

My Crown 1771

Chapter 1771 See You Tomorrow!

The people down below chanted "Family Head, Family Head." The crowd became agitated with emotional cheers.

It was just as if the You Clan disciples would tear their enemy to shreds if they were facing them at that moment!

Family Head You stretched out his hands and motioned for the crowd to restrain their shouts.

Afterwards, he shouted with a cold laugh, "You are the most outstanding disciples of our You Clan. Right now, I will lead you all to force our way out of this talisman matrix. Do you have faith?"

"Yes!" Everybody responded one after the other, which satisfied Family Head You immensely. Therefore, he fearlessly and energetically led the group of disciples toward the main entrance.

Family Head You had been thinking that he was extremely familiar with the main entrance of the You Estate.

Sometimes, it was even possible for him to make more than ten trips between the You Estate's inner court and the main door in a single day.

But today was just so freakishly strange!

No matter which way he walked, in the end he would always return back to where he had gathered everyone.

After circling back three times, even an idiot would realize that there was something wrong with the paths inside the estate.

A disciple blurted out weakly, "Family Head, is it fine? Can we really go out by ourselves?"

There seemed to be a bit of a problem with the main entrance?

It seemed like they could go anywhere else, such as the courtyards and gardens. There was no problem walking there at all.

However, the main issue was with the main entrance. It was like it got blocked off. No matter which way they walked, they could not find the way to the main door!

The disciples' faith waned as they walked. Even though they did not say anything, they could not help but grumble on the inside.

Family Head You shouted sternly, "Don't worry! With me leading you all, we will be able to find the way out no matter what."

Yet after making their way back and forth countless times, Family Head You and company were unaware that they seemed to have lost their perception of time. They wandered about the You Estate like headless flies, and it had already gotten late into the night.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu's group naturally wouldn't be so foolish as to continue waiting outside somebody's front door for their surrender.

After they escorted Young Sir Zhu back to his estate, they returned to their inn like nothing had happened and had a good night's sleep. The next day, they continued with their matches.

Thus, the unlucky Family Head You roamed back and forth around their estate with three hundred plus disciples in tow.

It wasn't until those three hundred disciples collapsed from fatigue, unable to go on anymore, that Family Head You woke up with a start. He realized that he could not even tell day from night inside this talisman matrix.

The main thing was the sky above them had been replaced with vortexes.

It wasn't until Qiao Mu's group had finished their day of usual matches that they leisurely made their way back to the You Estate's front door.

Ma Ta chuckled mischievously and shouted toward the You Estate again. "Family Head You, have you thought it over? Today, your entire clan can get your freedom if you pay two million spirit currency!"

Everybody in the You Clan instantly became silent. Suddenly, the entire street seemed to be able to hear You Batian's furious roar. "You brazen scoundrels! Do not even dream of getting a single spirit currency from my You Clan!"

"Oh!" Ma Ta was not disappointed. He merely pursed his lips and continued to shout, "Since that is the case, we will say our goodbyes for today, Family Head You! We will come visit you again tomorrow!"

Family Head You nearly fainted from anger.

Who wants you to come visit again tomorrow!

Ma Ta and Family Head You's shouts were not quiet. Even if the entire street did not hear it, the majority of pedestrians and peddlers on the street heard it.

Chapter 1772 Exploding in Anger

For three days straight, Qiao Mu brought her mean-spirited companions to the You Estate's entrance every day at the same time to chat. "Family Head You! You'll regret it if you don't make this deal of four million spirit currency! If you don't accept it today, the price will go up tomorrow!"

The passersby twitched their mouths uncontrollably.

Which day did you not f*ckin' raise the price? You're making it sound like this was the first time you're doing it!

The truth was!

These arrogant idlers would come every day to shout at the You Estate's front door, with the price jumping by one million spirit currency each day.

Family Head You was probably crying away in his house right now, unwilling to see anyone.

The fact of the matter was that someone had sealed his clan's estate with talismans. One day ago, he had contacted the best talisman practitioner in Wengka City with a messenger talisman and requested for his assistance.

Yet the outcome was! The other party told him straight up: 'Sorry, the talisman matrix above your estate is composed of 324 yellow talismans. It is extremely difficult to break through it!

