

## **My Crown 1181**

### **Chapter 1181: Breakthrough!**

In a torrent, clusters and bursts of mystic energy the size of fists were pouring into the Eastern Palace's cultivation ground.

"Qiaoqiao is breaking through, right!" Duan Yue gasped.

*This little fellow really was an oddball, breaking through to level 14 at her young age!*

The queen dowager, who was having tea and chatting merrily with the Countess of Jian'an in the rear garden, suddenly creased her brows and looked up at the Eastern Palace's direction.

"This is?" The queen dowager shot up and exclaimed in surprise, "Someone is breaking through at the Eastern Palace! From the situation, the person is about to step into the ranks of level-14 mystic cultivators."

"Could it be His Highness the Crown Prince," Feng Gu also commented joyfully.

Yet the queen dowager shook her head and looked meaningfully at Feng Gu. She asked with a light smile, "What do you believe the crown prince's cultivation to be?"

*What cultivation could His Highness the Crown Prince be at?*

Feng Gu looked at the queen dowager in confusion. *Why did she feel that the queen dowager was implying that His Highness the Crown Prince's cultivation could be even higher than her own?*

"Could it be that His Highness the Crown Prince has already reached level-15 peak of mystic cultivators?"

"You're too naive. The level-15 peak for mystic cultivators is only the peak of the mystic realm." The queen dowager shook her head with a chuckle.

She had long realized that she had never seen through this grandson's cultivation.

From the very beginning, ever since he was born, the crown prince's cultivation had always been above the mystic realm.

As for what realm it was exactly, she had never asked, and the crown prince naturally never mentioned it.

"Then who is the one breaking through at the Eastern Palace," asked Feng Gu curiously.

The queen dowager smiled with closed lips, sitting down again while holding her teacup. "I heard that the crown prince has whisked my young granddaughter-in-law back to the Eastern Palace for these two days. It seemed like they had been fussing about cultivating the whole time."

However, Feng Gu's mouth promptly turned round after hearing this. "Im-Impossible! The young crown prince consort is only fifteen years old."

"She hasn't even had her coming-of-age hairpin ceremony yet." The queen dowager laughed even more heartily.

The Countess of Jian'an also remarked with a smile, "The crown prince consort truly is impressive, with her cultivation being so high at such a tender age. She truly is one of a kind in the world."

The queen dowager was grinning from ear to ear. When Yi'an, who was carrying the tea over, saw this, her expression couldn't help but stiffen, and she forced a smile. "Did something good happen to make the queen dowager so happy?"

Feng Gu nodded as she took the tea saucer from Commandery Princess Yi'an's hands. "The queen dowager said that the young crown prince consort is breaking through at the Eastern Palace. She truly is praiseworthy for being able to break through to level 14 before her coming-of-age hairpin ceremony."

Yi'an's breathing stopped when she heard this, but she quickly showed a very unnatural smile afterwards. "Is, is that so? Then that really is too incredible."

Feng Gu didn't see the change in her facial expression, and she nodded while setting the table with a smile. "Yes, it truly is incredible."

Meanwhile, the Countess of Jian'an swept Yi'an a faint glance before imperceptibly retracting her gaze.

When Yi'an left, the queen dowager looked at her retreating figure before asking the Countess of Jian'an with a chuckle, "How is she? Last time could also be considered an official meeting between that fellow and Yi'an."

The Countess of Jian'an replied with a smile, "Many thanks for the queen dowager's favor. Even though the commandery princess is excellent, it cannot be helped that Yidao, that fellow, already has someone in his heart."

"Oh?" The queen dowager was stunned. After all, she didn't think that the Countess of Jian'an would be the first to reject.

"Mhm, it is Miss Xiu'e, the Li Family's third miss."

The queen dowager subsequently started smiling. "Is it the third daughter of the Office of Imperial Banquets's Assistant Minister?"

"Correct, it is her," the Countess of Jian'an answered with a smile.

### **Chapter 1182: Everything Is Normal**

"We have already consulted their horoscopes, and they are well-matched. We plan to choose a suitable day for our two families to discuss and officially finalize the betrothal."

The queen dowager nodded with a smile. "Then that is quite good. I'll have to congratulate the countess. Feng Gu, go pick two items suitable for a young lady from my jewelry box and send them to the Li Family's third miss."

The Countess of Jian'an chuckled. "This subject thanks Your Majesty the Queen Dowager in lieu of her daughter-in-law for the bestowal."

