

My Crown 1251

Chapter 1251: Baggage...

Qiao Mu deadpanned, "It's a lie."

Shaoyao chortled in amusement.

The crown prince: ...

This was bad, his darling was getting better at duping people.

Look at how skillful she was in making his heart soar for one moment before letting it plunge into the pits in the next moment.

His mood—his entire being—rose and fell, floated and sank, with her. *Uw, his heart hurt so much!*

Mo Lian's body swayed, and he leaned on her, consulting, "Darling, let's not go boating today. What do you think of hiking?"

"Today I want to go have tea with Miss Li."

"Who is Miss Li?" *Is it more important than accompanying your Hubby?*

Mo Lian's handsome face was grumpy as he gazed at his little wife unhappily. "Then I'll go with you."

However, Qiao Mu immediately became displeased when she heard this. "It's a get-together between bosom girl friends. What are you going for?"

If you sit there like a national treasure, how were they girls supposed to share secrets?

After being disdained by his wife like this, the crown prince was also unhappy. He lifted up Qiao Mu, who already had her hair done, and snuggled against her soft body. "We're going together, or else you go hiking with Hubby. Choose one!"

In any case, as people of the pugilistic world, they didn't pay particular attention to segregation between the sexes.

Originally, their Sikong Planet was more relaxed in restrictions towards cultivators and the like.

Since Crown Prince Mo had made up his mind to follow his own wife the entire time, it made Qiao Mu both amused and exasperated.

This person was too annoying!

"I also made an appointment with Senior Sister Liang and the eighth princess. What are you joining in for!" *This was a get-together for us girls.*

Crown Prince Mo frowned. "If you don't bring me, I'll tell Mom."

Shaoyao guffawed, after which she hastily walked out to prepare breakfast for the two darlings inside.

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him. "Other people aren't bringing their husbands."

"Then let them bring them."

“What is good about chatting in a teahouse. It would be better to go for a spring outing on Fu Mountain and have a barbeque!”

Qiao Mu fell into contemplation. Going on a spring outing was indeed an excellent idea in this great weather, so she reluctantly nodded her head. “You’re so annoying! Then you go inform them.”

She wasn’t happy about having to go inform each and every person.

Crown Prince Mo nodded jubilantly as he poked her small forehead. “Okay, okay, we’ll be setting out in an hour.”

After saying this, he gleefully went outside to instruct people in preparation.

Seeing the crown prince, this guy, run off merrily, Qiao Mu’s depressed mood from yesterday dispersed. She mumbled to herself as she looked out the window, “We’ll cross the bridge when we come to it. Why should I let those irrelevant people affect my mood.”

Her mood relaxed further when she glimpsed the fair and tender face in the mirror, and she stood up to walk outside.

At this time in her previous life, she was still in melancholy day and night because she had yet to trigger her mystic meridians. With this comparison, the current her was simply too fortunate.

What else did she have to complain about with things like this?

Her life was still moving on, and she just had to look forward. What was she afraid of? If worse comes to worst, she just had to counter every move they made with her own.

“Qiaoqiao.” Just as she walked out of the courtyard, she saw Qiao Zhongbang and Wei Ziqin walking over.

“Dad, Mom.” The little fellow greeted them briskly.

Seeing that she was in quite a good mood, Wei Ziqin felt more at ease. She quickly walked up and grasped her daughter’s hand, saying, “Xiao Mo told Mom that he is going to bring you out to have fun later. That’s good. You should go out to drive away your cares, don’t think too much. No matter what, you are Dad and Mom’s Qiaoqiao, our treasured daughter.”

Qiao Mu nodded her small head.

Chapter 1252: Spring Outing

As a result of His Highness the Crown Prince’s arrangements, the original get-together between four sisters bewilderingly transformed into a dozen-person spring outing on Fu Mountain.

Besides welcoming Miss Li’s fiancé, Young Sir Pei Yidao of the Count of Jian’an’s Estate, he also thoughtfully invited Miss Li’s sister-in-law, Pei Jia.

It was good for the sister-in-laws to get closer to each other, and it was even better if they didn’t have the time to snatch his wife from him. That would be the best.

His Highness even very thoughtfully found companions for his eighth sister and Senior Sister Liang, who were both single. They were respectively Shi Guangyun, the second young sir of the State Duke of Qing's Estate, and Hui Fan, the second brother of the Royal Guard Commander Hui Feng.

Thus, the four-person gathering between four bosom friends expanded into a nine-person gathering.

