Are you f*ckin' stupid?*

They still had perfect cognitive abilities, which proved that they were still alive. How were they mutated into zombies? How??

*Mutated zombies my *ss!*

“Shoo, shoo, shoo!! Just my rotten luck!” The innkeeper screeched, “I won't charge you for the food fare! Quickly scam! I'm telling you all, Sir City Lord's guard troops will be coming soon! If you still don't move it, you bunch of monsters can wait to get locked up in prison!”

“Who's a monster! Who are you calling a monster!!” Xu Xinran shook all over in anger. She wanted to lunge at him, but Zhuang Meng grabbed her hand.

“Xinran, Xinran, quickly help me take a look!”

“Look, look, look. Look my *ss!” Xu Xinran flung away Zhuang Meng's arm and pointed at her face that was covered in green fur, shouting, “Why aren't you looking at other people? At my face? Get rid of your wishful thinking! Everybody's the same right now.”

“Ah!” Zhuang Meng screamed in disbelief as she held her green furry face with her hands. “How come it's like this? What's going on!”

“Are you a pig! You still don't understand what happened?” Xu Xinran pushed Zhuang Meng's forehead using her finger and shouted, “This must be due to the poison that little b*tch released earlier!!”

“What kind of poison is so formidable that it can disfigure us with long fur?” Zhuang Meng was completely unwilling to come to terms. “It’s a lie, you’re lying! I want to return to my room and look at the mirror, I want to...”

“Go away, you!!” Several workers used long sticks to block Zhuang Meng’s way in distaste.

The innkeeper hid behind the workers, and he merely probed out part of his head and shrieked in ridicule, “Scram, scram, scram. Get the hell out of here!! Don’t think of afflicting the other guests in my humble inn! Quickly make yourselves scarce!”

“You!” Xu Xinran and company were simply about to explode from anger.

During their quarrel, the large group of guard troops the City Lord’s Estate dispatched had come as expected. They cordoned off the entire road and guarded all entrances and exits before swarming toward the inn.

“We came to Great Shenghua City to represent Godsend Academy in a competition. Godsend Academy of Polan Prefecture!” Mentor Zhang announced, “We are not monsters, nor have we mutated into zombies! We only fell for an evildoer’s tricks and got poisoned, that is why...”

“You think I’m stupid?” The commander of the guard troops interrupted Mentor Zhang with a raise of his hand. “You think I don’t know what getting poisoned looks like? I’d like to ask, what kind of poisoned person ends up like you?”

Chapter 1972: Utterly Nauseating

“Completely covered in green fur and having bloodshot eyes? These are clearly signs of zombie mutation!”

“What?”

“Make sure you’re all wearing personal protective equipment. Careful not to get bitten by these living zombies!” The commander called out. He then ordered, “Encircle them, and take them all down!”

“We haven’t mutated into zombies! We haven’t!”

“We have clear thought processes! We aren’t...”

“Ridiculous, which fella that has mutated into a zombie will admit that they’re about to mutate?” The commander scoffed. He waved his hand, and all the city guards charged forward with their spears to encircle them. They rounded up all the people from Godsend Academy in one fell swoop.

“You bunch of dumb*sses! Which living zombie can argue with you like we are? I already said that this is because we got poisoned!” Before Mentor Zhang could finish talking, he got punched in the face, making his mouth twitch from the pain.

“You’re the bunch of dumb*sses. Other people who get poisoned have black complexions and purple lips. Which poisoned person has fur growing all over their body!! Your poison looks like this?”

“Pfft.” Fang Xu, who was peeking at them from a corner, couldn’t hold in her laughter.

Lu Ling was also snickering beside her while covering her mouth. Yu Gui tugged at them to remind them to be quiet.

“Ah! Let go, let go of me!!” Xu Xinran’s piercing screams caused everybody to look at her.

They saw a green furry person struggling in the grips of two guards wearing personal protective equipment. Her furry face was so contorted that it was impossible to make out her original features.

