

My Crown 1101

Chapter 1101: Someone Unexpected

Right now, only sending the Raksha Princess into a nightmare would allow her a chance at survival.

“Princess!” The female disciple behind the Raksha Princess yelled. She abruptly drew her sword and slashed at Sikong Fuling, who was on the alert as she produced demonic chants from the Phoenix Nether Demonic Flute she was playing.

Sikong Fuling had overconsumed her mystic energy, so at the moment, she was only hanging in there by willpower as blood trickled from her lips.

When Sikong Fuling saw that she was utterly unable to ward off this sword offensive, she couldn't help but sigh dejectedly.

She hadn't expected that this journey to the Mystic Beast Forest would actually be her final journey...

Suddenly, a fair and tender small palm shot out from beside her face. Its delicate fingers were slim, and its luminous wrist was as translucent as the moonlight.

It directly nabbed the Raksha Ghost Sect female disciple's neck in the midst of her attack.

The slender, small hand exerted force!

Crack!

That Raksha Ghost Sect disciple's eyes bulged in disbelief!

The moment she died, she thought, *How was it possible?*

That was clearly a female hand, yet it was as durable as jade stone, directly snapping the neck of a level-10 great mystic cultivator!

Sikong Fuling turned her neck around robotically as she gaped in astonishment at the little lady standing behind her.

She wore pale clothes and a frosty expression as she stood amongst the pitch-black undergrowth like a luminous jade sculpture!

Bang! The Raksha Princess, who had finally broken through the talisman matrix after flinging out wave after wave of mystic energy, just so happened to witness this scene when she turned her head.

Even with her wide experience, the Raksha Princess couldn't help the terror sprouting in her heart upon witnessing that expressionless little lady snapping her subordinate's neck with a single hand.

This kind of terror that weakened her will caused the Raksha Princess to feel terribly upset.

When had she ever been terrified of something?

It was simply laughable that she would feel dread towards such a young and stoic-faced little lady!

“You! Who are you!” The Raksha Princess stared at Qiao Mu sternly as she uncontrollably clenched her fists.

Qiao Mu suddenly moved, flitting straight over for the Raksha Princess to grab her neck.

Boom! As the Raksha Princess stepped back, she flung out an expansive mystic energy that struck Qiao Mu's body.

The defensive barrier activated in an instant!

It withstood the Raksha Princess's attack without any hesitation.

"Spiritual weapon!" While the Raksha Princess screeched in surprise, all of Qiao Mu's fingers that were as sturdy as jade stone abruptly pierced toward the back of the Raksha Princess's head!

This instant, never mind the Raksha Princess, even the spectating Sikong Fuling felt her breathing practically stop!

Too strong!

It had merely been two days since she last saw this little lady, so why did it seem like her cultivation had become a lot more powerful again?

Sikong Fuling simply could not believe her eyes.

The Raksha Princess dived forward in a fluster to evade her grab. However, just as she turned her head back yet before she could speak...

She saw Qiao Mu giving the ground a stomp, and a small pit instantly appeared beneath her foot. Her expression basically didn't change as her small hand reached out for a grab, ripping off a piece of the Raksha Princess's strapless dress from her bosom.

Sikong Fuling: ...

*F*ck! If this imp wasn't female! She would have thought that this child was a raring lecher!*

The face of this princess from the Raksha Ghost Sect had instantly turned green!

She gazed incredulously at this girl before she practically shrieked with a crease in her brows, "You, you are blind?"

Chapter 1102: A Life-Saving Grace

After Sikong Fuling looked over in shock, she was able to make out Qiao Mu's present countenance.

Her eyes were like two deep pools of frigid water. Although they were limpid, pitch-black, and incredibly radiant, it was possible to tell that they were completely unfocused. *She really was blind!*

How could that be? Sikong Fuling sat up straight in shock!

She had clearly been fine several days ago, so how did she become blind now?

Qiao Mu pulled her thin lips into a line, with no fluctuation in her eyes at all. She instinctively used her spiritual conscious to scour the left side as she reached out to capture the vile person that destroyed her talisman matrix.

Afterall, she had said that she would not let off those who obstructed her from cultivating, sending them all into the underworld!

However, the Raksha Princess was thoroughly infuriated!

A blind person also dared to be insolent to her!

This lass truly needed a good dressing-down!

“Come out! Misty Night Wolf!”

With the Raksha Princess’s shout, a large, glossy, pitch-black wolf that was the size of two calves suddenly appeared beside the Raksha Princess.

Gulping down her saliva, Sikong Fuling yelled at Qiao Mu, “It’s a level-14 mystic beast, the misty night wolf! Careful!”