That was unless the great talisman practitioner who set it up undid it themselves. Otherwise, he would need at least 49 days' time!

But in that case, Family Head You would be totally finished...

He'd be able to get them out in 49 days? Everything would be too late by then, alright!

Additionally, that great talisman practitioner who he was on good terms with explicitly told him: "This great talisman practitioner who set up a talisman matrix above their You Estate was higher leveled than him.'

How could Family Head You respond to this? The most critical problem Family Head You was facing right now was that he couldn't put aside his pride to submit!

At any rate, he had not given in for nearly four days!

Their You Clan simply could not tell day from night in this environment.

If you asked him why he could calculate that they had been locked up for four days, it was actually very simple. It was from how that great talisman practitioner who had set up the talisman matrix would raise the price by one million spirit currency every day. Hence, this was the fourth night...

Even though Family Head You was very angry, he was powerless to do anything to that unknown great talisman practitioner.

Even if he wanted to kill the person, he had to first get out of this illusion matrix at the very least!

After shouting for a while, Ma Ta paused for a moment before prattling with a frown, "Seems like it really won't happen today! Alright then, do take care, Family Head You. We will come visit you again tomorrow. Ah, that's right. Take note of counting your spirit currency!"

The passersby: ...

Could this punk be even more shameless?

Anyone who was clueless about the situation would think that it was a filial son giving his respects outside the door, yet who knew that it was a group of ancestors that was chasing Family Head You down for a debt!

"Okay, Qiaoqiao. Family Head You probably won't be taking out the money today. Let's go back first!"

Qiao Mu nodded, yet just as she was going to turn around, they heard a furious roar from the You Estate. "Make it cheaper!!!"

Qiao Mu turned livid, and she sent Ma Ta a look.

Ma Ta promptly roared back at Family Head You, "Phooey! You made us stand out here like idiots yelling to talk to you for four nights straight! Make it cheaper, my *ss! A fixed price of five million! The price will increase in one minute!!"

The little fatty twitched his mouth and secretly gave a thumbs up to Ma Ta to show his admiration.

Yet Family Head You's anger was simply driving him insane, and he roared uncontrollably, "Take down this talisman matrix if you have the guts and fight with this old man justly and honorably!"

"Phooey! Who is going to waste their energy fighting with you! Five million. We'll take down the matrix after you pay up!"

You Batian was both furious and resentful as he sat at a stone table and soothed his suffocating chest with his hand.

All of a sudden, a spirit currency card floated over to Qiao Mu and company, and she caught it between her fingers.

Chapter 1773 So Pitiful...

"What is this?" Miss Qiao expressed her dislike of this tiny card. "I want spirit currency! The kind that you can count one by one!"

Everyone: "..."

They really didn't know why this girl, who was clearly filthy rich, had this hobby of counting her money when no one was around!

"This is a spirit currency card that can be used anywhere in the Six Prefectures Continent." Duanmu Qing clarified with a light cough, "You can convert it to cash at any bank. Normal shops and auction houses will also accept it. There shouldn't be much of a problem."

Qiao Mu immediately expressed her unwillingness. "It feels so light."

Everybody was at a loss for words!

The little lady was complaining that it had no weight to it. This naturally did not feel as substantial as counting spirit currency one by one, but this was more convenient to use in trade and commerce, right. "Let's go." Qiao Mu put away that spirit currency card worth five million, yet she was still worried and spoke out, "Let's go find a shop to swipe it at. He'd better not have given any less!"

Duanmu Qing was unable to respond.

Everybody followed her to the corner of the block. Meanwhile, the little fatty couldn't help but scratch his head. "Huh? I feel like we forgot to do something."

Qi Xuanxuan instantly seemed to recall something and yelped, "Qiaoqiao, we didn't seem to have undone the matrix after taking their You Clan's money!"

"Mhm." Qiao Mu nodded indifferently; however, this expression clearly told them that she had long realized that. "Is, is this fine?" Qi Xuanxuan stammered.

She was an honest child. She thought that Qiaoqiao was being sincere when the latter said that she would immediately take down the matrix once she received the money. There was no problem at all.

