

## **My Crown 1961**

### **Chapter 1961: Senior Sisters**

“Hey? Little Fatty, Ma Ta, look. Those, those two people. Aren’t they the two who had been in Che Ruman’s team?” Qi Xuanxuan suddenly exclaimed and pointed at the stage.

“It’s them.” Ma Ta nodded.

Kou Hongwen also said, “Yo, I didn’t expect people who took the entrance exam with us to run off to Moonlight Academy. They really are savvy.”

“I remember those people’s names are Peng Guang and Zhu Bozong, right?”

“I think so.”

“Qiaoqiao, do you still remember that Che Ruman?” Qi Xuanxuan asked curiously, “Ever since Tan Fa kidnapped Che Ruman, I don’t think I’ve seen her again.”

Che Ruman had long died with her ashes scattered off to who knows where.

Just as Qiao Mu was musing this and wanting to answer Qi Xuanxuan, she suddenly paused when her eyesight landed on the stage.

She sat there nonplussed before suddenly jumping up from her seat and rubbing her eyes.

Her motions were so big that it attracted everybody’s attention.

Miss Qiao rubbed her large eyes vigorously as she stared straight at the stage.

Those nimble figures on the stage flew up and formed a sword matrix with their six swords. The spiritual glow that burst forth swept toward the opposing team.

Qiao Mu was shaken to the core.

“Impossible.” She shook her head while mumbling to herself.

Just as she was about to rub her eyes again, Crown Prince Mo had already stood up to grasp her limp hands. He squinted at the stage and said softly, “Qiaoqiao, it’s your Senior Sister Yu Gui and the others.”

Qiao Mu abruptly turned to stare at him disbelievingly. After a while did she turn back to stare at the stage. She shook her head. “Impossible.”

*Big liar!*

She had personally buried their remains.

*Wasn’t there no survivors out of Holy Water Sect’s eight hundred disciples?*

*Everybody said that the Holy Water Sect had gotten exterminated. Everybody looked at the lonely her with sympathy.*

*Master died. Second Aunt-Master and Third Aunt-Master also died!*

*Didn't all her senior sisters die?*

Mo Lian hugged her shoulders and placated her softly, "We'll know once we ask them. Look, if your six senior sisters are all here, wouldn't that mean there might be more than just the six of them left in the Holy Water Sect?"

Miss Qiao's eyes got watery as she turned to look at him. She shook her head vigorously and whined, "They already saw me when I went up to draw lots for the first round! If they are my senior sisters, why didn't they come look for me? Liar! They must not be my senior sisters."

Qi Xuanxuan and them didn't know the inside story, but they could piece what they heard together.

They looked meaningfully at the two teams battling on stage.

Mo Lian's heart ached when he saw her upset. He nodded and said, "Fine, fine. They aren't your senior sisters. We'll ignore them."

"Liar!" Qiao Mu immediately rebuked angrily. Her tears threatened to spill. "She clearly looks exactly the same as Senior Sister Yu Gui."

Crown Prince Mo was both amused and exasperated.

*His darling was more unreasonable than anyone else when she didn't want to be rational!*

"Qiaoqiao," he spoke softly into her ear as he wiped her sweaty palms. "Let's go ask them afterwards, okay."

"Maybe they wanted to find us but couldn't because we left early the last round?"

"There's the sect's messenger talisman."

## **Chapter 1962: Reunion**

Crown Prince Mo mirthfully pulled the little fellow down into her seat and asked with a nod, "Then why don't you take it out for a look?"

Qiao Mu was momentarily dumbfounded.

*Her sect's messenger talisman?*

Qiao Mu scratched her head and silently pushed open the doors to her inner world with her spiritual conscious. She rummaged through her inner world and finally found her sect's messenger talisman tucked away in a corner.

"Senior Sister sent me a message!" The little fellow's eyes lit up as she held up the sect's messenger talisman.

The messenger talisman read: 'Qiaoqiao, respond asap when you see this message. Yu Gui.'

*Right, she was the one who tossed the sect's messenger talisman into a corner of her inner world without looking at it again ever since she buried her aunt-master and senior sisters' remains.*

“Qiaoqiao.” Qi Xuanxuan stuck her head over and asked while looking at Qiao Mu, “You found your companions?”

Qiao Mu nodded at her.

