

My Crown 421

Chapter 421: Relying on Your Own Abilities

He shrunk back in fear and practically didn't dare to look at the expressions of the surrounding Holy Water Sect disciples. These women from the Holy Water Sect all wore extremely unsightly expressions, as if they were immediately about to pounce on him to tear him apart.

He knew that this would be an unrewarding task and that Senior Brother Peng Zhang had sent him over purely looking for a beating.

"Humph, go back to tell him, if he wants to know our Senior Sister Chen's condition, have him come over himself! But it all depends on whether he dares to or not! Hm?" That senior sister raised her brow and looked provokingly at the little disciple from the Ghost Faction.

Another Holy Water Sect disciple by the side subsequently laughed out loud. "This type of scaredy cat would only utilize such despicable items in the arena. He wouldn't dare run over to behave atrociously in our territory, so you don't have to think about it."

The little disciple from the Ghost Faction sent Peng Zhang a gaze that cried for help, and the latter kept a taut face while glaring at him with displeasure.

The Ghost Faction disciple slunk back to his own seat then told Peng Zhang furtively, "Senior Brother, the people from the Holy Water Sect want you to personally go over to ask."

"Are they even worthy?" Peng Zhang scoffed and then rubbed his thumbs against each other. "To avoid exposing my abilities before the competition, I caused junior sister to suffer grievances, but it's unnecessary now. This lot of missies will soon know that our Ghost Faction is not to be trifled with."

Peng Zhang glanced covertly at Qiao Mu. Qiao Mu acutely sensed his gaze and swept her head to look back at him. Her eyes that were like a still pool of dead water emanated a chill that seemingly resulted from ten thousand years of frost, and it caused Peng Zhang to shudder inexplicably all of a sudden.

Chen Hanzi's injury was simply a fuse. As long as the Holy Water Sect disciples encountered someone from the Ghost Faction in the following matches, they would be extremely ruthless the moment they attacked.

Both sides each had varied degrees of injuries, but it was still the Holy Water Sect that gained the upper hand in general.

As long as the Holy Water Sect disciples became vigilant to the tactics that the Ghost Faction used to administer poison and seized the initiative before the other person, then their cultivation techniques from a prestigious and orthodox sect absolutely suppressed the Ghost Faction.

For several matches in a row, the Ghost Faction disciples were thrashed under the Holy Water Sect disciples' suppression and were carried down from the stage due to their heavy injuries.

Ghost Surd's expression was very unsightly.

At this time, Ning Bihuan had defeated a Ghost Faction disciple with her silver spear and even injured that disciple heavily.

Ghost Faction's elder Ghost Surd finally couldn't resist shouting out loud, "Eldest Miss Ning, weren't you being too brutal just now!" If you were part of the Holy Water Sect, who had accumulated grievances with the Ghost Faction, he could only let the heavy injury slide. However, Elder Ghost was at a loss for words when even Ning Bihuan, who was part of the Omni Faction that was one of the Five Factions, also treated Ghost Faction's people like so.

His old face was taut and solemn, and his raging eyes were practically set ablaze as he looked at Ning Bihuan.

On the contrary, Ning Bihuan was unconcerned and raised her hand to cut off Elder Ghost's reprimand. "Since we said that it's a competition, then everyone should bring out their true abilities to battle! Everyone will rely on their own abilities! If you're afraid, it doesn't matter to me if you admit defeat upon going up on stage."

After she finished speaking, she even shrugged her shoulders very infuriatingly, exhibiting an attitude that completely looked down on Elder Ghost.

Ghost Surd was angered half to death by Ning Bihuan's defiant and unruly behavior but could only glower at Peng Zhang and the rest. "Why aren't you hurrying to carry down your junior brother!"

It really was a shameful day!

Unexpectedly, over half of their Ghost Faction disciples f*cking suffered heavy injuries from this competition! How much had they regressed!

He was even slightly frustrated now over Peng Zhang's willfulness earlier. If it weren't for him triggering this conflict, how would the subsequent events evolve to such an irremediable extent?

Chapter 422: Opponent Was Changed

Just after noon, when the blazing sun rose to its peak, the entire area surrounding the arena was flooded with a heat wave.

The current match was between a Coitus Faction female disciple and a male disciple from the Daybreak Sect.

The woman from the Coitus Faction tried throwing herself into his arms from the start, frightening that male disciple into repeatedly retreating backwards.

That female disciple was still uttering, "Young older brother, don't hurt me, okay," but ended up being smashed to the floor with a slap from the Daybreak Sect disciple that had unexpectedly rushed up to her.

For a moment, the entire area fell into silence, but then it subsequently exploded into cheers...

