

## My Crown 431

### Chapter 431: Don't Be Afraid

"Sir. Do you think that youth might have been sent here for practical training by a patrician family in the Six Prefectures?" Qiu San still didn't believe that there was actually someone who sensed the fire elemental spirit at such a young age on merely a small Sikong Planet in the Lower Star Domain.

If that were really the case, then how formidable and jaw-dropping was his talent?

On the other hand, Liu Yizhi didn't comment further. He silently observed the area before the stage for a while before turning around to leave as quietly as he came with his retainer Qiu San.

At the moment, he was only glad that he had only given out a demonic body pill and not a level-12 mystic breakthrough pill, or else it would have been a greater loss.

This person, Hui'an, could not be relied on for important matters!

Currently, Hui'an's eyes were filled with a myriad of feelings: terror, bewilderment, bitterness, vexation, struggle, and despair. However, none of these numerous emotions entered the crown prince's eyes.

His gaze simply didn't even pause on her body for even a split second.

Engulfed in the purple blaze, Hui'an let out one anguished howl after another with a contorted face from the scorching pain.

None! Not sparing even half a glance! Not even a slight deviation of his gaze... Ahhhhh! Father, Hui'an is in so much pain! So much pain!

At this time, she only recalled the warning her father gave her just before he sent her into the Ghost Faction: Don't try to provoke the person in Xijiu City again, or else even Father can't save you then!

Mo Lian didn't care at all how much Commandery Princess Hui'an was suffering or regretting her actions. His heart was still thumping wildly even now.

When he saw that sword flying directly towards the little fellow's back just now, Mo Lian felt like his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

This Hui'an simply deserved to die ten million times over. He even had the desire to skin her alive!

Mo Lian pulled on the little fellow's small hand and lowered his head to examine her all over. He only let out a small sigh of relief when he saw that there was not a scratch on her. "Thankfully, you're alright."

Qiao Mu raised her head to look at him, and she suddenly raised her hand to lightly pat his chest several times. Her dark eyes were clearly saying: Don't be afraid, what could possibly happen to this darling!

Mo Lian abruptly hugged her tightly, and then he chuckled softly.

His darling was so amusing...

Qiao Mu tried her best to raise her head up in his embrace and raised her small paws, intending to push him further away, but for some reason, his grieved voice from that time continually echoed through his mind: Don't push me away, don't push me away!

Qiao Mu retracted her paws somewhat sullenly and thought: What happened just now probably really did scare him a bit!

Sigh, men... really were easily frightened. Qiao Mu lifted her small chin in resignation, and she encircled her small hands to his back to lightly pat him several times.

Murong Xun jumped up, and before she could roar, "Let go of my disciple, you d\*mn punk," Xixia Valley's Valley Master, this good old fellow, beat her to it and leaped out to shout, "Next match! Holy Water Sect disciple Xu Shanshan versus Daybreak Sect disciple Liang Qingqing!"

Everyone's gazes that were on Mo Lian and Qiao Mu instantly returned to the stage.

However, their shock towards the youth could not calm down even after a long time.

Only a small cluster was left from the purple blaze, and it dropped onto the ground to burn out slowly.

And Hui'an had already been burnt to ashes at some point in time.

Far away in Guanlan City in the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, the old vassal king suddenly received news from the person keeping watch over the ancestral temple, and he hastily hurried to the ancestral hall. When he saw that his daughter's eternal life lantern had already extinguished, he dropped to the ground on his butt.

Hui'an, Hui'an, she died. Oh, his daughter—she didn't even leave behind a word before dying.

All of the old vassal king's sorrows spilled forth.

The Vassal King Consort of An'nan hastily hurried over, and she started wailing and bawling upon entering.

### **Chapter 432: Progression of the Competition**

"My vassal king, what on earth happened exactly, tell me what happened, say it!" The Vassal King Consort of An'nan felt like her heart was about to shatter.

She only had one pair of children, a son and daughter. Her elder son was away all year round, while her daughter was always around to please her parents. However, an inexplicable self-detonation ruined her daughter several years ago.

She had asked the old vassal king countless times as to what had happened, but he didn't say anything at all.

Afterwards, her daughter was sent to the Ghost Faction for medical treatment. She had originally thought that her daughter would return this year no matter what.

Yet who knew that after waiting here and there, she would be met with seeing her child die before she did.

The anger in the Vassal King Consort of An'nan's heart flared up, and she persistently pulled on the old vassal king, demanding to know what had happened.

The old vassal king didn't utter a word from beginning to end, which made his consort circle around him anxiously.

"Why aren't you saying anything! My daughter died so tragically, yet as her mother, I don't even have the right to know the details?"