On the side, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal piped up with a grin, “Aiya, doesn’t meeting old friends in a foreign land call for a feast of good wine until you get drunk?”

*This foodie!*

Everybody scolded together in their minds, but they also looked at Qiao Mu with bright eyes upon the mention of food.

Qiao Mu subconsciously pursed her lips as she caressed the sect’s messenger talisman.

Her gaze was on the stage again. Both sides were already in the thick of battle.

Peng Guang released a water spirit loop, trapping the little cannonball Fang Xu in a water prison.

Fang Xu’s cultivation was on par with Peng Guang’s, around level-14 initial success. After battling for so long, her mystic energy stamina was a bit lacking. For a moment, she was powerless to break free from the water prison.

However, Senior Sister Yu Gui and them were able to easily cope with their remaining five opponents. The battle would soon conclude with her senior sisters’ victory.

However, the little cannonball Fang Xu was a hot-tempered one. Seeing that her current mystic energy wasn’t enough for her to break free from the water prison, she took the spiritual-returning solution that the mentor distributed just now from her inner world and downed it.

If spiritual-returning solution could recover one-tenth of a spiritual cultivator’s spiritual energy, it would be able to recover one-fifth of a mystic cultivator’s mystic energy.

At that time, she would certainly be able to break free of these bind... ings!?

*UGH!*

*What! Was this? Pain!!*

Fang Xu abruptly clutched her stomach as cold sweat streamed down her face. The moment that bottle of spiritual-returning solution entered her stomach, it felt like a fire ignited and started raging through her insides.

\*Bang!\* Fang Xu tumbled to the ground at once.

Yu Gui and the others couldn’t help but shout “Junior Sister” in distress when they saw this.

How could they still be in the mood to battle? They hastily rushed over to check on Fang Xu’s condition.

“Peng Guang! Stop.” When Moonlight Academy’s captain saw that his team members wanted to take advantage of the situation and attack Yu Gui and the others, he promptly shouted for them to halt.

Peng Guang stopped his attack disgruntedly and went to stand behind his captain.

“Junior Sister, what’s wrong, Junior Sister?”

“Sen-Senior Sister, Senior Sister!” Fang Xu was giving off steam from her entire body as she clutched her stomach.

Yu Gui panicked when she touched Fang Xu’s forehead. Her body was terrifyingly hot, as if she had fallen into a volcano.

“The battle arena has a doctor. Quick, bring Junior Sister over for him to check.” Ming Xia quickly squatted down to carry Fang Xu on her back. The six people ditched the people from Moonlight Academy and charged down the stage without looking back.

The moment they rushed down the stage, they saw a slender figure appear before them like lightning.

The instant Yu Gui and the others raised their heads, their eyes all reddened.

### **Chapter 1963: Disdain**

“Quickly set her down on her back over there.” Qiao Mu pointed at the side of the passageway. It was not the time to reminisce with them right now.

They naturally couldn’t block the stairs to the stage, which might obstruct other people from ascending the stage to battle.

After they set Fang Xu down, Qiao Mu immediately activated her spiritual eyes.

After carefully taking Fang Xu’s pulse, Qiao Mu used her spiritual eyes to examine her body thoroughly. She saw that the mystic energy in Fang Xu’s mystic meridians had reduced by three-fourths, with only a small portion remaining.

Additionally, this remaining mystic energy was abnormally enveloped in a black fluid at this time.

A kind of heat poison! No only would it make its victim feel like that their insides were incinerating, a heavy dose would ravage a person’s normal mystic meridians.

Once a person’s mystic meridians got wrecked and there was no opportunity to repair or reconstruct them, that person’s path as a mystic cultivator would come to an end.

Yu Gui and the rest crowded around the little fellow, but were afraid to say anything lest it interrupt her treatment.

Just as Qiao Mu took out her needle pouch, a middle-aged man charged over in a rage with a contorted expression. He roared with a surging fury, “Yu Gui!! How are you leading a team? You were clearly able to win the match just now. Yet you guys arbitrarily ran off the stage before the match ended? Do you even have the academy’s honor in mind?”

Ming Xia grabbed an empty spiritual solution bottle and flung it in that mentor’s face.

\*Crash!\* That bottle exploded into pieces at the mentor’s feet.