Qiao Mu watched the events on the stage speechlessly.

The Daybreak Sect disciple seemed to have been triggered somehow and acted like a bull, using brute force to clutch the Coitus Faction woman's hair with one hand while giving her slaps, fists, and the likes with the other.

After the Coitus Faction disciple tenderly cried out "Oh my, my, ah, ah, ah" at the start, she was soon beat into revealing her true colors. She roared exasperatedly in a fluster, "Stop, you bastard! Ah, this lady's hair! Ah, this lady's face! Ahhhhhh, will you f*cking stop!"

Everyone: "..."

"Come out!!" The Coitus Faction female disciple immediately stretched out her hand to summon her mystic beast.

She was almost driven insane from anger! Her makeup, her image, her beautiful clothes, her head accessories! They were all completely ruined by this barbarian before her!

So angry, so angry, so angry!! The Coitus Faction female disciple's first sentence after summoning her mystic beast was to directly order it to eat the bullish youth before her!

The Daybreak Sect disciple also immediately summoned his mystic beast, causing everyone to involuntarily chortle after a look. His mystic beast actually turned out to be a bull!

This bull directly crammed the two people towards the edge of the stage with its massive body.

The chubby and big-eared rabbit that the Coitus Faction disciple summoned simply looked quite comical and ridiculous before the bull.

Consequently, everyone saw the Coitus Faction female disciple and her large chubby rabbit being completely crushed by the Daybreak Sect disciple and his mystic beast bull.

The chubby rabbit's appearance really was quite pitiful, as the bull had vehemently stomped it underneath its hoof.

The Coitus Faction female disciple already no longer had a smile across her face, and neither did she have her initially charming, alluring, and flirtatious appearance.

The her at this time had been thrashed into a discomposed state. With an ashen face and eyes that looked like they could spurt fire, she angrily yelled, "Wait! I-I admit defeat!"

The one-sided beating finally ended. The Coitus Faction female disciple cried miserably as she descended the stage, but she was given a ruthless glare by Granny Witch. "You're not ashamed of crying when you're so useless?"

"Master." The woman's cheeks were streaming with tears, and she felt aggrieved inside.

She didn't know that that bull would unexpectedly completely ignore her charm technique.

You think she really liked to throw herself into other people's arms? That was one of Coitus Faction's foundational cultivation techniques, but before she could completely put this charm technique to use, that bullish bastard pelted her with a vicious beating. It was so frustrating!

"Train rigorously after returning!" Granny Witch's frigid words caused this Coitus Faction disciple to involuntarily tremble all over.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master also involuntarily let out a sigh of relief after seeing that this round of beatings finally ended. He then announced with a smile, "Number 82, Holy Water Sect disciple Qiao Mu versus..."

After Xixia Valley's Valley Master's sudden pause attracted everyone's puzzled gazes, he continued to read, "Ghost Faction disciple Chou An."

The audience burst into an uproar.

Everyone was too familiar with number 82. Wasn't this the number that the little girl from the Holy Water Sect traded for?

Shouldn't her opponent be that Daybreak Sect disciple Mu Liangde? Why did it get changed again?

Chapter 423: Scheming Against Qiaoqiao

Xixia Valley's Valley Master was taken aback after reading halfway through.

That day, he had also personally seen the little girl brazenly running over to trade numbers with someone else, all to directly confront a Daybreak Sect disciple called Mu Liangde in the arena.

However, today this was?

Duan Yue stared coldly at Mu Liangde.

Yet, Mu Liangde was still all smiles and pretended to not know why everyone was in an uproar.

"Mu Liangde, you weren't number 82 from the very start, right." Duan Yue asked coldly.

Without exception, everyone from the Daybreak Sect looked towards Mu Liangde himself in confusion.

The daughter of the sect master, Liang Qingqing, also knitted her brows immediately afterwards. "Mu Liangde, is what Senior Brother Duan Yue said the truth? The number you disclosed at the start was that of the Ghost Faction's Chou An?"

"Junior Sister Qingqing, I'm not clear about this matter, either!" Mu Liangde smiled and continued to act dumb. He wouldn't honestly admit that Chou An had looked for him before the feast to discuss this matter.

The two deliberated and thought that since the little girl had mentioned it before, then she would definitely tamper with the results of the draw to make herself Mu Liangde's opponent.

Chou An wanted to give that little sl*t a surprise, so she secretly told Mu Liangde that she would signal him with her number when they were drawing lots.

If the little girl really came to ask him, he would disclose Chou An's number to the little girl instead.

Mu Liangde naturally approved with both hands raised. Since he and the little girl were bound to battle, he was rather quite happy for someone to challenge the little girl before him so as to clearly figure out her abilities.

