

My Crown 951

Chapter 951: Qian vs. Mu

“Cough!” At this time, Hou Ping could only walk up to Qiao Mu again and announce to the audience, “If no one continues to challenge the crown prince consort within an hour, then the crown prince consort will obtain the first quota.”

On the second floor, the people from the other patrician families all looked at each other in dismay.

“I’ll go!” Suddenly, a raised female voice reverberated throughout the arena.

Mu Boming was greatly enraged, and just as he turned around and roared, “Qianqian,” he saw his daughter flipping off the second floor, somersaulting in mid-air before landing next to Qiao Mu with a swish.

The Qin Family’s patriarch, Qin Guilu, commented with a smile, “Family Head Mu, your daughter is indeed a newborn calf that does not fear the tiger.”

Anyone could see that Mu Qianqian practically had no chance of victory in this match.

In actuality, everyone was aware that the best strategy was to let the crown prince consort obtain the first quota. Afterwards, they could compete amongst themselves for the remaining five quotas.

Instead of butting heads with the crown prince consort, they would be better off conserving their strength to obtain an extra quota for their family clans.

Upon seeing that someone had gone down to compete, Centre Master Hou ordered for someone to take away the hourglass before silently retreating from the arena.

“Make your move, Qiao Mu. Show me exactly what abilities the daughter of the capital’s nascent Qiao Family’s patriarch possesses as the Qiao Clan’s eldest miss.” Miss Qiao sneered, flinging a yellow-colored talisman at Qiao Mu with her left hand.

Shifting her brow, Qiao Mu also flicked out a talisman with her finger.

A blue light flashed, and the two talismans rose in an arc before splitting apart and colliding in mid-air. The blue talisman’s talisman energy instantly engulfed the yellow talisman and rushed towards Mu Qianqian.

Mu Qianqian was greatly alarmed by this move, and she threw out a defensive talisman to shield herself.

Bang! Yet Qiao Mu’s advanced-level blue attack talisman penetrated Mu Qianqian’s defensive talisman, aiming straight for Mu Qianqian’s face.

At once, Mu Boming promptly jumped up upon witnessing this, staring in shock at the blue talisman that Qiao Mu had thrown out.

“Advanced-level blue attack talisman!”

This type of talisman had simply never been circulated on the market. Besides him, there were definitely not more than three elders in the entire talisman patrician family that could draw this type of advanced-level blue attack talisman.

How did the little lady come to possess this type of talisman?

“Defensive talisman!” In her fright, Mu Qianqian instantly flung out four to five defensive talismans to shield her face.

Yet it was of no use, absolutely no use at all! She watched as that attack talisman pierced through one defensive talisman after another, completely disregarding her defense as it approached her eyes.

Yet at the last minute, Mu Qianqian pulled out a hairpin from her hair and thrust it to the ground.

With a bang, a defensive shield suddenly appeared before her, blocking the blue attack talismans with a rumble.

The level-10 defensive mystic weapon exhibited its greatest effect, instantly warding off this round of attack.

Qiao Mu’s eyes flickered, and she chastised with a crease of her brow, “If you mean to just use talismans, why did you still activate your defensive shield?”

Mu Qianqian only felt that the girl was humiliating her with these words. As her face flushed bright red, she tightly clutched the item that Sir Black Cat had given her inside her sleeve—the soul swap curse.

However, if she were to use this soul swap curse now under everyone’s watchful eyes, it would definitely give her enormous trouble.

At that time, even if she were to succeed in the soul swap, she might become the target of public criticism and be burnt to death as a curse practitioner.

At this time, Qiao Mu suddenly swiped her hand across empty space.

Chapter 952: Great Talisman Practitioner Exposed

With several swishes, a row of floating talismans that were emitting a blue glow lined up neatly before Qiao Mu.

These dozen advanced-level blue attack talismans contained a powerful talisman energy. Like arrows that were drawn at the ready, they were just waiting for their master to give the order.

By this time, those elders from the Mu Clan were unable to sit still, and they had all jumped up from their chairs as they stared at the talismans in front of Qiao Mu in shock.

“So many advanced-level blue attack talismans?”

Mu Boming gasped sharply in unease while in a dumbfounded state.

While looking dazedly at the expressionless little lady in the arena, he involuntarily clenched his fists, and he turned to ask in a voice that could hardly suppress his agitation, “Elder Pei. Do you think that this little girl is?”

“An advanced-level great talisman practitioner!” This Elder Pei was the most suave of the Mu Clan elders, as well as the talisman patrician family’s chief elder.