When the crown prince was getting ready to set out, he bumped into his twelfth brother, who insisted on coming while dragging along the Song Family's Song Xiaotie.

On the other hand, when Qiao Mu was about to set out, the little monk latched onto her thigh and wailed miserably.

Consequently, she could only helplessly set out with the monk.

Our dear little Qiao Sen had yet to return from the academy, while Xiao Lin'er had gone with Shaoyao to their cousin Pu Ruolan's place.

Yet after that, on the way to Fu Mountain, the twelve-person party bumped into Duan Yue, Situ Yi, and Liu Yexin, who just "coincidentally" happened to be passing by.

Hence, the original arrangement of tea for four transformed into a fifteen-person spring outing plus barbeque.

The group sat together in an extremely spacious and extravagant carriage, cheerfully chatting while drinking tea during the ride.

Qiao Mu exasperatedly fondled the little monk in her lap, pinching his tiny ears and rubbing his tiny face. She teased him in a rare bout of banter, "We're going to eat barbeque, but it's not like you can."

"This young monk can eat greens and mushrooms."

"Who is roasting mushrooms for you?" Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him.

Liang Qingqing couldn't resist taking the little monk into her hands. "Little Junior Sister, where did you pick up this adorkable little monk? He's so cute."

"Benefactress!" The little monk wiggled his tiny arms and legs, trying his utmost to climb back into Qiao Mu's lap.

Liang Qingqing grinned from ear to ear as she kneaded his tiny face.

"This little fellow is too interesting. How old are you, little monk."

"This young monk is four and a half."

"Hahahaha, such a serious little expression. You're too amusing." It was like Liang Qingqing had found some toy she liked, loving the little monk too much to part with him.

Yet the little monk disdained her very much, continuously throwing away her hand and squirming his tiny arms and legs to pounce back into Qiao Mu's lap.

Mo Lian was very happy upon seeing this, and he gave Senior Sister Liang an extremely friendly gaze. He scooted near his wifey and said with a smile, "Qiaoqiao, later when we arrive..."

“Sister-in-Law!” Twelfth Mo’s voice interrupted the couple’s conversation.

Therefore, Qiao Mu looked up and glanced in his direction.

When they met just earlier, this funny prince had been trying to get close to her, which resulted in his eldest brother nearly throwing him out of the carriage.

“Eldest Brother, why aren’t you letting me talk to Sister-in-Law,” Mo Yu complained in a huff.

“What can you possibly say.” Mo Lian swept his younger brother a contemptuous little gaze.

“With you, the only thing you can possibly talk about is the peach.”

“What peach?” Qiao Mu blinked.

“Eldest Sister-in-Law.” This simply stabbed at Mo Yu’s painful memory, and he immediately said with bitterness, “Eldest Brother was so mean. He was so petty that he didn’t even let me take another look at the peach you gave him.”

“He wasn’t like this before.”

Yet Mo Lian merely twitched his mouth before saying to Qiao Mu quietly, “Give him two peaches to stuff his mouth. He has harped on about this peach for roughly seven to eight years.”

Chapter 1253: Eldest Sister-in-Law~

“Eldest Brother, you’re still making fun of me,” Mo Yu protested in a huff.

Mo Lian cast him a glance in exasperation while shaking his head.

Today, the youth was wearing a dark, narrow-sleeved short garment, with his fine, black hair casually tied up high into a ponytail. This getup made him appear lively and spirited.

He had good looks and scholarship, was bright and also sensible. It was just that he was still a bit uninhibited.

It was no wonder that when he told his royal father last night that he was going to entrust Yu’er with the kingdom, his royal father looked as if the sky was about to collapse.

He seemed as if he wished for nothing more than to hug his thigh and bawl out bitterly.

In reality, even though Yu’er was still young, some of his views and opinions left quite the impression.

He was a good child. Given time and with meticulous nurturing, he would certainly become a wise king.

Even though a year’s time was a bit rushed, it was not impossible to nurture this child into someone who could shoulder this responsibility.

But now, it seemed like he wasn’t even able to spare a year’s time.

“Here.” Qiao Mu took out a platter of fresh and juicy peaches from her inner world before she beckoned everyone to come take one.

She had thrown some of these peaches into her inner world, but there weren’t many left now.

When she thought about how Paradise Planet was still sealed shut, Qiao Mu became a bit dejected.

She wondered when her little Qiuqiu would wake up. She somewhat missed that noisy little fellow.

“Eldest Sister-in-Law, it’s really yummy.” When Song Xiaotie turned around and saw the twelfth prince, he almost swallowed his tongue.