Less than an hour later, the queen dowager arranged for someone to escort the Countess of Jian'an out.

She then massaged her temples in slight fatigue.

Feng Gu's expression also sank as she commented in displeasure, "This Countess of Jian'an truly does not know what is good for her. Your Majesty sincerely wants for Commandery Princess Yi'an to marry down to their Count of Jian'an's Estate, yet she does not appreciate the kindness and has finalized Young Sir Pei's marriage so quickly?"

"Queen Dowager, this maidservant has also heard of that third miss from the Li Family. Supposedly, Her Highness Consort Cheng had the intent of bringing her into the eldest prince's estate as a noble concubine, but somehow, this Miss Li fell sick and was bedridden. She missed the auspicious time, so this marriage just blew over like that."

"I really did not expect that she would now latch on to the Count of Jian'an's Estate's young sir. The Count of Jian'an's family is not afraid of revolting Her Highness Consort Cheng either."

"Sigh." The queen dowager waved her hand. "The countess is capable of keeping house, and is both intelligent and farsighted. No wonder the Count of Jian'an has viewed her so highly all these years."

"She must have noticed some inkling after these two encounters. Yi'an has a proud and high-minded temperament. Even if she is forced to marry into the Count of Jian'an's Estate, she will not behave appropriately. It is pardonable for the countess to disdain this kind of daughter-in-law."

"Forget it, let's just watch and see. It's just unfortunate that with such a good family, Yi'an, she, sigh..." The queen dowager sighed before saying with a tired wave of her hand, "Help me back to the room to lie down."

"Is the queen dowager's chronic waist pain coming on again? I'll go inform the Royal Physician Building."

"Alright, I already said that it is an old trouble. Can those royal physicians cure me?"

The two left as they talked.

One day later, all the people inside the palace were gobsmacked by the large commotion at the Eastern Palace.

The mystic energy leaping in clusters toward the area above the Eastern Palace was so thick that they practically formed constellations.

*Who, whose breakthrough was so awesome...*

*This had already been a full day and night, alright.* The dense mystic energy seemingly arranged a layer of misty fog in the area above the Eastern Palace, causing people to be completely unable to see the situation inside.

Even so, the people whom the king and the queen had sent to the Eastern Palace to probe for information had all been dismissed by Crown Prince Mo.

The people who returned only told the king and queen one sentence, "The crown prince consort is breaking through. Don't worry, everything is normal!"

*Was this freaking normal?*

*Did normal people need to take one day and one night to break through? She had drawn all of the mystic energy in Guanlan City's surroundings over here, right!*

"It's fine, it's normal." After taking a nap, the queen dowager's waist pain trouble slowly got better, even having the vigor to eat sweet cakes again.

Upon seeing the situation, Feng Gu urged, "Queen Dowager, the royal physicians said that you cannot eat too much of this."

"Not allowed to eat this, not allowed to eat that! What else can We eat!" The queen dowager clamored in indignation. "Don't listen to their nonsense! Humans live for merely a short one hundred years. Eat if need be, drink if need be!"

*\*Boom!!\**

The queen dowager promptly jumped up from the stool. "Who? What happened?"

*Could it be that some rebel army was so blind as to have infiltrated the palace?*

### **Chapter 1183: Breakthrough, Breakthrough!**

Soon, a hidden guard breezed in to report with a light cough, "It is fine, Your Majesty. His Highness the Crown Prince has ordered this subordinate to inform you that because the crown prince consort has reached the critical juncture of her breakthrough, any kind of abnormal commotion is normal."

Even so, the queen dowager and Feng Gu looked at each other.

Finally, it was high noon when a resplendent column of light shot through the sky from the Eastern Palace's bedchamber.

The queen dowager, the king, and the queen were all restless as they hastened toward the Eastern Palace. They even ended up running into each other at the door.

Yet they witnessed a strange phenomenon the moment they entered.

Those layers of mystic energy soon gushed into the Eastern Palace like smoke pouring down a chimney, which promptly cleared up the skies.

Suddenly, a pale-colored figure abruptly leaped out onto the roof and uttered a long cry before flying onto a tree several dozen meters away like a white streak.

She then flung down several spurts of earth spiritual energy, resulting in bursts of explosions.

The dirt beneath the tree started churning before wriggling into the form of a long snake. When it whipped a large, thick tree, it instantly snapped the tree into two, toppling it with a boom.

The queen dowager, the king, and the queen: ...