The Vassal King of An'nan looked at his consort and then let out a deep sigh. "I will send people to investigate this."

"Is it related to that self-detonation several years ago?" The vassal king consort could not restrain her anger. "You've been unwilling to tell me all this time why that person self-detonated! Tell me, is someone intentionally setting up my Hui'an!"

"My consort, it's not that I can't tell you, but it's not beneficial to you at all if you do know." The Vassal King of An'nan knew his consort too well. She was too used to having her own way and could not tolerate even a speck of dust in her eyes.

She was still so harsh to the non-threatening small concubines and their daughters in the rear court. Don't even mention if she were to know that the self-detonation back then was completely a trouble that Hui'an provoked with her willfulness, which had caused the other person to retaliate.

After all, his consort had spoiled Hui'an from a tender age. If something were to happen, she would not find fault with herself and would certainly wholly blame the other person.

With his consort's personality, even if she knew that the crown prince was also involved behind the scenes, she would definitely not take this lying down.

He understood His Highness as a person too well. Normally, he looked to be gentle and smiling and seemingly wouldn't get angry, but once he wanted to act against you, it would absolutely not be as simple as killing you. He would definitely dig deeper to eradicate the roots completely.

Those years ago, if not because he had promptly withdrawn from the matter quickly enough and immediately sent Hui'an out of the capital... Hui'an would probably have then...

"My Wu Clan is not to be trifled with in Guanlan City. My vassal king, what exactly do you have misgivings about? Why don't you say it!" The vassal king consort questioned angrily.

"During this period, the Duan Clan has been selecting noble daughters for their third branch's second son. If you have time, bring several girls over to the Duan Clan for a visit." The old vassal king recollected himself and stood up, walking out the door after speaking these words.

The Vassal King Consort of An'nan, Wu Hongmo, looked on coldly as the vassal king walked out, then said through gritted teeth, "You think I won't be able to track anything down if you don't tell me?"

"Hui'an, rest assured. Mother will definitely avenge and wipe out this humiliation for you! Mother will have the bones of the entire family of whoever hurt you ground into scattering dust!"

In eternal damnation—

—My Qiao's section break—

After a day and a half of competing, the top 20 had been decided.

The Three Sects and Five Factions each had disciples in the running.

However, the Ghost Faction was the most wretched out of all of them.

Among the Three Sects, the Holy Water Sect and the Heavenly Dao Sect each had four qualifying disciples.

The Daybreak Sect had three people, the Violet Firmament Faction had four people, while the Omni Faction and the Myriad Faction each had two people. Only the Ghost Faction was the most pitiful, with just Peng Zhang as the only qualifying person.

Furthermore, throughout all of Peng Zhang's battles, his level-10 mystic beast, the thousand-faced venomous spider, had bitten many of the disciples, causing Qiao Mu to be constantly busy in detoxifying the poison.

It really was infuriating, causing her to have to save people during her short breaks when she was watching others battle.

Peng Zhang had made many enemies at the moment. Even the other people who were also from the Five Factions were gritting their teeth in anger at him.

Chapter 433: Yue vs. Zhang

The top 20's first match was between Daybreak Sect's Duan Yue and Ghost Faction disciple Peng Zhang.

Elder Ghost was a bit anxious, as their faction only had this one person entering the top 20!

If he were to be eliminated here, then it really would be a total disgrace!

If they couldn't even enter the top 10, how could he report back to the Faction Master? Most likely, there would be an 80 percent chance that he would be hacked alive.

Elder Ghost silently cheered on Peng Zhang in his heart. Peng Zhang, you have to do us proud.

Peng Zhang looked coldly at the youth who ambled onto the stage with folded arms.

This outstandingly handsome youth wore an embroidered outer garment, paired with long boots. He also held a black bone fan in his hands.

Duan Yue is wielding a weapon! Qiao Mu's eyes brightened, as this was her first time seeing the youth wielding a weapon.

He definitely was on track to beat Peng Zhang to death. Not bad, not bad, this Darling Qiao liked it. This Peng Zhang long deserved to die; he kept hopping around without end, causing her to be so busy!

Peng Zhang released his thousand-faced venomous spider.

Upon release, the thousand-faced venomous spider crawled back and forth frenziedly at his feet, brewing poison with a hiss.

"Summon out your mystic beast." Peng Zhang said arrogantly.

Duan Yue sneered. "Do I even need to summon my mystic beast to deal with you?"

Don't be so ridiculous!

He didn't say anything more and threw out his black bone fan with a swing of his hand.

The black bone fan abruptly flew towards Peng Zhang, but Peng Zhang circulated mystic energy with his outstretched hand to halt it, which prevented it from advancing further.