But the other party had clearly already paid up, yet they ditched them and ran off. This... seemed to be inexcusable.

Qiao Mu explained nonchalantly. "The talisman energy in this talisman matrix will only sustain it for a maximum of five days. The talisman matrix will vanish on its own tomorrow morning."

Therefore...

Why should she waste her energy!

She simply didn't need to do anything else, alright. Even if Family Head You didn't give them five million spirit currency today, the talisman matrix would dissipate on its own tomorrow morning

In other words, Family Head You...

Lost money big time! Everybody couldn't help but remark on the inside.

Why did this pitiable Family Head You have to offend this hoodoo of all people...

—My Qiao's section break—

Inside the underground battle arena, Qiao Mu set her gaze on the stage while in the spectating seating area.

At present, Qiao Mu's Team Lychee had already earned 1540 points, surely dominating as the first place in the tournament. On the other hand, the previous first place team, Team Gadfly, had 1002 points.

Meanwhile, the miserable Team Longan had also earned 508 points after battling hard in their matches every day. They were barely at 54th place in the team ranking...

These two days, basically no one had come to challenge the arena king Qiao Mu. Since she was free, she led Ma Ta and them to the service desk and transferred 500 points to their Team Longan.

As a result, everybody suddenly discovered that Team Longan had shot up to second place at abnormal speed.

They instantly pushed down Team Gadfly with a total of 1008 points.

When Qiao Mu, Ma Ta, and the others returned to the battle arena, they heard the audience making an uproar.

There actually was someone standing with his hands behind his back in the center of the small stage.

The staff members in front of the stone crystal display were shouting, "Will the arena king Miss Qiao with 63 straight wins quickly come up onto the stage!"

"You Clan disciple You Hui is taking part in the arena king open challenge."

Chapter 1774 Qiao Mu vs. You Hui (1)

You Hui gazed indifferently up above as he stood on the small stage with his hands behind his back.

That behavior was definitely showing off the airs of a master. It also looked like he was full of conviction.

Qi Xuanxuan and company couldn't help but be taken aback. Qiao Mu had won for 63 matches straight by repeatedly detonating spiritual weapons, and her nouveau riche behavior was so extreme that it made one bristle with anger.

Therefore, there was rarely anyone who went to challenge her anymore.

After all, it truly was not a wise choice to challenge this filthy rich little lady.

Instead of going to disgrace themselves, they might as well earn some more points through the normal matches.

The closer it got to the end of the tournament, the more people were secretly wringing their wrists for not placing their bets on Miss Qiao for being the final arena king.

There was an 80 or 90 percent chance that Miss Qiao would become the arena king, alright.

However, there were still two days until the end of the arena king competition. Even if the person challenging the arena king now was victorious, the previous arena king could still retain 80 percent of their points. On the other hand, the challenger's points would need to get calculated from the beginning.

This meant that even if this You Hui defeated Miss Qiao today, his points for the next two days would definitely not surpass Team Lychee.

Team Lychee was basically viewed as the promising champion.

Qi Xuanxuan peered at the man on the small stage. "You Hui? Could it be someone from that You Clan?"

Manager Tang quickly nodded at this. "You Hui is the You Clan's eldest young sir. He is currently a level-three spiritual cultivator with a super spiritual beast that is infinitely close to becoming a divine beast."

"You Hui's ability absolutely cannot be underestimated. Miss Qiao please be careful."

Qiao Mu nodded. She knew that this Manager Tang wanted to ingratiate himself with her. Since he was from the You Clan, she would sort him out thoroughly then. This was to prevent them from causing trouble for her from time to time.

Qiao Mu's gaze flashed, and she flitted toward the stage like a nimble swallow.

Those staff members calculating the statistics in front of the stone crystal display involuntarily let out a sigh of relief when they saw Miss Qiao appear.

There was also a time limit for responding to a challenge. If Miss Qiao did not ascend the stage within 15 minutes of You Hui issuing a challenge, the referee could only judge the match as her forfeit.

You Hui would then automatically become the arena king.

At this time, You Hui was standing with his hands behind his back and his chin raised up high. His back had been facing Qiao Mu the whole time as he gazed up at the heavens from beginning to end...

Qiao Mu didn't care either.

