

## My Crown 1151

### Chapter 1151: Getting Away

The senior shopkeeper pointed at Qiao Mu. "This is the crown prince consort of the Eastern Palace. Leaving her here will greatly benefit you and your clan."

Nevertheless, Ding Yun scoffed, "You want to keep me here with just the likes of you?"

"Apologies." With a wave of the senior shopkeeper's hand, all of Morning Cloud Restaurant's waiters rushed up with a glint in their eyes to encircle Ding Yun, Qiao Mu, and Baoyan.

Baoyan pointed at Qiao Mu in surprise, asking, "Young Sir, this person really is the crown prince consort?"

"No, she doesn't know them at all!" Ding Yun stated apathetically. "This is a fraudulent shop! Baoyan, bring Lil' Blockhead back to the manor first. I will take care of things here."

"Ah, how is that okay? If Madam were to know of this matter!"

"No one sets foot into my courtyard normally! Quickly bring her away!" Ding Yun glared at Baoyan. "Are you not answering to me anymore?"

"Yes, Young Sir!" Baoyan lowered her eyes aggrievedly.

"That's simply a daydream!" The senior shopkeeper ordered wrathfully, "Charge! You must keep him here! Take care not to hurt the crown prince consort!"

As soon as the senior shopkeeper finished speaking, a pale-colored figure suddenly moved.

A foot landed on top of a small square table, directly flattening it with a bam.

Darling Qiao turned her small face as she rolled up her sleeves. Then, she moved to grab at the nearest waiter's face.

The senior shopkeeper: ...

*Madam Crown Prince Consort, what are you planning to do! Could you distinguish friend from foe first?*

Yet Ding Yun grabbed her small hand and pushed her toward Baoyan. "Go!"

While pulling Qiao Mu along, Baoyan abruptly struck her palm out twice and forced their way out.

Just as the senior shopkeeper and the others were going to chase after them, Ding Yun suddenly floated into the air and spread out his arms, striking out two pulses of powerful mystic energy.

Everyone yelped as they tumbled backwards like rubber balls.

The chairs and tables before them had all been pulverized into splinters as if they were dry weeds or rotting wood, subsequently sprinkling down.

After landing this strike, Ding Yun broke away from battle and swiftly flipped out the window in pursuit of the two figures running ahead.

“Quick! Quickly stop them.” After spitting out a mouth of blood, the senior shopkeeper shouted as he got up from the ground.

“Quick, quick, quickly...”

“Stop them.”

After jumping out the window, he saw that the group of people from Morning Cloud Restaurant was unwilling to give up and had run out the door in pursuit.

He turned around and brandished his hand, which caused the wooden windows and doors nearby to rupture from the tremor. This freaked out the pedestrians that had been strolling about calmly on the street, and they screamed while covering their heads and dodging the falling debris.

Ding Yun curved his lips into a smile before flitting to Qiao Mu and Baoyan’s side with several steps, bringing Qiao Mu along as he flew forward.

The people everywhere who were scampering off like rats looked up one by one and gawked at the duo of immortal-like beauties.

By the time the senior shopkeeper and company chased out of the restaurant in discomposure, they had lost sight of Qiao Mu. The senior shopkeeper stomped his feet in anger and sighed.

“Uncle Xu, what do we do now?” Ah-Fu asked.

“Has the second shopkeeper returned? Go send another report! Also, notify the Dragon Saliva Guard to close the city gates and place the entire city on lockdown. Go search!!”

The people of Morning Cloud Restaurant immediately darted out, busily sending reports and searching for people. They were all frantic like cats on a hot tin roof.

The senior shopkeeper was forlorn.

Originally, finding the crown prince consort was an especially good affair, but now...

*If the crown prince found out that their restaurant had allowed her to flee, he would certainly torment all of them until they shed several layers of skin!*

## **Chapter 1152: Halt**

At this time, an extraordinary sight had appeared on the streets of the royal capital.

From the highest of nobles to the lowest of commoners, they all looked dumbly at the two beauties that were strolling down the street one behind the other.

Qiao Mu didn’t notice the other people’s gazes at all. Even if she had, this wouldn’t have caused any ripples in her heart.

*Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate!*

Because her vision had been restored, Qiao Mu's attention was drawn by a lot of "new" foods.

After coming out of Morning Cloud Restaurant with her belly full, the rapid cultivation curse once again started chanting its slogan in her mind.

Right now, she should find a very quiet place to continue cultivating!

Qiao Mu raised her head and looked here and there; however, she knit her brows. She kind of disdained the thin mystic energy here.