"Haha, Qiaoqiao, you succeeded in breaking through!" Duan Yue laughed boisterously and looked up at the cold-faced little lady.

"Why are you here?" The little lady looked down at him before appearing again in front of him with a flash.

“Wasn’t I here since yesterday?” Duan Yue looked at her quizzically, “Qiaoqiao, it couldn’t be that you forgot who I am again...”

“Duan Yue, your Core Ravaging Thunder was quite useful.”

“Yeah, but compared to the Core Ravaging Thunder, the Jade Heavenly Thunder I gave you last time is even...” Duan Yue stopped halfway and abruptly widened his eyes. “What? What did you say just now? You remember the Core Ravaging Thunder? Then you? You, you know who I am?”

“You are Duan Yue.” Qiao Mu looked at Duan Yue as if he were a clown before squinting as she checked her surroundings. “Why am I here?”

*Wasn’t this the Eastern Palace? How did she just run into the Eastern Palace without reason?*

*Wasn’t she supposed to be inside the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm?*

She reflexively raised her hand to massage her slightly throbbing temples. Her memories started reeling forwards before abruptly freezing on the giant ape’s large, grinning face.

She remembered!

*This giant ape had screwed her over by snatching the disaster-courting curse she had just inscribed and sticking it onto her directly!*

When a certain someone looked inside herself cheerlessly and discovered that her cultivation had unwittingly soared to level-14 entry rank, her jaw dropped.

She actually had no idea how her cultivation had advanced to this point.

Because although she had regained her consciousness now, she had already forgotten everything that had happened during the disaster-courting curse’s effective period.

The little fellow pulled her small lips into a line, just standing there in a daze for a good while without saying anything.

Mo Lian suddenly leaped over. “Qiaoqiao.”

“Little Junior Sister!” Situ Yi also jogged over buoyantly. “Congrats, congrats! Little Junior Sister, you have become a level-14 mystic cultivator.”

“Senior Brother Situ, you are also here.” Qiao Mu regained her senses and nodded at him before pattering over to Mo Lian with a tense expression. “Mo Lian, when did I return?”

“You are...” Mo Lian paused and gazed at her in disbelief, asking, “Qiaoqiao, you remember me?”

*These people were being so silly. What did they mean by remembering them?*

#### **Chapter 1184: I Won’t Beat You to Death**

He looked at her with both pleasant surprise but also a bit of melancholy. *The little fellow remembered that his name was Mo Lian and not Hubby...*

“Ah? Little Junior Sister, you recovered your memories?” Situ Yi bounced in front of him and pointed at himself, questioning, “How about me? What is my name.”

“Situ Yi.” Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him as if looking at an idiot.

Situ Yi scratched his nose. “Uh, correct, my name is Situ Yi.”

*His name finally wasn't Senior Brother Situ...*

“It's great, Little Junior Sister, you're finally back to normal.” Situ Yi said cheerfully, “You have no idea how worried you made us when you lost your memories.”

“When did I lose my memories?” Qiao Mu expressionlessly swept them a glance. “No memory loss!”

*Wasn't it just having her memories sealed by the disaster-courting curse! But she was not going to tell anyone this, not even Mo Lian!*

*She wasn't going to tell other people that she was the one who drew a disaster-courting curse and then suffered so bloodily...*

*It was too disgraceful!*

When she thought about how the disaster-courting curse had blocked her memories and her senses, possibly making her wander about the forest like an idiot, she just wanted to seize that giant ape and beat it up badly!

Mo Lian sighed gently before walking up to grasp her small hand, saying, “Qiaoqiao, look at you. You forgot everything that happened before yesterday again.”

“Nothing happened before yesterday.” The little fellow pridefully raised her head. Suddenly, she squinted and swept her gaze at the roof before throwing Mo Lian's hand aside and darting up there.

“You come out right now!”

Everyone was startled, confused as to why she flew up onto the roof just now.

However, they soon glimpsed a large, furry head peeking out from the edge of the roof.

The giant ape lay there, looking at her with its small eyes while cracking its large mouth into a silly grin.

*Very good! This guy still dared to show up before her!*

Qiao Mu leaped over and pummeled her small fists at it without another word!

*Who told you to screw me over!*

*Who made you force me to cultivate!*

*Screw you!!*

*Screw, screw, screw!*

Qiao Mu's small fists pelted the giant ape's large head like rain.

This entire time, the giant ape must have secretly trailed after her without showing itself.

Qiao Mu understood everything after seeing its shifty behavior.