“Advanced-level great talisman practitioner, advanced-level great talisman practitioner.” Mu Boming muttered to himself while greatly rattled. Suddenly, he looked up at the arena again and abruptly stood up with a raise of his hand. “Wait a moment.”

Don’t kid me!

How could his daughter Mu Qianqian be an advanced-level great talisman practitioner’s match!

Meanwhile, with a flick of Qiao Mu’s fingers, a dozen advanced-level attack talismans encircled Mu Qianqian, shooting at her defensive shield in succession.

After warding off the first, the second, and then the third advanced-level attack talisman, that defensive mystic weapon shaped like a hairpin started to crack from its tip.

By the time it received the fifth advanced-level attack talisman’s blow, the entire defensive mystic weapon instantly shattered into broken bits.

The remaining advanced-level blue attack talismans promptly leaped at Mu Qianqian, and just as Mu Qianqian watched them about to ravage her into bits, she screamed while raising her hands dispiritedly, “I-I admit defeat! I admit defeat!”

A hint of anger flitted across Qiao Mu’s eyes, and she bounced forward without a word, punching Mu Qianqian’s left cheek.

Mu Qianqian staggered backwards and collapsed to the ground on her butt in a sorry state. She spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood, and her breathing instantly grew weak.

Her icy fingers tightly grabbed the soul swap curse hidden beneath her sleeve, and then she suddenly looked up towards an area on the second floor.

Sir Black Cat was hiding in that area, and he coldly looked at her sorry figure without much of a reaction.

While gritting her teeth, Mu Qianqian shuffled backward on her butt and cried out while coughing up blood, “I-I admit defeat, admit defeat, so d-don’t attack me anymore!”

Seeing that the little stoic was still closing in, Mu Qianqian let out a piercing screech, evidently showing how horrified she was of this little hoodoo.

Her pride and self-respect had been shattered to bits by now, so she naturally didn’t pay particular attention to that stuff anymore.

I-In any case, she had to first save her life!

Qiao Mu recalled the remaining advanced-level attack talismans before coldly looking at her. “Bring out your clan’s talisman expert.”

At this, the gobsmacked crowd finally regained their senses after having clearly overheard Elder Pei and Mu Boming’s conversation.

Everyone was incomparably astonished: The crown prince consort was actually an advanced-level great talisman practitioner?

Not only was the crown prince consort a mystic cultivator whose cultivation they couldn't see through, but she was also an expert at using talismans?

How old was she right now? Even if she were to start practicing while in her mother's womb, she couldn't have become an advanced-level great talisman practitioner by now?

While coughing up another mouthful of blood, Mu Qianqian tucked the soul swap curse back into the depths of her sleeve.

Chapter 953: Five-Spirit Talisman

"E-Even if I don't measure up, don't you get conceited." Mu Qianqian sneered, immediately declaring, "Our Mu Clan has p-plenty of talisman experts! Y-You think that you're very amazing? Cough, cough cough!"

Even after saying her piece, she still stubbornly gave Qiao Mu a glare.

Yet Qiao Mu shook her head. "I don't know whether I'm amazing or not. That's why I want to find someone to compete with."

Everyone: "..."

They had a feeling that the honest truth that this child had inadvertently confessed could infuriate a person to death while simultaneously shirking responsibility for it.

"That Mu Liangde from your clan is not as good as you." This time, this child also commented thus.

Mu Boming was nearly choking to death from her "candid" words, and he turned his gaze towards the unsightly-looking Mu Zhilan before turning to gaze at the gloomy-looking Mu Zijun on the other side.

Mu Zijun creased his brows.

"Zijun, don't go." Seeing this child's response, Mu Boming couldn't resist shouting.

Don't be joking. Simply none of the Mu Clan's younger generation were a match for an advanced-level great talisman practitioner.

In that case, why should they go disgrace themselves? They might as well let her obtain a quota and leave the arena.

Mu Boming had already weighed it over in his mind, but the problem was that Mu Zijun simply didn't listen to him.

By the time he returned to the present after hearing several elders' gasps, he saw that Mu Zijun had already jumped down into the center of the arena.

*D*mn it!* Mu Boming resentfully hammered his armrest with his fist while sporting an angry glower.

This punk never listened to him! Now, he was wasting a quota for nothing!

The result of rashly going down was only asking for defeat. Aside from this, success was simply impossible!

The elders were also exclaiming angrily, "Why is Zijun being so rebellious?"

"If he goes down like this, he will undoubtedly suffer a crushing defeat. We had originally planned for him and Zhilan to win honor for our Mu Clan. It was best if they could obtain two quotas!"