Peng Zhang sniggered, yet just as he was about to jeer at Duan Yue, his pupils suddenly contracted.

Countless cold lights flew out of that black bone fan towards Peng Zhang's surroundings with a swish before abruptly exploding repeatedly.

Peng Zhang's expression changed abruptly. He mobilized all the mystic energy in his body for total defense, but it was too late.

He had no idea that this punk would make such a big killing move from the start to completely catch the other party by surprise.

He only realized that this was not a normal concealed weapon when the cold lights that flew out of the black bone fan exploded on his body, at which point he could clearly feel that each of the cold lights contained rich and powerful mystic energy.

The mystic energy that he used for defense was unable to withstand the cold lights flying out of the black bone fan at all.

Peng Zhang felt that the defense surrounding him was weakening. He could only control his mystic energy in a flurry to protect his body and rebuked, "Thousand-faced venomous spider."

"Hiss." Thousand-faced venomous spider rapidly crawled towards Duan Yue's feet.

In the blink of an eye, the black bone fan flew back into Duan Yue's hand. With a leap, Duan Yue's slim figure left behind an afterimage in mid-air.

All of a sudden, his loose long hair swayed slightly, and the several hundred cold lights shot out abruptly from his hair as they all launched towards the thousand-faced venomous spider on the ground.

Oho! Everyone was watching so anxiously that many people already involuntarily stood up.

Elder Ghost's face had even turned ashen, and his fingers that were gripping his armrests had already turned slightly purple.

You have to do us proud! Peng Zhang! Our faction only has you left!!

After Duan Yue let out a faint scoff, he folded up the black bone fan in his hand before flinging it faintly with a raise of his wrist.

The black bone fan suddenly transformed into a long sword, and it followed the youth's fleeting figure to suddenly arrive at Peng Zhang's neck.

On this scorching day under the fiery sun's direct rays, everyone almost felt that the youth's halted figure in mid-air turned transparent at that moment.

A long sword slashed open Peng Zhang's neck.

Peng Zhang turned pale from fright with widened eyes. He only felt his throat cracking, like some kind of warm liquid was slowly flowing out from it.

"Bang!" Peng Zhang plopped powerlessly to the ground.

Elder Ghost hung his head dispiritedly and slumped into his chair in resignation.

Chapter 434: Rest Assured, Sect Master

The youth landed fleetingly and retracted the long sword into the fan again, lightly fanning himself with it.

Needless to say, this dashing performance not only entranced those bunch of love-struck fools from the Coitus Faction, but it also even caused his own Daybreak Sect's female disciples to call out "Senior Brother" bashfully while cupping their faces with their hands.

By the time Xixia Valley's Valley Master rushed forth, Peng Zhang had already breathed his last. His venomous spider had originally barely scraped by under the cold lights' attack, but it was instantly game over when its master died. Seeing this pair of man and beast's corpses on the stage, the valley master really didn't know what to say.

Should he say that the youth was too ruthless because he killed the other party in a few moves? But he didn't even summon out his mystic beast! He had clearly already gone easy on the other party!

After all was said, it was still because Peng Zhang was too weak and Duan Yue accidentally... beat him to death!

Xixia Valley's Valley Master consoled himself thus, but even he couldn't continue to fabricate this lie!

After Xixia Valley's Valley Master announced the results of this match, Duan Yue leaped off the stage and ran excitedly towards Qiao Mu's side.

"Qiaoqiao, I beat that evil person to death! Are you happy?" On the side, the Ghost Faction disciples' faces all darkened from Duan Yue's question.

"Happy." Qiao Mu answered bluntly.

"Humph." Mo Lian rolled his eyes at him. "It would only take me one move!"

"Bah." Duan Yue simply carried his small square stool and crowded in to sit next to Qiao Mu. "Qiaoqiao, what kind of grudge do you have with Mu Liangde? Why don't you tell me?"

Everyone perked up their ears. It would be Qiao Mu and Mu Liangde's turn after two more matches. Everyone felt that this match was bound to be exciting. Of course, they were very curious as to why this little junior sister from the Holy Water Sect wanted to challenge Mu Liangde the entire time.

Qiao Mu tilted her head and contemplated. "Personal enemy."

The little fellow suddenly thought of something and left her seat to run over to Daybreak Sect's Sect Master Liang Wanshan. She went through the motions and cupped her hands in greeting. "Sect Master, I

will beat your sect's disciple Mu Liangde to death in a bit. This is a personal grudge between the two of us and is unrelated to our two sects! Please pardon me if this seems too drastic."

The melancholic Sect Master Liang: ...