The misty night wolf bared its sharp teeth at Qiao Mu, pawing its claws on the ground before suddenly bolting towards her with a howl.

Bang! Qingluan suddenly appeared in front of Qiao Mu and kicked out at the misty night wolf. After the misty night wolf tumbled backwards with several groans, an overbearing and obstinate green light shone from its eyes.

Qiao Mu’s surging spiritual conscious also struck out with a swift and intangible mental attack, directly seeping into the other party’s conscious pool[1] and inflicting serious damage upon it.

“Ah!” Not expecting this, the Raksha Princess was caught off guard, feeling as if her conscious pool was being torn apart fiercely, with its roots threatening to shatter. In her fluster, her body also reacted honestly as she spurted out a large mouthful of blood.

This was mystic conscious? No... this was spiritual conscious, right! How could a measly mystic cultivator’s conscious pool generate spiritual conscious?

The Raksha Princess only felt her mind hurt as she blanked. Yet before she could dwell on it, she already had thoughts of retreating. After reaching out to summon back the misty night wolf, she fled disheveledly in defeat without turning her head.

Qiao Mu apathetically “watched” the Raksha Princess leave. Although she was unable to see, her spiritual conscious could trail after her for a long distance.

Upon seeing that that person had indeed fled from this area, Qiao Mu then indifferently withdrew her spiritual conscious and ambled forward without a destination.

Sikong Fuling glanced at her dumbfoundedly before calling out “hey,” yet Qiao Mu simply strolled away without even turning her head.

Sikong Fuling watched her back silhouette in dismay, sighing softly.

This little fellow had saved her life unwittingly, and she wasn’t someone who couldn’t tell good from bad either.

After this incident, Sikong Fuling felt gratitude toward the little fellow.

—My Lian's section break—

"Greetings to the commandery princess." Two royal maids dressed in pink and green clothes curtsied together toward a smiling female that was strolling over with a small, flower-patterned food box.

That girl was around 17 years old, and her small and fair oval face was delicate and charming with its rosy color.

Her combed head of beautiful, thick, raven hair was coiled up gently into an unusual spread-wings topknot with two garnet-red beaded hairpins.

Along with this, her fair wrists also showed the pair of priceless gold-threaded jade bangles that she was wearing.

Upon seeing the two royal maids' curtsies, that female nodded her head and spoke with excellent etiquette, "No need for so many formalities."

Chapter 1103: Yi'an

"Thank you, Commandery Princess." The two junior royal maids said as they straightened their bodies.

"Is His Highness inside the study?" Commandery Princess Yi'an smiled faintly with an indescribable gentleness and refinement.

The two royal maids exchanged a glance before one of them plucked up the courage to answer, "Yes."

"Could you send someone to relay to His Highness that Yi'an requests to see him."

"Yes." The other royal maid hurriedly ran off to the junior eunuchs' workroom.

Commandery Princess Yi'an just stood outside the Eastern Palace's courtyard wall as she waited quietly, revealing not a whit of impatience or agitation.

Soon, the eunuch Xiao'xi'zi strode over quickly and saluted Commandery Princess Yi'an. "Commandery Princess, His Highness has to deal with some pressing matters, so he is unable to spare time to receive you at the moment. It is best if you return."

Giving a serene nod, Yi'an handed the small food box in her hands to Xiao'xi'zi. "If you would please deliver this food box to His Highness. These are pastries that Yi'an made for Her Majesty the Queen Dowager. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager was very pleased with them after having a taste, so she instructed Yi'an to deliver some to His Highness."

"Ah, yes. Thank you to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, thank you to Commandery Princess." Xiao'xi'zi quickly and respectfully extended his hands to take it as he smiled at Commandery Princess Yi'an. "Take care, Commandery Princess."

Commandery Princess Yi'an nodded with a faint smile before turning to board a sedan chair, going back the same way she came.

Xiao'xi'zi peered at that sedan chair before breathing in relief. He then mumbled to himself, "Fortunately she didn't badger about it! Hm, at least she's tactful."

"Eunuch Xiao'xi'zi, why is His Highness not seeing the commandery princess?" A royal maid dressed in green couldn't resist inquiring quietly in puzzlement.

The commandery princess held quite the esteem before Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, after all. Accordingly, His Highness shouldn't be treating the commandery princess this coldly even if only on account of Her Majesty the Queen Dowager.