However, while standing in the center of the arena with his hands behind his back, Mu Zijun gazed hostilely at Qiao Mu. "Activate your talismans. Let me, Mu Zijun, have a taste of your talisman art and see exactly how superb it is."

"Okay." Without raising an objection, Qiao Mu cut to the chase. She raised her finger, and a fire spirit talisman that released a blue streak instantly settled before her.

"Go!" With a point of her finger, the entire talisman split apart instantly, and it flew towards Mu Zijun thunderously while engulfed in a powerful talisman energy.

After a boom, a blaze skyrocketed!

Mu Zijun instantly felt as if he had dropped into a sea of fire. He was surrounded by bright-red flames, and the sight hurt his eyes terribly.

Fortunately, he had made prior preparations, activating his defensive talismans first thing.

The elders had given him these two advanced-level defensive talismans. Even though they were only yellow talismans, it was obvious that they would not have a problem warding off Qiao Mu's fire... attacks?

Fire attacks? Why were there fire attacks!

Previously, the blue attack talismans that Qiao Mu had tossed at Mu Qianqian were merely attack talismans that contained powerful mystic energy. Additionally, the mystic energy within the attack talismans that a talisman practitioner drew would not exceed seventy percent of the talisman practitioner's own strength.

Yet now? If they weren't blue attack talismans, what were they? Mu Zijun had simply never seen or heard of this type of talisman that produced fire attacks before.

Even Mu Boming, Elder Pei, and the rest were flabbergasted.

Mu Boming gaped as he racked through his brain regarding talisman information. Finally, he stuttered hoarsely while trembling with trepidation, "C-Could it be? One of the five-spirit talismans... the fire spirit talisman?"

"How could that be!" Elder Pei also felt his own breathing hastening.

Chapter 954: Battling with Talismans

The five-spirit talisman was a kind of exquisite advanced-level talisman technique that one could only learn at the main family in the Divine Province!

Mu Boming, Elder Pei, and the rest felt their eyes going into overdrive as they followed that small, agile figure wandering to and fro in the arena.

They saw her throwing out three fire spirit talismans with a “Smack! Smack! Smack!” while making them split apart at the same time.

The fire spiritual energy converged into a long dragon and bolted straight for Mu Zijun, who was still wrapped up in flames.

*F*ck, this little lady was too brutal!* Everyone’s heart shuddered as they gazed sympathetically at Mu Zijun.

By this time, it was evident that Mu Zijun’s two defensive talismans were totally inadequate.

In the end, he could only do all he could to charge left and right in an attempt to break out of this heavy encirclement.

Yet at this time, he suddenly heard the sound of wind cracking through the air.

A fire spirit whip thrashed the back of his hand with a “crack,” leaving behind a scorching imprint.

Mu Zijun reflexively shrunk his hand, and with a roar, he flung out an immobilization talisman at the little lady. “Freeze for me!”

Everyone present held their breaths as they stared at Miss Qiao, who had an immobilization talisman stuck on her.

She’s done for now! After all, Mu Zijun used the legendary immobilization talisman.

Yet before they could finish sighing with regret, they saw the little lady tear his immobilization talisman off from herself before carelessly crumpling it into a ball.

With a wave of her hand, four to five immobilization talismans then shot back in return.

“So be it, freeze then!”

Everyone twitched their mouths as they gazed at the little lady in the arena, feeling as if they were looking at an oddball.

What was going on?

Wasn’t this the number-one talisman patrician family on Sikong Planet? So how did its prodigy Mu Zijun get caught unprepared by the little lady, even getting... immobilized on the spot!0

Rumble! The entire arena burst out into cheers, and most of the spectators even involuntarily stood up along the railing, watching with bright eyes as the expressionless little lady carried out her harassment.

“Qingluan!”

Qingluan responded to the summons by appearing in the large arena, and it spewed out a mouthful of ice, about to shoot Mu Zijun to death.

Suddenly, a figure clothed in black leaped down into the arena and shouted with a chuckle, "Will this little lady wait a moment!"

"Seven-Seventh Master?" Mu Boming instantly gulped as everyone in the Mu Clan stood up with deep veneration towards the black-robed man in the arena.

The man was about 27 or 28 years old, with dashing eyebrows, bright eyes, and a well-built physique. As he examined Qiao Mu's small face at this time, his eyes were releasing a very peculiar glow.

Surprisingly, Qiao Mu didn't loathe this gaze. Rather, she felt that the young man before her was a rare person from the Mu Clan that she found pleasing to the eye.