“What kind of mentor are you? To actually feed your students poison! Are you happy now that you have a life on your hands??”

The fact that such a drama was unfolding in the seating area naturally attracted the attention of other academies.

Everybody stopped paying attention to the intense matches and looked at the altercation between Godsend Academy’s students and mentor with great interest.

*A mentor added poison to a student’s medicinal solution? How shocking was such news!*

The middle-aged mentor’s face was naturally flushed red at this time. He had nearly lost all face and reprimanded Ming Xia angrily, “What nonsense are you spouting? Don’t take your anger out on your mentor in chagrin because you lost the match!”

“You know better than anybody else whether we are taking out our anger on you or not!” Chen Hanzi rebutted coldly. “Everybody take out the medicinal solution the mentors distributed earlier.”

Besides Fang Xu, who gulped it all down, the other people had not touched the medicinal solution.

After hearing what Chen Hanzi said, the others took out the medicinal solution from their pockets and set it down beside Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu swept them a glance and picked up one of them. She unplugged it and wafted the scent for a sniff. Afterwards, she deadpanned, “A trashy bottle of spiritual-returning solution. It can only recover one-tenth of a person’s spiritual-returning solution each time, an incomparably inferior outcome! It has also been added with a moderate dose of flaming scarlet poison. It won’t wreck the body’s spiritual meridians, but it will cause the person who consumed unbearable pain, as if they have plunged in an abyss of suffering.”

Everyone: ...

*How come they felt that the little lady’s monotone sounded like mockery once it entered their ears? Were they just imagining it?*

*And a trashy bottle of spiritual-returning solution...*

*Was there such an evaluation of a medicinal solution?*

It was extremely difficult for pill alchemists to concoct this kind of spiritual-returning solution. You might not be able to purchase this kind of spiritual-returning solution from the market even if you had money.

Most of the time, it was pill alchemists cultivated by the various great patrician families who concocted them according to precious recipes...

They felt extremely peculiar seeing the little lady disdain this bottle of spiritual-returning solution so much.

## **Chapter 1964: Clumsy**

It felt like she was saying, ‘The so-called number one academy of Polan Prefecture, Godsend Academy, was only able to produce such a trashy medicinal solution? So embarrassing!’

Godsend Academy's middle-aged mentor's face promptly turned as black, as if painted with soot.

The little lady's words could absolutely drive a person crazy from anger. Her evaluation of the spiritual-returning solution as trashy simply made the three mentors of Godsend Academy feel like they had lost all face.

"You, you! How can you say such things?" Even though the little lass looked young, she was able to coherently analyze the medicinal solution.

The three mentors felt guilty for no reason.

*D\*mn, d\*mn it! How could there be such a young pill alchemist?*

*She was definitely bluffing.*

"The poisoning method is unbelievably clumsy!" The little lady added this evaluation. The little fatty and the others who were watching the drama on the outside couldn't help but chuckle when they heard this.

*My heavens, watching their Qiaoqiao expressionlessly scold others with her sharp tongue really was a... visual enjoyment, hahaha!*

The three mentors from Godsend Academy nearly felt their lungs exploded from anger by now. One of them berated angrily, "Little girl, you cannot accuse others indiscriminately for no reason. How can you prove that there is no error in your judgement? This poison is not something you can randomly pin on other people!"

"Can I lie to you when I have practiced medicine for decades?" The little fellow blurted this out. Afterwards, she felt like something was off...

Yu Gui, Chen Hanzi, and the other four felt their eyelids jerk. They maintained a straight face and said nothing, but they felt like breaking down. *Little Junior Sister, even if you count the time you were in the womb, you would only have practiced medicine for 16 years at the most...*

*Decades was bluffing too much for a BS!*

Qiao Mu expressionlessly continued to examine Fang Xu's body with her spiritual eyes. She didn't neglect to insert her needles as she conversed with Godsend Academy's mentors. In this short time, the poison in Fang Xu's body had been mostly dispelled.

"Physician Luo has come. Quickly make way, make way."

Everybody opened up a path for a tottering old grandpa to walk over.

Physicians naturally greatly differed from pill alchemists. Just talking about the pill alchemist profession, it was not something any physician could dabble in.

This old doctor was precisely versed in detoxifying poisons, so it was normal to bring him over.