"Lil' Blockhead, how about we go back to the manor." Ding Yun very cautiously suggested this while following behind her.

Naturally, Qiao Mu wouldn't give him any response. Right now, she hadn't restored any of her senses besides her vision. She could neither hear nor speak, so how was she to answer?

Ding Yun declared with a smile, "If you don't object, then I'll treat it as you agreed! Hereafter, you'll go where I go, and we will never part, okay?"

Qiao Mu turned the back of her head to him in response.

On the side, Baoyan glanced at Qiao Mu disgruntedly before subsequently advising, "Young Sir, I see that we had best leave the city as soon as possible! That shopkeeper earlier has probably gone to tip off other people. Any later and it will be difficult to exit the city gate!"

Ding Yun grunted in assent.

Immediately afterwards, a hoarse, booming voice yelled from the other end of the main street, "Encircle this entire main street. No one is allowed to leave."

"Lord Official, what happened? This humble old man merely set up a stall here to do business with little capital. This humble man has been honest and has never done anything bad."

"Right, right. Lord Official, we are all good citizens." Seeing the government troops file in domineeringly, the peddlers all hurriedly greeted the leading official with an obsequious smile after jumping in fright.

"The royal court is searching for the criminal that has kidnapped the crown prince consort. This is just routine business and has nothing to do with you all. Everyone make way and step back!"

Everyone servilely retreated to the sides of the street.

"Search carefully. Do not let anyone off," the leading official ordered.

Ding Yun cast a glance at the other end of the long street, and he saw a dark-skinned man leading several hundred government troops to interrogate and examine the pedestrians.

Ding Yun knitted his brows and pulled over Qiao Mu's small hand. "Lil' Blockhead, let's go."

Meanwhile, Baoyan gripped her fists, fully aware that things were looking bad.

*Could it be that their young master really was so audacious as to kidnap someone else's crown prince consort?*

Because the three of them were moving swiftly, the dark-skinned man glanced over at their departing figures and quickly shouted, "Stop right there!"

While pulling Qiao Mu along, Ding Yun ran faster and faster.

The dark-skinned man quickly chased after them and bellowed, "Halt!"

Yet Ding Yun merely turned back and glared, "Who are you telling to halt?"

"You're the one I'm telling to halt." The dark-skinned man was none other than the royal guard's deputy commander, He Tian.

At the same time.

Huifeng hopped inside from the study's window while grasping the message in his hand. He reported enthusiastically, "Your Highness, our men have discovered the crown prince consort."

"Where!" Mo Lian abruptly stood up.

There was also someone besides Mo Lian inside the small study.

Duan Yue and Situ Yi, who were sitting across from each other, also reacted. "Where is Little Junior Sister?"

"At the Morning Cloud Restaurant on Hualing Street."

Just as he finished speaking, His Highness the Crown Prince's figure speedily grazed past him as he flew out...

### **Chapter 1153: Encircle!**

When He Tian received the news, he just so happened to be leading a line of soldiers himself nearby, so he naturally came faster than Dragon Saliva Guard's captain, Yu Xiu.

After Morning Cloud Restaurant sent out the message, there was no need for the crown prince to give orders.

Upon receiving the news that the crown prince consort was in the royal capital, no matter whether it was the Hidden Night Pavilion, the Dragon Saliva Guard, or the royal guard, they immediately split up, automatically bringing men to carry out a city-wide search and lockdown.

If the crown prince consort was still able to escape from right beneath their noses like this, then who knew how His Highness the Crown Prince was going to viciously torment them pitiful people later!

As He Tian was coincidentally leading a line of soldiers nearby, he immediately hurried to Morning Cloud Restaurant after receiving the secret report.

They expanded their search from the restaurant. As expected, before long, they saw Ding Yun planning to leave furtively with the crown prince consort, and they immediately shouted for them to stop.

"Why do you think you can make me halt?" Ding Yun scoffed.

He Tian was filled with anger. "You brat, it's you, right! The person who hurt Shopkeeper Xu, Ding Yun! I advise you not to act recklessly and quickly let go of our crown prince consort. Surrender and don't put up a fight."

As he spoke, a group of government troops had already charged over and surrounded Ding Yun and Qiao Mu. The crowd dispersed, afraid of getting hurt from the possible crossfire.

"Just with this rabble of yours? You want to keep me, Ding Yun, from leaving?" He sneered.

"You're talking rather big! All of you, step aside. Let me see what this brat is made of!" He Tian drew the iron saber from his waist, and with a swing, the energy from the sword rushed at Ding Yun.

