

My Crown 1721

Chapter 1721: A Resolute Rejection

Qi Xuanxuan quickly asked, "This miss, how long is the break after the tenth challenge?"

"Around one hour," answered that woman. She nodded harmoniously at Qiao Mu and the others.

Qi Xuanxuan did not know if the other competitors were intimidated by Qiaoqiao's show of strength earlier, but so far, no one had come to look for trouble.

But that was good. At least they could watch other people's competitions in peace.

Qiao Mu turned to look at Young Sir Ding, who had remained rooted beside her. She creased her brows and asked, "Are you very free? Why haven't you gone to take care of your own stuff."

What was he doing by following her all this time?

Even if he followed her, she wasn't going to give him candy!

Young Sir Ding said with a smile, "I've basically finished organizing the battle arena tournament, so this young sir will be very free every day after this. How about I watch the competition together with Qiaoqiao?"

Qiao Mu gave a harrumph and turned her petite head aside, not saying anything.

Young Sir Ding could not help but sigh at her reaction. "Qiaogiao, I actually am not as detestable as you think!"

Yet Qiao Mu simply pursed her petite lips noncommittally. She ignored him and looked up at the large stone crystal display in the rear center of the arena.

Beside the stone crystal display was a table where the staff of the underground battle arena were busy drawing lots, displaying names, and recording points.

Every time they finished drawing lots, two staff members of the battle arena would publicize the names on the stone crystal display behind them.

As each battle concluded, their points would also be recorded under each person's name.

In order to prevent mistakes, the battle arena had specially arranged for three to four auditors.

Young Sir Ding had put in quite a lot of effort to ensure the fairness of this time's tournament.

'When Qiao Mu turned to look at Ding Yun, she saw that he was grinning at her.

Young Sir Ding propped up his cheeks and was staring at her. He said with a grin, "Qiaogiao, can we make peace? Look, you stabbed me with a knife, but I didn't go settle accounts with you. I pretended to be your mother, but could we write off our old scores? I also got my just desserts."

What just desserts did you get? Qiao Mu did not believe him as she swept him a look. "You also pretended to be my Lian."

She was very angry. She nearly got tricked by this guy.

She had no favorable impression of this person ever since he approached her in the guise of the snake beauty.

She felt that this man in front of her was too slick. She really got angry looking at him.

Young Sir Ding gave a perfectly guileless look and inquired, "Qiaogiao, just tell me any compensation you want."

You think that paying indemnities to Qiaogiao will do the trick?

Qiao Mu swept him a glance and grunted, "I have money!"

"That's right. Qiaogiao is very rich." Qi Xuanxuan nodded furiously, backing up her good sister.

Qiaogiao was the richest person she had ever seen. She was so loaded that she could crush you to death anytime with a pile of talismans and pills!

If Qiao Mu could hear what Qi Xuanxuan was thinking, she would definitely roll her eyes at the latter.

How was she loaded?

It's just that she knew how to make pills and talismans. Compared to other people, mhm, she indeed had a few more ways of making money.

"What do you think of this Qianluo Battle Arena?" Young Sir Ding suddenly swept his finger around them.

Everybody was surprised.

"Qiaogiao, how about I give it to you?"

"Don't want it." Qiao Mu rejected it resolutely. Why would she accept another man's favor for no reason?

They weren't close!

Chapter 1722: Qiaogiao's Colossal Investment

She had plenty of manors and shops and the like on Sikong Planet!

None of these items of the secular world were as useful as her Paradise Planet.

Qiaogiao's disdainful look instantly made Young Sir Ding glum.

"Qiaogiao, what should we do when we battle later on?" Those mentors had screwed all of them over.

They were clearly targeting Qiaogiao by saying no poison or talismans or divine weapons or sacred beasts!

Sheesh! They freakin' couldn't even use these and had to fight by relying on their inherent abilities, but other people wouldn't stupidly adhere to the principle of fairness. Their opponents would naturally summon their mystic beasts for the battle.

At that time, they were certainly going to face a team with four people plus four beasts. If they were even more unlucky, it could be five people plus five beasts.