Qiao Mu had just gotten to the critical point of her acupuncture procedure, so the old doctor didn't go up to bother her. He merely stood to the side and nodded while commenting, "This young physician's skill in acupuncture is exquisite. Whom did you happen to learn from?"

Qiao Mu put away her needles and looked up to glance at the old physician. She deadpanned, "My teacher naturally is a reclusive master whom I cannot divulge the name of."

*Everyone: ...They really wanted to spank this freakin' child!*

Normal people would just say, 'My teacher prohibits me from divulging their name,' upon which the other party would instantly understand that your teacher was a master, and they would find it ill at ease to press on.

*Who would directly say, my teacher is a master...*

*So not humble!*

The old physician smiled helplessly and didn't get angry. He walked up and examined Fang Xu, who was lying on the ground with her eyes shut. He nodded and said, "She is fine now."

Afterwards, he inspected the medicinal bottles on the ground and proved that Qiao Mu's judgement was correct.

"It is not difficult to detoxify this flaming scarlet poison, but it causes great harm to a one's body in a short amount of time." The old physician explained, "It causes excruciating pain."

"However, the little doctor's acupuncture skill is out of the ordinary. She has performed superb treatment."

### **Chapter 1965: Instant Revelation**

"This young lady will soon wake up," the old doctor concluded with a chuckle.

After giving her thanks, Yu Gui turned to look at the three mentors who had foul-looking expressions. She said coldly, "Mentor Zhang, did you all hear that? Say how this situation should get resolved."

The middle-aged mentor gave Yu Gui a guilty look. "You, what are you saying? Could we mentors harm our own students?"

"The facts are clear. I don't know what there is to refute!" Yu Gui interrupted his quibbling while giving him a good stare.

Mentor Zhang turned to glare at a young mentor in chagrin, "Mentor Sun, explain to them. The spiritual-returning solution had been in your safekeeping. How could it have poison?"

Mentor Sun said indifferently, "How should I know? The academy had provided this medicinal solution..."

*\*Swish, plat!\* A dictum talisman flew to Mentor Sun and split apart.*

The talisman energy penetrated Mentor Sun's body. It made him freeze, after which he spilled the beans on everything. "It was Eldest Young Lady Xu who instructed me to do so. It was Xu Xinran. She gave me 10 thousand mystic currency and a black-rank spiritual technique. I, I was under her orders! To put flaming scarlet poison in the medicinal bottles intended for Yu Gui and them."

The truth actually got revealed instantly!

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Xu Xinran's face had contorted from anger. She bolted up from her seat and pointed at Mentor Sun while screeching, "Don't you slander me unfoundedly. When did I make you do such a thing?"

"Oh my my, Mentor Sun, Mentor Zhang is correct in saying that you cannot accuse others indiscriminately for no reason!" Zhuang Meng covered her mouth while chuckling.

Xu Xinran was filled with anger as she turned to glare at Zhuang Meng. "Don't make more trouble."

After Mentor Sun finished rattling off his piece, he froze up like a jammed mechanism. He looked left and right in a daze, his brain short-circuiting.

*Wh-What did he just say?* Mentor Sun couldn't help but be apprehensive at Xu Xinran's furious glare.

"Xu Xinran, what else do you have to say?" Yu Gui and the others glowered at her while summoning their spiritual swords from their conscious pool. They pointed them at Xu Xinran.

"What do you guys want to do?" Mentor Zhang lectured them lividly, "You are all from the same academy, yet you are pointing swords at each other due to a simple misunderstanding? Are you not afraid of getting expelled from the academy?"

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Xu Xinran scoffed at them and pointed at Qiao Mu. "It was that little witch who used some kind of underhanded method to make Mentor Sun act oddly. It is simply impossible for you to prove that I did this just from Mentor Sun's one-sided testimony."

"You had already made the academy lose from your mistake in the earlier match! Right now, you are even pointing swords at your companion! You all really think that your talent is so great that the academy can pardon your misdeeds?"

The little lady suddenly shouted in fury, "She's calling me a little witch!"

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"Peony," Crown Prince Mo ordered dryly.

The Peony Immortal immediately darted forward. She giggled with a bewitching smile and then gave Xu Xinran's face two sound slaps without room for objection.