"Shoo, shoo, what do you understand." Xiao'xi'zi waved his hand at those two royal maids gruffly. "His Highness is busy. How does he have the spare time to see this person today and that person tomorrow. Alright, alright, hurry and go do your own work. Our Eastern Palace doesn't need mouthy servants. Remember to just do what your master instructs you. There is no need for so many whys and wherefores."

After that royal maid got chastised by Xiao'xi'zi, she promptly shut her mouth abashedly and curtsied with a quiet "understood."

Meanwhile, the sedan chair cut through a small garden outside the Eastern Palace and made a detour to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager's bedchamber.

"Commandery Princess." A young servant girl with an oblong face couldn't resist pursing her lips as she remarked, "His Highness is too unreasonable. Commandery Princess went to deliver pastries on Her Majesty the Queen Dowager's orders, yet the crown prince will not even see you..."

"Shut up." Commandery Princess Yi'an's frigid voice passed through the curtain. "Is an unruly minor servant such as you able to thoughtlessly invent stories about His Highness's matters? If you keep spouting nonsense tactlessly like this, I will send you out of the palace tomorrow and back to the Marquis of Su'an's Estate."

"Ah?" That young maidservant gaped in horror before grovelling on the ground in fright. She pleaded while kowtowing repeatedly, "Miss, please do not send this servant back! Yes, this servant had spoken out of turn, it is this servant's fault! Miss, this servant will not dare to do so again in the future."

Tepidly ordering the sedan chair to stop, Commandery Princess Yi'an lifted an inch of the curtain and bent over to step out. Subsequently, she walked up to the young maidservant gracefully.

While sighing lightly at the young servant girl's look of fear and trepidation, Commandery Princess Yi'an stooped down to help her up.

Chapter 1104: Cold Shoulder

"Do you know what mistake you made?" While looking at her genially, Commandery Princess Yi'an raised her hand to brush off the dust on the young servant girl's skirt.

Nevertheless, the young servant girl was trembling, her face still ghastly pale. "This servant ma-made a slip of the tongue."

Commandery Princess Yi'an spoke mildly, "Xu'er, you are my senior maidservant. When outside, your every word and action represents this commandery princess's! You must always remember to not speak carelessly in the future."

Sniffing as she wiped her tears with her sleeve, the young servant girl nodded emphatically. "Yes, Xu'er will bear this in mind."

Only then did Commandery Princess Yi'an smile and pull her back to the front of the sedan chair. "It's getting late, so we should head back quickly."

Ever since both of Yi'an's parents had died, she had been living with Her Majesty the Queen Dowager. Her residence was thus inside the queen dowager's Longevity Palace.

All these years, the queen dowager doted on her like she was her own granddaughter. Yi'an's original identity as an orphan also rose to her present status, where people clamored to ingratiate themselves with her.

To maintain her present status, she needed to speak and act cautiously as well as follow the rules conscientiously. Even though the queen dowager treated her as her own granddaughter, she, after all, wasn't her true granddaughter.

But if she could clinch another identity, then it would be a different matter altogether, and she would no longer have to worry about treading painstakingly in the palace in the future...

She had brought Xu'er with her into the palace from the Marquis of Su'an's Estate back then. She could be considered her most trusted subordinate.

It was exactly because of this that she had to prod her occasionally, so that she wouldn't foolishly invite trouble for her.

"Commandery Princess, we have arrived." Xu'er reminded in a quiet voice.

It was only then that Commandery Princess Yi'an returned to the present. After stepping out from the sedan chair, she looked up for a while at Anya Pavilion, where she resided, before turning to walk towards the queen dowager's bedchamber. "Let us first go see Her Majesty the Queen Dowager."

"Commandery Princess." At this time, a young lady dressed in yellow clothing came out from Anya Pavilion and curtsied toward Commandery Princess Yi'an. "The madam of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate has come with an invitation card to request your audience."

Yet Commandery Princess Yi'an creased her brow. "What is she here for?"

She did not have a good relationship with this aunt of hers. If Her Majesty the Queen Dowager had not taken her into the palace after her parents had passed away, then who knows how this aunt would have maltreated her.

As a result, her feelings toward the Marquis of Su'an's Estate were fading by the day.

"It is best if the commandery princess sees the marchioness, so as to avoid idle gossip." The yellow-clothed royal maid prompted thus, aware of how gossip could spread.

Commandery Princess Yi'an nodded tepidly. "Bring her over."

After a moment, the marchioness of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate walked over with mincing steps, followed by a well-endowed young, married woman.

Upon seeing Commandery Princess Yi'an, the marchioness lunged forward and bawled her eyes out. She cried while snivelling, "Little Ninth, you have to give your fifth brother justice."