With a snicker, Ding Yun narrowed his eyes and coldly spat, "Very good." Afterwards, he lightly pushed Qiao Mu aside and grabbed a government soldier nearby to swiftly block this attack for him.

That government soldier could feel the piercingly cold saber energy. If He Tian hadn't recalled his momentum, then his head would presumably be sliced in half.

Even so, it made that common soldier break out in a cold sweat. When he reached up to feel his head, he found out that a large swatch of his hair had been sliced off, leaving the top of his head bald.

Ding Yun broke out in laughter, and he swiftly snatched the long spear from that common soldier, flinging him to a nearby table in passing. Subsequently, that government soldier cried out in pain as he tumbled to the ground before getting helped up by his companions.

Upon seeing that he was so sly and capricious, playing tricks with his soldiers like this, He Tian couldn't help but be enraged.

No sooner said than done, He Tian's second and third strikes, which embodied a layer-11 body cultivator's characteristic power, quickly reached Ding Yun.

Nevertheless, Ding Yun blocked with the long spear, and he praised with taunting eyes, "Good swordsmanship."

Because He Tian's swordsmanship focused on speed, he could not help but secretly admire this young man's outstanding cultivation when he saw Ding Yun easily blocking his strikes while talking.

As he was a coarse fellow, he had nothing to be unconvinced about. If he could defeat him, then he could. If he could not defeat him, then he couldn't.

Although he was inferior in skill, he could not back down a single step!

The most pressing matter at the moment was to rescue the crown prince consort. If that was not possible, then they needed to keep them here for now and await the crown prince's arrival!

He did not know what had happened to the crown prince consort either. She looked at them icily, seemingly not even recognizing him, too.

Nor did he know if this brat had done something to her that caused her to be in this dull-witted state.

While pondering over this, He Tian had already exchanged over a hundred moves with Ding Yun. After getting forced back, He Tian couldn't help but be a bit agitated.

He hadn't expected that this brat would possess such profound cultivation at his young age. If this continued on, he was afraid that he would lose to him after exhausting his stamina.

#### **Chapter 1154: His Highness Has Come**

Ding Yun wore a cold smile on his lips as he mercilessly grabbed at his shoulder.

Nevertheless, he made this grab with the intention of fracturing He Tian's shoulder blade.

He simply didn't feel like teasing these plebs anymore.

In fact, Ding Yun was contemplating much in his mind.

He was a bit regretful right now, regretful that he shouldn't have come exploring the Mo Kingdom capital. If he had brought this darling back to his headquarters from the very beginning, then they wouldn't have attracted so much trouble.

He was too overconfident!

Although these hopeless soldiers weren't his match, he was afraid that getting caught up for too long would draw more enemies. At that time, it would be difficult for him to guarantee victory.

Since his Lil' Blockhead didn't know or even recognize anyone right now, that was just excellent!

Although truthfully speaking, he did not wish for her to recover her memories. Once she returned to normal, she would not be fond of him anymore. Perhaps, she would even mercilessly attack him again like that night by the creek.

Once he thought of this, his heart ached tremendously, as if it was being squeezed by something.

When a long, loud whistle came from the other end of the street, He Tian suddenly jumped up and blew a whistle in return.

Ding Yun's heart sank, realizing that the dark-skinned man's comrades were hurrying over.

In a flurry, a wisp of mystic energy started floating from his separated palms. It controlled the government soldiers' spears and reversed their directions in an instant, turning their spearheads toward He Tian.

Those government soldiers started shouting in surprise as their hands escaped their control and thrust their spearheads at He Tian.

He Tian was shocked, and he bellowed while chopping off the points of their spears, "Remain calm! Back away, back away!"

In the midst of the confusion, Ding Yun took Qiao Mu's small hand and pulled her towards the city gate in a jiffy.

With a flick of his sleeves, the pedestrians were all pushed to the ground by his mystic energy, and they all yelled in surprise as they tumbled to the ground.

He Tian brought his men in pursuit, but they were treading on those pedestrians. Hence, they quickly dodged.

Qiao Mu still did not know what had happened, and she expressionlessly turned around to glance at He Tian and the others.

“Crown Prince Consort!”

He Tian broke out in curses. He flitted over with his iron saber and berated, “Stinkin’ punk, you had best stop right there! What kind of witchcraft did you use on our crown prince consort to make her not even recognize me!”

Ding Yun paid no attention and continued running while holding Qiao Mu’s hand. Yet several steps later, he heard the quickly approaching sound of sleeves fluttering in the wind.