“You people, what are you people trying to do? Let go of me! Let go!! I am the young lady of Polan Prefecture’s Xu Clan! How dare you treat me like this? My father, Family Head Xu, will not let you off! Ah! Ah...” She flailed her furry arms so fiercely that her clothes tore open in the back.

When Xu Xinran heard the sound of cotton tearing, she clearly froze for a moment before letting out an earth-shattering scream. “AH!!”

“You people! How dare you treat me like this! AH!! AHHH!” It was like the last plaintive cry of a young virgin who was about to get ravaged...

However, the group of guards all just looked at her with contempt.

After her world-shaking scream passed and everything returned to silence.

The commander gave Xu Xinran an irritated slap. “What are you screaming for? You think you’re some goddess! Anyone who sees how you’re covered in green fur would be utterly nauseous!”

Xu Xinran froze up!

This was the first time a man scorned her like this, and a group of lowly guards at that.

Fang Xu wanted to add fuel to the fire, but Chen Hanzi stopped her from speaking. “Let’s go. We’ve already watched them make a fool of themselves.”

If the people from Godsend Academy discovered that they were hiding and watching them make a fuss, things would blow up into a bigger mess.

Qiao Mu nodded. “Let’s go.”

Instead of continuing to wrestle with these fools from Godsend Academy, they might as well return to the inn to rest.

Speaking of which, the sky had completely darkened by this time.

Qiao Mu rubbed her flat little belly. She wondered if the group of foodies were still waiting for her to go back.

“Junior Sister, how did they turn into that inhuman appearance?” Junior Sister asked curiously, “Is it the poisonous smoke that wafted from that exploding bead?”

Chapter 1973: No Eyes for Anybody Else

Qiao Mu nodded, and then shook her head. "It's not poison, only a kind of drug that expedites hair growth!"

"I am a good person." The little fellow patted her chest. "We need to properly distinguish between whom we should show gratitude to and whom we should feel resentment for! Xu Xinran is the person who poisoned Senior Sister! We just need to poison her back. The other people are merely small fry, so we can just give them a small lesson in passing!"

Yu Gui twitched her mouth silently: *In other words, Xu Xinran indeed still hit the jackpot?*

"I couldn't tell at all!" Fang Xu rubbed her petite hands gleefully. "To me, it looked like Xu Xinran's symptoms were pretty much the same as everybody else's."

"It'll show in around another hour."

"Little Junior Sister, what kind of poison did you use on Xu Xinran?" Everybody was curious.

"As Xu Xinran had used flaming scarlet poison on Senior Sister previously, I just improved upon the poison and used it back on her."

Got it, she had given her tit for tat!

After nodding in comprehension, they followed their little junior sister back to Anping Inn.

"We're staying on the third floor." Qiao Mu led everybody up the stairs.

When they reached the second floor, they just so happened to bump into two men who were walking side by side. The two men involuntarily sized up the seven young ladies.

Upon glancing at them, Qiao Mu discovered that the man on the left was the person who kept yielding to her courteously when they were drawing lots on the stage. She thus gave him an expressionless nod as a greeting.

That man smiled and nodded back to her. He then stepped aside to let the seven of them pass.

Afterwards, they heard the other man say behind them, "Senior Brother Li, are those ladies the ones who had a fall out with Godsend Academy and got expelled..."

"Mhm, don't probe further."

"Little Junior Sister, you even know Li Nanshen."

"What Li Nanshen? Don't know him!" Miss Qiao responded reflexively.

Yu Gui and the others looked at each other in dismay, and Fang Xu couldn't resist giggling. "But you just?"

Miss Qiao naturally was unable to register her senior sisters' words. Right now, her eyes were only on Young Sir Mo, who was standing in the candlelight at the door to her room. His uplifted phoenix eyes were looking at her with a smile.

So handsome!

Such a handsome man was Qiaoqiao's!

Miss Qiao ran over to him happily, and the crown prince promptly grasped her soft and warm hands.