"Ninth Sister." The young married woman also started crying dramatically.

The two people's wailing gave Commandery Princess Yi'an a big headache, and her expression involuntarily turned cold. "What happened. Marchioness, Fifth Young Mistress, please calm down."

The marchioness of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate sniffled as she wrung her handkerchief. After being helped up by her daughter-in-law, she exclaimed, "Little Ninth, your fifth brother, he, he died so wretchedly!"

"What happened to Fifth Young Master?" Commandery Princess Yi'an questioned coldly.

"Someone killed your fifth brother! He died inside the secret room in his quarters! The doctor said, he, he... wuwuwu, he had been starved to death!"

Chapter 1105: Not Welcomed

The marchioness of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate thumped her chest as she cried and wailed, "Yi'an, you must give your fifth brother justice! Your fifth brother cannot just die like this in vain!"

Beside her, the fifth young mistress also affectedly wiped the tears from her eyes even though she was sneering inside her heart.

This old biddy was simply being ludicrous. She really thought that Commandery Princess Yi'an would give her justice?

She dared to come begging before the commandery princess now, forgetting everything that she did to her back then? Ha, if it wasn't because this old biddy insisted on also dragging her into the palace, then she would have long left that impoverished Marquis of Su'an's Estate and absconded with her young paramour.

So what if Hu Youkang, that scumbag, died, and in such a scandalous way. He was found naked with the low-level maidservant from his court inside his secret room. It really made her lose all face!

She was unable to shed even a single tear for this scumbag. The fifth young mistress scoffed.

Nevertheless, she still pretended to sob on the outside, putting her all into her performance with her elderly mother-in-law.

Only after making sense of the situation did Commandery Princess Yi'an tell the marchioness of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate calmly and distantly, "The marchioness really thinks too highly of me. With the occurrence of such a big incident, the Highest Judiciary will certainly investigate thoroughly. Yi'an is merely a girl who has not yet married, so how could I have the ability to meddle with the Highest Judiciary's handling of this case? Will Madam please restrain your grief and wait for news at home."

“You!” The madam of the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate glowered at Commandery Princess Yi’an. “Very good! You are completely disregarding the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate after becoming a commandery princess, right!”

The old biddy continued berating loudly, “Don’t forget! Your name is Hu Xueyin, a young lady who originated from the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate. Don’t you be unaware of even your forefather’s surname!”

At this, Yi’an clenched her fists angrily. “Will Madam please take note of your words!”

“I am your aunt and your senior. So what if I lecture you?” The old biddy reproved indignantly as she gave a hideously crooked harrumph. “If your fifth brother’s murderer isn’t caught, I won’t let you off!”

“Oh? Who don’t you want to let off!” A stern rebuke came from behind.

Commandery Princess Yi’an raised her head with reddened eyes as she frantically gave a curtsy. “Yi’an greets the queen dowager.”

The fifth young mistress jolted as she cursed this old mother-in-law to no end in her mind!

*This d*mn old hag dared to yell so arrogantly even inside the palace. Great, now she even summoned the queen dowager here. Let’s see how she was going to get out of this, but don’t drag her into it!*

The Marchioness of Su’an also gave a jolt before hastily putting on a sycophantic expression. She then greeted with a curtsy, “This subject pays her respects to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager.”

The queen dowager didn’t even spare the young and old duo a glance, walking straight past them to Yi’an’s side. She asked smilingly while patting her hand, “Yi’an, We heard that you went to the Eastern Palace. What is that grandson of mine doing?”

Commandery Princess Yi’an replied with a faint smile, “His Highness is busy with official business, so Yi’an left after handing over the pastries to Eunuch Xiao’xi’zi.”

The queen dowager was taken aback. After giving Commandery Princess Yi’an a glance, she remarked while shaking her head with a smile, “Indeed, this grandson of mine is exceptional, it’s just that once he gets engrossed in official business, he will neglect sleep and food and forget about everything.”

“Yi’an dared not disturb him.”

“Child, We know that you are the most sensible.” The queen dowager patted Yi’an’s hand with a smile. “Come, stroll around the royal garden with Us. We heard that they newly opened up quite a refined pond in the rear court.”

Commandery Princess Yi’an smiled as she complied with a nod.

Chapter 1106: Going to Find Her!

The floor-length yellow curtain swayed gently as two guards stood at attention in front of the door to the Eastern Palace’s small study.

Xiao’xi’zi trotted over with small, quick steps.

Inside the room, Crown Prince Mo was creasing his brows as he extended his hand to observe his stiffening fingers. After enveloping them in a layer of medicinal power, this paralyzing sensation was soon dispelled.