Three figures just so happened to land around them, forming a triangle that perfectly blocked Ding Yun’s escape routes.

He Tian exclaimed “Your Highness” as he hurried over with his saber.

Ding Yun focused his gaze and saw that it was the trio of Crown Prince Mo, Duan Yue, and Situ Yi.

However, upon seeing Crown Prince Mo, Ding Yun was evidently stunned!

*Why did he look hale and hearty?*

*Didn’t he get poisoned by devil grass, a potent neurotoxin?* In the short term, his nerves would paralyze, which would then affect his limbs and body.

He would slowly become paraplegic...

*Yet right now, this man was actually completely unscathed?* Ding Yun’s pupils contracted as a very uncomfortable feeling glided past his heart.

*Why was devil grass ineffective against this man?*

Crown Prince Mo’s phoenix eyes narrowed as he commanded coldly, “Give me back my darling, and then you can scam.”

Ding Yun automatically grasped Qiao Mu’s small hand, and he stared at them in alarm, pretending to be a complete stranger. “Who are you people? Why have you obstructed our path over and over again!”

“Let go of her.” A hint of fury flashed past Crown Prince Mo’s eyes as he looked at Qiao Mu, who gave no reaction at all. He was unable to hide the jealousy and hate in his heart.

### **Chapter 1155: His Highness is Jealous**

A sword flashed past swiftly, aiming straight for Ding Yun’s heart.

This swift strike was precise and vicious. However, Ding Yun jumped up and somersaulted in mid-air before backing three steps away with Qiao Mu in his grasp.

Duan Yue let out an exclamation of surprise and smilingly praised with a nod, “Your kungfu is not bad. It’s only unfortunate that you are about to become a dead man!”

Ding Yun scoffed. “You’re talking about yourself, no?”

“How dare you still grab on to her and not let go?” Mo Lian was completely enraged. Raven Moon abruptly appeared in his hand, shooting a vicious energy straight at Ding Yun’s eyes.

“Your Highness, please wait.” Situ Yi hastily leaped up to him and parried his sword. He then mediated, “It’s not too late to fight after talking things through.”

“Little Junior Sister! Why are you so naughty! You’ve already returned to the royal capital, yet why haven’t you notified us? Do you know how much effort His Highness the Crown Prince has put in these past few days to find you, Little Junior...” Situ Yi paused halfway through because he noticed that Little Junior Sister’s gaze simply wasn’t directed at him.

This little fellow was looking left and right for something. *She really was blind, not looking over here at the three peerless pretty boys standing in front of her!*

*She could still peer about distractedly like this? My \*ss!*

“Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao?” Duan Yue also discovered that Qiao Mu’s gaze wasn’t right, and he couldn’t resist calling her twice.

Qiao Mu searched all around with a stoic face, making them also turn around to see what exactly she was peering at!

When Qiao Mu finally settled her gaze on the three of them, her face was extremely frigid and apathetic. Her gaze did not shift nor was there a ripple on her face, just as if she were looking at... three strangers.

Mo Lian’s heart squeezed. When he saw this terrifying and icy gaze, his heart was simply about to shatter!

Duan Yue also widened his eyes in shock. “Qiao, Qiaoqiao, what happened to you? How do you not recognize us?”

“She never did from the start! What is the use of pretending to know each other!” Ding Yun sneered.

“There’s nothing to say! It’s him! He captured our Qiaoqiao and fed her something that prompted this dull-witted state! How dare he still not let go even now. Just wait until I butcher him.” Wrath infected Duan Yue’s beautiful peach-blossom eyes, and with a twist, he flung a tack at Ding Yun’s throat.

“Brother Duan Yue, keep calm and do not get agitated.” Although Situ Yi was also anxious, he was the most level-headed out of the three of them. He had yet to be overcome with fury from this situation, so he hastily restrained Duan Yue before turning to speak to Ding Yun. “This one is Heavenly Dao Sect’s Situ Yi. This brother must be Beijing Manor’s Young Master, Ding Yun.”

“Correct.” Ding Yun stared at him. “Who are you people? Why have you blocked my way again and again and again?”

Baoyan squeezed her fingers nervously as she stood beside him. The moment Crown Prince Mo and them appeared, her heart started beating wildly like a thunderous drum, scared and on edge for her young sir’s safety.



She could tell that Young Sir's capability should slightly be inferior to His Highness the Crown Prince's. If these three people before them were to join hands against them, Young Sir lacked any possibility of fleeing.