*It was still worried after using the disaster-courting curse on her, so it kept an eye on her the entire time to see if she was cultivating properly.*

*Ha ha!*

*See if she wasn't going to beat this guy to death!*

The giant ape hastily hugged its head with its brawny arms as it nimbly danced to and fro on the roof, not excluding climbing up and then sliding down trees.

That pitiful tree's trunk bent over after its huge body pressed down on it.

Queen Zhao gawked at this scene before pressing her temples and motioning, "What, What are you doing? Come down right now!"

The scene of the crown prince consort climbing up and down trees to fight with a huge monkey was too beautiful no matter how one looked at it.

Qiao Mu flew down with a whoosh, upon which Mo Lian quickly strode over. He held her small hand and naturally wiped the sweat on her forehead with his sleeve. "Alright, alright, don't fight anymore. Come and greet Grandmother."

*\*Boom!\** The giant ape also landed and strutted its stocky legs after Qiao Mu.

Even though Qiao Mu turned around to glare at it fiercely, but the latter cheekily cracked its large mouth into a grin.

"Grandmother, this is my Qiaoqiao."

### **Chapter 1185: The Queen Dowager's Greeting Gift**

While leading the little fellow by the hand, Mo Lian walked up to the queen dowager and smiled at her.

Following this, Mo Lian squeezed the little fellow's hand and sent her a look that said "say grandmother."

Qiao Mu blinked at the benevolent-looking elderly lady in front of her before saying crisply, "Grandmother."

"Good, good, good." The queen dowager was all smiles as she pulled Qiao Mu over and observed her carefully. "Good child, let Grandmother take a close look at you. Feng Gu, look at how good-looking this child is."

Feng Gu also covered her mouth with a smile, responding, "Is that not right! The crown prince consort truly is like a young celestial maiden who has descended from Heaven. If this old servant encountered her on the street, perhaps this old servant might think that she saw wrongly on account of her aging eyesight. How can there be someone so good-looking in the world."

Although the little fellow's face remained stoic, her small face still blushed from their praise.

“Hahaha.” The queen dowager chortled as she nodded continuously. She then grasped Qiao Mu’s small hand and stuffed an interspatial ring into her hands in passing. “Good child, Grandmother learned from the crown prince that you are skilled in pharmacology and also know how to refine pills at such a young age. You truly are amazing. This is a small greeting gift that Grandmother prepared for you, so take it.”

However, when Qiao Mu looked down, her gaze quivered.

This was a rare interspatial ring that was difficult to obtain in the Lower Star Domain. Previously, she had only obtained one from Teacher Long Chuyun.

When the king and queen saw this, they couldn’t help but gawk in surprise.

*It looked like Mother was very pleased with this granddaughter-in-law.*

“Grandmother, this is too valuable, I...”

“Aye.” The queen dowager patted Qiao Mu’s small hand and explained with a chuckle, “The exotic herbs inside I had gathered during my practical training back when I was young. What use could they have to me? Rather, they will exhibit their greatest efficacy in your hands. Don’t decline. This is a token of Grandmother’s affection for you. If you don’t take it, Grandmother is going to be unhappy.”

When Commandery Princess Yi’an, who was standing behind the queen dowager, saw this, her fingers curled up as she wrung her handkerchief. She pulled her lips into a line as she lowered her head.

“Qiaoqiao, take it then.” Mo Lian said with a smile.

“Then okay. Wait until I refine good pills and then give them to Grandmother.” Qiao Mu nodded and put the interspatial ring away into her inner world.

“Aye, that’s right.” The elderly lady was all smiles as she kept nodding her head cheerily.

At this time, the king finally found a chance to interject, “Cough, Crown Prince Consort. What happened exactly in the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm previously? Why were all of you transferred out in advance?”

Qiao Mu lightly tilted her head to glance at the king, and then she pulled out a thumb ring-shaped defensive mystic weapon and threw it at him.

“No idea, the secret realm just suddenly collapsed. Before leaving, I picked up several items. I’ll give the king this defensive mystic weapon,” answered Qiao Mu expressionlessly.

The king jolted in fright from her motions at the beginning, but when he caught that defensive mystic weapon, he turned it over in his hands repeatedly and fondled it admiringly.

*Good stuff, this was good stuff!*

This defensive mystic weapon also carried a hint of fire spiritual energy and was probably a beginning-stage spiritual weapon.

“This indeed is excellent.” The queen dowager nodded approvingly after taking a look. “My king, you should wear it at all times.”