Really now, was there a need to look like you’re about to cry because of how tasty it was?

Qiao Mu also twitched her mouth uncontrollably. However, when she saw his pitiable look, her heart softened and she took a few more from her inner world to give to him. “Take them and eat them slowly.”

“Eldest Sister-in-Law~” Yu’er really liked Eldest Sister-in-Law!

Mo Lian stretched out his palm, pushing aside that fellow’s face that had gotten too up close and personal.

“Scram!”

Eldest Brother, so you were this kind of an older brother!

There was an amiable atmosphere in the carriage, and everyone in the carriage cracked up. At this time, the carriage turned on to a mountainous path that led up Fu Mountain.

Because the carriage was too large, they alighted and planned to walk up the mountain.

As it had just passed 9 o’clock in the morning, the weather was clear and bright, and the morning breeze blew gently. They could see the green mountains in the distance, putting them in an excellent mood.

The Mo capital fortification could be considered to be the most flawless fortification in the entire Sikong Planet.

At present, Southern Baili, Northern Wei, and the other kingdoms were all following their example in building this kind of fortification.

If the zombie situation could be controlled and slowly ameliorated, then everything would be even more perfect.

The group of people laughed and shot the breeze as they hiked up the mountain.

Not long after they departed, several mounts and carriages also arrived at the foot of Fu Mountain.

The Vassal Prince of An’nan, dressed in a crimson riding outfit, energetically dismounted his horse and tossed his whip to the boy servant nearby.

Meanwhile, the girls walked down lissomely from the carriages, and they whispered to each other while looking up at the hill.

“It is still the vassal prince who has good ideas. How could a flower-viewing gathering be as interesting as a spring outing!” The young sir who spoke smiled obsequiously.

Everyone swept him a contemptuous gaze in ridicule.

"Fifth Young Sir Zheng, has your Zheng Family been doing alright recently." A heavy-jowled and pot-bellied young man smiled as he looked at that Fifth Young Sir of the Zheng Family.

This remark prompted several people's sniggers.

"Ay, Young Sir Xu's words are not correct. It is commonly said that even a shipwrecked boat possesses iron nails, much less the august Zheng Estate. It is not possible for it to collapse just like that."

Fifth Young Sir Zheng's face immediately flushed red.

Chapter 1254: Your Highness, What a Coincidence!

Everyone followed suit and mocked him, making his face so red that it could compare to a monkey's butt.

Fatty Wu Xiao'en was unable to stand by and watch anymore. He couldn't resist brandishing his arms while scolding, "You guys need not jabber about whether something will happen to the Zheng Estate. I'm telling you all, Sixth Young Sir is my bro. No matter what, you people shouldn't jeer at people from the Zheng Estate on Sixth Young Sir's account."

When everyone heard his words, they recalled that young genius Sixth Zheng from the Zheng Family, and they involuntarily felt put out, instantly shutting their mouths.

The Vassal Prince of An'nan didn't comment on this situation. Instead, he turned to a slim and graceful young girl standing there among the other females and invited with a smile, "Commandery Princess, after you."

Yi'an nodded and took slow, light steps toward the mountain with elegance and poise.

The Vassal Prince of An'nan's eyes flickered, and he immediately walked next to her. He said with a smile, "If Commandery Princess feels tired, I can order people to carry you up with a sedan chair."

Commandery Princess Yi'an replied softly, "Many thanks for the vassal prince's concern. If we do not hike up the mountain and use sedan chairs for everything, then would going on a spring outing not lose its meaning?"

"Commandery Princess's words are wise." The Vassal Prince of An'nan laughed out loud as he agreed with a nod, "Then let us walk up. It is said that if we ascend the peak before noon, we can see the extraordinary sight of Fu Mountain beneath the red sun."

"It is indeed so." Yi'an remarked with an extremely faint smile, "The scenery on Fu Mountain has always been wonderful. If the vassal prince finds time in your leisure, there is no harm in coming here more often."

The two walked in the lead while chatting and smiling.

The seven to eight damsels squeezed behind them in disorder as they exchanged glances with each other in indignation.

“Look at how pleased with herself she is. If the queen dowager had not taken her in, how would she have her current glory? She would just be groveling pitifully inside the declining Marquis of Su’an’s Estate.”

One noble lady couldn’t stand Commandery Princess Yi’an’s affected behavior and gossiped in envy.