"Who is this person?" Mo Lian creased his brows before raising an eyebrow at Duan Yue, who was enjoying the show beside him.

"This person's identity is very mysterious. It's only known that he arrived at the Mu Family half a month ago." Duan Yue whispered, "According to the speculation of our family's old sir, this person probably came down from the Upper Three Provinces."

"Cough cough." Old Master Duan cleared his throat with a fierce glower.

He was still sitting here, yet this rascal of a grandson actually divulged what he said to someone else without any hesitation.

"The Divine Province?" Mo Lian was taken aback.

He had naturally heard of the reputation of the Divine Province's Mu Clan, and even the talisman patrician family Mu Clan here couldn't hold a candle to the Divine Province's Mu Clan at all.

If his Qiaoqiao were to face off against a Mu Clan member from the Divine Province...

Mo Lian's heart clenched.

Chapter 955: It's a Summoned Beast

"Your name is... Qiao Mu?" The man's expression shifted slightly when he uttered out "Qiao Mu," and a peculiar light seemingly swirled in his eyes as he stared at her.

Qiao Mu nodded.

"My humble self is Mu Jingrui." The black-robed man smiled, and with a flick of his finger, a talisman that was flickering with a jade light bounced out in between them.

It was a jade talisman, what a rare sight!

Qiao Mu's eyes shone as she examined that talisman, and she was instantly in an excellent mood.

"To be able to summon a divine beast with an advanced-level summoning talisman, Little Miss is indeed not an ordinary person. How about letting this one have a taste of your brilliant moves?" The black-robed man wasn't trying to provoke her but truly wanted to test the little lass's strength.

From the extreme speed with which she smoothly activated the talismans earlier, she had definitely studied under a great talisman master.

What the hell was an advanced-level summoning talisman? Everyone was bewildered by what they had just heard.

Why did they understand each individual word the man had said, but found it particularly abstruse and difficult to comprehend after stringing them together?

Their hesitant gazes finally settled in terror on the Qingluan that was spiraling in mid-air.

In his shock, Mu Boming practically blurted out on the spot, "This is a summoned beast?"

The whole audience was in an uproar.

Apparently, the summoning talisman was on the verge of disappearing because on the entire Sikong Planet, only the talisman patrician family possessed a summoning talisman.

Furthermore, in the entire branch talisman patrician family, no one was able to draw a new summoning talisman!

Mu Boming couldn't, and neither could those two all-powerful advanced-level great talisman practitioner elders who were renowned throughout Sikong Planet.

But now, were you freaking kidding them? The little lady before them could draw summoning talismans? Seventh Master was implying that the little lady was actually the one who summoned this heavenly bird Qingluan?

Ha ha, what a terrifying joke.

"Come!" Qiao Mu raised her fair hand, directly taking out three advanced-level attack talismans inscribed on ebony.

They soon flew over to the black-robed man with a whoosh.

The powerful talisman energies collided against each other, promptly producing gusts that made the two people's robes billow.

The jade talisman that the black-robed man threw out warded off the three advanced-level attack talismans.

Qiao Mu's gaze flickered, and she swiftly retreated while throwing out four explosion talismans.

The instant she flicked out the talismans, they immediately exploded.

With this successive series of resounding explosions, wide cracks burst open in the solid blue and white tiles on the large first-floor drill ground.

However, a defensive talisman matrix had appeared before the black-robed man at some point in time.

The instant he activated the defensive talisman matrix, it was as if tall, impregnable walls had been built around him, completely blocking out the mighty force from the explosions.

At the same time, the black-robed man raised his hand, and a jade attack talisman exploded apart with a streak. The surging mystic energy that burst forth practically assaulted Qiao Mu instantaneously, as if wanting to tear her apart into pieces...

After continuously throwing out three defensive talismans to fend off the attack, Qiao Mu leaped into mid-air with a graceful flash. She then activated a water spirit talisman, causing a tremendous water curtain to gush up before her.

The other party's jade attack talisman was quite extraordinary, penetrating her three defensive talisman barriers all at once before exploding with her sky-reaching water curtain upon contact.

As a dense fog blanketed the entire sky, the Startled Swan Dagger appeared in Qiao Mu's hand, and she was already swiping the dagger towards the other party's chest with a flash.

Such... astounding speed!

The people from the other patrician families basically held their breaths at the same time, feeling as if their eyes weren't enough to follow the two people's high-speed fight.

Chapter 956: You're Very Amazing

The two people used both their fists and feet as they went at each other with powerful stabbing and slashing moves. Within a few short minutes, they had rapidly exchanged upwards of a hundred moves.