While propping one hand on his chin, he continued knitting his brows as he studied the other hand that he was clenching and unclenching. He speculated that this should be a certain type of neurotoxin, but if he couldn't find its source, then he would be unable to treat the root cause of this illness.

"Your Highness." Xiao'xi'zi hurried inside while holding a small food box decorated with flowers.

Yet Mo Lian didn't even look up, merely questioning indifferently, "She's gone?"

"Yes, this servant relayed the message to Commandery Princess Yi'an as Your Highness had instructed. She did not pester about it and just left without another word."

Mo Lian gave a nod. However, just as he lifted his brush and wrote a character, he gripped his right wrist, a faint viciousness flashing past his brows.

How hateful. He had just used medicinal power to restore his arm, yet that paralyzing sensation had already spread to his hand once again.

Should he get his hands on that Ding Tingding, he would definitely dismember him so as to vent the hatred in his heart.

After using medicinal power for another round of treatment, Mo Lian looked up and glared irritably at Xiao'xi'zi, who had rooted himself inside the room. "What else is there."

"Yes, Commandery Princess Yi'an also left some pastries for Your Highness to sample, saying that she specially delivered them with Her Majesty the Queen Dowager's instruction."

Mo Lian peered indifferently at the food box Xiao'xi'zi was holding before saying with knitted brows, "Since it was the queen dowager that bestowed them, then pass them out to the palace maids."

"Help Us pick a pot of superior-quality longevity flower to gift Grandmother in return."

"As you bid." Xiao'xi'zi kept his head and eyes down as he silently retreated out the door with the food box. He mused in his mind: *His Highness doesn't even want to touch the pastries Commandery Princess Yi'an made. His attitude is already so obvious, so why is this Commandery Princess Yi'an still coming over to the Eastern Palace all the time?*

She really doesn't have a discerning eye!

After Xiao'xi'zi left, Huifeng appeared before the crown prince with a flash. "Your Highness, the Hidden Night Pavilion received news that the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm opened back up in advance. Everyone was transferred out, but there was no trace of just the crown prince consort."

Immediately unperturbed no longer, Crown Prince Mo abruptly jumped up from his chair. "What did you say?"

Why did the secret realm just open back up after merely ten days or so?

Where was the one month that had been agreed upon?

“Your Highness, at present, Lightning and his team that were standing by inside the Mystic Beast Forest’s base have already ventured into the forest first to search for the crown prince consort.”

Huifeng remarked in worry, “At the moment, the two sects, five factions, eight great patrician families, and four great manors, in addition to Anyi Prefecture, Luotian Prefecture, and co., have all run to the Mystic Beast Forest. What if there is some kind of trouble?”

Upon hearing this, Mo Lian couldn’t sit still. His little fellow didn’t have that cheery a relationship with the five factions and eight great patrician families. Moreover, there was also the covetous Anyi Prefecture and Luotian Prefecture as a factor, so how could he not be fearful for her safety?

“This won’t do, immediately make preparations. I must go to the Mystic Beast Forest to find her!” Crown Prince Mo decisively made up his mind.

He couldn’t wait another minute!

He needed to go find her! Find her, find her!

There was a voice that kept echoing like this inside his heart, just like... something bad would happen if he couldn’t find her.

His heart beat rapidly, but his expression was as still and chilly as water.

“Immediately assemble three thousand hidden guards to come with me to search for the crown prince consort in the Mystic Beast Forest.”

“Yes!”

Chapter 1107: Admiration

Huifeng was perfectly aware that His Highness the Crown Prince was burning with urgency at this moment, so he dared not delay any further, leaving through the window to notify the hidden guards to assemble.

Soon, the king, who was currently in Zhaoyi He’s bedchamber, accompanying the beauty to draw as he held her luminous wrist with a smile, received the latest news.

His Highness the Crown Prince had dispatched 3000 hidden guards to head to the Mystic Beast Forest with him, tossing all the matters that he had not yet dealt with to him!

This son that tossed his messes to his dad!

He really abandoned his dad after getting a wife. Every time a matter had to do with his wife, he could even forsake his dad for it!

Unfilial son! Simply infuriating!

—My Lian’s section break—

The entrance to Anya Pavilion.

The overjoyed Xu'er quickly kept up with her miss's pace. When she passed by the marchioness and her daughter-in-law, who were sweating heavily as they continued to maintain their curtsy, she even provoked them by pursing her mouth and rolling her eyes at them.