"Oh my, my little lady! I had told you to come back earlier. Look at the time right now!" The door opened from the inside, and a horde of people poured out.

"Qiaoqiao, I only ate two pastries in the afternoon and have been waiting for you 'til now! When are we eating?"

Sure enough, this group of foodies were waiting for her!

Qiao Mu couldn't help but find it funny. She pushed up the corners of her mouth with two fingers. "Am I smiling?"

Everyone: ...

"No!"

"Then are you guys ordering dishes today?"

"Wow, we really can order dishes today!"

"Me, me, me. I'm ordering! I want to eat chilled crystal ham!"

"Me, me, me, I'm ordering arhat prawns!"

"I especially want to eat smoked duck today."

"It'd be even better if there was a jug of peach blossom wine."

"Ha." Qiao Mu walked past the group into the room while holding Crown Prince Mo's hand. "I was just saying, yet you guys took it seriously again."

"You!"

The little lady expressionlessly picked and chose through her food box with an occasional question.

"Want lamb soup?"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes."

Chapter 1974: Wimping Out?

Their dinner ended late into the evening.

After savoring good wine and food, their party ended near midnight.

Qiao Mu was also a bit tipsy after drinking a few extra cups of fruit wine.

It wasn't until everybody left the room that Crown Prince Mo carried Qiao Mu, who was half-sprawling on the table, to the bathtub.

Qiao Mu opened her eyes. The candlelight made her cheeks look even rosier.

“Am I smiling?” The little fellow pushed up her cheeks and insisted on asking the crown prince.

Crown Prince Mo found her tipsy state charmingly naive, and couldn't help but be amused. He turned her petite head forward and gave her a smack on the cheek. He shook his head and said, “You aren't.”

The little fellow promptly puffed out her cheeks and grabbed his collar. “I want to smile for you guys.”

Mo Lian was both a bit happy and a bit grieved.

This little fellow had gotten used to showing others an expressionless face because of the emotions she had suppressed over the years. That's why it wasn't that easy for her to smile even if she wanted to.

“You can smile.” He picked her up and slowly started undoing her outer garment before placing her into the bathtub. “Qiaoqiao reunited with your senior sisters whom you thought you had lost, so you should naturally smile today.”

Qiao Mu nodded vigorously and declared crisply, “I am happy!”

Mo Lian cupped her petite face with his hands and pressed against her smooth forehead with his own. He murmured softly, “Qiaoqiao, treat yourself better in the future, okay?”

Shouldn't young children like her be extremely willful and capricious? Which child inhibited their emotions like she did?

Besides, so what if she acted brazen and unbridled with her current identity? That was something she could do!

Qiao Mu hugged Mo Lian's neck and lay against his shoulder. She was inexplicably unable to stop her tears from streaming down. “Lian, Second Aunt-Master didn't die. Second Aunt-Master didn't die!”

“I thought they were all dead, but they aren't.”

“I am feeling so happy!”

“I don't know how to tell you.”

Mo Lian caressed the back of her head and comforted softly with a nod. “I know, I know what you mean. My Qiaoqiao actually has never been alone.”

Qiao Mu pulled back and looked at him with her wide, misty eyes. She suddenly smacked him on the cheek. “How come you know everything?”

Crown Prince Mo was momentarily stunned. He blinked his eyes and declared, “Do you remember the first time we met? You were still a mute back then! But I could comprehend your every expression! That should've been due to fate.”

“You're the mute!” She bit down on his ear.

Mo Lian's body froze, and he coughed lightly after extricating her. He then squinted his phoenix eyes. “Qiaoqiao, how about Hubby helping you bathe?”

He originally thought that the little fellow would clobber his head again, and then she would kick him out in embarrassment!

Yet who knew—

Qiao Mu nodded emphatically and raised her arms up, as if saying “go ahead!”

Our dear crown prince froze from head to toe...

Even his expression froze on his handsome face!

What, what was going on?