The more they fought, the more brightly the man's eyes shone!

The Startled Swan Dagger in Qiao Mu's hand was very sharp, slicing off a lock of the black-robed man's long hair with just a mere swipe.

The black-robed man's eyes revealed slight surprise as he inwardly praised: *As expected of the Startled Swan Dagger, truly worthy of being that person's inheritance.*

The mystic light coating the Startled Swan Dagger surged, yet he single-handedly grabbed its sharp blade in the next second.

With a light clang, everyone cried out in alarm while having their hearts in their mouths.

Mu Boming, particularly, who had been paying attention to Seventh Master, was wearing an unsightly expression.

However, it was as if the dagger was grating against jade stone, unable to cut even a centimeter in. It turned out that his hand had been fortified with a diamond talisman.

"Big Bro, you're very amazing!" Qiao Mu withdrew the Startled Swan Dagger as her small face flushed red in excitement. "Even if I were to use a diamond talisman, I wouldn't be able to cope with my dagger!"

Even if she were to use a diamond talisman, she still didn't dare recklessly butt heads with the Startled Swan Dagger. After all, she knew better than anyone else how sharp the Startled Swan Dagger was.

She simply couldn't triumph over the Startled Swan Dagger barehanded, which went to show how amazing that person's diamond talisman was.

Moreover, the defensive talisman matrix that he exhibited earlier was assembled with 24 jade defensive talismans. It had exceptional defense, able to ward off the combined attacks of numerous mystic cultivators beneath the spiritual realm.

At her current level, it would definitely be quite difficult to carve so many jade defensive talismans at this time.

This Big Bro was too amazing!

Unexpectedly, Mu Jingrui broke out in laughter. “Little fellow, I was still merely an intermediate-level entry-class minor talisman practitioner at your age.”

“You are already very excellent.” Mu Jingrui gave her a full 100 percent recognition and praise.

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes as she curiously inquired, “Big Bro, what level talisman practitioner are you?”

“Black-level perfected class. And you, if I’m not wrong, should be an advanced-level proficient-class talisman practitioner. Little fellow, you’re quite excellent.” Although amused by this shocking “Big Bro” moniker, Mu Jingrui still gave Qiao Mu an accurate reply.

Black-level perfected class!

In other words, this person’s talisman energy was only one step away from becoming an earth-level talisman practitioner!

Above advanced-level talisman practitioners were the heaven, earth, black, and yellow division.

At present, she hadn’t even broken through to yellow-level, so it could be said that the disparity in strength between her and this black-level great talisman practitioner from the Mu Clan was that between heaven and earth.

However, since she had the Golden Talisman Jade Tome in hand, as long as she triggered the seventh jade slip, she would be able to learn how to draw yellow-level talismans. This was why peerless inheritances were so appealing.

The reason people around the world actively journeyed to immortal-inhabited mountains and beautiful rivers was that they put their hopes on finding a grotto-heaven or immortal abode to obtain a master’s inheritance.

As for the entry, proficient, and perfected classes that that person mentioned, they were gauged upon one’s talisman-drawing speed. A perfected-class’s talisman-drawing speed naturally triumphed an entry-class fledging’s by a great deal.

Qiao Mu mused: *This Seventh Master from the Mu Clan probably wasn’t from Sikong Planet’s talisman patrician family!*

Although she had her suspicions, her stoic face didn’t change at all. She merely nodded while also praising the man in return. “You are also quite excellent, Big Bro.”

“Cough.” Mu Jingrui coughed lightly. “Little fellow, if I may be so bold to ask, the dagger in your hand is?”

“Oh, my teacher left this for me.” Qiao Mu took this opportunity to put the Startled Swan Dagger away in her conscious.

When she looked up, however, she felt as if Mu Jingrui was evidently startled.

Chapter 957: Each with Their Own Thoughts

Mu Jingrui paused before inquiring hesitantly, "Your teacher did?"

Qiao Mu looked at him in puzzlement before nodding in affirmation. "Mhm."

After all, she planned to drag the little monk with her to retrieve the items from the secret inheritance realm in two days. Since she was going to accept the inheritance as well as its trial, she naturally referred to the master as her teacher.

Mu Jingrui smiled with a gentle expression. "Speaking of which, your teacher and I have a common origin. If you don't mind, you can call me Seventh Uncle."

After saying this, he looked at Qiao Mu deeply.

Qiao Mu didn't mind at all. She merely felt that this person was quite alright, and it was only a form of address anyways. Hence, she nodded and called, "Seventh Uncle from the Mu Clan."