After all, he still slightly panicked on the inside when quite a few people around him looked at him with meaningful gazes.

If the little girl didn't have some kind of exceptional ability, why would they all use that kind of strange gaze to stare at him one by one?

Chou An's intentions really clicked with Mu Liangde when she came to look for him to scheme against the little girl. They each took what they needed to achieve their objective.

Qiao Mu was originally bright and intelligent, and after a bit of contemplating, she naturally also understood what Duan Yue could figure out.

Quite good! These jackals of the same lair even learned how to scheme against this miss.

She will let them know that all crafty plots and machinations were not worth a piece of shit before true strength!

Qiao Mu stood up from her seat. Mo Lian gazed frigidly at that Daybreak Sect disciple, Mu Liangde, who was immeasurably self-satisfied on the inside.

A refined and courteous smile still hung on the corner of Mu Liangde's mouth. Only when his sight met the crown prince's utterly freezing and intimidating gaze did he involuntarily avert his gaze hastily, while his body slightly shuddered inexplicably.

"Mu Liangde." When the little girl walked up to the arena, she suddenly turned around and shot her gaze towards the Daybreak Sect's seating area like lightning. She reprimanded coldly, "Since you want to first observe my abilities, then feel free! I hope that you will have the courage to accept my challenge in the next round. Don't be such a coward! It's unsightly!"

Everyone: "..."

Mu Liangde's expression immediately turned very ugly, looking like it had been brushed over with a layer of green paint.

How was he a coward?

What was this, for even his own sect's disciples to unexpectedly sweep that kind of slightly contemptuous gaze at him?

Duan Yue scoffed and said, "Mu Liangde, you are a Daybreak Sect disciple and should be very clear on the situation between the Three Sects and Five Factions. It's not beneficial for you to get close to those from the Ghost Faction. You understand this!"

When Mu Liangde saw the same look from all of his fellow disciples, his heart was so stifled that he almost couldn't bear it.

He and Chou An merely took what they each needed, but why did Duan Yue's words make it sound like he had betrayed the sect to collude with the Ghost Faction?

Chapter 424: I Don't Know You

"Everyone, absolutely do not misunderstand." Mu Liangde hastily opened his mouth to speak. "Senior Brother Duan Yue, I really didn't get close to the people from Ghost Faction. I..."

Duan Yue waved his hand, clearly not wanting to say anything more to him.

Liang Qingqing also looked at him disappointedly. "Senior Brother Mu, you already committed a wrong by mingling with the people from Ghost Faction."

Mu Liangde opened his mouth, and then shut it to sit there sulkily with his stifled anger, his gaze directed towards the stage.

He saw the little girl ascending the stairs very steadily onto the stage.

A pure white snow leopard landed by her feet with a whoosh.

Chou An flew lightly onto the stage with a very graceful leap. It was impossible to see that she had been at her last gasp merely a few days ago from having her hand chopped off.

Chou An's gaze landed proudly on Qiao Mu's face. "You weren't expecting this, right?"

She opened her mouth to speak with an incredibly raspy voice that seemed to have been whipped by innumerable vines. It was so hoarse that it was simply terrifying.

"It actually wasn't that unexpected. I just didn't think that there would be people so stupid that they would rush to seek their death." Qiao Mu said dryly while shaking her head.

1 "Sl*t!" Chou An cursed loudly, her eyes nearly about to shoot out a poisonous light. "Have you heard of a saying? It's called 'a scholar who has been away for three days must be looked at with new eyes!'"

Chou An's right hand peeked out from her sleeve, and everyone automatically gasped in shock upon taking a clear look.

This person's right arm no longer looked like a person's hand but was rather like a withered branch, her fingers and nails, too, distorted like long withered vines.

"Demonic cultivator!" Someone abruptly shouted.

"Be careful, Little Junior Sister! This person fused with the abilities of an evil plant."

"Hahahahaha!" Chou An proudly threw back her head in sardonic laughter. She then unveiled her gray headscarf to reveal a face that was so pale it looked a bit bizarre.

“Is my face pretty?” She used that hand that was distorted like a withered vine to lightly caress her fair and smooth face. “Is it pretty?”

That face... how to describe it? It was quite pretty when disassembled, but it gave people an especially awkward feeling when put together. It was as if they were looking at an artificial face in which the creator drew a mark here and then patched up a part there. It was put together in such a way that it didn't quite have that necessary sense of cohesion!

Qiao Mu shook her head. “It's extremely ugly.”

1Chou An's face stiffened promptly, then she yelled in chagrin, “What do you understand! My face used to be 10,000 times prettier than this! But it was all because of you, because of you!”