From beginning to end, the queen dowager didn't allow the marchioness and her daughter-in-law to straighten their bodies. Even up to when she disappeared from Anya Pavilion's entrance with Commandery Princess Yi'an, she left them hanging, not even sparing them a glance.

The group of junior royal maids all covered their mouths as they peeked furtively at the marchioness and her daughter-in-law like they were an amusing show before scattering.

It wasn't until after a quarter of an hour had passed that the sweating marchioness dared to straighten her waist. However, this caused her to yelp in pain as she beat the back of her strained waist. After exchanging glances with her daughter-in-law, whose heart was still fluttering in fear, they supported each other and left with long faces.

Having accompanied the former king to fight for state power all those years ago, the queen dowager was able to match men in ability and bravery. Her temper was naturally forthright, hence she very much disdained the pretentious marchioness and her daughter-in-law.

"You child, We have told you so many times already. Don't see those unnecessary people if you don't want to see them." The queen dowager sighed as she turned to gaze at Yi'an beside her.

Commandery Princess Yi'an's eyes reddened as she explained in a soft voice, "Yi'an was thinking that since they were family after all, it was not good to go too far for appearances' sake."

"Ay, you are just kindhearted!" The queen dowager shook her head before saying with a smile, "You should find an opportunity to go see your youngest sister-in-law and learn from her. Then, your temper won't be so soft that other people can pressure you with it."

"Youngest sister-in-law?" Commandery Princess Yi'an was stunned.

"That's right! That youngest granddaughter-in-law that We have yet to meet." The queen dowager declared with a smile, "These past few days, We have been calling Gong Chang'an over every day to tell me stories, hahaha!"

Upon mentioning the young crown prince consort, the queen dowager's face was wreathed in smiles. "You don't know how amazing she is! Hehe, I just like her methods all too much."

"Did you know? The king's Consort Zheng, she's quite a figure to be reckoned with, right! Yet in the end, she was like a rat avoiding the cat in front of my youngest daughter-in-law! Also, also, she immediately retaliated against that old woman from the Shu Family when she tried to bully her. Even until now, that old biddy is still learning discipline at home, hahahahaha!"

When she got to the good part, the queen dowager burst out laughing.

Her personal nanny that was trailing behind her involuntarily twitched her mouth. She trotted up to the queen dowager and reminded gently, "Your Majesty, you have already mentioned this three times today."

“Is that so?” The queen dowager laughed out loud before turning to say to the faintly smiling Yi’an, “Unfortunately, this little fellow hasn’t returned from the Mystic Beast Forest yet, otherwise I really want to meet her.”

Not knowing how to continue the conversation, Commandery Princess Yi’an could only maintain a faint smile.

“Yi’an, you are already 17 this year, correct. The youngest son from the Count of Jian’an’s Estate is older than you by two years.”

Chapter 1108: Matchmaking

“He is an all-around talent, and his cultivation is also excellent for his young age. We regard him with good prospects. If you are willing, then We will take charge for you and let you two meet.” The queen dowager added with a smile, “If you aren’t interested in him, then We will help you seek out other young men.”

“Queen Dowager.” Commandery Princess Yi’an’s expression stiffened before switching to a bashful smile, and the arm with which she had wrapped around Her Majesty the Queen Dowager’s also involuntarily froze before she quickly spoke, “Yi’an only beseeches that she may accompany the queen dowager always.”

“Ay, what nonsense are you spouting.” The queen dowager cast her a glance before saying with a harrumph, “There’s only me, so it’s fine with just Feng Gu accompanying me. You are still young, so of course you need to find a good family to marry into. What is there to be bashful for. That youngest granddaughter-in-law of mine is not yet 15 years old, yet my grandson has already confirmed their engagement. That is why it is suitable to be early and not late in regards to marriage. If you’re late, the good matches will already have been selected by other people.”

Behind her, Elderly Nanny Feng Gu couldn’t resist teasing with a chuckle, “Your Majesty, young unmarried ladies are all thin-skinned. How is the commandery princess to answer when you ask like this?”

“Alright, alright, then I’ll take charge for you, okay.” The queen dowager kept nodding with a chortle. “In a few days, we’ll invite the Countess of Jian’an for tea, as well as have her bring that young chap into the palace. So our Yi’an can take a look.”

Feng Gu complied with a smile. “Yes, yes, yes, Your Majesty. This old servant has taken note of this appointment.”

Commandery Princess Yi’an’s fair hand that was hanging by her side gripped tightly before letting go. She then revealed a sweet-tempered but bashful smile, showing a gentleness that was just right.

The party of people soon returned to the Longevity Palace after they accompanied the queen dowager in a stroll around the small garden for an hour.