At this, Mu Jingrui smiled gently. "Qiaoqiao, is it okay if I borrow a summoning talisman to study from?"

Qiao Mu waved her small hand, and a summoning talisman made from ebony glided towards Mu Jingrui.

The latter was quite enthused as he stretched out both hands to catch it. "Qiaoqiao, let me study it for one night, and I'll return it tomorrow."

Yet Qiao Mu shook her head. "You can keep it. I still have a lot here, and it's of no use to me either."

Ever since summoning the white snakelet, her summoning talismans turned into a pile of useless wooden planks, unable to summon anything from them.

She reckoned that she had reached her summoning limit!

She was now no longer the fledgling that summoned a weak chicken...

While giving a hearty laugh, Mu Jingrui accepted it as it would be impolite to refuse. "Okay, then Seventh Uncle will first go back up. I'll be watching you emerge victorious and obtain a quota."

Mu Boming slightly knitted his brows upon seeing this.

He didn't expect that Seventh Master would actually view Qiao Mu this little lady so highly.

But it made sense. The main family, too, would want to scout a person who could draw summoning talismans.

Upon thinking of how Qiao Mu, such a young child, effortlessly got into the good graces of the Divine Province's main family, Mu Boming felt very bothered on the inside.

"Mu Zhilan..."

"Zhilan!" Promptly interrupting her, Mu Boming yanked her backwards as he gave her a disgruntled glare.

Presently, Mu Zhilan was the only one who could represent the Mu Clan in the competition.

It was all on her whether or not she could obtain a quota for the Mu Clan.

While creasing her brow, Mu Zhilan resentfully retreated to Mu Boming's side as she looked at the first-floor arena.

Since even the main family's Seventh Uncle commended Qiao Mu for being amazing, she really wished for nothing more than to see her ability firsthand. Why did she know how to draw that whatever summoning talisman?

She really wanted to know if this Qiao Mu had some kind of incredible inheritance?

Otherwise, how was it possible for her to draw summoning talismans out of the blue by her own capability?

Mu Boming and the Mu Clan's elders also furtively stole several glances at Qiao Mu. They felt as if their hearts were being gnawed at by ants, extremely curious as to why she was able to draw summoning talismans.

Mu Boming was even secretly contemplating: *If they were able to learn how to draw summoning talismans from this little lady, then wouldn't their branch family on the Sikong Planet be able to shoot up the ladder?*

Each person had their own thoughts.

On the first-floor arena, the battle from just earlier had formed cracks in the ground.

At this time, Qiao Mu was standing in the middle of the web-like cracks as she looked up at the remaining seventh patrician families.

Qiao Mu waited for a good while, practically about to doze off.

Suddenly, a cold voice resonated in mid-air. "Allow me to test out Eldest Miss Qiao."

A cyan figure flickered, and an 18-year-old lad abruptly flipped down from the second floor before landing before Qiao Mu.

Chapter 958: It's You!

It's you!

The instant Qiao Mu saw this guy, her eyes shot out a tangible killing intent, and her wrathful gaze contained a heavy pressure that assaulted the guy in the blink of an eye.

The guy had only just spoken, "Dou Kui of the Dou Clan..."

"Bam!" However, Qiao Mu had already taken out her ferule without a second word as she bolted straight for him. She didn't even give him the time to announce his name, promptly striking the ferule down on his head instead.

A streak of fire wound about the mighty mystic energy as it speedily rushed towards the guy called Dou Kui.

Dou Kui was instantly stupefied. He truly hadn't expected that, just as he stepped into the arena, the other party would strike out with a killing move that didn't even spare him a chance of survival.

How anxious was she to destroy him!

Dou Kui turned livid, and he called out, "Three-headed silver centipede lizard! Come out."

Bam! With a huge quake, a big lizard with three huge sinister heads that was continuously swinging its slimy tail appeared in the first-floor arena.

It was so unbearably hideous! Qiao Mu was seized by an outburst of anger, and she once again struck with the ferule in her hand, also flinging out two talismans without room for objection.

The two immobilization talismans that were flying towards him rang alarm bells in Dou Kui's mind, and he plopped down on the ground straightaway, barely dodging them.

His defensive shield swiftly activated afterwards, and he hollered, "Qiao Mu, you didn't follow the rules!"

Not uttering a sound at all, Qiao Mu scattered over a cloud of medicinal powder with her fingers.

Dou Kui hastily retreated in alarm, but upon thinking it over, he felt that since he was inside a defensive shield anyways, why should he need to fear the inferior medicinal powder she was flinging over?