“Oh my, my, is this not the lady of the Lu Family? The scent of jealousy is so thick that I cannot block it from hitting me in the face,” the third miss of the Marquis of Placation’s Estate, Xu Mingzhu, jeered.

“Third Sister.” Her younger sister from a concubine, Xu Mingxin, automatically tugged at Xu Mingzhu’s sleeve when she saw her provoking the miss of the Lu Family and stirring up trouble again.

However, Xu Mingzhu brusquely flung away her fourth sister’s hand. “Are my words not correct?”

You’ve got to be joking, that was Commandery Princess Yi’an, the favorite of the queen dowager. How could she not cozy up to her?

It was fine if these fools offended Commandery Princess Yi’an themselves, but don’t let the commandery princess think that she, Xu Mingzhu, was also talking badly behind her back.

Miss Lu glared at Xu Mingzhu and then turned her face aside, ignoring her.

The other ladies surrounded a woman who was wearing a face veil and arching her head, inquiring fawningly, “Fengyan, did you not say that the second young sir would be coming today?”

“Something came up for Second Cousin,” Yang Fengyan answered complacently.

However, when she looked at those women out of the corner of her eye, her cold gaze involuntarily contained a hint of scorn.

How could these fools deserve to have a crush on Second Cousin!

The party walked for more than an hour.

“Ah!” Suddenly, Commandery Princess Yi’an gasped, which drew everyone’s attention.

They saw a large group of young men and women sitting in a circle on a hill at the peak. They also directed their gazes over upon seeing the newcomers.

Your Highness, what a coincidence!

Chapter 1255: Not Inviting

Commandery Princess Yi’an was beaming with delight.

Heavens, could this be fate? They had a chance encounter without any kind of prior appointment!

What was this if it wasn’t fate?

Evidently, this laughable commandery princess completely treated the group of people beside the crown prince as background scenery!

“Ah, it is His Highness. His Highness the Crown Prince is also here.” Miss Lu, Xu Mingzhu, and the bunch of young ladies also gazed over excitedly with blushing faces.

The Vassal Prince of An'nan let out a hearty laugh and was the first to walk up and cup his fists in greeting. "Greetings to Your Highness. Your Highness is on an outing with the crown prince consort? Ah, the twelfth prince is also here. Brother Guangyun, everyone, excuse me for my lack of manners."

Mo Lian reflexively swept him a glance before giving him an indifferent nod.

Shi Guangyun and the others stood up to exchange greetings, as well.

Meanwhile, Darling Qiao, Senior Sister Liang, and Duan Yue didn't move their behinds as they continued to eat while sitting calmly.

There was already a nice selection of wild game on the platter. Simultaneously, several larger pieces of rabbit meat were rotating on the spit. Grease was crackling on its surface, wafting over an aromatic fragrance.

The Vassal Prince of An'nan's party had walked for an entire morning, and it was already nearing noon. Their eyes involuntarily zoned in on the food roasting on the spit.

This was way too sumptuous. Besides pork, beef, mutton, and other kinds of meat used for roasting, the crown prince's party also prepared various fruits and vegetables.

They really knew how to enjoy life!

But... they had already waited for half the day. *No one in the crown prince's party was going to invite them to sit down and eat together?*

Was this appropriate?

When people meet by chance on the mountain, shouldn't they hang out together and share their food?

Qiao Mu discovered that the flock of damsels were staring at her with very weird gazes.

How would she know that they were waiting for her to invite them to eat!

Her status was the most noble out of all the girls there. As long as she invited them, the other people would certainly have no objections.

The eighth princess, Mo You, was about to go crazy from stifling her laughter.

According to her interaction with Qiao Mu.

This group of people were probably going to get left out in the cold...

Her young sister-in-law definitely did not think of inviting them at all!

Because, they weren't familiar with each other!

The amusement on Mo You's face was infinitely magnified.

Qiao Mu swept her glance over the group of women and then picked up a carrot, stuffing it in the little monk's hands.

She herself calmly picked up half a rabbit drumstick as she urged Mo You and them, "Eat while it's hot, don't waste it."

“Benefactress, try the roasted mushroom. It’s delicious!”

“Do you want to mix in some mincemeat and make a mincemeat with mushroom dish? It’s very fragrant.” Qiao Mu blinked her eyes as she attempted to hoodwink him.

“No!!” The little monk cried in a huff, “This young monk is vegetarian.”

Liang Qingqing couldn’t resist rubbing his tiny bald head when she saw how adorable he was being. “Little monk, how about you resume secular life!”