“Yes, yes, yes.” The king was elated and nodded repeatedly.

### **Chapter 1186: Gift**

Seeing Queen Zhao also looking toward her, Qiao Mu pondered for a bit before removing Wei Nanshu’s shortsword that was inlaid with gemstones from her waist. She then tossed it to Queen Zhao and said, “For your self-defense.”

It had to be known that Wei Nanshu had very resentful feelings toward this spiritual weapon shortsword because it was indeed a superb item.

When Queen Zhao examined the shortsword at first, she felt that it was quite beautiful. It wasn’t until afterwards that she realized that this was actually a spiritual weapon shortsword, and she looked at Qiao Mu with a complicated gaze.

“I can also use this spiritual weapon?” Queen Zhao couldn’t resist inquiring.

“You can, Royal Mother. After recognizing a master, this spiritual weapon will automatically suppress itself to your suitable cultivation level.” Mo Lian explained with a nod, “Although it will not be able to exhibit the full power of a spiritual weapon after suppression, at least more than 60 percent of its power will be retained.”

“Then isn’t that just wasteful,” muttered Queen Zhao quietly.

It was quite depressing. Her cultivation had stopped at level five for so many years. It wasn’t that she wasn’t hard-working enough but that her root constitution had decided whether she would progress further in the future.

As her talent as a mystic cultivator was mediocre, becoming a level-five mystic cultivator was already her limit.

The queen dowager said with a smile, “Little fellow, what do you have left after giving the good stuff to your Royal Father and Royal Mother?”

Qiao Mu thus took out that mystic weapon and strummed it. “I am good with just this.”

*Ha ha, she still had a large pile of odds and ends that the giant ape had proffered to her; these items were just things that she just tossed inside her inner world without looking closely at any of them...*

“That secret realm is truly too dangerous by collapsing just like that. Luckily, nothing happened to you.” The queen dowager grasped her small hand and asked, “Right, just now you? Advanced to become a great mystic cultivator’s level-14 entry rank, correct.”

Qiao Mu nodded, upon which the king and Queen Zhao simultaneously dropped their jaws, looking at Qiao Mu as if she were an alien.

*Their daughter-in-law was fifteen but her cultivation had already reached level 14. How were people like them with mediocre talent supposed to cope with that.*

After sending away the queen dowager, the king, and the queen, many royal concubines started sending gifts over one after another under the pretense of congratulating the crown prince consort for her cultivation advancement.

Qiao Mu was disinclined to greet them, so she only told the servants to accept the gifts but send them back away to their palaces.

At this time, the four people relocated to the small courtyard, finally able to chat in leisure.

Duan Yue asked curiously, "Qiaoqiao, you really don't remember what happened these couple of days inside the Mystic Beast Forest?"

"To my knowledge, you had all been transferred out before half a month had passed. In other words, you had wandered outside for more than ten days... Could it be that you were cultivating day after day inside the Mystic Beast Forest?" Our dear Duan Yue had really hit the nail on the head.

Even so, Qiao Mu tensed her expression and pretended to declare in disdain, "How is that possible! You're speaking nonsense. I was just fighting beasts and collecting cores and whatnot inside the forest. Nothing else happened."

Situ Yi stole a glance at her before suddenly asking, "Then how about that phoenix egg you picked up. Take it out for us to see."

*"What phoenix egg?" When did she pick up some phoenix egg.*

"See, see, see." Situ Yi challenged as he pointed at Qiao Mu, "Did you or did you not? That was all it took for you to slip up. You had forgotten! You don't even remember such a significant incident as picking up a phoenix egg, Little Junior Sister!"

Qiao Mu's pretense nearly cracked as her mouth twitched imperceptibly. Nevertheless, her small face remained taut.

### **Chapter 1187: The Egg Is Heartbroken**

Indeed, Qiao Mu herself had also discovered that she had completely forgotten everything she had gone through during these fifteen days since getting stuck with the rapid cultivation curse. This was probably the side effect of the curse.

*But she just wasn't going to tell them that she had forgotten things!*

Not even in death would she admit that she had wandered about the forest like an idiot for so many days, not to mention doltishly forgetting everything that had happened during that period of time...

She really was going to die of embarrassment!

"Cough." Qiao Mu delved inside her inner world for a look, and sure enough, she bizarrely found a large, dazzling golden-red egg lying inside her inner world.