On the other side, Qingluan slapped at the writhing three-headed silver centipede lizard on the ground with its wing, rapidly showering down several hundred icicles at once.

The three-headed silver centipede lizard started crawling before suddenly jolting and swinging its tail with a hiss, spurting poisonous mist at Qingluan, who was spiraling in mid-air.

"A mere little reptile dares to be so insolent before your granddaddy." Qingluan castigated icily before swooping down, spitting out ice dregs, and successfully burying the three-headed silver centipede lizard in the blink of an eye.

Boom! The three-headed silver centipede lizard nevertheless shoved away the ice dregs piled upon its back as it hissed furiously. However, in a very human-like fashion, it ignored Qingluan, instead turning its head and bolting towards Qiao Mu, who was preoccupied with fighting Dou Kui.

Mo Lian's phoenix eyes instantly turned cold, and he tightly clenched the railing as he leaned over, watching with a sharp gaze.

Beside him, Duan Yue also jumped up and hollered furiously, "You vermin, how dare you attack her!"

"Hiss!"

"Scram!" Seeing the three-headed silver centipede lizard bolting over, an intense fury skyrocketed in Qiao Mu's eyes.

She recalled that heartbreaking encounter in her previous life. Xiao Lin'er was dressed in rags that bared her thoroughly bruised body, tormented to the extent that she had not a single piece of intact flesh on her body!

She had been thrown out into the wilderness like a heap of trash, with wild dogs gnawing on her tattered corpse.

The rich family that adopted and tormented her was precisely the Dou Clan's branch family headed by Dou Kui's parents.

After her sister was adopted, she had run over to that rich family several times to visit her secretly.

She remembered this face, she remembered!

It was him, Dou Kui! He was the main culprit that killed her sister. She had finally come across him!

Qiao Mu snorted, flinging over several types of poison powder, as if they didn't cost anything, at the stupid three-headed silver centipede lizard that was bolting over.

Surely this three-headed silver centipede lizard had its share of gnawing at her sister back then.

Go to hell! You vermin!

Chapter 959: One-Hit Kill

No wonder Xiao Lin'er's body had turned into such a tattered state. Was that something that wild dogs could do?

That was undoubtedly the Dou Family and the three-headed silver centipede lizard's masterpiece!

It was only afterwards that they threw out the corpse to the benefit of that pack of wild dogs.

Tsk!

How to make them die painfully and in despair?

After shooting a strong hatred out of her eyes, Qiao Mu breezily smiled all of a sudden.

Ten explosion talismans promptly flew out from her fingers as they encircled the three-headed silver centipede lizard's body.

"Explode!"

Bang bang bang! Like a live fireworks show, the three-headed silver centipede lizard's body was ignited instantly as the sound of violent explosions echoed from all over its back.

Qiao Mu's figure flitted as she furiously rampaged over like a small ferocious beast.

A crow repeating crossbow had already appeared in her hands, shooting a crow-gold arrow with a swish that pierced through the three-headed silver centipede lizard's back in the next second.

"Go die!" Qiao Mu's eyes flashed viciously, simultaneously shooting out three crow-gold arrows again.

After shooting out a round of arrows...

The three-headed silver centipede lizard was tragically pinned to the wall, hanging there as fresh blood splattered to the ground.

The entire arena was silent.

Everyone had basically stopped breathing.

Countless pairs of eyes gazed in shock at this young lady that suddenly erupted with a swift killing move.

The Dou Clan members were particularly flabbergasted as they gawked at the little lady in the arena. A single thought slowly swirling around in their minds: *Dou Kui's mystic beast... died?*

"It's your turn now! Scum!" Qiao Mu brandished her ferule, speedily dashing for Dou Kui, whom Qingluan had flipped to the ground with its wing.

"Ptui." Because his mystic beast had died, Dou Kui suffered a backlash, and he spit out a mouthful of blood. In terror, he opened his mouth to surrender and beg for mercy.

But the moment he opened his mouth, he discovered: *F*ck, where's my voice!* He couldn't make a sound!

The poison Qiao Mu had thrown at him earlier had poisoned him into a mute.

Don't be kidding, if he were to give in and surrender, how could she continue on?

Today, she wanted to exhibit to everyone how to slice someone's flesh on the spot...

A chilly and sinister light flitted across Qiao Mu's eyes, and with a curve of her lips, another smile that made one's hair stand on end surfaced.

"Are you ready?"

Ready to accept the torture of being hacked to pieces? Hahahahaha!

A firewood axe suddenly appeared in her hand.

Correct, it was a rusting firewood axe, the one that her dad would occasionally use to chop firewood back when they were still in the village.