“Nonsense!” The little monk spread his tiny hands and struggled to push away Liang Qingqing’s palm. “Why should this young monk resume secular life?”

“If you don’t resume secular life how can you marry a wife?” Liang Qingqing teased, “Quickly resume secular life so that you can marry a wife when you grow up.”

When he heard this, the little monk thoughtfully raised his head. But before he could ask “could I marry Benefactress,” Mo Lian stuffed his mouth with a carrot. “Don’t, you had better continue being a monk.”

When the Vassal Prince of An’nan and his group saw that they were ignoring them completely, they could not help but find it embarrassing.

Meanwhile, the commandery princess’s gaze flickered. Just as she was about to walk forward, a masked man in gray clothes suddenly appeared before her, slashing at her with a saber.

“Watch out, Commandery Princess!”

Chapter 1256: Entertainment Programme

The Vassal Prince of An’nan, Chou Fu, strode forward as he reached out to embrace Commandery Princess Yi’an’s slim waist with his muscular arm.

He hugged her tightly into his embrace.

This action was done in one breath and gave off a very manly feeling.

However, as the two people were neither married nor engaged, this kind of overly intimate action looked extremely uncanny in everyone’s eyes.

The noble ladies all reached out to cover their mouths in shock.

Yi’an was also both alarmed and furious. She tried to struggle, but the Vassal Prince of An’nan’s iron arms were so secure around her waist that she couldn’t break free immediately.

Amidst the people’s shouts, Vassal Prince Chou Fu swiftly struck out at the gray-clothed person’s chest with his palm.

The gray-clothed person didn’t even utter a sound, merely getting pushed back with the Vassal Prince of An’nan’s palm strike.

In the blink of an eye, the person fearlessly charged over again with the momentum of killing Commandery Princess Yi’an with a single slash of the saber.

Yi'an originally did not possess a high cultivation, and she had yet to recover her wits from this sudden assassination. This caused her to reflexively shrink into the Vassal Prince of An'nan's embrace, her fair white hands tightly grabbing the lapels on his chest.

The gray-clothed person, along with his three subordinates, surrounded the Vassal Prince of An'nan and attacked him simultaneously.

The valiant vassal prince warded off those people's attacks while hugging Commandery Princess Yi'an's waist with one arm and only occasionally retaliating with his sword.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu's party was standing far away from them.

When the gray-clothed assassin appeared on site with his subordinates, Qiao Mu and the others' first reaction was quite hilarious.

They simultaneously reached out to grab the spit, the platter, the meat, etc., and moved backwards with them to avoid the possibility of the dust that got kicked up during the fight spoiling their food.

That's why they were all deadpan when they saw the vassal prince saving the damsel in distress.

After moving the food and equipment to a safe distance, everyone sat down on the lawn and continued to drink and eat collectedly.

After the Vassal Prince of An'nan stabbed that gray-clothed man with his sword, the man quickly waved his hand and beat a hasty retreat with the other assassins.

They came quickly and ran off quickly, the whole incident taking no more than 10 minutes.

Duan Yue shook his head speechlessly. "Their performance is too fake."

With Duan Yue, Situ Yi, and company's intelligence, as well as those people's overly fake performances, there was no hiding it from them.

Crown Prince Mo said with a smile, "No matter, just treat it as an entertainment programme to go with our meal."

"What entertainment programme? Why don't I understand what you guys are talking about." Liang Qingqing was not as crafty as the rest and simply didn't understand what performance these people were talking about. She only knew that the people at the royal court were quite calculative.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows and looked over at Yi'an and the Vassal Prince of An'nan before retracting her gaze. She then said to Liang Qingqing, "Just ignore them."

A group of buffoons making fools of themselves.

To obtain the beauty's favor, the Vassal Prince of An'nan actually arranged such an unfathomable performance of saving the damsel in distress.

It truly made one unable to form a favorable impression of him.

On the other end, the farce came to a hasty end with the Vassal Prince of An'nan gently placating the terror-stricken Commandery Princess Yi'an.

Afterward, the Vassal Prince of An'nan volunteered to escort Commandery Princess Yi'an back to the palace.

Yet Commandery Princess Yi'an's gaze kept drifting over in Qiao Mu's direction as she glanced at the crown prince through the crowd in infatuation.

Chapter 1257: A Roadblock

Unfortunately, none of the people in Qiao Mu's party paid Commandery Princess Yi'an any attention. After they finished eating and had ample rest, they simply packed up their equipment and continued hiking deeper into Fu Mountain.