She took out the egg and tossed it at Situ Yi and the other two. "How is this a phoenix egg! It's just a large-sized chicken egg!"

"Pfft!" Situ Yi spewed out the tea in his mouth.

Duan Yue, who was sitting across from him, nimbly flicked open the folding fan in his hand, successfully blocking the tea from spraying onto him.

His handsome face darkened at once as he chided, "Situ Yi, you punk, what are you spewing for! Disgusting."

Miss Qiao also waved her small hand at him in distaste.

At this moment, she heard that egg shouting in indignation, "You're a large-sized chicken egg, your whole family is chicken eggs!"

"What did you say?" Qiao Mu's small face sank as she stared at the egg domineeringly. She then summoned Qingluan out as well.

However, as Qingluan had long been dying to come out, he cried out ecstatically when he finally did. "Master, Master, you've finally come to!"

Miss Qiao warned him with her stare. "I have always been clear-headed."

*Ha ha, his prideful little master was puffing herself up at her own cost. It looked like she didn't want to admit that she had gotten screwed over by the rapid cultivation curse she had drawn herself!*

Qingluan readily took the hint and quickly smiled like a flower, concurring, "Yes, yes, yes, Little Master, you have always been especially clear-headed. It was just that you were particularly diligent in cultivating during this period of time. You just didn't bother to pay them any attention."

*That was correct!* Qiao Mu nodded before pointing to that egg and asking with a light cough, "What is going on with this egg."

Qingluan twitched his mouth before then vividly describing that day's events.

When he got to the part where Qiao Mu had just been walking inside the forest but nearly got walloped by a phoenix egg, the three men present all looked at her with weird gazes.

"This must be the good fortune accumulated from ten lifetimes," Situ Yi mumbled.

*Who could just be walking inside the forest and get walloped by a descending phoenix egg for no reason? There was only this oddball child.*

"And then Master kicked the egg flying. The egg particularly wanted to follow Master, so it just came running after..." Qingluan concisely summarized the incident, with emphasis on two points.

*Firstly, Master did not want this egg.*

*Secondly, the egg hounded them on its own.*

The three men: ...

*Ha ha!*

"What egg, you're the egg, your whole family is eggs! This one said already, this one is the great bloodfire deity! How dare you mortals all scorn this one like this. Wait until this one recovers his true phoenix form. Just you watch out!"

Qiao Mu stuck her leg out to kick it, yet who would've expected that the egg would roll behind Mo Lian and yell in a huff, "You're kicking me again, you're kicking me again!"

The egg was so heartbroken. *Why did he choose such an unreliable masta.*

"Oh, that's right, Little Master, Chirpy woke up," Qingluan added quickly.

This left Qiao Mu a bit stupefied, and she muttered nonstop on the inside: *How much did this disaster-courting curse make her miss!*

### **Chapter 1188: Spectacular Fortune**

No matter how much she stubbornly refused to admit it, how would these three astute men not know that she really had forgotten what had happened inside the Mystic Beast Forest.

However, seeing that she did not plan to say anything in order to save face, they just kept mum.

Mo Lian coughed lightly and changed the topic with a smile, saying, "Qiaoqiao, it's great now. Now that Little Fatty has woken up, you don't have to worry anymore."

Qiao Mu immediately fished out the little white squirrel and stroked its head.

The little squirrel nuzzled her hand happily before turning to glare at Mo Lian. "Who is Little Fatty!"

"You." Mo Lian suddenly reached out to lift it by the tail so that it hung upside down. He then said to it with a contrived smile, "Your body seems to have the aura of a sacred beast, although it is so faint that it is practically imperceptible. But you... are a bit strange."

The little white squirrel hastily tucked its head and wriggled its small body, flailing its limbs as it wailed, "Masta, Masta, Little Masta! Ahhh!"

*There is a monstrous big brother here who wants to seize me!*

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth as she swatted Mo Lian's hand away, placing this little fat squirrel on her knees. Afterwards, she gruffly cast the man a glance. "Stop bullying it all the time!"

Yet seeing that this little fat squirrel was clambering to snuggle in the little fellow's bosom, Mo Lian narrowed his eyes before promptly plucking it up and flinging it away once again.

"Piu..."

Qingluan covered his mouth and cackled up his sleeve.

"Masta!!" The little fat squirrel fled toward her as pitiful tears streamed down its cheeks.

How did it dare climb all over its master's body again under Mo Lian's oppressive stare? It could only hop onto the little fellow's shoulder and squat there well-behavedly, motionlessly petrified.