After Yi’an took her leave and departed, Feng Gu presented a cup of tea to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager.

Holding the cup as she watched Yi'an's departing back figure, the queen dowager shook her head lightly. "Feng Gu, what do you say this child is thinking about on the inside."

Feng Gu quickly replied, "Your Majesty has already done your utmost for Commandery Princess Yi'an. The commandery princess will definitely understand."

"Today, We only casually mentioned that the crown prince would probably also like these well-made pastries. Yet for her, it turned into she went to the Eastern Palace to deliver pastries on 'imperial orders.'"

If the crown prince wasn't quick-witted enough, perhaps he would even harbor a grudge against her.

Feng Gu nodded lightly. "Your Majesty has penetrating insight. Nothing can escape Your Majesty's notice."

"It is not like We are unaware. All these years, Yi'an has always wanted to gradually get close to the crown prince, but... if the crown prince was truly interested in her, would there be a need to wait until now?"

"Your Majesty is most wise." Feng Gu nodded as she handed a hot hand towel to the queen dowager for her to wipe her hands. She then spoke her mind, "Then about the young sir from the Count of Jian'an's Estate, that was also Your Majesty sounding out the commandery princess on purpose?"

"Actually, no." The queen dowager shook her head, taking the hand towel to wipe her hands. "I have watched Yi'an, this child, grow up from a young age, so I also hope that she will be able to find a good husband, and a good family to marry into, in the future. The Count of Jian'an's family has good moral standards, and the Count of Jian'an and his wife are also accommodating people."

"The most important thing is, his family doesn't have concubines that make matters messy. The Count of Jian'an has only ever had his madam, just as it was when he had married her all those years ago. How good is this! The Count of Jian'an's son, Pei Yidao, is also a young and promising man and has never partaken in unhealthy indulgences! As a young man that the crown prince regards highly, his future prospects will naturally be boundless."

"We truly want to betroth her to the Count of Jian'an's son." The queen dowager sighed as she lamented, "But seeing her like that, it will probably fall through."

Chapter 1109: Chance Encounter

"Yi'an will surely understand Your Majesty's pains in the future."

"It was also my failure in disciplining the king, spoiling the king into becoming like this today. Back then... sigh, it's best not to mention it. The mistake has already been made, with no way to remedy it." The queen dowager sighed in melancholy.

She had suffered enough hardships and misery while fighting for state power alongside the former king, so just like a normal mother, she wanted to give her son the best in the world.

By coddling and pampering the king Mo Lei from young, she had ended up raising him into a good-for-nothing.

As it stood, the king had formidable parents shielding him as well as a forbidding son picking up after him. Since he was in want of lofty aspirations, he had just muddled his way along like this...

"It's just that my grandson has to suffer with this unreliable dad. He has had a heavy burden ever since he was young." The queen dowager sighed, "It's been so difficult for him to finally find someone that he wants to spend his life with, so no matter what, We cannot let anyone get in the way."

"That is of course." Feng Gu remarked with a nod, "Hearing Gong Chang'an talk about the crown prince consort's deeds for these past days has also made this old servant itch to see the crown prince consort immediately."

The queen dowager laughed again, her eyes nearly turning into slits from her smile. "I just know I like her from what I have heard. This child is definitely my kindred spirit."

"Everything is good about Yi'an, this child, but it's just that she postures herself too much and is not genuine enough."

Yi'an actually did not understand the queen dowager. The queen dowager was a forthright old granny, which was the reason that she liked the crown prince and Little Twelfth so much. In front of her, these two children would call her "Grandmother" joyfully as normal grandsons.

However, the other children would not do that. If Yi'an didn't posture as much, opening up in front of the queen dowager instead, the queen dowager might like her even more.

"Her standards are so high, having taken a fancy to the crown prince. She clearly knows that it is a dead end, yet she still insists on plunging in headfirst even when We try to lead her back," lamented the queen dowager.

At this time, a hidden guard came to report news of the crown prince leaving the capital. After hearing this, the queen dowager started guffawing, pulling at Feng Gu to assert, "Look, look, look, this grandson of mine has gone to chase after his wife. She has merely been gone for less than ten days, yet look at how fretful he is, hahahaha!"

Feng Gu also couldn't stop chuckling behind her hand.

—My Qiao's section break—

At the same time, Qiao Mu was ambling aimlessly about the Mystic Beast Forest.

If she encountered a mystic beast that was so blind as to pounce over, then she would mercilessly kill it with one strike before instinctively digging out their core.