She walked up to Qiao Mu one step at a time. She pointed to one of her eyes, then asked with a coarse chuckle, “Can you tell that this eye is an artificial one?”

Qiao Mu nodded. “Don't exert yourself so much in anger, or else your eyeball might fall out later.”

Everyone: “...”

Why did this scene feel so bizarre?

“Ah!” Chou An yelled.

She was simply about to go insane from anger. She had originally wanted to intimidate the little sl*t, but how could she anticipate that the stoic face would stay expressionless from beginning to end? Shouldn't normal girls who saw her artificial eye be at least slightly appalled?

“Do you know who I am?”

Qiao Mu shook her head. “I don't know you.”

“You don't know me, haha! You don't know me, hahahahaha!” Chou An only felt like this sentence was incomparably sarcastic.

Her foe did not know her at all, yet because of her, she was in so much agony every single day and night that she would be better off dead.

How ridiculous was this.

Chou An laughed so much that her single eye produced tears. “Do you still remember Nian Kui, who attempted to kill you back in Xijiu City?”

“I was his master. The master of the pitiful creature who self-detonated after you squeezed his soul!”

Chapter 425: Mu vs. An

She didn't react like other people who would at least reveal a shocked expression or yelp “So it was you!” while pointing at Chou An.

The little fellow only tilted her head in contemplation, and then nodded with an “Oh.”

Everyone: “...”

Why did they feel like they would be angered to death from trying to converse with the little girl?

One side had finally exposed her identity with surging fervor and deeply ingrained resentment!

It originally should have been very thrilling and caused the whole arena to gasp in shock!

And then the other party actually only replied dryly with an "Oh." It was like pouring a bucket of cold water on someone from head to toe, causing all their roused emotions to disappear instantly.

Chou An trembled all over in anger. "You don't remember Nian Kui?"

"I feel like whether I remember your subordinate or not doesn't have much to do with our battle right now." Qiao Mu faintly lifted her hand to pat the snow leopard's head. "Having said so much, can you get to the main point?"

She felt like these people were all quite nonsensical. Each person liked to spout so much rubbish upon coming up on stage, but the battle could have actually ended already with the amount of time they spent talking.

Chou An looked gloomily at Qiao Mu. "Don't you feel like you're being too fake by borrowing other people's mystic beast for battle just because you're not yet a level-10 mystic cultivator?"

"Can it be more fake than your face?"

"You!! S!t!!" This sentence simply riddled her maiden heart with holes. It was like she had entered hell and could no longer see the light once again.

Qiao Mu creased her brows and stretched out her hand to point at Chou An. "Go tear off her mouth! It's so dirty!"

With this, the snow leopard rushed over abruptly.

Chou An stretched out her claws, and her withered, tree-like arm swept over with a swish towards the snow leopard's head. She shouted sternly, "You're violating the rules way too much! This snow leopard isn't yours at all! You can't let it participate in battle."

"Could it be that it's yours if it isn't mine? Why don't you let it listen to you?" Qiao Mu coolly replied.

"Ah! Come out!" Chou An's eyes shot out a malicious glint alongside her holler, and a very long centipede promptly scuttled out from her side.

The most nauseating part was that the centipede unexpectedly wore an ugly human face on its head. That human face continued to look at you indistinctly as it crawled with its several hundred pairs of narrow and long legs stretching outwards in a dense fashion.

Our dear Qiao Mu leaped backwards once. Although she still wore a stoic face, her whole body was already bristling in anger.

Fortunately, the snow leopard hastened forward to block in front of her, its paw swiping towards that human-faced centipede.

With a stomp off her toes, the little fellow was already rushing towards Chou An. She had entered an enraged state, with ferule in hand and the mystic energy in her entire body swelling.

“Swish!” She flung out a ball of fire from the ferule that directly burst apart the sturdy stone bricks on the stage, billowing towards Chou An’s feet as it ground out a shallow trench along the way.

Chou An composedly swung out a vine-like arm, which smashed into the surging ball of fire with a boom.

A slender figure had already traversed the flying broken stones and arrived before Chou An. Without a second word, she attacked Chou An’s abdomen with her ferule.

Chou An’s pupils contracted slightly, and she hastily controlled her vines to encircle one layer after another around her abdomen.

“Boom!” She didn’t expect the little fellow to switch moves swiftly in the middle and hit her in the forehead with her fist instead.

This fist’s smash to Chou An’s forehead created a strong gust, and it caused her to repeatedly retreat many steps backwards.

Watching from below the stage, Mu Liangde’s eyes had long revealed a grim expression.

As expected, this little girl was very formidable. It was seemingly not apt to judge her combat prowess by her level-eight cultivation. Compared to mystic cultivators with the same cultivation, whether it was speed or explosive power, she was still immensely more powerful.