Qiao Mu propped her chin up with both hands and said with a sigh, "I'm a bit troubled, so stop making a fuss."

Seeing that she was a bit fatigued, he reached out to help her massage her temples. "Qiaoqiao, if you're tired, go rest a bit in the room."

“You’ve been cultivating from morning till night during this period of time. You weren’t able to eat well nor sleep soundly, so let’s nurse you back to the pink of health, okay?” Mo Lian asked gently.

Qiao Mu nodded. She also needed to make time for a trip back home. After all, her dad and mom were probably worried for her.

*\*Boom, boom, boom.\** At this time, the giant ape had trodded over, flumping down next to her on its butt.

Qiao Mu swept it an unhappy glance, ignoring it in a huff.

“Qiaoqiao, where did this ape come from.” Duan Yue really was awfully curious.

Although Qiaoqiao was unwilling to tell them, a lot of things must have happened after she came out from the secret realm.

Darling Qiao harrumphed before sweeping the giant ape a glance. “This guy? Picked it up in the forest.”

The trio instantly looked at her like she was an immortal.

*Could this child be even more bizarre?*

*After randomly wandering around the forest for several days, she not only picked up a phoenix egg, but also a giant ape of remarkable strength?*

“Why wasn’t I able to pick up anything when I went to the Mystic Beast Forest for practical training?” Situ Yi lamented dejectedly.

“Hahaha.” Duan Yue couldn’t resist guffawing. “Can you compare to our Qiaoqiao? Our Qiaoqiao is someone who inherently possesses spectacular fortune!”

Situ Yi scratched his nose before nodding in agreement. “That is indeed the case.”

“Oh, that’s right, Little Junior Sister, do you still remember...” Before Situ Yi could finish speaking, he saw Duan Yue and Mo Lian both turning around to glare at him.

“Cough.” Situ Yi faked a cough and instantly shut his mouth.

### **Chapter 1189: Sorrow**

“Remember what.” Seeing Situ Yi stopping halfway through his words, Qiao Mu involuntarily looked toward him in puzzlement.

Situ Yi sent the other two a look before responding, “Mhm, that, do you still remember the Young Master of Beijing Manor, Ding Yun?”

Qiao Mu looked at her Senior Brother Situ expressionlessly before shaking her head without missing a beat, with no fluctuation of emotion on her indifferent face. “Don’t know him.”

On the side, Duan Yue kind of wanted to laugh, but he also sympathized a bit with that pitiable Young Master Ding.

Most likely, Qiaoqiao was completely unaware of everything that had happened ever since getting transferred out of the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm until now.

Qiao Mu pondered while creasing her brows. "Who is this? Do I know him?"

Mo Lian pinched her small face. "Don't dwell on it if you don't know him. It's only a person of no concern."

Situ Yi also sighed softly. "Don't think about it then, Little Junior Sister."

"Alright, Qiaoqiao should be tired, so you guys leave quickly! I won't be seeing you out." Mo Lian directly showed them the door before standing up and pulling Xiao Qiao to the bedchamber.

"Qiaoqiao, take a nap and rest well. What do you want to eat later?"

"Mo Lian, do you smell something stinky?" While walking, the little fellow inadvertently yanked his sleeve over and took a sniff.

Mo Lian: ...

He turned to lean in close, whispering in her ear, "You haven't bathed for many days! It's your body that is stinky. Every time I call for you to bathe together, you keep telling me, cultivate, cultivate, cultivate!"

Qiao Mu: !

Duan Yue propped up his chin, sighing as he watched the two leave while glued to each other.

"They're about to have their marriage ceremony." As Situ Yi watched the two leave while hand in hand, he crossed his arms and remarked, "Upon looking closely, they are quite well-matched, no?"

However, Duan Yue only stood there while gazing into the distance, not uttering a sound for a long time.

Situ Yi looked back before patting his shoulder with a sigh. "Let's go, Brother Duan Yue, let this brother treat you to wine."

"Hmph, does someone as carefree as me need to drown my sorrows with wine?" Duan Yue brushed away his hand and stood up, saying, "But accompanying you for two swigs is okay."

*Yes, you don't need to drown your sorrows with wine. Your sorrows are all written in your eyes!* Situ Yi shook his head in resignation.

Love truly devastated the common people.

—Section break—

This nap of our dear Qiao Mu's was super long as she slept for a full one day and night. By the time she woke up, it was already noon of the next day.