The Heavenly Dao Sect's Sect Master Situ Min laughed involuntarily and said, "Sect Master Liang, the little fellow especially came to give you a heads-up."

Murong Xun was also extremely tickled by her disciple's actions. After receiving Liang Wanshan's speechless gaze, she broke out into laughter and said, "I really don't know the reason. However, my disciple always means what she says. If she says that she has a grudge with your something-de, then that means she does."

"Since it is a personal grudge, then it's not appropriate for this sect master to interfere." Liang Wanshan was also very much at a loss for words.

"It's only that Mu Liangde is not as simple as he seems to be, he..." Liang Wanshan hesitated to speak. "You might not be able to defeat him."

"Rest assured, Sect Master. I will definitely put him to death!" The little fellow ran off after making her vow.

Liang Wanshan felt depressed: Why does this sect master feel less and less reassured?

Everyone laughed aloud. The last part of the conversation made it seem like Sect Master Liang wanted to put Mu Liangde to death. It was too comical, even telling the sect master to rest assured.

After Qiao Mu ran back and sat down next to Mo Lian, she said to Duan Yue, "I just gave your sect master a heads-up. He agreed to me beating Mu Liangde to death later."

Everyone looked at her as if gawking at a little oddball, simply not knowing what to say.

Duan Yue immediately abandoned his principles and said encouragingly, "Do your best, Qiaoqiao. You can do it."

Mo Lian: ...

Youth, where are your principles? You're really too shameless...

### **Chapter 435: Talisman Practitioner?**

The following two matches were rather harmonious and stopped at an appropriate timing.

Baili Xi won his match against Xue Xiao, while Wei Nanfeng won his match against a Violet Firmament Faction disciple.

The fourth match was Qiao Mu's battle with Mu Liangde.

The two ascended the stage while keeping silent the entire time. They stared at each other, neither side speaking even after quite a while.

"I heard that you are also a talisman practitioner? Why don't you show me!" Qiao Mu was in the rare mood to speak before fighting.

Mu Liangde courteously bowed towards Qiao Mu with a gentle face. “Little Junior Sister, I think it’s better for you to make a move first! You can first summon out your snow leopard.”

“You all like blabbering nonsense. Use your talismans when I tell you to! If you won’t use them, I will!” Qiao Mu flung her hand, and a row of talismans flipped as they suddenly flew towards Mu Liangde.

Mu Liangde’s pupils abruptly contracted as he stared dumbfoundedly at the little girl who suddenly made a move.

What was going on?

Mu Liangde was truly dumbstruck! In all his years since leaving the main clan in Guanlan City, he really had never seen anyone who could fling out so many talismans at once!

His first thought was, were they fake? However, that row of talismans all crowded around him before contracting all of a sudden.

Binding talisman matrix!

Our dear Qiao Mu had long ruminated that since this Mu Liangde was a talisman practitioner, then she might as well use talisman matrices to deal with him so that he could die a meaningful death.

However, it seemed that she... overestimated this Mu Liangde?

Seeing Mu Liangde flusteredly using his shoulder to charge into the binding talisman matrix here and there in disarray, Qiao Mu narrowed her eyes in displeasure and asked peevishly, “Are you really a talisman practitioner? Why can’t you even break out of such a simple binding talisman matrix?”

This binding talisman matrix was one of the more basic talisman matrices, and she had only used beginner-level talismans too! Just this could already put Mu Liangde, a talisman practitioner, in such a sorry state? It couldn’t be helped that Qiao Mu would suspect that the person before her was perhaps only a fraud!

Mu Liangde’s complexion truly changed now.

Binding talisman matrix—this really was the binding talisman matrix that the patriarch once lamented about with a sigh? Why did this girl know this talisman matrix? Huh? What was going on? Why could this girl use this talisman matrix that no one in the entire talisman patrician family in Guanlan City knew how to use?

Mu Liangde simply couldn’t believe his own eyes.

And hearing from this girl’s tone of voice, it seemed like she thought that this binding talisman matrix was only the most basic and simple talisman matrix.

Who was she exactly?

“Hurry and use your talismans!!” Qiao Mu glared at him unhappily. “You don’t need to go easy on me.”

This great aunt, which eye of yours saw me going easy on you?

Hence, this comical episode played out on the stage.



The little girl stood to one side of the stage and glared at Mu Liangde, who was still inside the binding talisman matrix. "What are you doing? Hurry and come out!"

Mu Liangde was speechless from the little fellow's repeated exhortations and couldn't help protesting, "Little girl, don't go too far. Even our patriarch wouldn't necessarily be able to immediately break out of this talisman matrix! Let alone myself!"