“Ah, Qiaogiao, your mentors are so unreasonable!” Young Sir Ding quickly cut in, “What are you staying at such an academy for? Qiaogiao, let me recommend you to a good academy.”

Qiao Mu waved her petite hand and declared expressionlessly, “What the heck is there to be scared of!”

Everyone:

“Take out the letter.” Qiao Mu poked Qi Xuanxuan.

Qi Xuanxuan quickly took out the letter that she had angrily crumpled from her pocket.

Qiao Mu shook open the letter and pointed out to them sentence by sentence. “What does it say here?”

Seven heads, plus Young Sir Ding who had huddled over for the excitement, stretched their necks and read out loud, “Cannot summon mystic beasts, cannot use support.”

“Cannot use support items including pills, talismans, divine weapons.”

Qiao Mu expressionlessly stretched out her hand, and a pile of waterskins appeared on her knees.

Fine, they couldn’t eat pills. Drinking tea should be fine, right?

Even their screwy mentors wouldn’t have imagined that Qiao Mu had a spiritual tea that could readily replenish one’s consumed spiritual energy and mystic energy.

Qi Xuanxuan, Ma Ta, and the others’ eyes lit up. They didn’t need Qiao Mu to say anything at all and each took a waterskin. They carried it in their arms like a baby and nodded with all smiles.

Hua Tao, Jiang Shaoxin, and Lu Yu looked at each other cluelessly before gazing at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu wasn’t someone who liked to explain and directly passed each of them a waterskin.

Qi Xuanxuan explained on the side, “When you are battling and you feel like your spiritual energy is about to run out or you are reaching your limit, immediately drink a mouthful of this tea! Hahahahaha!” They had drunk this tea before and naturally knew its effects. That was definitely a spiritual tea that injected them with chicken blood and made them alive and kicking again!

This time, Qiao Mu had put in a colossal investment!

She had prepared ten servings of tea each for the eight of them, using up 240 grams of her precious 1500 grams of spiritual tea in one go. Her heart was simply aching to death.

“Drink sparingly! There’s no more after you use it up.” Qiao Mu reminded them not to freakin’ waste it.

This was even more expensive than spirit stones. Wasting even a mouthful was a crime

Besides Hua Tao and the other two who were not in the know, the other four people nodded solemnly to indicate that they understood.

Qi Xuanxuan turned to give Hua Tao and them a kind reminder. "Drink this tea only when you are in battle. Don't taste it out of curiosity since every drop is precious. You'll definitely regret it later on." The three of them got piqued even more by the tea in the waterskin from Qi Xuanxuan's words.

Ding Yun was also curious and blinked his black eyes while asking, "Qiaogiao, what kind of tea is that?"

Yet Qiao Mu merely gave a grunt and turned her head aside pridefully.

But three seconds later, she turned her head back to him..

Chapter 1723: Simply Couldn't Watch

"Hey! What if someone just so happens to advance a level during battle?"

"Hm, advancing a level! Then that really is too incredible." Young Sir Ding said with a smile, "But since it is a competition, you of course have to continue competing to decide the outcome."

So? The person advancing was out of luck and deserved to get attacked by their opponent!

If there weren't any protective measures, the person who finally was able to advance a level might get ganged up on or even worse, get interrupted and experience vital energy deviation.

Wasn't the danger too great!

Young Sir Ding blinked his eyes guilelessly. "Who would advance a level in the middle of a competition? No matter what, there is a buffer period during level advancement."

In other words, even if you felt like you were going to advance, you could hold it off until the end of the battle. Then you could go find a quiet place to advance!

"Not necessarily," Qiao Mu grunted.

If you really were going to advance after drinking the spiritual tea, you simply couldn't hold it off!

Just like with Qi Xuanxuan last time, didn't she have to immediately sit down and meditate when she felt like she was about to advance?

Qiao Mu thought about it. For safety reasons, she was determined not to screw her teammates over!

She took a handful of defensive rings from her pocket and passed it out to the other seven people. "If you are going to advance, remember to activate a few more defensive barriers around you. Don't embarrass me by getting killed by your opponent while you are advancing!"

The others were dumbfounded as they took the five to six defensive rings that Qiao Mu handed out to each one of them.