How come it didn't play out as per the normal routine?

He only wanted to tease his wifey a bit.

He didn't expect, though... that he would instead be the one freezing up from his wife's teasing...

“I-I'm gonna see if there's still any hot water!” Crown Prince Mo shot up and practically bolted out the door.

Oh my heavens~ He didn't want to do it with his wifey in this rundown inn...

Chapter 1975: No Guts to Enact Your Impure Designs...

Qiao Mu was still holding her arms up as she looked at the fleeing crown prince. She griped, “What an insensitive guy!”

This darling was being merciful and letting you attend to her personally. Forget the fact that you're not grasping this opportunity, you're actually... running away!

“Dummy!” Qiao Mu flopped into the bathtub and sprawled on the edge. She stared at the shut room door and harrumphed.

Couldn't you just heat up the water with your fire spirit!

What hot water were you looking for...

“Hubby! The water's too cold! Do you want to freeze this darling to death!”

Crown Prince Mo's head finally cleared up after he ran out the door and took a breath of fresh air.

When a certain someone suddenly heard Qiaoqiao calling him inside the room, he braced himself and quickly pushed open the door to the room again.

After shutting the door, he circled around behind the screen and peeked. The little fellow's entire body was under water, only revealing her petite head out the edge of the tub. Her long, raven-black hair floated on the surface of the water, meandering flexibly like seaweed.

“Qiaoqiao!”

“Where's your hot water?” The little fellow looked at him with contempt.

Mo Lian: *...Who would freakin' remember getting hot water!*

“Heat it up!” Qiao Mu sprawled on the tub while supporting her chin. She looked at him with bright eyes, her rosy cheeks adorned with several glistening water droplets.

Mo Lian hastily walked forward and generated a cluster of red flames in his palm.

Qiao Mu promptly sensed the water in the bathtub steadily rising in temperature and hummed in satisfaction.

“Hubby, aren’t you going to help me bathe?” A certain person who was sprawled on the tub blinked at the man.

Mo Lian felt his heart about to jump out.

How could this little fellow be so lovable?

Crown Prince Mo pinched her watery face and gritted, “Darling, don’t play with fire, got it?”

“I’m not playing with fire.” Miss Qiao cupped a handful of water and sprayed Mo Lian’s face with water droplets.

“This is clearly water.”

Crown Prince Mo kept gritting his teeth and moved to hug her. “If you keep provoking me, you’ll have to pay for the consequences!”

Yet the little fellow was very accommodating and stretched out her petite arms with an expression that was asking for a hug.

Her cute little face was beaded with one small water droplet after another.

The little fellow had a dazed look in the hazy candlelight, and it made the crown prince fall into a trance. He reflexively reached out to grasp her slippery hand.

The sensation instantly sent a shudder through his body, and his mind cleared up somewhat. He hastily tossed away his wifey’s hand and covered her head with a silk handkerchief. The usually resolute crown prince tripped over his words for the first time.

“You-you, bathe yourself! Hubby is returning to my room to rest!! Don’t play with water and quickly go to sleep after bathing! See-see you tomorrow, Darling!”

Skid—

Bam! The door slammed shut.

Qiao Mu drifted her hand over the surface of the water as she propped up her chin. She grouched in a huff, “How about the guts to carry out your impure thoughts?”

Qiao Mu quickly finished her bath and climbed out from the tub. After wiping herself dry and putting on clean clothes, she opened the window and peeked at the neighboring room. Her mind was full of ideas.

Knock, knock, knock!

Crown Prince Mo had just finished washing up and was sitting at the table to drink water when he heard knocking on his room door.

It wouldn't be his wifey, right...

When Mo Lian got up and opened the door, a faint fragrance assailed his nostrils.

The little fellow took advantage of this opportunity to pounce into his arms, and Crown Prince Mo's embrace was promptly filled with a soft fragrance and warmth!

Chapter 1976: The Tragic Crown Prince...