Afterwards, the Peony Immortal said coquettishly with an expression that said she couldn't bear it, "Aiya, why make things difficult for your own kind."

### **Chapter 1966: Group Attack**

After inspecting the red handprints on both sides of Xu Xinran's face, everybody's gazes whipped back to the little lady.

In this kind of serious and tense atmosphere, they actually had the inexplicable urge to laugh...

*How come the little lady only noticed the part where she got called a witch! Wasn't she focusing on too peculiar of a point?*

Xu Xinran had never suffered such an insult, and every hair on her body shook from wrath!

“Diao Nu!” She screamed.

The servant who had been trailing behind her immediately strode forward and aggressively grabbed for Qiao Mu.

“You’re looking to die!” Crown Prince Mo’s gaze turned frigid.

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Yu Gui and them blocked Diao Nu’s advance with their already drawn swords. They sent him staggering backwards with a kick.

When Diao Nu was about to charge forward again, the Peony Immortal pointed her finger at him. A thunder spirit struck Diao Nu’s head with a clap, which knocked him to the ground from the shock.

“Oh my my, I already said that you shouldn’t do anything. Is there anything we can’t talk out!” The Peony Immortal smoothed the hair at her temples and remarked with a shake of her head, “There really is no sense of accomplishment bullying you kids.”

Xu Xinran trembled from fury, and she pointed at Yu Gui and the others as she turned to Mentor Zhang to declare, “Mentor, these people have exceedingly supercilious attitudes. They first slandered me for instigating Mentor Sun to poison them. They are now going against their own classmate for the sake of an outsider! They should be expelled immediately.”

Mentor Zhang sternly glared at Yu Gui with a frown. “Apologize to Young Lady Xu! You all really don’t intend to continue at the academy, do you?”

“There is no meaning in staying at a lousy academy with a degenerate mentors like you!” Zhou Danjin mocked from the sidelines, which immediately stirred up profuse approval from the other academies.

No one was blind. The truth was laid bare for everyone to see.

*This Young Lady Xu was able to escape punishment after instigating Mentor Xun to poison the other students?*

*This Mentor Zhang was also safeguarding her with his all. This really was... repulsive.*

“You people.” Xu Xinran felt like the entire world was going against her. She stomped her feet furiously. “Mentor, kick them out.”

Mentor Zhang nodded sullenly. “Yu Gui!”

“No need to trouble you. We request to leave on our own!” Yu Gui spoke indifferently as she raised her hand to stop what Mentor Zhang was going to say.

Mentor Zhang instantly felt like he was punching cotton.

His face turned green from anger.

Out of the blue—

“Hit him!” The little lady flung a rotten egg at Mentor Zhang’s face.

Qi Xuanxuan and the other members of the peanut gallery were immediately injected with chicken blood. They charged up and beat Mentor Zhang in the face!

The three mentors yelped as they got ganged up on. Some students who despised their actions even came up from the seating area to give them two punches.

It wasn’t until the people in charge of the battle arena hurried over and stopped the chaos by separating both sides. It was then that they made out the three mentors from Godsend Academy who had terribly bruised and swollen faces.

Mentor Zhang pointed at Qiao Mu with a shaking finger and was so livid that he couldn’t talk.

*If not for the fact that he couldn’t recklessly retaliate using spiritual energy in the seating area, would he have gotten beaten up so badly?*

Qiao Mu merely pretended not to have seen him. She passed off those scum to Qi Xuanxuan and them to deal with, while she ran off to where Senior Sister Yu Gui was.

Fang Xu saw her at once when she opened her eyes.

### **Chapter 1967: Reunion Gathering**

The little cannonball was startled, but then her face bloomed into a rare gentle smile. She opened her arms slowly. “Little Junior Sister, you won’t give your senior sister a hug?”

Qiao Mu leaped into her arms for a tight hug. Her tears nearly gushed out.

*She thought that her tears had long run dry the day that the Holy Water Sect got exterminated? It turned out that they hadn’t...*

“Liar!” The little lady mumbled, “I thought you guys had all died.”

God knows her anguish that day she transferred everybody’s remains to the Peach Orchard Slope.

She thought that everyone in the sect had sacrificed their lives.

It wasn’t until today that she discovered that that wasn’t the case! She was both elated and worried after getting hit with such lucky news. She was apprehensive that she was dreaming.