Young Sir Ding was also bewildered, and he asked her with shining eyes, "Qiaogiao, you sell defensive rings?"

You're the one selling defensive rings. Your whole family sells defensive rings!

But who could take out 30 to 40 defensive rings at once?

"These are all a bunch of low-grade spiritual weapons. They're not too useful."

But if they were to activate three of these defensive spiritual weapons at once, ha ha. Spiritual cultivators level one and below would be unable to break through those three layers of defense even if they were to attack them for two or three days.

Everybody was still looking at her in dumbfoundment. They silently looked down at the five to six defensive rings in their palms, and then they looked over at the ones in the others' palms.

Wasn't it a bit unbearable to see Junior Sister Qiao's filthy rich behavior?

They felt like they had gotten acquainted with a super amazing person!

"Qiaoqiao, if you've given all your defensive weapons to us, how about you?" Qi Xuanxuan asked worriedly.

"still have a lot." Qiao Mu pulled out another seven to eight for them to see without caring about their contorted expressions.

Mhm!

Previously, Senior Giant Ape had given her a heap of 'trash' as tribute. Ah, that wasn't right. It was "trash" that Senior Xuanji had swindled out of ten or so generations of disciples. There were more than a hundred if they were just talking about defensive rings. There were truly too many and she had no use for them.

Even though she disdained her own eggshell defensive weapon, it really couldn't be denied that the defensive ring Mo Lian forged was of much higher rank than these "trash!"

Her trash-collecting teammates silently put away these defensive rings and calmly placed the waterskins into their inner worlds. Afterwards, they sat down around Qiao Mu.

Duanmu Qing, Qi Xuanxuan, and the little fatty naturally sat beside Qiao Mu.

Ma Ta looked at them pitifully like an abandoned puppy and unwillingly sat down with his teammates in the row behind Qiao Mu and her group.

The two groups started discussing how to coordinate their attacks when battling later.

Young Sir Ding said with a smile, "When it is your turn later, the stone crystal display will show your names."

Chapter 1724: Test

"An announcement will also be made at the same time. Just pay attention and listen. There isn't anything to do right now, so you can first rest for a bit."

Qiao Mu gazed at him indifferently. Her clear and bright eyes were clearly saying "why haven't you gone yet."

Young Sir Ding broke into laughter. He tilted his head and propped his chin on his hand, saying, "I'm not going. You haven't said that you've forgiven me. I'll leave if you say it."

Forgive, my foot! Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him.

She truly didn't want to say anything more to this baffling person.

Young Sir Ding was probably already used to this little fellow's lukewarm attitude. He didn't mind it and just smiled at her without saying anything else.

He didn't speak and behaved himself while sitting beside her to watch the competition. Even though Qiao Mu was a bit miffed, she didn't try to shoo him away again.

The other party was the owner of this underground battle arena. What place couldn't he stay at?

"Achoo." Qiao Mu rubbed her nose before tilting her head in surprise.

She kept feeling like someone was talking about her behind her back these last couple of days!

Presently, the mentors were sitting furtively in the audience seats.

One of the mentors who had a square face and looked very forthright coughed lightly and asked in a low voice, "Are the requirements we set a bit too difficult?"

If they prohibited any support and their mystic beasts, they only had their weapons and fists left to use!

"Difficult? How is that possible!" The short mentor Zhou Danjin smiled craftily, "That possibility doesn't exist! We have set these requirements according to the standards they can achieve as of now."

Wei Xu nodded, concurring in his mind: Correct.

It was time to let that prideful little lass suffer a setback. It was impossible for everything in this world to keep continuing smoothly!

After suffering in the arena, she'd know what it meant by there's always someone better out there!

Zhou Danjin cracked a grin. "Just watch. We are doing this to ascertain the baseline and ceiling of the students' martial arts ability. This will help in imparting them knowledge later on."

—-Ms. Author's section break—-

A towering beam of fire shot out from the 15th level of the Punishment Tower.

This horrifying cluster of pitch-black flames shot out and razed the 15th level of the tower flat.

At this time, let alone the talisman matrix, even the outer walls of the 15th level had been incinerated by this black fire until there was practically nothing left.

If one looked at the tower from the outside now, they would find it extremely odd.