"Qiaoqiao, you're drunk!" The crown prince finally understood why the little fellow was acting so unusually today!

"I'm not drunk!" The little one waved her petite hand with a prideful expression. "How could I get drunk! I only drank three cups of fruit wine!"

Correct, you got drunk after drinking three cups of fruit wine!

Don't deny it!

The crown prince hastily carried the little fellow inside as he kicked the door shut.

"Hubby!" Miss Qiao was breathing warm air by his ear the whole time with a dazed look. "How are you so useless! You wimped out just now!"

"I didn't wimp out!" As a man, how could Crown Prince Mo admit to his wife that he wimped out...

"Then how come you aren't looking at me?" The little fellow cupped his handsome face and rubbed her petite face against the side of his face. She breathed, "Hm? Hubby... look! I'll be 16 after the new year."

"I'm 16, I'm 16." Her demonic chant resounded through his ears. She groused, "Back then in the village, that Ah-Hua was already a mother of two at 16 years old!"

Our dear Mo Lian's mood went from extreme restraint to a gradual anticipation to right now... the desire to throw away all cares with abandon!

It wouldn't do, his wifey was already giving him such an invitation!

How could he disappoint his wifey?

Wifey, Hubby knows what you mean!

Even though the timing and the location to consummate their union was not quite right...

Since the opportunity arose, and his wifey was so passionately inviting him again and again and again, wouldn't he be someone who was unable to tell good from bad and be squandering a precious treasure!

"Darling, wait here for me!" Crown Prince Mo euphorically set his wifey down on the bed and gave her a smooch. He then turned around and took out a pair of red candles from his inner world.

The crown prince, who had been carrying a pair of red candles on him, quickly lit them ablaze!

Since they were going to consummate their union, they couldn't be too unceremonious right?

No matter how simple it was, they absolutely couldn't do without the wedding candles!

By the time this crown prince finished busying himself and ran back to the bed, he saw that the little fellow was hugging a pillow while sprawled out on her back on his bed. She had long knocked out.

The crown prince: ...

Were you freakin messing with him!

Crown Prince Mo twitched his mouth as he sat down on the edge of the bed. He lightly poked a certain person's soft cheek with his slender finger.

The little fellow was sleeping sweetly under the candlelight. Her brows were relaxed, and her lips were even curved slightly upward.

Seeing that she was sleeping so tranquilly, Crown Prince Mo also smiled.

He touched her exquisite brows and then lay down beside her. He propped up his chin with his hand and gazed at her for a long time before murmuring, "What should I do with you."

Qiao Mu woke up dazed the next day. She heard birds chirping outside the window.

She reflexively opened her petite mouth to yawn. After moving, she creased her brows puzzledly.

Strange, why didn't it feel like she was lying on a bed?

"Morning, Qiaoqiao." A handsome face popped up close and personal.

"Wah!" Qiao Mu nearly rolled off his body.

Mo Lian stretched out his arms and promptly scooped her back up. He winked at her and said, "You're gonna run off without saying anything after pinning me down the whole night?"

How was there such a convenient thing in this world!

Chapter 1977: Squaring Accounts

Miss Qiao's pretty face inexplicably flushed bright red!

"N-No! It's, you? Why are you here!" Qiao Mu wanted to get up, but because someone had secured his arms around her waist, it ended with no success.

"You don't remember?" Mo Lian furrowed his brows and pinched her petite face. "You! After getting drunk yesterday, you kept telling Hubby to help you bathe. After bathing, you even kept hugging Hubby, wanting to sleep together!"

"Non-nonsense!" The little fellow immediately stammered and clobbered his head. "Big liar! How could I be so immodest!"

“Don’t think of denying it. You started acting crazy after getting drunk! Yet you’re denying it after waking up!” Mo Lian gazed at her pitifully and pointed at her, who was still lying on top of him. “You see? Evidence! You pinned Hubby down the entire night, making me nearly unable to breathe.”