Chapter 426: I Already Said to Not Exert Yourself So Much

“Kaboom—” The sound of her forehead splitting and fragmenting entered Chou An’s ears, which caused all of the hairs on her body to practically stand up immediately.

“Sl*t, sl*t!! Ah—” Chou An shakingly stretched out her hand to touch her forehead and could feel that something under her skin seemed to have ruptured.

Because Nian Kui’s self-detonation had implicated her back then, even though she used a level-four defensive mystic weapon at the critical moment to barely preserve her life, she forever lost an eye, and the skin on her entire body shattered and even ulcerated.

Her father speedily sent her to the Ghost Faction and implored the Ghost Doctor Liu Yizhi to treat her.

Liu Yizhi had patched her back together piece by piece! Her face of course lacked a natural sense of cohesion compared to normal faces.

She understood, she understood more than anyone else!

She wanted to restore her original face more than anyone else! But was this possible? It was impossible! Because of this woman before her, her face was already forever gone!

However, now, this woman was so ruthless as to even want to destroy her present artificial face.

Chou An was precisely that most favored Commandery Princess Hui’an from all those years ago. She was currently using her single eye to gaze sinisterly at the little girl standing before her.

If it were not because she had encountered the crown prince by coincidence this time in Xixia Valley, she would still have no idea as to who the commoner village girl in Xijiu City that the crown prince protected so well all this time really was!

After her incident back then, her father felt that it was fishy since it was impossible for Nian Kui to self-detonate before her without rhyme or reason. Perhaps, someone was scheming against her from the shadows, so her father rapidly sent people out from the capital towards Xijiu City to investigate the inside story.

However, before long, her father came to secretly tell her that the crown prince had intercepted and exterminated all the people he sent out. He conjectured that he couldn't send people to Xijiu City again in the future to investigate or else he would certainly provoke the crown prince's anger, which would cause unnecessary trouble.

His Highness the Crown Prince was warning them to not approach that person in Xijiu City again.

Haha, hahaha! Commandery Princess Hui'an laughed until she choked on her breath. Suddenly, a withered branch shot out from beneath her perfectly all-right chest directly towards Qiao Mu's head.

Qiao Mu had been observing this somewhat deranged woman the entire time.

Qiao Mu had been guarding against her during her laughter and cries, which was why this withered branch was unable to hurt Qiao Mu one bit when it shot out abruptly from underneath her chest. Rather, Qiao Mu chopped off a section with her ferule in retaliation.

"I didn't think that I, as Commandery Princess Hui'an of the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, would have such a day!" Hui'an turned her head around to gaze deeply at Mo Lian, who was seated in the audience. "Your Highness, do you regret it?"

Mo Lian's pair of slender brows had already creased together completely.

On the other hand, Duan Yue abruptly jumped up from his seat and loudly protested, "See! I said that it was your romance debt that implicated our Qiaoqiao!!"

Although Mo Lian turned around to glare sternly at Duan Yue, he was very irritated by Commandery Princess Hui'an on the inside.

If not for the Vassal King of An'nan perceiving his intentions back then and immediately sending Hui'an out of the capital into the Ghost Faction, how would he let off this endlessly troublesome woman?

She really was an unbelievable woman. From the moment she attacked his Qiaoqiao while talking to herself, she should have known! This was karma. What was wrong with his darling retaliating back? Could it be that only she was permitted to beat and kill other people as she wished, but other people were prohibited from striking back?

Who was she pretending to act like a victim for now!

Chapter 427: You're Not Allowed to Act Pitiful While Looking at Him

Qiao Mu creased her small brows. She didn't know why, but her heart unexpectedly felt a bit uncomfortable when she saw that fake-faced woman look grievously at Mo Lian.

You're not allowed to act pitiful while looking at him!

Not allowed to act pitiful!

Qiao Mu tilted her small head for a moment, then her figure abruptly burst upwards to fling wave after wave of mystic energy towards Commandery Princess Hui'an standing below.

Everyone was already feeling a bit horrified by Commandery Princess Hui'an at this time. One withered branch after another snaked out of her body, and they writhed around vigorously as if they were alive.

That scene was indeed too stunning for people to look at directly.

"Master, what is going on? Are demonic cultivators such terrifying existences?" Doya covered her mouth with both hands, her face showing slight fright.

Lu Yun shook her head to say, "No, this person probably isn't purely a demonic cultivator. This Ghost Faction disciple was originally a mystic cultivator. There are some people in this world who choose to use dishonest and unorthodox methods to fuse their bodies with evil beasts and plants at all costs to become a demonic cultivator because they couldn't trigger their mystic meridians to become a mystic cultivator."