Qiao Mu creased her brows, truly dissatisfied to the extreme in her heart. She had originally planned that if this fellow turned out to be a talisman expert, then she would first compare notes with him before beating him to death! However, she didn't feel good at all after hearing his words, and the rage in her heart surged.

"You big fraud! You can die now." Countless talismans flew out with a whoosh...

Calling yourself a talisman practitioner? Seeing this d\*mned shameless fraud made her very angry. He actually dared to lie to her?

What a waste of time!

Everyone: "..."

#### **Chapter 436: The Darling's Small Wish**

She really wanted to kill this fraud! But... she also really wanted to test out other talisman practitioners' might! Having drawn talismans for so many years, she had never competed with other talisman practitioners. It was such a novel experience that she really wanted to give a try!

Countless talismans shot out from her sleeves with a whoosh. They floated orderly in an array before the stupefied Mu Liangde.

F\*ck, f\*ck, f\*ck... What the hell was all this? Where did this girl obtain all these talismans from? Mu Liangde's eyes were confounded and his brain fell into chaos.

These talismans that were floating before him were inscribed with runes that he totally could not comprehend.

No, there were several among them that he could comprehend; he could comprehend the beginner-level speed talisman, the beginner-level strength talisman, and that beginner-level protective talisman.

However, he completely couldn't comprehend any of the mysterious runes on the remaining 200 or so talismans!

Heavens, although he was only from a branch family of the talisman patrician family, he had also studied at the main clan for a period of time after all, so he knew his general level as a talisman practitioner.

Even though there were plenty of people who were more gifted and intelligent than him, but he definitely couldn't be considered the worst.

Now, however, he felt that compared to the little girl's talismans, the talismans that he drew were just pieces of sh\*t...

The spectators were simply speechless. Why was this scene just so comical?

Wasn't it supposed to be a fierce battle? Why did they only see a ring of floating talismans confining Mu Liangde? As much as Mu Liangde collided here and there against the ring of talismans like a clown, he was still unable to send the ring of talismans flying no matter what.

The most amusing part was that the little fellow was so impatient standing outside the ring of talismans that she repeatedly urged the other person to quickly come out.

Weren't you the one who flung this talisman matrix at the other person? Why are you being anxious now? The peanut gallery could only gaze at the sky speechlessly.

Honestly, if any one of them were to be in Mu Liangde's situation, they would certainly not feel too good and would definitely be frantic.

"Take out your talismans, quickly!" With a taut face, the little girl glared impatiently at Mu Liangde, who was still stuck in the binding talisman matrix.

"You!!" Mu Liangde was almost about to be driven insane from anger! Was it in this girl's nature to anger people?

Being trapped inside this talisman matrix right now, he couldn't do anything at all. Even if he took out his talismans, he couldn't throw them outside this talisman matrix. He was completely bound on the spot!

Mu Liangde felt that this girl was saying all this on purpose so as to trample his pride into the ground.

Qiao Mu glared at him with her pair of dark round eyes, and she was also hopping mad.

Was this person a fool? Why did she keep feeling that that fool was in a completely different world when she was trying to communicate with him?

Why didn't he pull out his talismans when she had already told him to? She really wanted to see what other talisman practitioners were like!

She was dying to know how she, as an intermediate-level talisman practitioner, fared against other talisman practitioners!

She really was aggravated to death that Mu Liangde, this foolish fellow, wasn't even going to fulfill this tiny wish of hers.

A Violet Firmament Faction disciple who sat nearest to the arena reminded extremely kindly, "Little Junior Sister, I feel that Mu Liangde can't walk out of your talisman matrix by himself. If you want him to come out, then you should retract your talisman matrix."

The battle between the two even made the peanut gallery anxious.

"You're so dumb! How can you not even break out of such a basic binding talisman matrix? You must not be a talisman practitioner! You big fraud! You hoodwinked the entire Daybreak Sect!" Our dear Qiao Mu berated in a huff.

### **Chapter 437: Mu vs. De**

Qiao Mu's words immediately caused Mu Liangde's lungs to almost explode from anger!

How was he not a talisman practitioner? He was an orthodox talisman practitioner with an inheritance, alright? He came from a famous family! What kind of joke were you making?

Mu Liangde fumingly pulled out seven to eight talismans from his inner world and flung them one by one towards Qiao Mu. "I am a talisman practitioner! I am a talisman practitioner from Guanlan City's Mu Clan. What does a little miss like you know?"

Qiao Mu fished up those yellow talismans. However, after she studied them closely, she was so angry that she stomped on them furiously after throwing them all to the ground. "You fraud! I could already draw these lousy beginner-level talismans when I was seven! You still want to hoodwink me? You clearly stole these beginner-level talismans from somewhere, yet you dare say that you drew them yourself!! Shameless!"