Qiao Mu hastily clambered to get up. “Ho-How are you? Are you uncomfortable anywhere?”

Could it be that she really had such wild behavior after getting drunk?

Impossible, right!

Even though her moral character wasn’t that great, she still had a bottom line. Her drunk behavior shouldn’t have been that bad!

“My head hurts, and my limbs are numb! I can’t breathe at all,” Mo Lian said gloomily with his eyes shut.

“Th-Then what should I do?” Qiao Mu clutched his wrist. “I’ll take your pulse, and-and then do acupuncture to clear your meridians!”

“No need for that much trouble!” Mo Lian turned over.

Miss Qiao felt the world spinning. When she looked up again, she saw that Crown Prince Mo was now pinning her down.

“We just need to switch positions!” Mo Lian propped up his chin and whispered near her ear.

“You, you, what are you doing!” The little fellow instantly felt her confidence falter.

For some reason, th-this position made her apprehensive...

She felt like this crown prince with a gentle and warm exterior might very possibly transform into a wild wolf of the steppe in the next second!

“Feeling guilty, Darling?”

“Wh-What am I guilty about.” Qiao Mu stiffened her spine and asserted, “I-I’m not the slightest bit guilty.”

“What are you guilty about? If you were to know what kind of extremely tragic thing you did to me last night, you wouldn’t be saying that.”

“I-I, I, I don’t remember anything!” The little fellow put on the face of a rogue. “I-I didn’t do anything!”

“Ha!” He kneaded her cheek with his finger. “Do you remember what you said to me last night? You said, Xiao Hua from your village was already the mother of two at your age!”

Qiao Mu instantly felt as if she had been struck by a thunderbolt!

She grabbed the blanket from the side and covered her face with it!

*Holy sh*t, how could she say something so shameless?*

Cuckoo, her brain had gone cuckoo yesterday...

Mo Lian twitched his mouth and pretended to grab the blanket covering her face. "What are you covering yourself for? I haven't finished talking! This isn't the only brazen thing you did to me yesterday!"

"I don't remember." The little fellow's muffled voice came from inside the blanket.

"It's fine, I remember it all. I'll fill you in on everything, 'kay!"

Whoosh. The little fellow hastily lifted the blanket from her face and firmly sealed up the crown prince's mouth with her paws. "You're not allowed to talk!"

Crown Prince Mo pulled down her paws and gently bit the petite fingers she had brought to his lips. "How are you going to repay me?"

Chapter 1978: You Can't Just Flee After Teasing Him!

"I-I, I see that you feel qui-quite delighted on the inside. Don-Don't think of tr-tricking me!" She felt her entire face boil after finishing her statement.

Crown Prince Mo chuckled as he held her fingers, kissing them one by one. Afterwards, he said with a nod, "Sure, I am quite delighted seeing you. But that doesn't mean you can run away every single time after teasing this crown prince, right?"

"I-I'm not running!" Miss Qiao refused to admit it and argued, "Wh-When did I run!"

He was still pinning her down right now.

Crown Prince Mo bent over slightly and chuckled beside her ear. "You would've long run away if I wasn't holding you down! Do you believe that?"

Gulp...

The little fellow swallowed her saliva and hastily covered his dazzling phoenix eyes with her hands. "You-You're not allowed to look. It, it makes my heart flustered."

"How could I not look at you." Crown Prince Mo earnestly pulled down her petite hands. "I didn't know in the past what purpose eyes had. I finally know that it's to look at you. If you tell me not to look at you, then what purpose do eyes have?"

The little fellow slipped herself inside the blanket and barked in a muffled voice while covering her burning face, "You, you're tea-teasing me!"

What was going on with this guy today!

He was whispering sweet nothings bright and early in the morning, making her flustered. Her heart was thumping restlessly.

"Wifey." Crown Prince Mo curved his lips and dug her petite face out from the blanket. He gazed at her with a smile and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"You'll be 16 after the new year!"

Qiao Mu really wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in it!