The entire Mystic Beast Forest had become like her backyard. She would walk and stop, walk and stop, occasionally scanning her surroundings with her mystic conscious to see if there was a better place with concentrated mystic energy for her to cultivate.

Ahead of her was a babbling brook whose murmuring could be heard through the forest.

Sikong Fuling, who was sitting on a stone beside the creek, was cleaning her kill. When she heard the sound of soft footsteps, she turned around guardedly.

This look involuntarily made her stunned.

Qiao Mu walked out expressionlessly. After scanning around with her spiritual conscious, she stepped forward to advance.

“Hey, hey, it’s water up ahead. You’ll get wet if you step into it!” Sikong Fuling quickly got up and pulled her back.

Qiao Mu turned around, her unfocused gaze settling on Sikong Fuling’s face.

“Grumble!” Yet the resounding sound of hunger churned out from her stomach.

After getting taken aback, Sikong Fuling involuntarily smiled as she pulled her back several steps. “Wait here!”

Chapter 1110: Hesitation

Qiao Mu didn’t comprehend what Sikong Fuling was saying to her at all. She merely found a clean place to sit on by instinct.

Meanwhile, Sikong Fuling had soon built an open fire, starting to roast the small-sized mystic beast that she had cleaned.

Before long, the scent of roasting meat wafted out, and Sikong Fuling grumbled, “Chomping on dry food every day has made my mouth tasteless. Even though the meat from this small-sized mystic beast isn’t too tender, the good thing is that it hasn’t mutated. So just make do with some of it.”

“I had put in a good amount of effort to get rid of its gamey smell,” Sikong Fuling mentioned as she tossed her a chunk of thigh meat that was wrapped in a tree leaf.

Qiao Mu sat there like a jade sculpture, but when the bundle flew in front of her face, she automatically reached out to grab it, catching it securely.

Sikong Fuling raised her brow, her probing gaze settling on Qiao Mu’s body.

She was clearly blind, so how were her movements so precise?

Unless her mystic conscious was... very powerful!

She thought back to when the Raksha Princess had been defeated into fleeing by Qiao Mu. It seemed that the Raksha Princess had suddenly yowled while gripping her head as she retreated backwards.

Could it be that that was the legendary mystic conscious attack?

Sikong Fuling’s pupils promptly contracted, and she bit the mystic beast meat in her hand. It was tough, sour, and disgusting, making her truly feel like she would not be able to swallow it.

When she looked up again, she saw that the little lady had already finished nibbling at that chunk of thigh meat in just a short period of time.

Sikong Fuling secretly started to admire the little fellow on the spot. *She was so young, yet she was willing to bear such hardships. In order to fill her stomach, look at how she ate such disgusting meat without even wrinkling her brows!*

Yet she herself could not even compare to such a young little lady!

She was a bit unconvinced on the inside upon thinking about this. Therefore, Sikong Fuling wrinkled her brows, and with the determination to undergo the most severe trials, she swallowed down that tough and slightly souring meat, feeling nauseous as she ate.

Her admiration for Qiao Mu in her heart increased several degrees further.

No wonder she could become the crown prince consort at such a tender age. Sure enough, she possessed the mettle of a bigwig from birth!

How could Sikong Fuling have known that the little lady completely lacked a sense of taste, and everything she ate felt like chewing wax. This was only a subconscious action of filling her stomach.

If she were to recover her sense of taste, then she would spit the meat out after one bite, not to mention such a large chunk!

When night fell, Sikong Fuling found a clean place to lay down to rest. Yet upon glancing over, she saw that Qiao Mu was sitting up properly underneath the tree, meditating with closed eyes.

She couldn't resist twitching her mouth. *Did this child have to be so unforgiving!*

Would people die or something if they didn't cultivate for a single day? It simply scarred her eyes seeing that Qiao Mu was not sleeping and still cultivating at night!

She touched the dagger beside her. After tossing and turning for more than half the night, she finally sat up, eyeing that expressionless face of Qiao Mu's in the dim light of the night.

Right now, she should be fully immersed in cultivation, right.

Gritting her teeth, Sikong Fuling stood up and walked nimbly over to her side.

Should she strike her?

This cruel and vicious little fellow had nearly reaped her elder brother's life with that stab!

That was truly a stab to the heart. Even she, as a bystander, felt her heart hurt.

Not to mention how pitiable and heartbroken her elder brother, the true recipient of this stab, must be.

Sikong Fuling reached toward the dagger strapped to her calf. She drew her blade but then halted, gazing back at Qiao Mu with a doleful look.

Forget it, she still owed her a life. How could she do such a thing as requiting kindness with enmity?