*It was all this idiot's fault! She was the one who attracted all this trouble!*

Baoyan looked resentfully at Qiao Mu, who was beside the young sir. Even so, Qiao Mu remained expressionless, perhaps even a bit absent-minded.

### **Chapter 1156: Kill Him to End all Troubles**

Qiao Mu's gaze kept wandering about, searching for a place with concentrated mystic energy for her cultivation.

He observed that her gaze did not settle on him for even a second from beginning to end!

Crown Prince Mo truly was... worried and infuriated, suffering from unbearable heartache!

*What was going on? What in the world had occurred inside the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm? Why did it look like his darling didn't know him at all?*

Mo Lian erupted with a piercingly painful wrath.

That wrath shot up from the depths of his heart, anxious for a vent to let it all out.

"Stop pretending. Is it possible for you to not know the reason we stopped you? Say it, what exactly do you want in order to release Qiaoqiao," Mo Lian demanded with a glower.

"Qiaoqiao?" Ding Yun looked down contrivedly at the distracted little lady. "Are you guys talking about her?"

"Bullsh\*t." Duan Yue harrumphed. "You brat had better hand over Qiaoqiao quickly, or else don't blame us for attacking you."

"She is not the Qiaoqiao you people are referring to." Ding Yun lied through his teeth with an incomparably serious expression. "Look, she doesn't know you guys at all. She said her name is Lil' Blockhead, she is mi..."

"Why are you still jabbering with him? Wouldn't it be better to kill him and then snatch back Qiaoqiao." Duan Yue jumped up and ordered, "What are you people still standing there for? Charge!"

The captain of the Dragon Saliva Guard, Yu Xiu, had just rushed over with a group of guards upon receiving the news. Yet before he could speak up, he saw four people about to fight, with swords drawn and bows bent.

Situ Yi glanced at them in astonishment before asking hesitantly, "Together?"

"Bullsh\*t!"

"This... isn't too good, right," Situ Yi pointed out tentatively.

“What is not good about it? This is not the time to discuss the morality and justice of the pugilistic world. We’ll attack together, and after killing this guy, all problems will be resolved.” Duan Yue gave the final word!

This was the first time that Crown Prince Mo felt that Duan Yue, this guy, was rather quick-witted!

*He was correct! Killing him would resolve everything!*

Duan Yue and Crown Prince Mo flitted forward one behind the other, simultaneously striking at Ding Yun with the raven bone fan and Raven Moon, respectively.

*What kind of lousy idea was that!*

Situ Yi sighed inwardly. He actually wanted to ask this Young Sir Ding what exactly was going on with Little Junior Sister.

Perhaps this Young Sir Ding had picked up Little Junior Sister by accident and just kept her by his side all this way.

*What if this Young Sir Ding was Little Junior Sister’s benefactor?*

*Suddenly attacking Young Sir Ding at this time was a bit too unreasonable, no?*

The weirdest thing was that Little Junior Sister didn’t even react in the slightest upon seeing them. *In the past, even with her stoic face, she would still cutely call him Senior Brother Situ upon seeing him!*

Meanwhile, Crown Prince Mo and Duan Yue attacked Ding Yun without a second word. After a moment of hesitation, Situ Yi also pounced over and drew his sword from his waist.

Three dense pulses of mystic energy simultaneously struck toward Young Sir Ding’s chest, back, and thigh.

Ding Yun couldn’t help but feel his heart shiver.

Previously, he had used the identity of the thief sage, Ding Tingding, to battle with Crown Prince Mo, so he was aware that there was no competition. If he hadn’t used trickery to plot against the crown prince at that time, he probably wouldn’t have been able to escape.

Now, with Duan Yue and Situ Yi joining in, Ding Yun felt the battle getting more difficult. He could feel that the three people’s sword art wanted to reap his life with their every move.

After stopping Duan Yue’s palm strike with difficulty, Mo Lian and Situ Yi’s swords quickly thrust at his chest with the speed of lightning. Even so, in the midst of pressing affairs, Ding Yun’s gaze focused before turning to smile at Duan Yue.

### **Chapter 1157: Cultivating Is Awesome**

*The hell you smiling at.* Just as Duan Yue was about to scold him, he saw the other party spewing out a mouthful of poisonous mist.

After turning his body to dodge, Duan Yue nearly crashed toward Situ Yi’s sword thrust.

Jumping in fright, Situ Yi yelled in a bout of anger, “Brother Duan Yue, what the hell are you doing?”

“Something’s up with this punk!” Duan Yue quickly shouted, “He’s a superhuman!”