For a while, she had indeed been thinking, Qiaoqiao would be 16 after the new year, 16 meant that she was a big girl! Her body had been nourished pretty well too. Compared to her previous life, she was much too healthy!

Besides, she had indeed been associating this with Qiaotou Village's Xiao Hua, who was already the mother of two at 16 years old!

However, she had only been merely thinking about it! How would she know that she would start rambling after getting drunk and say everything all at once...

Oh, it was so, so infuriating!

"Wifey, it's a promise. Once you turn 16, we'll con..."

Bonk! Miss Qiao hammered the crown prince's head with her fist. She pulled out an immobilization talisman and slapped it on the crown prince's forehead!

The crown prince: ...

"To-Today we ha-have to go draw lots and compete! Hu-Hurry and get up!" Qiao Mu pushed him hard and latched onto his limbs like an octopus. She rolled over before slipping off the bed onto the floor.

"You want to run again?" Mo Lian sat up and grabbed the little fellow's wrist.

You have to fix this bad habit of fleeing after teasing him!

Qiao Mu coughed. "I-I'm not running! You-You! What are you so eager for? Th-That, uhm, we-we'll cross that bridge when we come to it!"

After saying this, she swiftly dressed herself and ran outside without turning her head.

The crown prince: ...

What should he do when his wife totally denied everything she said last night?

The crown prince was in deep contemplation as he put on his outer garment and secured it with his belt. He paused when he was straightening the tassel on the jade pendant hanging from his waist, and his eyes lit up.

Chapter 1979: Hubby Understands!

What his wifey most likely meant was that when the time came, the bridge they would cross would naturally be erected!

Even if the bridge wasn't erected by that time, he would just have it get built!

Crown Prince Mo intuitively felt that what he thought made a lot of sense. After getting dressed, he walked out the door with smiling eyes. He waved his paw at his wife who was doing morning exercises. "Wifey, Hubby understands what you mean."

Swoosh. His wife immediately ran back to her room and shut the door without looking at him.

She's embarrassed again!

The crown prince mused despondently: *Perhaps, he should prepare several bottles of fruit wine?*

Everybody gathered in the first floor lobby after an hour. After eating the breakfast the inn provided, they planned to set out for the Shenghua Battle Arena.

"Today is our Apex Academy's first battle! Everybody make sure to do your best! Bring out all your vigor and spirit! Got it! Students, today is the battle that wins honor for our Apex Academy!" After giving his impassioned speech, Mentor Zhou turned around and became exasperated.

Everybody had lagged around ten feet behind him, completely acting as if they did not know him.

Instead, Zhou Danjin's impassioned speech attracted normal civilians' pointing and chuckling.

There was no mentor who was more tragic than him in this world. Zhou Danjin thought.

"Cough, cough! Stu..." Before Zhou Danjin could touch Qiaoqiao's shoulder, she had already dodged his hand.

After Classmate Qiao slunk away, Qi Xuanxuan, the little fatty, and the others were not to be outdone. They also slipped past Mentor Zhou with a swish.

Mentor Zhou indignantly pointed fingers at the students who had run far away. "This group of brats!"

This group of brats all ran faster than rabbits whenever he got down to business with them!

Everybody quickly arrived at the Shenghua Battle Arena and greeted the managers in charge as per usual before walking inside. However, those two managers were observing Yu Gui and them with extremely queer expressions.

Mentor Zhou paused and tilted his head to look at them. "Uh, is it that Elder Hong has instructions?"

"Oh, no." That manager quickly shook his head and said with a smile, "I was only thinking that these young ladies are quite lucky. Not too soon after they left Godsend Academy, the remaining people all got into trouble. At this moment, they are afflicted by a strange disease that makes green fur grow all over their bodies. The guards from our City Lord's Estate have taken them all into custody."

Mentor Zhou was stunned, and then he gave a nod.

After they left the entrance and made their way into the interior of the battle arena, Zhou Danjin then eyed Qiao Mu surreptitiously. He coughed lightly and asked, "Were you the one who did it?"