Mu Liangde's eyes bulged out of his sockets.

On the other hand, the peanut gallery only felt that this drama was extremely entertaining.

From Little Junior Sister's words, they completely understood one fact: she already knew how to draw talismans when she was merely a seven-year-old child.

Mu Liangde of course also understood her implication. He stuttered in shock, "You, you? Who is your master?"

Qiao Mu looked at Mu Liangde disappointedly.

Her wish to compare notes with a talisman practitioner was utterly in vain. She had even diligently prepared for this match by drawing 200 more various talismans last night.

Useless!

She already lost complete interest in talking now.

Mo Lian was too familiar with this small expression of hers. He knew with a glance that the little fellow was not going to speak after this.

Just as expected, she suddenly released her grip and tossed a little chick into mid-air. At the same time, she summoned out the ferule from her conscious with a fling and bolted directly toward Mu Liangde without a second word.

The 60 binding talismans mobilized once again and encircled Mu Liangde with a whoosh.

Mu Liangde hastily dodged out of the way in alarm and shouted, "Mystic beast summon..."

"Shriek!" A shrill hum suddenly sounded from mid-air, and the large cyan bird swooped down from above, spitting out a large cloud of icy mist.

It instantly froze Mu Liangde's summoned mystic beast between layers of icy frost, and it slightly brandished its sharp claws.

With a faint "poof," Qingluan swatted the mystic beast sealed in frost into pieces that rolled about on the ground.

At this instance, everyone really was in shock!

Wei Nanfeng rolled off his stool with a leap. He subconsciously fanned himself like a refined scholar and muttered incessantly with widened eyes, "Savage, savage! What grade mystic beast is this really? The little miss is really too frightening."

"Amazing, amazing!" On the other hand, Princess Mi, who was near him, kept slapping her thigh in a cheer. "This is what a heated battle is supposed to be like! Hahaha!"

Mu Liangde's complexion utterly changed, and he could suddenly feel a dreadful death aura closing in.

The binding talisman matrix once again encircled him, and at the same time, the little girl had already arrived before him with a swinging fist.

"Boom!" The burst of energy released from a fist enveloped in a dense mystic energy directly pummeled Mu Liangde's body.

Mu Liangde warded off this attack with his palms, but he was unable to utilize the majority of his mystic energy due to the binding talisman matrix.

As a result, he directly spat out a mouthful of blood without even withstanding the little girl's first fist, and he was sent flying backwards like a kite whose string had been snapped.

The little fellow caught up to him directly and swung her fist again.

This time, her fist enveloped in mystic energy directly hammered Mu Liangde into a big ditch on stage.

### **Chapter 438: The Tragic Mu Liangde**

Soon after, a series of booms sounded. Everyone looked flabbergasted at the new pit on the stage, but Mu Liangde was nowhere to be seen.

From the looks of it, he must've completely fallen into that pit...

Meanwhile, the little girl stood expressionlessly at the edge of the pit and engaged in a staring contest with Xixia Valley's Valley Master, who had flown up onto stage.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master gazed speechlessly at her for a long while before he finally ordered two disciples to go forth and carry Mu Liangde out from the pit.

When the peanut gallery took a clear look, they were automatically stunned.

It was impossible to discern a hint of Mu Liangde's prior elegance and grace from his face. His face was now even one size bigger than a pig's head, and his entire body was streaked with blood.

"You, you..." Mu Liangde was still clinging onto his last breath. He couldn't say another word even after glaring at Qiao Mu for a while with his swollen eyes that had formed slits.

"Mu Liangde, do you still remember Qiao Zhongbang, the person who had entered the Daybreak Sect at the same time as you?" Qiao Mu asked in a chilly voice with her hands behind her back.

Qiao Zhongbang? Qiao Zhongbang? No one had mentioned this name to him for an unknown number of years.

That youth that came from a mountain village, that talented youth that even Master was quite fond of back then.

He was about the same age as himself, so he should still be a little over 30 years old now.

This little girl's name was Qiao Mu?

Realization suddenly dawned on Mu Liangde, and he struggled to raise his head from the stretcher. His misshapen face contorted slightly, and he strenuously asked, "You? You are Qiao Zhongbang's daughter?"

"Correct!" Qiao Mu nodded, and then she looked at him solemnly. "Back then, you saw that my father was more talented than you and were afraid that he would steal your limelight before Wei Cheng, so you stealthily poisoned him. This destroyed his mystic meridians, and he was thereupon ousted by Wei Cheng."

"I am indeed Qiao Zhongbang's daughter. I came to avenge my father. Do you have any objections?"