“Big liar,” Miss Qiao grumbled.

*They actually abandoned Qiaoqiao by herself in the Lower Star Domain, while the rest of them all ran to the Middle Six Prefectures?*

“It’s a long story. We’ll tell you thoroughly later.” Yu Gui patted the little fellow’s head tenderly. “You’ve had it hard these past years.”

“Little Junior Sister, it’s really too great to see you.” Chen Hanzi and the other three also teared up and choked with sobs.

Yu Gui nodded with reddened eyes. Noticing that they were targeted by prying eyes, she said quietly, "Let's leave this place first before talking."

The little fellow looked up and nodded her fuzzy head.

They helped Fang Xu up and headed for the entrance while holding Qiao Mu's petite hands.

Xu Xinran yelled from the seating area, "Yu Gui, Lu Ling, Chen Hanzi, you guys will regret your decisions today!"

On the Six Prefectures Continent, lone cultivators who did not belong to an academy or a clan would face many problems. This was especially the case for them, who were young and pretty girls!

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*They really weren't going to turn back without hitting their limits!*

*They would one day know that without her Xu Clan's protection, they would be stumped by obstacles in the entire Polan Prefecture!*

Xu Xinran gazed coldly at the figures who left without turning their heads back. She clenched her fists with a cloudy expression: *There will be a day you people come begging me!*

"Who was that woman with a distorted face?" Miss Qiao inquired in curiosity.

"A baffling woman." Chen Hanzi explained, "She thinks that her identity as the eldest young lady of Polan Prefecture's Xu Clan places her a level above others. She wanted us to enter her clan as her servants."

"She got distorted on her own after we ignored her." Ming Xia said irritably, "You don't need to bother with her. She thinks of herself as infallible."

"Little Junior Sister, when did you come to the Six Prefectures Continent?" Yu Gui gripped the child's hand and quickly pulled her along.

"I've come for a long time already." The little lady raised her head to look at them.

"Classmate Qiao."

Qiao Mu turned around and saw that her companions were waving their hands at her while smiling.

"Remember to come back earlier!"

"Mhm, mhm, it's a happy occasion to encounter an old acquaintance in a foreign land!" The little fatty chuckled, "I feel like His Excellency the Venerable Immortal is correct. This is a cause for celebration!"

Qiao Mu cracked a grin and waved her petite hand at Crown Prince Mo. She then turned around to leave with her senior sisters.

Ma Ta rubbed his eyes. "I don't know if it was my imagination, but I seem to have seen Qiaoqiao smile."

"Ha ha, I feel like my eyesight also went funny for a moment."

"Isn't that right." The little fatty shook his head.

*Qiaoqiao had just smiled at them, right?*

## **Chapter 1968: Hugs**

Precisely speaking, Qiaoqiao tugged the corners of her lips to reveal an expression that made her look like she wanted to cry but was struggling not to.

*It was a novel feeling!*

Qi Xuanxuan couldn't resist asking, "Since Qiaoqiao calls them senior sisters, that means that she encountered people from her sect?"

She had thought that Qiaoqiao had met up with those people she was waiting for at the entrance to the Shuntian Prefecture. *It turned out that wasn't the case.*

"Mhm, mhm. I didn't expect the little stoic to actually have so many pretty senior sisters." Dao Wuji chuckled as he rubbed his chin.

"Ha." The little despot gave him a cold glare. "Looks like a certain someone is about to be finished!"

Dao Wuji rebutted in exasperation, "How am I finished?"

"Think about it." The Little Despot said softly, "Qiaoqiao views her senior sisters very highly. If she finds out that you intend to lay hands on them, what would she do to you?"

When Dao Wuji thought of the little fellow's vicious methods and also saw his Boss send over a threatening look, he quickly shut up without daring to say anything else.

He was a tactful person, so he was still going to choose his life over women...

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu followed her senior sisters back to their inn.

Just as they closed the door, everybody couldn't resist running over to look at Qiao Mu. They also patted her head in passing.

"Little Junior Sister, have you been well these years on Sikong Planet?"

"You must have suffered a lot."

"Look, she's thinned down so much."

Qiao Mu couldn't even cut into their flurry of questions.

On the side, Yu Gui couldn't help but laugh. "With Crown Prince Mo with Little Junior Sister, I imagine that he wouldn't let her suffer from grievances."