Mo Lian looked toward Ding Yun meaningfully.

Nevertheless, he didn’t waste any words and slashed at Ding Yun with his sword, causing him to fall back in a flurry.

Yu Xiu suddenly shouted, “Crown Prince Consort!”

Qiao Mu’s gaze had never been directed toward the fight. In reality, she had already detected the location with the most concentrated mystic energy in the entire royal capital.

Compared to the mystic energy inside the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm, the mystic energy in this place was evidently much too thin.

But it was better than nothing!

Setting her eye on the prize, Qiao Mu flitted up to the rooftops, directly abandoning the gawking men on the spot.

She ran off first on her own!

“Ey? Little Junior Sister!!” After recovering his wits, Situ Yi couldn’t resist exclaiming.

*F\*ck...* They were getting into a fight over here, yet who expected that Little Junior Sister didn’t care a whit and would just run off first without them!

Yet how could Qiao Mu hear him? After taking several leaps, the little one vanished from everyone’s sight!

Even though Duan Yue was a bit stupefied, his movements didn’t slow down, automatically blocking Ding Yun’s path.

At this pause, Mo Lian quickly hurried after Qiao Mu’s fleeing figure, leaving everyone behind.

It only took a split second from the moment Darling Qiao ran off to when she vanished. Luckily, Mo Lian had chased after her quickly, and he soon glimpsed that nimble little fellow running toward the mountain behind the Great Sea Monastery.

*Behind Fu Mountain... was Zhuzi Lake. What was the little fellow bolting there for?*

Right now, however, our dear Qiao Mu’s inner mind was restless: *Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate!*

*Mhm, her detection was on point!* The closer she approached Fu Mountain, the more dense she felt the mystic energy was getting.

Compared to the thin mystic energy inside the capitol, the mystic energy behind Fu Mountain was way more dense.

After darting into the area behind Fu Mountain, an emerald-green lake appeared before her eyes.

The emerald water stretched on, quiet and beautiful like a mirror. When a ray of sunlight spilled into the water, it refracted with ripples.

Qiao Mu jumped onto a boulder beside the lake at once. Afterwards, she used her fingers to gently comb through her hair, which had gotten disheveled from the wind.

The ripples in the water undulated, and small fishies leaped out of the water before plopping down again. Their fish tails curved, swiping out a gorgeous spray of water.

The surface of the lake reflected a small face whose skin was as smooth and soft as white jade. Her unruffled gaze settled on the water, and the austerity in her brows seemed to be able to freeze the emerald ripples on the lake.

Qiao Mu pursed her bright red lips and slowly stroked a spring reed across the ripples on the lake. Suddenly, she dove into the water with a splash before probing the surface, gurgling air bubbles at the same time as another fish.

Her defensive barrier automatically enveloped her body, and she closed her eyes, swiftly absorbing the mystic energy in the lake surroundings.

When performing these motions mentioned above, the little fellow was only relying on her instinct and intuition, so her face was still wooden and expressionless.

It was just like she was executing a sacred task. Her small face was stoic, and she emanated a composed calmness.

#### **Chapter 1158: Jade Heavenly Thunder**

Qiao Mu followed her instincts and adeptly entered a cultivating state.

Meanwhile, Mo Lian's chilly aura had enveloped this lake. When he observed the little fellow's present condition, he didn't know whether to laugh or be angry!

*How come he had never known that the first thing this lazy little one would do upon returning to the Mo Kingdom capital was to go cultivate at the Zhuzi Lake behind Fu Mountain?*

*Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate!*

Qiao Mu was unaware that Crown Prince Mo was staring fixedly at her from beside her.

After immersing herself into cultivation, she didn't budge for two days and three nights. Mo Lian kept watch on this worrisome little one the entire time.

Meanwhile, after Ding Yun lost hold of Qiao Mu, Duan Yue, Yu Xiu, and company pursued him out the city gate.

Situ Yi, on the other hand, merely trailed after them as they exited the city gate. He had originally wanted to stop them, but Yu Xiu and the rest simply didn't give Ding Yun the chance to speak.

After exiting the Mo Kingdom capital, the group chased Cult Master Ding all the way to the outskirts of the Gale Woods before surrounding him.

For a moment, the atmosphere turned tense.

Baoyan quickly shouted, "Young Sir, you leave first."

“Why should I leave.” Ding Yun scoffed. His slender body abruptly glided across the sky as he brandished a pulse of mystic energy toward Duan Yue and the rest.

Duan Yue narrowed his eyes and met it head-on. Afterwards, the two exchanged more than a hundred moves. They fought enthusiastically, with gusts of wind and clangs from blades ringing out continuously.