"Ordinarily speaking, since this Ghost Faction disciple is already a level-10 mystic cultivator, then shouldn't she not pursue the abilities of a demonic cultivator?" Lu Yun couldn't make heads or tails of it no matter how long she pondered over it.

Yang Xirong also repeatedly nodded by the side.

Murong Xun gazed towards the stage at Commandery Princess Hui'an. The her at this time was completely enswathed from the neck down by withered branches with twisting roots and intertwining joints.

It was like she had been enswathed in a cocoon constructed from withered branches. Apart from her intact head, every other part could not be called a human's body anymore.

Qiao Mu looked down from above at the human doll enswathed inside this withered-wood cocoon. She suddenly recalled the ferule in her hand back into her conscious and switched to holding a normal crossbow.

"Hahahahaha!" The withered-wood cocoon frenziedly wriggled its body while its head bizarrely looked up towards the sky at Qiao Mu, a ruthless glint scattering through her single eye.

Several hundred withered branches snaked out from the interior of the cocoon and simultaneously whipped towards Qiao Mu, who was in mid-air.

"Whoosh! Whoosh, whoosh!" Qiao Mu pulled the bowstring and continuously shot out arrows at that withered-wood cocoon while shifting positions repeatedly in mid-air at a shocking speed.

The withered-wood cocoon lost its mind, and thousands upon thousands of entangled withered branches wriggled towards Qiao Mu's position to whip her.

Hover and teleport!

Qiao Mu's figure instantly disappeared from the encircling withered branches, and she was standing behind the withered-wood cocoon when she appeared again. She still shot out arrows continuously at the withered-wood cocoon, transferring large numbers of arrows from her purple storage talisman in an unending stream.

Everyone was already about to lose track of how many arrows this little girl shot out.

Only Mo Lian, Duan Yue, Baili Xi, the three peak masters, and the several sect and faction masters were able to see very clearly and also count extremely accurately.

286, 287, 288 arrows! The little girl finally stopped and hovered in mid-air while still holding on to the crossbow. Her eyes looked coldly at the neither-human-nor-demon creature below that was incessantly whipping the stage with its withered branches in a craze.

"Ahhh! Ah!!" Commandery Princess Hui'an had already gone completely mad.

At this time, the little girl suddenly spoke, "There are 409 acupuncture points in the human body, with 108 of them being more vital. I almost can't see the acupuncture points below your neck clearly with your demonic appearance now!"

"Therefore, just in case, I shot you with 288 arrows! It should probably cover all these acupuncture points!" The little girl muttered to herself.

"Your arrows are useless against me!!" Commandery Princess Hui'an raved furiously.

Chapter 428: Rupturing Arrows

"You'll know very soon whether it was useless or not." Qiao Mu gazed coldly at her.

Mu Liangde, who was sitting in the Daybreak Sect's seating area, felt his eyelid twitch inexplicably for some reason when he heard the little girl saying this.

Qiao Mu pulled the bowstring to aim at the withered-wood cocoon. "Rupturing arrows!"

"Whoosh!" That arrow shot towards Commandery Princess Hui'an as swiftly as a sudden clap of thunder.

Hui'an was enraged, and the randomly wriggling withered branches immediately swatted at the arrow. She cried out sharply, "A delusional s!t! You think that merely several incomparably ordinary and lousy arrows can shoot through my impenetrable body? Hahahahaha! This is a body created from a fusion between a level-10 mystic cultivator and a demonic cultivator, hahaha!"

"Bang!" A crisp rupturing sound suddenly came from the bottom of her body.

It was like this rupture triggered a song of explosions: soft and loud rupturing sounds promptly played out on the Commandery Princess Hui'an's withered-wood cocoon-like body on a large-scale.

“Bang, bang. Bang, bang, bang!!”

“Crack, crack—” The rupturing arrows directly tore open many fissures in the withered-wood cocoon, and a strange red color flowed out from them.

“Oh, so you can still bleed normally.” Qiao Mu nodded in enlightenment, then she slightly pulled back to stand at the edge of the stage to look coolly upon Commandery Princess Hui’an, whose body was still rupturing persistently.

The surroundings were already long stunned into absolute silence...

The episode playing out before them really was a bit horrifying! It was shocking enough when Commandery Princess Hui’an transformed into a withered-wood cocoon at the beginning.

However, it was remarkably visually arresting to directly spectate a large withered-wood cocoon rupturing apart inch by inch before them, as its flesh and innards turned inside out and fell to the ground piece by piece in red and in white!

Each rupturing arrow could explode after shooting into the other party, but Qiao Mu controlled the earlier 288 arrows from rupturing.