Qiao Mu nodded, expressing that she didn't suffer from much grievances.

While sitting at the table, Fang Xu looked up at Qiao Mu and said with a smile, "Don't all of you talk at once. First fill Little Junior Sister in on the important parts. There will be plenty of time in the future to tell her about the little things."

Yu Gui nodded at this suggestion. "Exactly."

"Senior Sister, let's bring Little Junior Sister back!" Ming Xia said, "If Second Aunt-Master knew that Little Junior Sister met up with us, she would be absolutely thrilled."

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up. "Second? Second Aunt-Master??"

Yu Gui nodded. "Mhm, Master is fine. Master and Aunt Yi are temporarily staying at a residence in Polan Prefecture with our martial sisters."

"Little Junior Sister, you still have to continue with the competition. It won't take much time, either. Once you finish competing, we'll..."

"Senior Sister!" Fang Xu disagreed. "Why should we still bother with that whatever competition. Returning to the sect and seeing Master is what's important. If Master knows that Little Junior Sister has come, she would be ecstatic."

Qiao Mu nodded.

Yu Gui could not help but glare at Fang Xu with a smile. She grasped Qiao Mu's petite hands and explained, "Ignore your senior sister. She's just quick-tempered. You can't just ditch your academy in the middle as one of their representatives. Besides, you can go cultivate in Blinsheet Island's spiritual domain if you are victorious. Don't let this rare opportunity slip by."

Qiao Mu nodded again after some contemplation.

The sapling's recovery hinged on whether she could go to the spiritual domain, so she indeed could not just give up easily.

"Our residence in Polan Prefecture is not going to run away, so we will definitely make a trip between the end of the competition and the trip to Blinsheet Island."

"Okay."

Everybody smiled at each other. Even though it had been years since they saw each other, they felt that the relationship between them was still that tight-knit.

Some words did not need to be said. It was all comprehended through each other's gazes.

### **Chapter 1969: Enemies are Bound to Meet**

"Little Junior Sister, Master is so worried about you." Yu Gui grasped Qiao Mu's petite hand and said softly, "When we all transferred safely to this foreign land in Polan Prefecture, Master was especially regretful that we weren't able to bring you along."

"Master has frequently lamented how if she had known that there was a special talisman matrix in the ancestral hall, she would've had you come back with us." Yu Gui hugged the little fellow and patted her back. She said softly, "You don't know how much Master blames herself."

*That foolish master of hers really did change a lot over these past years.*

"Senior Sister! I thought you all had... died," Qiao Mu mumbled.

She thought that she was the only one left in the Holy Water Sect. It wasn't until she encountered Doya that she realized she wasn't alone.

Now...

This surprise right now was too great.

Even though Qiaoqiao still looked expressionless, her heart was dancing in joy.

The little fellow had already learned from her senior sisters that the Holy Water Sect had transferred two hundred people away. Including Second Aunt-Master Yang Xirong, they were now living well and diligently cultivating in Polan Prefecture.

She was in a very jubilant mood.

*This was a precious feeling of regaining what one had lost..*

*She had originally thought that she needed to shoulder the responsibility of avenging and reviving the sect all alone by herself, but right now, it was not too late!*

*The Holy Water Sect still had people, and a lot at that!*

*Everybody was still here!*

The feeling that she was finally not alone in this struggle made her thrilled!

The seven people chatted in the room the whole time until night fell.

Qiao Mu grasped Yu Gui's hands and persuaded, "Senior Sister, check out from this inn and stay at ours. I have a rich mentor who reserved the entire third floor, so there are still many empty rooms left."

Yu Gui chuckled. "Wouldn't we be imposing on your mentors?"

"You won't." Qiao Mu shook her head with an expression that said 'if Mentor Zhou dared to disdain her senior sisters, she'd beat him up.'

Chen Hanzi rubbed her head and declared with a smile, "Okay! We'll go with Qiaoqiao. We still have to watch Qiaoqiao compete tomorrow!"

*That's right.* Qiao Mu immediately became happier.

*That Elder Hong had also said that there would be no free pass tomorrow. This meant that Qiaoqiao could have a proper fight tomorrow!*

Qiaoqiao got excited thinking about how she could beat other people up.