In any case, to her, You Hui was nothing but a dunce who had a mental problem.

It was true. Which serious competitor wouldn't be cautiously observing their opponent in secret?

Yet this dunce was looking up at the heavens the moment he got up on stage. It was as if he was looking at a cow that had jumped over the moon!

The staff members in front of the stone crystal display had also clearly been thunderstruck by You Hui's attitude.

They looked at each other as they inwardly giped this person for being sick in the head. One of them announced with a light cough, "The match will now begin!"

The audience immediately exploded into thunderous cheers.

In reality, however, the open challenge was the most intense and exciting competition of each time's battle arena tournament.

But this time's open challenge was just too duplicitous.

This filthy rich arena king was just a system cheat. Only when she was in a good mood would she actually exchange moves with her opponent.

Most of the time, she simply ended the match with a single spiritual weapon.

meone

According to incomplete statistics, someone had reported the number of spiritual weapons this filthy rich arena king had squandered in this time's underground battle arena tournament.

It was a grand total of 51!

In other words, the majority of her 63 straight wins were accomplished by detonating spiritual weapons...

Chapter 1775 Qiao Mu vs. You Hui (2)

The filthy rich arena king naturally did not think of herself as a cheat at all.

Was detonating spiritual weapons not considered part of her abilities?

Wealth! Was also part of her abilities alright!

What else could she do with all those spiritual weapons the giant ape tossed to her if not detonating them?

She just didn't understand why the entire arena had to glare at her extremely queerly every time she took out a spiritual weapon to detonate. Those looks were as if she did not know what kind of insane thing she was doing!

It was simply baffling.

Qiao Mu had landed on the central small stage in a flash.

ere

At this time, the match taking place on the lower stage had just concluded. Both sides were injured after determining the victor, and they trudged down the stage in exhaustion.

For a moment, no more teams went up onto the large stage.

It was as if the staff members had purposely arranged for the people taking part in the normal matches to go up later so that everybody's attention would be centered on Qiao Mu and You Hui's individual battle.

Yet the people in the arena took exception.

They were already familiar with Miss Qiao's routine. Look, didn't this little fellow already take out a spiritual weapon from her inner world.

At this time, You Hui finally spared Qiao Mu a glance.

When he saw that she was holding a spiritual weapon, he couldn't help but sneer, "You think that I'm like the trash who challenged you previously? A single spiritual weapon can take me off the stage? Are you daydreaming!"

Qiao Mu waved her petite hand, and several more spiritual weapons instantly appeared in her fist.

Everybody looked at her speechlessly.

The matches these last couple of days really were eye-opening. They discovered that there truly was always someone better out there, and that there were also people even more filthy rich than what they thought were the nouveau riche!

You Hui's expression changed, but he only calmly set up a defensive barrier around himself. He then declared coldly while staring at Qiao Mu with a sharp gaze, "Don't waste your energy! I've already said that I am not like those trash from before!"

Boom!! A violent explosion woke up the spectators who were dozing off in the back row.

In their alarm, everybody inwardly cursed Qiao Mu for being a psycho!

There were some that jumped up from the shock and struggled nonstop to calm their hearts.

They originally thought that Young Sir You would certainly have turned to ashes from this explosion, yet who knew that...

Once they focused their gazes, everybody couldn't help but be astonished.

Young Sir You was being protected by a spiritual beast who looked like a pangolin. It completely shielded him from the blast of the explosion.

This pangolin spiritual beast used its back to ward off the blast from the simultaneous detonation of four spiritual weapons.

It had even warded off all remnants of spiritual energy, protecting Young Sir You from even the slightest bit of harm.

Sure enough, it was a super spiritual beast that was infinitely close to becoming a divine beast!

Its defensive ability was not something other minor spiritual beasts could compare to.

The arena instantly boiled in excitement, and someone even roared out loud in laughter, "Incredible! So incredible! The little lady has finally shot herself in the foot now!"

"True strength is when your own abilities are up to the mark! It's simply useless to rely on something showy with no practical use!"

"Isn't that so. The pangolin blocked the explosion from the detonation of four spiritual weapons! Hahahahaha! This is simply bad*ss!"

"Young Sir You is mighty!"