When Yi'an saw that none of them inquired about her possible injuries or how she was feeling after her scare, she couldn't help but feel aggrieved.

Soon, the Vassal Prince of An'nan cancelled their outing with the pretext that the commandery princess had suffered a scare, and he ordered everyone to head home by themselves.

While he himself escorted Commandery Princess Yi'an back to the palace with legitimate reason.

After that farce with the Vassal Prince of An'nan concluded, Qiao Mu's party continued laughing and chatting on their hike before finally parting ways in the afternoon.

Qiao Mu, who had not slept well the night before, was tired by now.

So after boarding the carriage, she leaned against the crown prince for a pillow to take a short rest with closed eyes, but she didn't expect that she would fall asleep so quickly.

Mo Lian stroked the back of her head before covering her abdomen with a blanket.

While on the side, the little monk was sprawled out on his back, snoring away after being tired out from a day's play.

Mo Lian just had the carriage driver park on the side of the road to allow his Qiaoqiao to properly catch up on sleep.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu slept for a full two hours before waking up.

When she saw that the carriage she was in was still at the foot of Fu Mountain, she couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

"We haven't left."

"The carriage rocking will affect your sleep." Mo Lian brushed away the locks of hair hanging in front of her cheeks. "I'll send you back right now."

Qiao Mu nodded as she gave a yawn. When she turned her head and saw the little monk sleeping sweetly while sprawled on his back, she couldn't help finding it funny.

This little fellow had gotten tired out from the day's events, so she'd let him keep sleeping for now.

The carriage driver exhaled before driving the carriage away from Fu Mountain towards the city district.

Mo Lian took out the pre-prepared tea and refreshments from the carriage compartment before feeding his wifey for a bit.

Suddenly, Qiao Mu thought of something and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Mo Lian, why do you think that Vassal Prince of An'nan planned such an episode? He wants to marry Commandery Princess Yi'an for his wife? He likes her?"

Mo Lian broke into a laugh. "What kind of like can exist between them? At most, mutual benefit."

The little fellow pursed her lips. Yet just as she picked up her tea to take a sip, she felt the carriage halt.

The tea she had almost fed into her mouth nearly splashed out.

Next to her, the crown prince deftly grasped her small hand, helping her steady herself.

"What's wrong." The carriage driver's skills were quite proficient. He was level-headed and usually didn't drive the carriage so joltingly.

"Your Highness, it, it is..." That carriage driver's voice contained hints of surprise and helplessness.

After reaching out to lift the curtain, Qiao Mu saw a carriage being forcibly obstructed in the middle of the bustling street.

The woman blocking the carriage with her hands on her hips, accompanied by four to five palace guards, was actually a bit familiar.

"Mo Lian, come and see quickly. Who is this? She looks a bit familiar." Qiao Mu couldn't resist tugging at his sleeve.

When Crown Prince Mo stuck his head next to hers and looked out, his expression basically darkened at once.

Qiao Mu couldn't help but inquire curiously when she witnessed his instant change in expression, "Who is this person?"

This woman blocking the middle of the street was precisely the fourth princess Mo Shuang!

She had simply abandoned the royal family's dignity! With a darkened expression, Mo Lian reached out for the curtain to alight from the carriage.

Chapter 1258: Save Me, Qiaoqiao

Mo Lian, who was wearing a darkened expression, was just about to alight from the carriage and order her to stop when the fourth princess Mo Shuang suddenly shouted, "Go."

The four to five royal guards in her retinue thus swarmed over, attempting to break into the carriage in the middle of the street.

Meanwhile, the pedestrians made themselves scarce as they gazed at that woman with weirded out expressions.

Qiao Mu leaned against the window and watched the commotion with gusto. She would only occasionally tug at Mo Lian's sleeve to ask, "Mo Lian, guess what is inside that carriage."

Crown Prince Mo's expression could not turn any darker.

He practically did not need to guess to know what this fourth princess was getting so rambunctious about!

There was definitely a peerless pretty boy inside this carriage. Otherwise, she wouldn't be wasting so much energy to seize the person from his carriage in the middle of the street.

Because Fourth Princess Mo Shuang was totally uninterested in everything except for pretty boys.

Her greatest hobby in this life was collecting all kinds of pretty boys. The best was if she could bring the pretty boys home and keep them at her princess's estate.

If not for the fact that the king later ruthlessly cut down on her monthly stipend, no more pretty boys would be able to fit in the princess's estate by this time.