This Punishment Tower that was drifting in an unknown dimension looked disastrous. Apart from the top two levels that were completely intact, every level from the 15th level down had cracked apart like they had gotten sacked.

Mo Lian pressed his thin lips together as he reached the passageway to the 16th level. He just so happened to bump into Feng Chen, who had a queer expression on his face.

Feng Chen looked Crown Prince Mo over. "Yo, you changed your clothes."

As he said this, he stared at the latter tauntingly. "What did you see in the third stage?"

"I didn't see anything," Mo Lian replied expressionlessly.

"Impossible." Feng Chen pursed his lips. "You don't look like someone without any desire!"

This talisman matrix on the 15th level was testing one's greed for wealth, power, and lust.

That's why a bunch of peerless beauties would definitely come out in this last stage of the talisman matrix.

"Look, you even changed your clothes. You must not have been able to control yourself just now.."

Chapter 1725: Threw Her Out

Feng Chen harrumphed and declared, "I'm definitely going to tell the little fellow this afterwards."

Mo Lian's expression turned even weirder at the mention of Qiaogiao.

"Wifey, wifey!" As the two were chatting, they heard a wild shriek that made both of them frown.

When they turned to take a look, even Feng Chen couldn't maintain his calm, and he twitched his mouth.

Dao Wuji's hair was disheveled, and he ran out stripped to the waist, only wearing a pair of briefs.

He first looked left and right, and then he slapped his thigh while wailing, "My wifey! Oh gosh, where are my beautiful wives? Why are they all gone!"

There was no need to guess. If Mo Lian didn't destroy the talisman matrix on the 15th level in one fell swoop, this punk would probably still be intoxicated by those beauties, unable to extricate himself!

Mo Lian simply ignored him and turned to walk toward the 16th level.

Meanwhile, Feng Chen dogged him eagerly, "Did you see Qiaogiao? What did you do to Qiaogiao? Threw her out," Mo Lian deadpanned.

"What??" Feng Chen looked dumbfoundedly at the lad who had turned his back to him.

"You said you threw Qiaogiao out? How could you bear to do that!"

"It's not the real Qiaogiao, only an illusion to confuse people!" Mo Lian heedlessly declared.

"But, but you saw Qiaogiao, yet y-you... could bear to do that?" Feng Chen's voice couldn't help but turn quieter when he saw Mo Lian casting a death glare out of the corner of his eye.

"Then how did you clear the second stage? Who did you see!"

The second stage of the talisman matrix was testing one's desire for power. This should be no difficulty at all for Crown Prince Mo.

Yet who knew that Crown Prince Mo would freeze up before saying with lowered eyes, "You might not believe it even if I say it."

"Uh, say it then."

Feng Chen was startled, but Crown Prince Mo just walked into the mechanism column located at the end of the passageway to the 16th level.

Once they walked inside, that small mechanism column would crank the gears and move them to the upper level before coming to a stop.

They walked out of the mechanism column when the doors opened.

They then saw that the gatekeepers from the 10th level and above were all waiting for them at the entrance.

Dao Wuji walked up noisily and asked, "Why are you all here?"

The Luo Brothers swept him an obvious look of distaste at his state of undress. They declared with a scoff, "We're of course waiting for Boss. Could it be we're waiting for you!"

'As gatekeepers, they could freely go to and from each of the Punishment Tower's floors. They did not need to go through the 15th level's matrix test.

That's why the Luo Brothers and the others had been waiting at the entrance to the 16th level after seeing Mo Lian, Feng Chen, and Dao Wuji enter the matrix.

"Boss, are you fine? Did you get hurt in the matrix?" The Luo Brothers went up and asked concernedly.

Mo Lian shook his head. "I am fine."

The Luo Brothers immediately declared with a smile, "No wonder he is our Boss. He cleared the 15th level's matrix with such ease."

"Humph." The Little Despot stated coldly, "So what if he cleared a small matrix? What is there to congratulate. There are two even more difficult to clear levels waiting for you all."

"At that time, humph. You'll have to die if you can't clear it."

However, Mo Lian didn't pay attention to that cranky kid as he gazed at the seven doors in front of him.