"Crush this little hussy. See if she can still be so arrogant."

The person who was spouting profanities felt his mouth hurt as soon as he finished speaking. When he touched his mouth and saw his hand covered in blood, he promptly shrieked in fear.

"AHH! M-My mouth!" That person instantly dropped to the ground and rolled about in pain.

Chapter 1776 It's the 29th Day Now

"You deserve it! Whose fault is it that your mouth is so rotten!" Qi Xuanxuan swept that man with a frosty glance.

How dare he cuss at her Qiaoqiao with such vulgar words. He deserved to have his teeth get knocked out of his mouth!

Duanmu Qing calmly put down his palm, not showing the slightest inkling that he was the one who attacked earlier.

Even though that man's companion was alarmed, he could not figure out what was going on either. He could only see a huge mass of heads after looking left and right for a while. He could only leave things at that since he simply couldn't tell who had attacked. "Fifth Brother, how are you doing?" The man's companion helped him up.

However, his heart couldn't help but go cold at what he saw.

He saw that the man's lips had been pierced through with a bamboo skewer.

Yet it required frightening cultivation for someone to pierce a bamboo skewer through a person's lips. The man looked about frantically again. He dared not stay to watch the excitement any longer and hurriedly stumbled out from the battle arena with his companion's assistance.

Nevertheless, these two men's encounter did not draw many people's attention in this large battle arena.

Only the people nearby peered over curiously, and they reflexively jolted from fright when they saw that the man's lips were covered in blood.

The other people who did not notice this incident were still in a heated discussion.

“Have you guys noticed? The members of Team Lychee all don’t have mystic beasts!” “That’s right!”

Needless to say, they had noticed that the members of Team Lychee had never fought with mystic beasts in their matches.

There was also another team, Team Longan, that acted peculiarly like them.

Because of this, they turned their noses up at the nouveau riche little lady.

She had that many spiritual weapons, yet she didn’t use them in the proper fashion, instead wastefully detonating them one by one! If she had exchanged these spiritual weapons for spiritual beasts to equip her teammates, wouldn’t that raise her team’s overall strength to another level?

That’s why they really weren’t wrong at all to say that the little lady was being wasteful!

Most of the people were quite excited seeing someone who was able to suppress the little lady.

They had waited so long for this. How could they not be ecstatic at Young Sir You’s formidable show of strength?

There were even people who laughed with schadenfreude, “The little lady will be finished now! Look, it’s like this Young Sir You’s pangolin is a warrior wearing battle armor! The little lady can’t break through its defense even by detonating spiritual weapons!”

“Isn’t that so.”

Frankly speaking, most of the people were unconvinced by the fact that a girl had been dominating the title of arena king for so long. It was just that the little lady’s detonating spiritual weapons were too powerful that they had no choice but to yield.

“Young Sir You, Young Sir You, Young Sir You!” It was unknown who started chanting, but the entire arena exploded into frenzied cries of “Young Sir You.”

You Hui was extremely satisfied with the audience’s reaction.

Even though he had yet to achieve victory, it was evident that the attention of everybody in the battle arena was on him, You Hui.

It was to the extent that 90 percent of them were anticipating that he, You Hui, could win!

You Hui smiled lightly and gestured for the crowd to calm down with what he deemed to be a graceful motion.

“Young Sir You, Young Sir You, Young Sir You!” The shouts in the battle arena got more and more frenetic.

Everybody wished for nothing more than to jump up and cheer this Young Sir You on with their claps and shouts.

Even so, Qiao Mu merely swept them an expressionless gaze. She had no idea why these buffoons were making fools of themselves.

What was the meaning of performing such empty actions in battle? “Qiaoqiao! Today is the 29th day!”

Chapter 1777 A Good Day Has Come!

Qi Xuanxuan feared that Qiao Mu had forgotten about this special “good day” and hastily shouted at the top of her lungs.

The 29th day?

Qiao Mu really had forgotten about it!

Wasn’t today the 29th day since they entered the underground battle arena tournament! How was it written on the mentors’ letter?

They couldn’t summon their mystic beasts in the first 28 days of the competition right?

Wasn’t today a most opportune day!

The 29th day had arrived!