Everyone knew that this person was absolutely the anomaly of the Mo Kingdom capital.

The fantastic and incomprehensible occurrences pertaining to this princess could be retold endlessly for three days and two nights.

The common people who recognized the princess and saw her in a deadlock with a carriage that she stopped all halted as they cast over curious gazes.

However, they knew very well that this princess didn't have a good temper.

Hence, in order to avoid triggering her, they quietly holed up in nooks and corners to watch the show.

Not long afterwards, someone pulled apart a carriage wall with a bam, and a figure inside flew out with a swish. After springing off a stall with a light step, the person rapidly flew towards Qiao Mu's direction.

"Wow!" The peanut gallery all revealed looks of "a pretty boy as expected" while giving Fourth Princess Mo Shuang contemptuous gazes.

Heavens, Princess Mo Shuang was seizing pretty boys from the street again, sure enough. She probably wouldn't be able to change this habit of hers even until death.

Qiao Mu was currently watching the ruckus while sprawled on the window of the carriage.

Suddenly, that carriage stopped in the middle of the street suddenly fell apart after all the prying on its frame, and a person flew out from within.

She automatically gaped when her glance swept over.

Wasn't this the eldest young sir of the Qin Estate, Qin Xuan?

"Mo Lian, Mo Lian, it's the Qin Family's Eldest Qin."

"I saw." Mo Lian's handsome face darkened, so incensed that he didn't want to speak. He pulled Qiao Mu into his arms.

Their carriage was kicked open from the outside with a bam, and a figure frantically barged into the carriage. His eyes lit up when he noticed Qiao Mu.

He cried out in a panic, "Save me, Qiaoqiao!"

He launched himself at Qiao Mu in a flash.

"Scram!!" Crown Prince Mo rudely kicked at that man's face.

Eldest Qin swiftly dodged to the side before scrambling behind Qiao Mu. "Save me, Qiaoqiao!"

Before Qiao Mu could reply, she heard the carriage driver's tragic scream from outside.

Immediately afterwards, someone forcefully tore the carriage curtain, and a woman viciously hopped onto their carriage. She berated before even making out who was inside the carriage, "Get out of the way, you little witch!"

"Insolent!" Mo Lian rebuked in wrath.

Fourth Princess Mo Shuang instinctually gave a shudder. When she finally saw that it was the crown prince sitting inside the carriage, her pretty face instantly turned bitter green.

Chapter 1259: Beating Up the Fourth Princess

Hea-Heavens! Why would the crown prince be here?

Mo Shuang reached out to cover her mouth in shock. Afterwards, she finally recognized Qiao Mu when she swept her gaze over at her.

"It's you!!" That day, she had barged into the King's Palace, beseeching Royal Father to sanction a marriage and bestow the eldest young sir to her.

Yet it was this d*mned crown prince consort who had immobilized Royal Father inside the main hall with witchcraft! She was sitting inside the king's chambers and eating leisurely, while Gong Chang'an did not dare offend her either.

Mo Shuang felt her scalp about to explode now. She finally comprehended that she had headlessly barged into the crown prince and crown prince consort's carriage!

She wanted to cry on the inside. Normally, she would flee from the crown prince as far as possible whenever she saw him.

After all, she dared not be impudent to this crown prince.

If she provoked the crown prince, her days would only end up getting worse!

"Crown, Crown Prince." Mo Shuang retreated a step with an embarrassed smile. She dared not act impetuously anymore, but her eyes were still uncontrollably ogling the eldest young sir.

The eldest young sir had meekly curled up inside a corner of the carriage, biting his fingers as he hid behind Qiao Mu.

He gazed at Qiao Mu pitifully with an expression that said "this young sir is so scared."

However, Qiao Mu merely cast him a glance before turning her head back around uncontrollably.

The eldest young sir was stunned as he mused in wonder: *Was Mu Xiao Bao looking down on him just now?*

Qiao Mu really was looking down on him!

An adult man was actually being pursued like a dog by the fourth princess Mo Shuang, who possessed no cultivation at all!

It would be strange if she didn't look down on him!

"Xiao Bao." The eldest young sir raised his smooth and lustrous paw, very carefully tugging at the fluttering ribbon beneath Qiao Mu's sleeves.

Slap! Mo Lian forcefully slapped away his hand and carried Qiao Mu to his side. He then viciously stared at the eldest young sir with a warning gaze, "Scram out of the carriage immediately."

"No, I'm not getting out, this crazy woman is here. I'll get captured once I go out! I'm not going, not going, not going!" The expression on the eldest young sir's face made Mo Lian wish for nothing more than to kill him with a single slap.