Besides the carved patterns being different on the doors, there wasn't anything else out of the ordinary.

Chapter 1726: Looking at One's Luck...

Feng Chen eyed Crown Prince Mo silently. "You haven't told me yet."

Crown Prince Mo had said "you might not believe it even if I say it," but that was it.

He was itching to find out what this brat had wanted to say!

Feng Chen felt like he had gotten tricked by the crown prince

Crown Prince Mo observed these seven doors calmly before creasing his brows. "I'm going to the first door."

The carvings on these seven doors were each different. Looking at them closely, they looked like the patterns of different ferocious beasts.

The door that Mo Lian picked was engraved with a jade-eyed Cerberus. Just looking at it exuded the presence of an ancient ferocious beast.

Dao Wuji's heart thumped uncontrollably when he looked at it. "Th-This? Can we not enter the same door together?"

Hearing this, the Little Despot looked at him with contempt. "Scared? Don't attempt to clear the stage if you're scared! You should be content to have scrounged three levels already!"

If that lad didn't destroy the entire talisman matrix with sacred fire, would Dao Wuji have come out in less than 30 years?

If Dao Wuji could, then he, the Little Despot, would take his surname!

The words this kid spat out were too aggravating. Even though what he said was the truth, but did he, Dao Wuyi, not want his pride as the faction master of the Saber Faction?

The Little Despot cast an icy glance at Dao Wuji. "It's your turn to choose."

Dao Wuji shuddered, feeling an indescribable chill.

This guy examined the first door all the way to the last door but was still unable to make a decision.

By this time, Feng Chen had already picked the second door. A thunder hawk spewing lightning was engraved on the door.

"Have you chosen already?" The Little Despot's childlike yet frosty voice rang out once again, and he shouted in irritation, "You're acting like a sissy by being so wishy-washy. Hurry up and choose!"

The Little Despot's shout made Dao Wuji hastily observe the doors from beginning to end again. He stood in front of the seventh door at last.

There was a large yellow striped cat engraved on the seventh door. From the looks of it, it looked rather tame.

Dao Wuji turned to look at the Little Despot's impassive face and coughed lightly. "This, this one then."

"Let me remind you. What you choose may not be the same as what the door indicates."

Dao Wuji shrugged carelessly when he heard this. "Ha, don't think I'll get scared by what you say. It's this one."

You kid have to go train for a few more years to trick this old man.

The Little Despot simply glanced at him and stated nonchalantly, "You all have probably guessed that each door corresponds to a beast. It could be a mystic beast, a spiritual beast, or even a divine beast or a sacred beast! That is all dependent on your own luck."

If they encountered a mystic beast or a spiritual beast, then it was naturally a piece of cake to crush them in moments.

If they were so unlucky as to encounter a divine beast ha ha, or perhaps even a high-leveled divine beast, then it'd be a long fight!

As for a sacred beast, it was another question altogether whether you could walk out this door.

Even someone in the venerable immortal realm would not necessarily be able to defeat a sacred beast in the adolescent stage. It was evident that if you were unlucky and pushed open the door to a sacred beast, then you could only, ha ha ha, die with a grievance
Dao Wuji instantly switched a door, picking the one engraved with a plant.

Compared to animal-type beasts, plant types would definitely be easier to deal with.

There was a large, gorgeous morning glory engraved on this door. Its large, gaping mouth looked rather unfriendly, but.

What kind of danger had he, Dao Wuji, not witnessed before? Could he be scared of it? Humph!

Dao Wuji absolutely did not believe that he would be the unluckiest one out of the three!

Chapter 1727: Bingo!

“There is only one super-leveled ancient sacred beast in the early mature period behind these seven doors,” the Little Despot informed with indifference.

Dao Wuji’s eyes immediately turned as round as saucers!

The f*ck? Do you know what the meaning was of an ancient sacred beast in the early mature period?

Let alone someone like him in the spiritual immortal realm, even ten venerable immortal realm experts would find it difficult.

“You aren’t joking right?”

‘The Little Despot shook his head with an expression that said “do you think I look like someone who would joke with you.”

He stated nonchalantly, “However, this sacred beast had never come back after sneaking out on its own many years ago.”