Everyone: "..."

Even if he were to object, could he say it? Could he beg for forgiveness?

The little girl didn't wait for Mu Liangde to keep speaking and said to herself, "Since you don't have any objections, then you can pass on peacefully."

"Wait, wait a moment!" Mu Liangde squinted his pair of swollen eyes and spoke with a smothered cough, "You, you dare to kill me? I-I am part of Guanlan City's Mu Clan. My, my family clan's background is so formidable, and yet you dare... Ah!"

Before Mu Liangde could finish speaking his nonsense, a handful of colorless and tasteless medicinal powder directly flew over with a wave of the little girl's hand.

Everything afterwards really happened in a jiffy. It was so quick that even Xixia Valley's Valley Master, who was standing next to Mu Liangde, had yet to react.

All of a sudden, Mu Liangde, who was originally half-sitting on the stretcher, painfully rolled off of it, and he continuously howled while covering his face with his hands. He rolled about on the stage for a short while before finally lying straight on the stage without uttering a sound at all.

Qiao Mu looked at Mu Liangde with a stoic face before shaking her head disappointedly. "I had thought that you would be versed in poison and at least be able to resist it slightly for a bit."

She hadn't expected that he wouldn't even be able to resist it for two minutes. She reckoned that he had brought out that packet of malevolent poison powder back then from his family.

You thought that you could soar into the skies just because you had a strong family background? If your own abilities were only comparable to a weak chicken, weren't you still going to be dead meat?

Xixia Valley's Valley Master glared at the little girl before him. He gawked at her for a long time before involuntarily rebuking, "Little girl, this match's result had already been decided just now. You shouldn't have further given him poison and poisoned him to death!"

Qiao Mu blinked. "Didn't he die due to heavy injury?"

### **Chapter 439: Comicality**

Xixia Valley's Valley Master was simply angered into laughter by this child. He fumed in indignation and glared at her back for a while before he finally ordered people to carry Mu Liangde off the stage.

However, it was not possible to immediately patch up those deep pits on the stage.

After the list of the top 10 were decided, each of the three sects had two qualifying disciples. Just by comparing proportions, it was practically their complete victory.

Ghost Faction and Myriad Faction's disciples had all been eliminated.

Of the remaining factions, Violet Firmament Faction had two people who advanced, while Coitus Faction and Omni Faction each had one person who advanced. They were Coitus Faction's Qi Mei'er and Omni Faction's Ning Bihuan.

Unluckily, the subsequent first match was between Omni Faction's Ning Bihuan and Coitus Faction's Qi Mei'er.

After Ning Bihuan ascended the stage, she stood there gloomily while carrying her silver spear in her arms.

Although her face was not much different from her younger sister Ning Bifan's, it was much more gloomy. The entire time, it felt like someone owed her several million and had yet to return it. However, it was good that she spoke less than her younger sister and was thus not as annoying.

The little girl's mood had been quite pleasant ever since poisoning Mu Liangde to death, so she just sat there listening to her senior sisters gossip.

They were just starting to talk about the Coitus Faction's Granny Witch.

"I heard that the reason why Granny Witch detests Eldest Aunt-Master so much is that Eldest Aunt-Master was the one who disfigured her face all those years ago." Chang Yuxi was like an information broker displaying the first-hand information that she just received.

"Where did you hear this from?" Even Xu Shanshan, as Murong Xun's eldest disciple, was unaware that her master had such a story.

Xue Xiao couldn't help laughing and said, "Where else can she hear this from? There's an 80 percent probability that Second Aunt-Master was the one who told her."

Chang Yuxi rubbed her small hands and laughed mischievously in amusement. "Then do you all want to hear about it?"

"Do tell, quickly tell us." After hearing of such an interesting story, all the senior sisters quickly urged Chang Yuxi to not leave them hanging.

At this moment, the little girl summoned forth the purple talisman, and she successively took out several cans of snacks as well as fruit to distribute to all the senior sisters.

The senior sisters were all immediately amused. My, look at their little junior sister, taking out snacks upon hearing that there was a story to be told. Although she didn't say it out loud, she 120 percent must be extremely curious about her master's matters!

Upon seeing the little fellow distributing snacks to everyone, the disciples from their two fellow sects also crowded around to divide up the snacks.

Thus, a proper martial arts competition turned into a peanut gallery assembly...

"Let me tell you all. Back then, didn't Coitus Faction's Granny Witch capture a lot of handsome men as vessels?" As she spoke, her finger briskly pointed at Situ Yi, Wei Nanfeng, Duan Yue, etc., who all happened to also crowd around to listen. "Like this one, this one, this one. These would all absolutely be Granny Witch's targets."