Qiao Mu really had been feeling so frustrated during this time, constantly seeing other people summon various kinds of beasts. It had always been a two on one fight!

Today, she wanted to give other people the taste of a four on two fight!!

They’re mocking their Team Lychee for not having mystic beasts, is that it!

Humph, then she’d let this You-something see whether she had a mystic beast.

Extending her petite hand, Qiao Mu suddenly shouted, “Come out, it’s time for a gang fight!” “Roar!” The snow leopard was the first to leap out, and it immediately smacked its claws toward the bewildered You Hui.

“Scratch...” Its sharp claws promptly left claw marks on the pangolin’s back.

The pangolin moaned and curled up into a ball before rolling away.

With a soaring cry, the bloodfire phoenix spread its wings before diving down from the air. A streak of fire subsequently landed on the pangolin’s head. Qiao Mu couldn’t help but stomp her foot. “Wrong target! Hit him!”

What was the use of hitting the beast? Even if they killed it, it would at most make its master suffer a backlash. That was it.

Since they were already attacking, they should naturally concentrate fire on this complacent Young Sir You and knock him out at the very least, no?

The people in the audience couldn’t help but rub their eyes.

What was going on? It wasn’t that the nouveau riche little lady didn’t have a mystic beast, it was that she had disdained to summon them previously?

Just look at these arrangements that just screamed of money. That snow leopard had glossy snow white fur all over. It was obvious at a glance that it was an extremely formidable beast.

Most of them were simply unable to tell what level the snow leopard was at. Not to mention that diving phoenix! That was a fire phoenix, right? Everybody had only heard of it in legends but had never seen one personally. They couldn't help but be blown away at the sight. The contrast was simply huge. Just now, they had been mocking that the little lady was going to get crushed by Young Sir You's pangolin.

Yet who knew that the little lady would be face-slapping them in several minutes' time.

Everybody wanted to curse. What the hell were you doing at the beginning? You were showing off by not summoning a beast in the first twenty or so days? Were you simply playing them for fools by detonating all those spiritual weapons? If you summoned these two beasts at the very beginning, who would still think of coming to challenge you? Challenge, my *ss!

From their combat ability to their beasts, it was a world of difference between their capabilities and the little lady's capabilities. Wasn't going up to the stage amounting to humiliating themselves?

Wait!

Everybody suddenly looked woodenly at the little fat squirrel that hopped off the little lady's shoulder.

This fat squirrel slumped onto the ground before transforming into a fat, hill-sized squirrel the moment it hit the ground. It nearly crushed that pangolin to death with its butt!

Luckily, Qiao Mu's shout halted the fat squirrel's subsequent action of hitting it with its paw as it reluctantly scurried over to Qiao Mu.

How the hell was this two beasts?

Wasn't this three of them?

Everybody looked bewilderedly at the Miss Qiao on the small stage. They felt like the extent of Miss Qiao's wealth had shattered their outlook once again!

You Hui had also jolted in fright from her actions.

Chapter 1778 Out of Expectations

Fifteen minutes ago.

You Batian accompanied a man with long and narrow eyes who had a melancholic air into the battle arena.

"Please." You Batian's attitude was very deferential.

You Batian didn't expect this Brother Gou's strength to be infinitely close to becoming a level-15 great spiritual cultivator. The palm strike he had exhibited in the You Clan previously was astonishing.

You Batian couldn't help but consider himself lucky that he did not offend this personage during their first encounter.

Otherwise, it was hard to say what their circumstances would be like right now.

Brother Gou sat down composedly with a flick of his robe as he scanned the arena.

The people around him who were originally in a hubbub instantly felt their hearts tense.

This was the pressure emanating from a person in power. As Brother Gou was someone who was about to break through to the level 15 of the spiritual realm, his spiritual pressure wasn't something normal people could withstand.

At this time, Duanmu Qing had also noticed an expert with unusual strength not far away.

Duanmu Qing glanced over in that direction before whispering in the little fatty's ear.

The little fatty immediately looked over in that direction before also whispering with a nod, "It is that Family Head You, no mistake about it."

However, they did not know that man who was emitting a powerful spiritual pressure next to You Batian.