Qiao Mu deadpanned, "Do I look like someone who could do such a senseless thing?"

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How would you not?

You definitely seem like you would!

"I've not done such a thing." Darling Qiao shook her head in all seriousness and declared with a harrumph, "If it was me, I would naturally have them all die!"

"That is indeed the case." Everybody nodded.

When they reached their seats, they saw from afar that there were people waiting for them.

Seeing that the people they were waiting for had arrived, Catkin Academy's captain Gu Liuli quickly strode over and crossed his arms. "I've finally waited for you people to arrive."

"Why are you waiting for us?" The little fatty laughed enigmatically. "Are we very close?"

Chapter 1980: Throwing Down the Gauntlet

Gu Liuli's face darkened as she shouted angrily, "Go away! Have your captain come talk."

Everybody parted to the sides.

Duanmu Qing naturally served as Apex Academy's captain in this competition.

Duanmu Qing was frowning his brows as he walked out from the crowd. He looked indifferently at the woman in front of him. "What is it?"

"You are Apex Academy's captain?" Gu Liuli sized up Duanmu Qing before declaring with a nod, "That's good then! This is our Catkin Academy's challenge!"

Swish! A thin piece of paper flew toward Duanmu Qing's hand.

Duanmu Qing caught it between two fingers. Subsequently, he gave a shake, and that thin piece of paper immediately slid open.

The two words 'battle challenge' appeared in everyone's sight.

Catkin Academy had thrown down the gauntlet, challenging Apex Academy in a one on one battle. If Apex Academy didn't want other people to look down on them, then they must accept!

They had to accept no matter what!

Duanmu Qing looked at Gu Liuli coldly before giving a nod. "Apex Academy will accept your challenge!"

The spectators were promptly in an uproar.

*F*ck, this was getting freakin' lit!*

What kind of background did this Apex Academy have for even Catkin Academy to be targeting them?

Catkin Academy's existence in Shuntian Prefecture was only second to the four great academies. Their strength was not to be underestimated.

In contrast, this Apex Academy was unknown to the public. They had never heard of it before.

Did the outcome of this contest even need to be said?

It would certainly be Catkin Academy's total victory, right?

Everybody was making guesses, barely unable to hide their exhilarated expressions.

This was too exciting, right!

"Gu Liuli," Duanmu Qing uttered this name aloofly. He put away the battle challenge and looked at the other party with a profound but fleeting expression. "You will pay the price for acting rashly today."

After saying this, he turned around and left.

Gu Liuli clenched her fists and wanted to rebut, but the group from Apex Academy turned around listlessly and walked back to their seats with Zhou Danjin and the other mentors.

Gu Liuli was furious, so she turned around to storm off with balled fists.

As the order of the matches were determined at random, Gu Liuli did not know when their match against Apex Academy would be arranged.

Nevertheless, she was not afraid. It didn't matter even if they were placed in the first match. She had already made ample preparations to fight against them.

Right now, it was time for the student representatives to ascend the stage to draw lots.

Watching Qiao Mu once again ascend the stage, even a fool would know that this little fellow that drew a bye two times in a row was probably someone with a lot of luck.

However, because there was no free pass this time, Apex Academy's future looked bleak.

Everybody watched Qiao Mu to enjoy the show.

Qiao Mu had long finished drawing lots and was waiting on the side. Seeing that everybody was staring at her, the little fellow gripped her bamboo stick and glared back at them one by one.

What're you looking at?

"Alright, the same old. People with the same numbers, pair up."

"Number 3." Qiao Mu looked at her bamboo stick and searched the crowd for a team representative with the number 3.

"Who is number 3?"

"Number 3!"

"What, y-you drew number 3?" The other party suddenly let out a grief-stricken wail.

Qiao Mu turned around and saw the captain of River Horse Academy, Sha Gua, look at her dumbly while holding a bamboo stick. Tears were practically forming in his eyes.