It was very crude and very dull, but it was unexpectedly very much to her liking!

Qiao Mu glanced up at Qiao Zhongbang and the rest. At this moment, Qiao Lin was standing beside Qiao Zhongbang, gazing curiously at the arena below with her fair and rosy small face.

Look, Sister will now put your enemy from your previous life to death. In the future, he won't be able to hurt you again!

My good younger sister, in this life, you will live peacefully and happily, no longer tormented by any pain....

Whoosh!

"Please stay your hand! Miss Qiao! Crown Prince Consort!" Eldest Young Sir Dou grasped the railing as he shouted in alarm.

From the looks of it, the crown prince consort was meaning to kill Dou Kui!

Qiao Mu's right hand, which had already been fortified with a diamond talisman, had already grabbed the other party by ruthlessly sinking all five fingers into Dou Kui's chest. That gesture, as if she were scooping out his heart, was so freakishly perverse that it was exceptionally horrifying.

Chapter 960: Wanton Butchery

Second Dou had also stood up. He distinctly saw the obvious hatred in the depths of the crown prince consort's eyes.

But hatred?

Could it be the crown prince consort's animosity towards the Dou Clan all stemmed from this branch family?

But for what reason? Second Dou couldn't make heads or tails of it. He covertly gave the disciple standing behind him some instructions, who then turned to leave after giving a nod.

"Please quell your anger, Crown Prince Consort! Could you divulge how my Dou Clan has offended you..."

Yet after Qiao Mu violently punched Dou Kui in the face, the five fingers clawing his chest sank in even deeper as he fell backwards into the wall.

"I want to see, what color your heart is."

Only Dou Kui clearly understood how terrifying this little lady was as she spoke this sentence with a tilted head and stoic face.

A malicious spirit!

Her expression was like that of a malicious spirit that had crawled up from hell, subsequently causing him to seemingly see the gates of hell opening up wide for him!

"Do you know, the sensation of having your body in tatters? Do you know what it's like to have your body bared in rags, being stripped of even your last shred of dignity?" Qiao Mu closed in as her eyes flickered with an icy glimmer. "How about you have a try."

Dou Kui's mouth gaped wide open, but he couldn't utter a sound at all.

Terror and fear engulfed his heart as he trembled all over, practically wilting on her hand.

Why did competing in a mere match evolve into getting his life snatched away?

At this moment, this seemingly cool and beautiful little girl's face was like that of a monster painted with fresh blood. Her expression looked absolutely horrifying!

Rip! As Qiao Mu retracted her fingers, she also dug out a piece of cloth, shredded flesh, as well as fresh blood. She gazed coldly at the lifeless person collapsed on the wall, whose limbs had started convulsing from the intense pain.

"Enjoy your last moment of desperation."

After coldly letting go, Qiao Mu raised up the firewood axe in her hand and chopped it downwards while turning a deaf ear to the people's shouts on the second floor.

That chop ended up slicing off a piece of flesh from Dou Kui's arm.

Subsequently, simply before the spectators could react and cry out in alarm, Qiao Mu chopped at him with several dozen upon hundreds of cuts using a speedy technique.

Her technique seemed chaotic, but every cut she made only sliced off a small piece of Dou Kui's flesh. She truly was personally carrying out this execution of hacking him to pieces!

"Ah!!" The members of the Dou Clan released belated screams.

Cold sweat streamed down Eldest Young Sir Dou's forehead, and he jumped down into the arena with a swish. "Dou Kui admits defeat, Crown Prince Consort!"

"He hasn't admitted defeat!" Qiao Mu cast a glance at Eldest Young Sir Dou before questioning coldly, "Do you mean to disregard the competition's rules?"

Eldest Young Sir Dou was momentarily at a loss for words as he gazed at Qiao Mu's gloomy and unfeeling eyes.

As for the people from the other clans, they all swallowed their saliva in fear.

"You, you've won! Crown Prince Consort!"

"Y-Yes, you've won, Crown Prince Consort. You've obtained a quota."

"Right, so come up quickly!" They were nearly scared shitless, alright? Who still dared to compete with such a savage person!

They had better quickly worship her like a Bodhisattva and give her a quota!!

"He hasn't admitted defeat." Even so, Qiao Mu repeated this again icily without a ripple in her eyes at all.

Even people who weren't familiar with her started to think...

Crown Prince Consort the Great, did you forget to take your medicine today!

Mo Lian swiftly flashed to her side with a whoosh, caressing the back of her hand with his warm palm as he softly called out, "Qiaoqiao."