That person had very ordinary looks, but he had a presence that could not be ignored. Especially when that person raised his long and narrow eyes and glanced over at them, Duanmu Qing sensed an uncomfortable feeling from him.

Duanmu Qing and the little fatty continued to exchange a few words in low voices. By the time You Batian's attention was drawn over, Duanmu Qing and the little fatty had already retracted their gazes and looked ahead.

"Humph." You Batian had finally spotted Duanmu Qing and company.

With his You Clan's strength, they were naturally one of the most powerful forces in Wengka City. It was simply too easy to investigate Duanmu Qing and company's backgrounds.

However...

Family Head You still could not figure out the existence of a great talisman practitioner among these brats. He still had not found this great talisman practitioner from his investigations.

It might be these people's senior?

Yet making a rash move might infuriate this great talisman practitioner.

That was why Brother Gou's plan was the most suitable.

If that little divine doctor got hurt or died reasonably during the competition, it would save a lot of trouble.

Thinking of this, You Batian gave a snicker before retracting his gaze. He said to Brother Gou in a low voice, "My son You Hui will soon break through to become a level-four spiritual cultivator. Rest assured, Brother Gou, he will definitely annihilate that girl in the arena today. But afterwards, should that great talisman practitioner cause trouble for our You Clan..."

"Don't worry. It is just a normal match. She can only blame herself for being unskilled if she dies. Even if that great talisman practitioner causes trouble for you, I have a way to deal with it." Brother Gou stated while putting out his palm. "Certainly, certainly. Many thanks Brother Gou, many thanks." Family Head You's heart instantly settled, and he looked at the stage with a composed smile.

That girl didn't even have a mystic beast!

Even if she did, it was already very good if she could form a contract with a level-15 mystic beast based on her age and origin from the Lower Star Domain.

On the other hand, his son You Hui possessed a super spiritual beast that was infinitely close to becoming a divine beast. It wasn't something any random beast could cope... with?

Before Family Head You could finish this thought, his mouth had dropped wide open, and his eyes were filled with disbelief!

Chapter 1779 Gang Fight

"This is??"

What!

The little lady had suddenly summoned three powerful beasts in the blink of an eye.

Even he, You Batian, could not tell the level of that fat, chubby squirrel.

Everybody's attention was practically all focused on the small stage. The little lady merely looked on, unconcerned as the three beasts ganged up on You Hui.

Meanwhile, You Hui was in dire straits. The little fat squirrel sent him flying with its tail in less than three exchanges.

You Hui howled in anguish as he flew away from the small stage and crashed onto the first-level stage.

Everybody was flabbergasted. It was as if their brains had short-circuited, and it was only after a while that they woodenly recollected their wits!

They had been boasting that this You Hui from the You Clan was invincible, yet in reality, the little lady chased him off the stage in less than 15 minutes.

Everybody was at a total loss for words, yet afterwards, the arena erupted into boos.

On the other hand, Family Head You was so angry that his face alternated between green, red, and white. He could never have imagined that his son would be thrown off the stage by the other party's three beasts before even officially exchanging moves with the person!

"Hui'er!" Family Head You abruptly stood up and hollered.

You Hui was dizzy from crashing onto the first-level stage. Most importantly, he still hadn't realized that he had lost just like this?

He still hadn't displayed his abilities! He still hadn't taken that miracle drug that would triple his cultivation!

Impossible! It was impossible for him to lose!

You Hui got up from the ground in a stagger as blood trickled from the fresh claw marks on his forehead.

The staff members in front of the stone crystal display also recovered from their astonishment and hastily announced, "Miss Qiao wins again! Let us congratulate Miss Qiao on her 64th straight win! She has once again broken the record of continuous victories achieved by all previous arena kings!"

Yet before the staff member could finish making this excited proclamation, You Hui suddenly jumped up onto the small stage again. He instantly gave Qiao Mu a death stare with bloodshot eyes.

That staff member was taken by surprise and quickly ran up while shouting, "Get down! You have already lost! You cannot go up on stage again! Our battle arena has no rules about battling again after losing!"

Suddenly, You Hui abruptly turned around and struck out a ferocious strike at that person.

A sweeping spiritual energy sent that person flying into the stone crystal display behind him.