From the fact that she could sleep for so long, it was evident that she truly was quite tired.

After sleeping her fill, Qiao Mu was full of energy now, and she flipped down from the bed with a stomp.

Upon hearing her movements, Shaoyao pushed open the doors to enter, and she beamed as she called out, "Miss, you've finally woken up!"

“Shaoyao.”

Shaoyao excitedly set down the washbasin in her hands before running to Qiao Mu and grasping her hands, “Miss, you finally recognize me. Yesterday, I was still a bit doubtful when His Highness told me that you had already recovered. Seeing today that you are alright and without any problems, Shaoyao truly is too happy.”

“What can happen to me!” Qiao Mu put her hands on her hips and limbered up her small arms and legs. “Today, come with me on my trip home.”

Shaoyao covered her mouth and informed with a smile, “His Highness has already prepared a carriage so that Miss can go home after waking up and eating.”

Afterwards, Qiao Mu sat at the table and started eating a pastry with her chopsticks.

### **Chapter 1190: Barred Outside the Door**

When Qiao Mu turned around and saw Shaoyao chuckling to herself with a lowered head, she couldn't help but ask in wonder, “What are you laughing secretly for?”

“No-Nothing.” She just recalled that day when His Highness messed about with Miss in grabbing food with their hands.

The queen had caught him on the spot with his oily hands, and recalling it now made her unable to restrain her smile.

“So weird.” Qiao Mu ate another pastry and drank half a bowl of porridge before rubbing her small, protruding belly. “Where is Mo Lian? He hasn't returned yet.”

“His Highness is discussing matters with Mister Shangguan. He should be wrapping up soon.”

“Crown Prince Consort, Commandery Princess Yi'an is requesting an audience.” Xiao'xi'zi quickly walked inside.

“Who is she?” Qiao Mu set down her utensils and asked in puzzlement.

Shaoyao explained with a smile, “The day before yesterday, Commandery Princess Yi'an and all the royal concubines sent gifts to congratulate Miss's advancement.”

“Oh.” Qiao Mu wiped her small mouth as she nodded and asked, “You accepted them all?”

“They're all in the small storeroom. Does Miss want to go take a look?”

“No need.” Qiao Mu waved her small hand. “They're all secular items, so what's there to see.”

“That is so.” Shaoyao nodded, aware that her miss had loads more good stuff on hand, so it was natural that her miss would turn her nose up at these items.

After standing by the side for a good while, Xiao'xi'zi could not help but inquire when he saw that the crown prince consort did not respond, “Does the crown prince consort want this servant to turn away the commandery princess?”

“Turn her away.” Qiao Mu nodded. She did not have the leisure to see this person and then that person. If she had that time, then she might as well quietly refine some pills.

Xiao’xi’zi retreated out of the room with a nod. Subsequently, he went up to Commandery Princess Yi’an with a smile and informed, “Will the commandery princess excuse me. The little master is still resting, so if the commandery princess has something to say, you might as well leave this servant with a message. When the little master wakes up, this servant will then pass it on.”

Commandery Princess Yi’an was stunned, as if not expecting Qiao Mu to bar her outside the door.

*Even if it was on account of the queen dowager, no one could do such a thing without regard to other people’s pride. How unversed was this young crown prince consort about the ways of the world?*

However, Yi’an did not show any dissatisfaction on her face and just shook her head. “No need, Since the crown prince consort is still resting, I will not be disturbing any further. I will come drop in again another day.”

“Alright.” Xiao’xi’zi was all smiles as he nodded. “Allow this servant to see the commandery princess out.”

Afterwards, Yi’an turned to leave, her deep gaze looking up above the palace.

*The young crown prince consort was probably not so easy to deal with.*

“Commandery Princess, she does not like us, so why do we have to come and curry favor with her.” Xu’er fumed indignantly while following behind her.

“What do you understand.” Yi’an cast her a faint glance. “Only by knowing your enemy and yourself can you never be defeated.”

“Although this crown prince consort may be young, she exudes an absolute bizarreness.” Yi’an clenched her fists. “Her cultivation is too strange. In all my years, I have never seen anyone who could break through to level-14 cultivation at age 15.”

“It must be because His Highness the Crown Prince gave her many miracle elixirs.” Xu’er pursed her lips and said, “I have heard that people with these pill-induced false cultivation states are actually useless. Once they enter combat, they will get utterly routed in moments.”

Yet Yi’an glanced at her in amusement before saying with a shake of her head, “That might not be the case.”