“Brother Duan Yue! Young Master Ding! Can you two first pause and listen to me speak!” Situ Yi twitched his mouth as he implored.

In the open ground before the woods, white light globules formed from concentrated mystic energy that exploded. Duan Yue and Ding Yun immediately jumped apart upon contact, but the several Dragon Saliva Guards in the front couldn’t dodge in time. They all tumbled backwards from the mystic energy shockwave.

Yu Xiu’s face sank, and just as he was about to charge with his sword, Duan Yue stopped him.

Baoyan gritted her teeth and balanced the scales in her heart. She swiftly leaped up onto a tree, and sweat seeped on her small face after she closed her eyes.

When she opened her eyes again, Baoyan cupped her hands around her mouth and let out several howls.

Suddenly, one furry face after another slowly emerged from the trees. A dozen vicious wolves wagged their long tails as they bared their sharp fangs at Duan Yue and company.

Duan Yue raised an eyebrow.

*Quite intriguing. This young maidservant was actually also a superhuman.*

Baoyan had used mental energy to summon the wolf pack nearby. She could only summon more than 10 but less than 20 wolves with her superpower.

Nevertheless, this was already quite incredible.

It had to be known that this wolf pack that Baoyan summoned was not made up of normal wolves. Most of them were mystic beasts level five and above, so dealing with them really was a bit troublesome.

After exhausting her mental energy, Baoyan could no longer brace her limp body. She slid down with her back against the large tree, staring at Duan Yue and company without blinking.

Even so, she uttered a faint command!

The lead wolf suddenly pounced at Duan Yue ferociously.

Duan Yue scoffed, and he instinctually shook his raven bone fan as he bent down to dodge the vicious wolf’s pounce. Then, he pivoted and leaped onto the wolf’s back as fast as a thunderbolt.

With a silver flash, Duan Yue gently shut the raven bone fan in his hand. He flicked his wrist forcefully, and the raven bone fan abruptly transformed into a sword. Its sharp blade turned backwards and stabbed into the wolf’s skull.

Soon afterwards, a cold smile surfaced on Duan Yue’s lips.

## Chapter 1159: Getting Nibbled On

That dumb wolf was only able to whimper twice before collapsing heavily and kicking the bucket.

Right on its heels, two more vicious wolves pounced forward, but Duan Yue's sword slit their throats, as well.

The wolf pack let out whimpers, momentarily afraid to step up and act rashly.

Baoyan bit her lips and berated, "Go get him!"

Duan Yue put away his sword. He stood quietly under a tree and curled his lips in a spurious smile.

Suddenly, he flicked his sleeve, and a shining emerald bead abruptly leaped into mid-air.

Duan Yue pulled out a small object that looked like an emerald-green bamboo tube from his waist. He then opened the back cover and instantly sucked the emerald bead into it.

After twisting open the mechanism and pressing lightly with his fingers, a green light sharply increased in brightness...

Soon after a ray of light shot over and landed beneath the wolf pack's feet, a large fire promptly broke out with a huge boom.

Duan Yue watched as the flames that danced nonstop in front of him swallowed up the vicious wolves. It was only then that he blinked his eyes and murmured with a smile, "Jade Heavenly Thunder truly is impressive."

This new explosive's might surpassed that of Core Ravaging Thunder. Furthermore, it also had a much farther range.

Ding Yun grasped Baoyan and flipped sideways twice in the air. The green fire had caught onto their sleeves, scorching a string of small, bumpy holes.

Cult Master Ding was still alright, but Baoyan's condition was a bit miserable. She was originally a bit sapped after using her superpower. Now, her arms and legs were hurting from the burns she got from the skyrocketing flames, and her body fell to the ground.

"Let's go!" Ding Yun grabbed Baoyan and pushed her along, fleeing into the woods with her while sporting a foul-looking expression.

Yu Xiu was just about to pursue with his men, but Duan Yue stopped him. "Don't chase anymore."

Finally, Situ Yi remarked with a sigh of relief, "I feel that this incident is rather strange. I wonder how Little Junior Sister is doing on the other end."

A faint worry slipped past Duan Yue's eyes. "Let's return and see."

—My Qiao's section break—

Qiao Mu opened her eyes after two days and three nights. Her cultivation had already advanced from phenomenal success to the peak rank of level-13 mystic cultivation.

Additionally, not only did her strength advance by a small rank...

Her gaze shifted. It seemed like her hearing and sense of taste had also recovered.