The handsome men all put on innocent faces.

"That devilish technique she cultivates is grounded upon sucking people's yang energy..."

The little girl silently munched on an apple, but she speechlessly turned her small head aside when she heard fellow Chang Yuxi's description getting more and more outrageous.

Mo Lian glanced at her and laughed, raising his hand to pluck a speck of apple peel from her lips.

"Anyways, she kept using these people as vessels to refine the stuff in their bodies, like mystic energy and soul essence and whatnot, to increase her own mystic energy. Apparently, it could even consistently ensure youth and good looks!" Chang Yuxi finally got to the point and depicted vividly and colorfully. "That night was a moonless and windy night. Granny Witch had captured several handsome men and had been absorbing their mystic energy. Just as she got to the critical juncture! Eldest Aunt-Master suddenly broke in through the window!"

"Pfft..."

#### **Chapter 440: Unforeseen Development**

It was already very comical just listening to Chang Yuxi's depiction. One could imagine how hilarious that drama was back then.

"After Eldest Aunt-Master broke in through the window, she cried out, 'Terrible!'"

"How do you know Eldest Aunt-Master cried out 'terrible'?"

"That's right, that's right. How do you know?" Everyone asked curiously one after another.

"Second Aunt-Master must have fabricated it!" Xue Xiao pursed her lips and said in amusement.

"It wasn't fabricated." Chang Yuxi glared at her. "Eldest Aunt-Master cried out 'awful!' and then rushed up to Granny Witch, who had just cultivated to a critical juncture. She then hoisted her up and gave her a violent thrashing."

"And then??" Everyone's eyes had already turned round, and they all pressed on curiously.

“What ‘and then’ could there be? Apparently, Eldest Aunt-Master’s thrashing disrupted Granny Witch’s cultivation technique. Within minutes, Granny Witch’s fair and delicate face turned into its current chicken-skin and crane-haired state. Tsk, tsk, it’s a drastic contrast to the previous her!” Chang Yuxi spoke too loudly.

Granny Witch and the others heard her and shot harsh gazes over in their direction.

The group of Holy Water Sect disciples stuck out their tongues amusedly. They all simply averted their gazes and pretended to not have noticed the Coitus Faction’s expressions that wanted to devour them alive.

Everyone lowered their voices and continued to chat for a while. They all remarked, no wonder Granny Witch seemed like she wanted to devour Eldest Aunt-Master when they met. It turned out there was such an episode between them.

Now, after they finished gossiping, everyone finally discovered that Ning Bihuan had been standing alone on the stage for quite some time.

Ning Bihuan was currently carrying her silver spear in her arms. She questioned impatiently, “Coitus Faction’s Qi Mei’er or something, are you competing or not? It’ll be considered a forfeit if you’re not competing, and we might as well directly announce the results of this match!”

Granny Witch’s complexion was extremely unsightly. The Holy Water Sect had just spread her gossip so that it was known to all now, and that had already caused her complexion to already be unsightly enough.

However, she was even more displeased by the fact that Mei’er still hadn’t come back from her trip to the restroom.

After another while, when Ning Bihuan had gotten so impatient that she wanted Xixia Valley’s Valley Master to announce the results of the match directly, a figure wrapped in a black cloak suddenly leaped onto the stage.

Granny Witch discovered with a glance that the person in the cloak was not her disciple Qi Mei’er.

She stood up immediately and rebuked with a severe expression, “Who are you? You aren’t Mei’er! What did you do to her?”

The other sects and factions naturally were not familiar with Qi Mei’er, but they all inevitably felt that it was a bit strange when they heard Granny Witch’s words.

Why would there be someone scrambling to replace Qi Mei’er in this match against Ning Bihuan?

Ning Bihuan wasn’t an easy nut to crack!

Regardless, the person on stage didn’t say anything and directly sent a wave of mystic energy towards Ning Bihuan.

Ning Bihuan lifted a brow, and she flicked up her silver spear to meet the attack head-on.

Upon clashing, the two exchanged several dozen blows.



Ning Bihuan curled her lips upwards and spoke bluntly in a cold voice, "Who are you exactly? You're not a Coitus Faction disciple, right?"

The other person didn't speak.

However, Murong Xun had already recognized the person at this time. Her face immediately sunk, and her expression was very unsightly.

When Yang Xirong saw her expression, she was inevitably curious. "What happened, Senior Sister?"

"It's Lingmin," Murong Xun coldly said.

"What?" The two peak masters couldn't resist being slightly shocked.

They both knew that Murong Xun didn't bring Ye Lingmin on this trip. Then, her sudden appearance right now meant that she escaped from Sky Peak's Duantian Cliff?