Until the last arrow triggered a domino effect and directly gave Commandery Princess Hui’an a great deal to relish, in addition to the aching pleasure that came from having such a large bunch of rupturing arrows exploding inside her body.

The scene was really too beautiful.

Everyone didn’t dare to stare at it the whole time. After watching for a while, they couldn’t resist turning their heads aside and shaking them repeatedly.

The expressions of the Ghost Faction disciples had all turned exceptionally unsightly.

Peng Zhang was even more grieved and inconsolable and wanted to rush onto the stage as if he had gone mad. “Junior Sister!! Junior Sister.”

His junior sister was originally perfectly all right. He didn’t think she would actually do such a crazy thing during the competition. It was all this little witch’s fault, it was all her fault!

“Senior Brother Peng Zhang, Senior Brother Peng Zhang, you can’t go there!” Several Ghost Faction disciples restrained him while stealthily raising their eyes to the side at Elder Ghost, who wore an unsightly expression.

When his retainer Qiu San supported him to the arena, Liu Yizhi stared at the stage somewhat coolly, then disappointedly shook his head to say, “She really is a useless thing, so useless that she can’t defeat a 12, 13-year-old little girl even after ingesting a demonic body pill.”

On the other hand, Qiu San’s gaze was slightly horrified. “Sir, you were correct. Just from seeing how cruel and vile her methods are, that miss from the Qiao Family is not easy to deal with.”

“Humph.” Liu Yizhi’s gaze turned cold. “In my eyes, it’s still because Hui’an this woman is too weak, wasting my precious demonic body pill all for nothing. It really is a pity.”

Liu Yizhi shook his head. He wouldn’t have given the pill to her if he had known earlier that she was this weak. He had searched for various medicinal materials and spent at least two years to refine this pill that had assimilated an evil plant’s essence blood. A pity, a real pity.

Chapter 429: Victory and Defeat Is Apparent

“Sir, do you want me to help you back?” Qiu San asked softly as he supported Liu Yizhi.

Since that woman called Hui’an was evidently a useless chess piece already, there was no need for them to keep watching.

However, Liu Yizhi’s eyes still stared fixedly at Qiao Mu, who was still on stage. He stifled several low coughs with his gaze filled with conjecture and puzzlement.

“I really didn’t think that there would also be such a brilliant mystic technique on a small continent of the Sikong Planet in the Lower Star Domain...” Liu Yizhi muttered to himself. There was a slight hesitation in his eyes as he stared at the two people on the stage.

“It’s not that big of a deal. I reckon there are a large handful of these low-level and intermediate-level mystic techniques back in our Shuntian Prefecture.” Qiu San said disdainfully.

“Low-level and intermediate-level mystic techniques?” Liu Yizhi sneered. “Qiu San, you’ve been by my side for so long, yet your acumen is worsening!”

Qiu San was taken aback. “How brilliant can this kind of mystic technique that uses normal bows and arrows be?”

“It is precisely because this mystic technique only utilizes normal bows and arrows to destroy a fusion body between a level-10 mystic cultivator and a demonic cultivator that makes it so formidable!” Liu Yizhi was more clear than anyone else that besides her head, Hui’an’s current body that was ensnared in that withered-wood cocoon was originally supposed to be impregnable.

“Qiu San, what we thought to be an impregnable evil plant fusion body is actually full of flaws in the eyes of the Qiao Family’s Little Miss!” Liu Yizhi lamented. Otherwise, how could her every arrow hit Hui’an’s vital points? How could Hui’an survive after the little girl triggered these rupturing arrows at the same time?

At this time, Commandery Princess Hui’an had already walked on the path of digging her own grave.

She lowered her head in horror as she watched her withered-wood cocoon body presently rupturing inch by inch, which had already covered the ground in a layer of thick withered vines and snapped branches. After the outer layer of her cocoon peeled off, she was extremely terrified to see that her body really was riddled with holes.

Xixia Valley’s Valley Master braced himself to leap onto the stage that was in a complete mess. He glanced at Qiao Mu, who was standing at the edge of the stage, without being able to say anything. He then sighed and walked to Qiao Mu’s side before announcing to the audience, “This match is Holy Water Sect disciple Qiao Mu’s victory!”

He glanced back at the mutilated “thing” on the ground and shook his head, thinking inwardly that this Ghost Faction female disciple was probably not going to survive.

After everyone heard the valley master’s announcement, they were dumbfounded for a good few seconds before they subsequently recovered their wits, and the entire arena burst into an uproar.

It really was very chaotic, as this included the Ghost Faction disciples’ bellows, as well as the Holy Water Sect disciples’ cheers.