He then tumbled down and coughed out several mouthfuls of blood before he suddenly stopped moving. The other staff members hastily rushed over and called out to him, shaking that person's body and trying to see if he was still breathing. They gasped in shock, "He's dead?"

The guards patrolling the battle arena quickly stormed over to pull the suddenly crazed You Hui down from the stage.

Yet who knew that You Hui would suddenly take out a brocade box from his sleeve and retrieve a reeking crimson pill from it. He tossed it into his mouth fiercely and chomped down hard on it, gulping it down with a ferocious gaze. "Taking drugs because you're a sore loser?" Qiao Mu eyed You Hui coldly and pursed her lips lightly. "I want you to die!!" You Hui really was exploding from anger. He had originally thought that dealing with this little girl would be as easy as a snap of his fingers. As he had the super spiritual beast pangolin while the other party didn't have a beast at all, it was certain that she would lose.

Yet who knew that the other party had just been putting on an act from the very first day she stepped into the battle arena...

Chapter 1780 You Are Not Qualified Enough

Qiao Mu's eyes instantly turned cold.

Since the other party had already spelled it out that he wanted her to die, how could she not return his "kindness?"

"Do you know what pill I took just now?" You Hui snickered at her. "Country bumpkins like you from the Lower Star Domain wouldn't understand."

"You've never seen it before!"

Qiao Mu couldn't resist scoffing. She had originally planned not to waste her breath on him, but she couldn't help but taunt him when she saw his self-entitled expression.

"In my view, you're the one who doesn't know anything." Qiao Mu glanced over at him. More precisely, she was glancing at the brocade box he was holding.

"I don't even need to look at it. Just from that scent, I know that it isn't anything good." Qiao Mu looked at him with pity.

"What do you mean?"

"Was that not clear enough?" Qiao Mu gave him a cold and aloof gaze. "Taking this pill means that you will die soon."

"Impossible!!" You Hui was enraged, and he glared at Qiao Mu coldly with an artificial smile. "Don't think that I will let you live just because you said that! Qiao Mu, do you dare swear an oath of blood for a life-and-death battle with me?"

By now, Qiao Mu's gaze had sunken into the depths of a thousand-year-old glacial pond. There was not a hint of warmth at all.

"If it's you, you're still not qualified to challenge me to a life-and-death battle."

You Hui was flabbergasted at these words. He then lunged toward her madly. "How dare you look down on me! Today, I will let you know that I am not that easy to..." *Slap!* Qiao Mu struck out fiercely with the ferule she was holding, slapping You Hui in his face at once.

You Hui immediately coiled back in pain. He looked at himself in disbelief, as if he didn't understand why Miss Qiao was still able to hit him after he took that pill that increased his cultivation.

"Dumb*ss." Qiao Mu sniggered. "The drug still hasn't taken effect."

"But you will die before that!" Qiao Mu's gaze turned sharp, and a streak of fire shot out from her ferule, whizzing straight for You Hui's face.

"Immobilization Talisman!"

"Immobilization Talisman!"

"Immobilization Talisman!!!"

As Qiao Mu moved her fingers, a string of immobilization talismans flew out and struck You Hui. Talisman energy started pouring forth.

One immobilization talisman was naturally unable to restrain You Hui, but how about ten? One hundred?

It was indeed the case that immobilization talismans would lose effect in front of people whose cultivation was of a higher tier. But actual combat showed that using one hundred immobilization talismans at once was enough to stop a people whose cultivation was several levels higher than her for ten seconds.

Let alone ten seconds, one second was enough to turn the tide in a fight between experts.

You Hui gazed at Qiao Mu in bewilderment.

Meanwhile, in the audience seats, Family Head You couldn't stop his eyelid from jerking.

Beside him, Brother Gou also inadvertently creased his brows as he stared deeply at the stage.

What was going on?

There was actually a mistake with his intelligence. Could this little lady be that great talisman practitioner who set up that talisman matrix in front of the You Estate the other day?

No! That should be impossible.

How could such a young girl be a more formidable talisman practitioner than Wengka City's great talisman practitioner?

Besides...

She also had an extraordinary talent for cultivation.

How could one person have that much time and energy to divide?