Qiao Mu lifted her eyebrow. She didn't know why she was jumping for joy in her heart, but it was like something important was about to come back!

The little fellow crouched inside the defensive barrier and rocked along with the water's flow.

Suddenly, she saw a pale blue figure rapidly moving towards her.

Immediately afterwards, a faint medicinal fragrance surrounded her. Her lips were parted open by the person's tongue, bringing in a continuous medicinal fragrance.

Qiao Mu widened her eyes dumbly, momentarily unable to comprehend what was happening.

The scenery around her was very exquisite. She could even clearly make out the colorful specks on the fish that were swimming in schools beside her.

But right now didn't seem to be the time to study fish!

According to normal circumstances, Qiao Mu should first push away this person before kicking him hard!

But she didn't know why she just felt a bit reluctant. Even though her fist had already reached the back of that person's head, she halted!

"Cough, cough, cough, cough." The little fellow failed at holding her breath and nearly choked on her saliva.

She couldn't resist extending her small paws to push him away, yet she suddenly discovered that his slender fingers were grasping her waist tightly. She was entirely in his embrace, her small limbs restrained and unable to move.

### **Chapter 1160: I Am Your Husband**

He encircled her small waist, his thin lips glued to hers in a long kiss that seemed like it was going to last until the end of the world when the sun and moon lost their light. He grabbed her the entire time without letting go, nibbling on her lips to his heart's content.

Qiao Mu glared at him with enlarged eyes.

As much as he wanted to restrain and coerce a kiss from her while closing his eyes without any cares, he finally couldn't resist surfacing with her after some time.

Because this little fellow was glaring at him the entire time! Although she didn't make a sound, her queer little expression instantly made his feelings take a plunge.

*She wasn't intoxicated in the slightest, yet he had already fallen...*

*So infuriating!*

A certain darling that had lost her emotions and desires only knew that this weird big brother was nibbling on her the entire time. Even so, there weren't any undulating ripples in her heart.

*\*Splosh—\** With a faint sound, he surfaced with Qiao Mu in his embrace. She then kicked with her legs and pressed on the rock on her right side, flipping up and sitting on it.

This time, she saw clearly.

In the clear water that was gleaming in the sunlight half-floated a white-clothed man with unbound long hair, with several water beads clinging to his handsome face.

His satin, jet-black long hair that was soaked by the lake water stuck to his straight back.

Meanwhile, his phoenix eyes were suffused with a dim light as he just stared at her like this. It was as if he wanted to see through to the depths of her heart.

He just stared at her dazedly like this.

It was only after a while that he heaved a long sigh.

Qiao Mu also mimicked his sigh before blinking her eyes with a cough.

Afterwards, she touched her throat, realizing that she could speak.

“Qiaoqiao, are you pretending not to know me?” The water rippled, and this beauty flashed to the large rock, leaning on it while looking at her.

Darling Qiao blinked and suddenly spoke. “Who are you.”

At this, Mo Lian pulled his thin lips into a line. He abruptly stretched out his hand and dragged her into the water again, his heart seized by an outburst of grief and indignation. He cupped her small face and harshly bit her small mouth without a second word. “Who am I? You tell me who I am! Say it.”

*\*Whack!!\** Qiao Mu kept enduring it, but she finally couldn’t bear it any longer and ferociously bonked Mo Lian’s head with her small fist.

“What are you doing!” Qiao Mu shouted before she forcefully pushed away his drenched body, wiping her small mouth in passing.

Mo Lian: ...

*Was he going crazy to think that the little one in front of him was a bit cute?*

“I am your husband.” After composing himself, he reached out to hug her, but she discourteously slapped him away with her small hand.

Today was already the twelfth day since the disaster-courting curse took effect, hence Qiao Mu’s senses and consciousness were already starting to slowly recover.

However, the lone objective in her mind would not change!

*Cultivate, cultivate, cultivate!*

“Where are you going.” Seeing that the little fellow was about to jump into the water again, Mo Lian deftly pulled her into his arms. He forcefully pushed down her small hands as a faint frustration flashed past his phoenix eyes. “Don’t move!”



With this soft and soaked body nestled in his embrace, how much willpower did he require to restrain himself!

*Yet this little fellow actually dared to wriggle about and arouse him. She wasn't worried that he was going to do her on the spot?*

Qiao Mu turned her small head aside and met his beautiful, pitch-black eyes with a flashing gaze.

Suddenly, her stomach rang out loudly with a rumble.

Mo Lian looked down, stroking her shrivelled little tummy with heartache in his eyes.