“The Punishment Tower has been unable to capture its scent, that’s why it has been wandering about outside for so many years. In short, there is actually one empty door among these seven doors.”

Dao Wuji’s eyes lit up. ‘Oh my gosh, really?’

There was really an empty door?

Dao Wuji hastily inspected the doors again but still decided to stand in front of that door with the large yellow striped cat after some hesitation.

Since it was a sacred beast that could sneak out, then it definitely wouldn’t be a plant.

Unless it was a sacred beast, it was basically impossible for a plant type to cultivate to the rank of a sacred beast!

It was already good if a plant type could achieve the attack power of a divine beast! It was impossible for it to reach the sacred level.

Dao Wuji observed the large yellow striped cat engraved on the door. From the surface, it looked rather tame, but was it in reality? What if it was a ferocious beast?

Moreover, the Little Despot had said just now that the beast inside might not be the one engraved on the door.

What if that Cerberus was despicably hiding behind this large yellow striped cat door and waiting for prey to deliver itself to its doorstep. Wouldn't it be a huge loss for him?

No, what if it was reverse psychology.

As the saying went, luck favors the prepared.

He has decided...

Little Despot couldn't stand it anymore when he saw that Dao Wuji was about to change doors again. He directly struck the three doors in front of him with three gusts of wind.

The doors in front of Mo Lian, Feng Chen, and Dao Wuji opened at the same time.

Instantly, a sucking force pulled each person inside.

The three people looked up ahead. Separated by each of their doors, their faces respectively showed calm, astonishment, and terror.

Dao Wuji heard a piercing squelch upon entering the door and nearly got sprayed with a green fluid.

He looked up gravely and saw a giant morning glory that reached the ceiling "looking" at him maliciously.

All of a sudden, its petals flared and sprayed out another shot of fluid with a squelch.

Dao Wuji dodged that green fluid, which subsequently hit the floor.

Afterwards, Dao Wuji clearly saw the floor corroding away, leaving behind a huge hole.

"What the f*ck!" He couldn't help cursing.

That Little Despot really wasn't a good person. He was so wicked!

That Little Despot had tossed him directly into this room. That door had clearly been engraved with a tame, large yellow striped cat, yet there was a giant morning glory waiting for him inside.

There truly were surprises everywhere in one's life!

On the other hand, Feng Chen and Mo Lian were also a bit surprised.

Feng Chen had clearly chosen a thunder hawk, yet it was a large yellow striped kitty inside the room. It had shrunken in a corner, looking at him pitifully.

That large cat immediately shielded its head with its claws when it saw someone coming in. It burrowed in the corner, looking pitiful and aggrieved.

Feng Chen was stumped when he saw it, and he couldn't help but twitch his mouth..

Chapter 1728: This Thing Called Luck

No kidding? Wasn't this large yellow striped cat the opponent Dao Wuji wanted?

How come it appeared behind his door.

Feng Chen circled around this large yellow striped cat and once again confirmed that it didn't have much attack power. It was simply a high-leveled mystic beast.

Even though this cowardly mystic beast could be considered a ferocious beast in the outside world, crushing this beast was as easy as blowing off dust for him.

Feng Chen walked up and lifted his arm.

'That large cat knew its place and lay down along the wall, waving its paw at him in goodwill.

Meanwhile, it was even stranger on Mo Lian's end. He didn't discover any trace of a mystic beast even after making a circle around the room.

'When he thought of what the Little Despot had said earlier, Crown Prince Mo's expression turned a bit peculiar.

It looked like he was the lucky dog who picked an empty door!

Was this called heaven-detying luck? Dao Wuji wouldn't believe it if he heard it!

On the other hand, Dao Wuji was currently embroiled in a bitter battle with the giant morning glory.

If he was to find out right now that Mo Lian had entered an empty door while Feng Chen was bullying a weak mystic beast, he would most likely cough up blood out of vexation.

It really drives one mad comparing people's luck. At this time, Dao Wuji could only leap up and dish out his bag of tricks to counter this morning glory flower.

Right now, he was only hoping that this giant morning glory that could spit poison didn't have that much more poison stored up inside.

Know when to stop!