They checked out from the inn and followed Qiao Mu to the inn that Apex Academy had reserved.

However, just as they walked out from the inn, they saw the three mentors from Godsend Academy with bruised and swollen faces returning with their group of small fry.

The two parties just so happened to meet.

The three mentors whose faces were hopelessly swollen immediately turned sullen as they stared viciously at Qiao Mu's party. They berated, "You guys still dare to come back."

Godsend Academy's students immediately got injected with chicken blood and encircled Qiao Mu's party.

The students stared at them watchfully.

Zhuang Meng covered her mouth and giggled, "Classmate Yu Gui, this really is a coincidence."

*Yu Gui and them only had seven people now. That scary woman called Peony and their other helpers weren't here either. How could they escape their Godsend Academy's grasp now?*

Xu Xinran also declared contemptuously, "What are you guys all still standing there for? Quickly take them down!"

*How dare that b\*tch called Peony slap her twice?! Right now, she was going to return the favor to this wench.*

### **Chapter 1970: They're Mutating!**

Without those formidable helpers, she'd like to see what this little b\*tch was going to do!

Xu Xinran waved her palm forward, and two servants pounced ruthlessly out from behind her toward Qiao Mu.

Yet before they could get close, Qiao Mu had slowly pulled out a bead from her pocket and threw it down on the ground!

"A spiritual energy bead! Everybody quickly dodge!!!" The three mentors who had bruised and swollen faces shouted out at the same time. They skittered backwards abruptly like frightened birds.

\*Boom!!\*

This thunderous explosion alarmed many residents in the area.

Everybody all swarmed out from their houses.

The three mentors from Godsend Academy cursed as they waved the dust away from their eyes.

"Cough, cough. Cough, cough, cough!"

All the students from Godsend Academy were covered in dust, and they gagged from choking on the dust.

*This?*

*This didn't seem like a spiritual energy bead!*

It was an absolute that they would get injured if a spiritual energy bead hit them at such close quarters.

Besides, there was no pit in the ground from an explosion.

Evidently, this was a fake spiritual energy bead that was used especially to scare people!

“Cough. Cough, cough!!” Xu Xinran waved away the dust before her eyes and screeched, “Fools, you let them escape!!”

Everybody else did not dare voice their resentment.

*This Xu Xinran acted so high and mighty all day, scolding this person and that person for being a fool. Was she herself not a fool?*

*Was it their fault that the little lady from Apex Academy escaped? You didn't catch her either!*

One of the Godsend Academy students scratched his wrist as he protested, “Who knew that little lady from Apex Academy would be this crafty.”

“If that little b\*tch was not crafty, how would she have gotten a bye two times in a row?” Xu Xinran shouted angrily, “A group of brainless fellows! What are you still standing around for? You think that you haven't gotten humiliated enough!”

“Get inside!” She stepped into the inn first. She reflexively scratched her back to relieve a terrible itch.

“Xin, Xinran, help me take a look. How come this part of my neck feels itchy?” Zhuang Meng said in a low voice as she gave Xu Xinran a furtive tug.

Xu Xinran immediately turned alert. “You're also itchy?”

She also felt that part of her back to be especially itchy.

*Could there be a problem with the smoke from that bead the d\*mn girl threw at them?*

At this time, they suddenly heard an onlooker burst out laughing. “Huh? You guys look, hair is growing on their faces!”

Xu Xinran quickly turned around to look.

Those three mentors from Godsend Academy were growing clumps of green hair on their originally swollen faces. It was incredibly bizarre and eye-catching.

“Ah!” The students staggered back in shock. They screamed uncontrollably while watching the three mentors' faces, “Mentor! Your, your faces!”

Mentor Zhang, who had been scratching his face the whole time, turned around to look. He nearly fainted from shock at Mentor Sun's close-up hairy face.

Mentor Sun's normal-looking face was now covered with a layer of green, fuzzy fur. His eyes were peering ominously at him beneath the long fur. He was as hideous as you could imagine!

“Men-Mentor Sun!” Mentor Zhang yelped.

A discordant voice came from the crowd. “This isn't the zombie mutation that happens to living people, right??”

“What??”

“Quickly report to the City Lord!!”

Mentor Zhang quickly ran up and shouted to the crowd, "Don't speak nonsense, we're not mutating! No such thing!"