Qiao Mu jumped off the stage expressionlessly and directly walked in her sect’s direction, ignoring the Ghost Faction disciples’ glares the whole way.

No one knew that her mood was also slightly excited beneath her stoic face. This rupturing arrow technique was what she had learned from the Spirit Division Record’s technique chapter. Truthfully, she still didn’t comprehend what level mystic technique the Spirit Division Record was, but apparently...

It really seemed to not be so simple!

This lousy book that she brought out from the Maple Pavilion, this lousy book that insisted on following her no matter what—ever since this lousy book revealed its real form and flew into her conscious on its own, she had thought that it was not so simple. Judging from today’s performance, mhm! It was even more remarkable than that.

A random small technique from the technique chapter could explode Hui’an’s supposedly formidable fusion body...

Suddenly, Qiao Mu halted her steps and turned her head with raised eyebrows.

Chapter 430: Setting Hui’an on Fire

Straight ahead before Qiao Mu, although Peng Zhang was being restrained by several Ghost Faction disciples, he was still glaring at her menacingly, his eyes flushed red and his expression furious.

If it weren’t for the Ghost Faction disciples pulling at him, Peng Zhang would have already rushed over at this time, probably intending to beat her up violently!

Such a baffling person. Even if his heart ached for his junior sister, did that mean that she, Qiao Mu, ought to stay as a sitting duck in the arena for his junior sister to whip as she wished?

Each person relied on their own abilities to achieve victory or defeat. What was there to be unconvinced about?

She hated people who kept endlessly entangling and pestering others upon losing the most.

Qiao Mu cast a glance at Peng Zhang before promptly retracting her gaze disdainfully. She walked past everyone from the Ghost Faction and ran with light steps towards her own sect.

Suddenly, she heard everyone’s shocked gasps.

The Holy Water Sect senior sisters who were originally smiling at her from far away shifted their expressions slightly and cried out, “Careful, Little Junior Sister!”

A gust of wind sounded from behind her head, and Qiao Mu's small stoic face instantly frosted over with an icy chill.

The busted body that Hui'an was originally struggling with rushed down from the stage and snatched a Ghost Faction disciple's sword, hurling it at Qiao Mu's back with a vicious glint in her eyes.

Sure enough, she was a sore loser. Since she actually dared to mount a sneak attack on the sly against her, then don't blame her for having her die without a burial place...

Just as she was about to turn around, an extremely swift pearl-white figure suddenly landed by her side. He pulled her firmly into his embrace with his left hand while raising his outstretched right hand at the same time to throw out a dancing purple blaze.

After the blaze swept past the sword that was hurled at Qiao Mu, the pitiful sword transformed into scattering ashes and disappeared inch by inch before everyone's eyes.

Hui'an covered her fake face that had long deformed in horror, and because of her fierce movement, an eyeball really popped out of her socket.

The instant she stretched out her hands to cover her face, her whole body was already engulfed by a purple blaze.

The little fellow blinked and laid in Mo Lian's embrace. A calming and extremely faint scent of muskroot enshrouding her snugly.

The eyes of everyone present simultaneously opened wide, and they shifted their expressions slightly as they watched the struggling and shrieking Ghost Faction female disciple who was engulfed in purple flames.

Liu Yizhi, who was standing outside the crowd and watching on from far away, was also startled into losing his composure for the first time. He looked horrifyingly towards the area before the stage, where the white-clothed youth who had thrown out the purple blaze was standing.

His retainer, Qiu San, also gasped along with him. "Sir, what kind of background does this youth have? How can..."

"Fire spirit?" Liu Yizhi muttered to himself while shaking his head. "Impossible, how can someone sense the five elemental spirits in this kind of place?"

"Could it be? ..." Qiu San leaned in towards Liu Yizhi and pointed upwards. "That he's like us and was sent over by one of the Prefecture Lords?"

"Impossible!" Liu Yizhi resolutely rejected this conjecture with a shake of his head. "If someone from the Six Prefectures had come, it would be impossible for us to not hear even a bit about it."

"That is rather the case." Qiu San also nodded perplexedly. "Then could it be that this youth really did sense the five elemental spirits on Sikong Planet?"

Liu Yizhi repeatedly nodded his head. "The fire elemental spirit that he has sensed is too powerful. I have never seen such a case before even back in Shuntian Prefecture. Impossible, impossible, impossible..."

This completely was not in accord with the laws!

No matter how Liu Yizhi or his retainer Qiu San were conflicted in disbelief, that raging purple blaze had already engulfed Commandery Princess Hui'an completely.

The little fellow turned her head around and looked unaffectedly at Commandery Princess Hui'an, who was howling in anguish as she got roasted by the blaze.