'When Crown Prince Mo pushed open the door to come out, he just so happened to see Feng Chen walking out with a yellow striped kitty.

That kitty nestled docilely against his leg with an expression that said "I'm very obedient and well-behaved." Mo Lian couldn't help but be surprised.

Could it be that Feng Chen had encountered this kitty with no combat ability behind this door?

What else could this kitty do besides being a pet?

Could you rely on it to bite or tear someone apart? A single kick was probably all that was needed to boot this wimpy cat far away.

For Mo Lian and Feng Chen, the test behind these two doors was basically in name only.

The two people only noticed after a while that Dao Wuji still hadn't come out.

Each closed door created a soundproof space, so Mo Lian and Feng Chen naturally couldn't hear the fool shouting and yelling for help inside.

The two silently exchanged gazes after seeing that Dao Wuji still hadn't come out.

"Boss, how about we first head to the highest level?" The Luo Brothers huddled over to inquire.

Hell knows how long this Dao Wuji was going to take.

Since he wasn't able to come out from the room by now, he was definitely being held up by some enormous spiritual beast or divine beast.

It was a question whether he could even make it out alive.

In any case, Boss couldn't just keep waiting without end because the guy hadn't come out yet!

This guy had even revised his selection three times in all seriousness at the beginning.

The result was...

Mo Lian nodded indifferently.

He had only interacted with Dao Wuji for several days. There wasn't any deep bond to talk of between them.

He indeed didn't have many thoughts about throwing him behind on the 16th level.

Everybody cheerfully abandoned Dao Wuji, who was entangled with fighting the giant morning glory, as they set foot onto the passageway to the 17th level.

Several roots had wrapped around a bundle of the pitiable Dao Wuji's hair, and he was struggling to extricate himself. However, he saw the petals on that giant morning glory blossom, shooting its green poison at him..

Chapter 1729: Hard to Say

In a hurry, Dao Wuji decisively chopped off half of his hair and rolled to the ground. He then shot up quickly onto his feet.

Just as he turned his head and was thinking of fleeing out the door, the giant morning glory seemed to have gotten infuriated and started hissing. Its abruptly gaping mouth shot out a big blob of green fluid at Dao Wuji.

Dao Wuji was finally unable to dodge this time as he got hit straight on.

He immediately wailed tragically, "I'm finished!"

Yet Dao Wuji, who had gotten spit on the face with a poison solution, did not die on the spot. Instead, he felt that his face and body were a bit chilly.

After carefully opening his eyes, he discovered that he was situated inside a large mass of green fluid and was hanging upside down from one of the giant morning glory's branches.

All the blood was rushing to his head from getting hung upside down like this!

Yet he noticed that he was not the only unlucky fellow that was hanging there.

Before him, it seemed like there had been many people hanging upside down from its branches too.

However, Dao Wuji simply did not notice this at the beginning when they fought. Observing his surroundings now, he saw that the numerous corpses inside the green fluid had all shriveled up in all forms and fashions.

They were clearly being used as this man-eating flowers food!

C-Could it be, th-that he would also become the man-eating flower's food? He would become a shriveled corpse?

Ah!!_ Dao Wuji struggled furiously to break free, but it was unfortunately all in vain.

Dao Wuji couldn't help but give up after trying to break free for a long time.

While hanging upside down from the flower's branch, he started to muse over his life that he ordinarily wouldn't even think about.

—Ms. Author's section break—

Inside Shuntian Prefecture's Wengka City, Qianluo Underground Battle Arena.

The atmosphere was very heated.

At this time, Qianluo Underground Battle Arena had launched two levels of battle arena matches.

In the lower level, two competitors were proceeding with a normal battle.

An upper level rose from the center of the arena, where the king of the arena would stand.

The open challenge took place at the same time as the normal matches. Thunderous cheers came from all directions when the battle got entertaining. It was as if the audience members wished that they had an extra pair of eyes to watch it all.

All kinds of mystic techniques flew about, and the five spirits had all assembled. Sometimes, the matches on both levels were so intense that they felt like their eyesight was lacking.

The king of the arena from earlier got chased down the stage after defending his title for nine battles, and the winner became the new king of the arena. He hung the sign in front of his chest and raised his chin arrogantly!

Yet it didn't even take three matches for him to follow in his predecessor's footsteps

Qiao Mu watched for a while, but these individual matchups weren't that exciting in her eyes.

Hence, she wasn't interested in watching after a while.

Qiao Mu shut her eyes and leaned back in her seat. She was a bit drowsy.

She was used to taking afternoon naps, but because she had to train every day now, she didn't have time to nap.

After an hour, Qiao Mu heard excited screams just as she was about to drift to sleep.

The crowd in the underground battle arena seemed to have been lit ablaze, and the people were instantly in a hubbub.

Qiao Mu opened her eyes and first looked in front of her in a daze before turning to Qi Xuanxuan. "It's not us yet."

"Nope, one of these teams is Team Gadfly. They are supposedly super strong, They are first place in the team competition right now."

All the floodlights in the arena were gathered on these two five-person teams.

The audience members who had watched Team Gadfly's competitions before were even more ecstatic..

Chapter 1730: Lacking Money?

'These two teams each consisted of five people.

In one of the teams, the five people uniformly wore a short cyan garment with a frog embroidered on the back.

In the other team, both the males and females uniformly wore bluish white clothes.

'The hubbub had long chased away Qiao Mu's drowsiness. Right now, she was observing the two teams in the arena and inquired curiously, "Which one is the first place team?"

"The people in white clothes are Team Gadfly," Qi Xuanxuan answered while knitting her brows.

In other words, if they wanted to beat the competition, they must defeat this whatever Team Gadfly.

'As they spoke, the two teams had already started fighting.

Qiao Mu noticed that each of these teams had their own coordinated techniques, giving her ideas as she watched with relish.

'The team competition required everybody to cooperate well and was not anyone's individual performance.

Qiao Mu contemplated as she watched before turning to tell the little fatty, "Little Fatty, when it's our turn later, let's try this formation! You advance first with your defensive earth shield. Xuanxuan and I will focus on offense, while Duanmu will support from the side."

They all nodded.

While they were talking, they suddenly heard a snigger. "Oh my, isn't this our little fatty prodigy Kou Hongwen from our Kou Clan? How come you have come here? It couldn't be that you don't have money to spend so you have to fight in competitions to earn money?"

Several more mocking laughs could be heard, serving as BGM to help the person who spoke make a dig at the little fatty.

“Say, if your dad and mom were to see the young prodigy wallowing in this state, wouldn’t they die of heartache?”

“What do you know? Poverty can hound even heroes to death! What’s more, the young prodigy doesn’t lack this bit of money at all! Hahaha.”

The taunts went on without end, causing the little fatty Kou Hongwen’s expression to sink. He raised his head and glared coldly at the other party with angry eyes.

All the prodigal young sirs in this party were holding folding fans to pose as refined and tasteful scholars. However, they couldn’t stop peering at Qi Xuanxuan and Qiao Mu.

Seeing Qiao Mu and Qi Xuanxuan sit on either side of the little fatty, the leader of the prodigals bumed in jealousy.

How come girls were still flocking to this d*mn fatty when he looked like such a bumpkin?

It was like this back in the Kou Clan too. This d*mn fatty had a pot belly, yet so many girls in the clan still liked this little fatty.

Wasnt it just that his talent stood out from the rest of them ordinary Kou Clan members?

But he was only a hillbilly from the countryside. His dad and mom were only from the branch family of the Kou Clan. Why should this pot-bellied hillbilly be able to compete with him, who was of the main bloodline, for resources and the ladies’ good graces?

It was simply preposterous!

The little fatty’s face flushed red. “I, what does it matter to you if I lack money or not! Kou Hongzhen, what do you want?”

“Humph, you were driven out of the Kou Clan and ordered to go back to the countryside! How dare you return to Wengka City? I have to say that you are gutsy!”

The little fatty’s eyes were burning with rage. “I! I won’t return if I haven’t learned anything!”

“Hahaha!” A poisonous glint flitted across Kou Hongzhen’s eyes. His originally rather dashing face was adorned with a contorted smile. “You think that there will still be an academy in the area that will take you?”

“It’s you!”