What the heck were you acting for? With his cultivation, was it possible for him to be "unable to resist" a woman without any cultivation in a place like the Lower Star Domain?

No one would believe it if they heard it!

"Xiao Bao!!"

"Stop yelling!" Qiao Mu forcefully swung her hand and soundly whacked the eldest young sir's head.

Mo Lian: ...

Eldest Qin: ...

The next second, the little fellow lifted a leg and directly stomped the fourth princess Mo Shuang, whose expression had changed drastically, out of the carriage.

The eldest young sir clapped his hands excitedly while cheering, "Amazing, so amazing. Xiao Bao, beat her, beat her!"

Qiao Mu leaped out of the carriage.

She cast an imposing glance over the street with eyes like lightning.

Those bystanders who had furtively holed up in nooks and corners all jolted in fright, hastily shrinking their heads back into their hiding spots.

It didn't take two minutes for the sounds of a beating to come from the streets, accompanied by the fourth princess Mo Shuang's pig-slaughtering screams. "Don-Don't hit, don't hit, don't hit!!"

Just as Mo Shuang's royal guards attempted to save her, the crown prince, who had lifted the curtain to step down from the carriage, glared at them.

"Who dares to make a move?"

Those royal guards promptly scampered off in fright. They didn't have the leisure to care about the princess's life or death when they themselves were almost losing their lives from the crown prince's cold glower.

At this time, Qiao Mu executed a flying kick...

Chapter 1260: You Dare Rob Me?

Subsequently, that fourth princess Mo Shuang, while wearing a constipated expression, screeched with her eyes protruding in terror.

The next second, the crown prince consort's flying kick squarely hit her in the face, and she was sent flying with a swoosh into a small stall nearby.

A huge bam was heard, freaking out the auntie who had holed up underneath the stall, forcing her to clamber out from the back.

Upon turning around, however, the auntie gazed at the sprawling fourth princess in horror.

Goodness, wasn't this too tragic.

Blood was streaming from the fourth princess's nose, and her eyes had gotten swollen after getting beaten by that icy stoic face, looking exactly like two walnuts hanging from her eye sockets. Her appearance was as miserable as could be.

Qiao Mu pattered up to the fourth princess Mo Shuang.

This spooked the fourth princess into shuffling backwards in terror. She reflexively shielded her face with her hands as she screeched while shaking her head, "Don't hit. Don't hit, don't hit, don't hit!"

"Who is the little witch!" Qiao Mu interrogated with a cold expression.

Not to mention the fourth princess Mo Shuang who was flabbergasted, even Mo Lian, who was walking over from the carriage, couldn't help facepalming.

"Say it! Who is!"

As the fourth princess shakily gulped down her saliva, she observed the little lady's stoic face before quick-wittedly replying, "Me, me. I am, I am!"

"Pfft..." While leaning against the carriage, the eldest young sir bent one leg as he propped up his chin with his hand. He sighed while shaking his head repeatedly. "How worrisome."

After making such a commotion, it turned out that Xiao Bao, this child, had beat the other person up because she got scolded as "a little witch."

Yet here he had naively thought that dear Xiao Bao had finally been enlightened in regards to matters of the heart and would get angry for a hottie's sake...

Qiao Mu swept the fourth princess a glance. "Why did you barge into other people's carriages without permission!"

"I-I..." The fourth princess looked at the little lady in bewilderment.

“Say it!” Qiao Mu hollered.

The peanut gallery: ...

Why the heck did they have the impulse to laugh!

Did this freaking need to be explained? How undiscerning was this little lady to be unable to tell that this fourth princess barged into her carriage in order to seize this pretty boy, the eldest young sir of the Qin Estate.

“You’re committing robbery in broad daylight! Do I look so easy to rob?” Qiao Mu lifted her leg to kick again.

The fourth princess hastily shuffled her butt backwards as she waved her hands back and forth, shouting, “I don’t dare, I don’t dare. Don’t hit anymore, I don’t dare! I won’t rob anymore.”

Crown Prince Mo didn’t say anything anymore and was laughing on the side instead.

On the other hand, Eldest Young Sir Qin hopped down from the carriage and walked toward Qiao Mu in dejection.

Say, how blind was this lass to regard the fourth princess barging into the carriage as committing robbery?

However, Qiao Mu turned around to glare at him. “Leave.”

The eldest young sir: ...

Feeling very aggrieved inside, the eldest young sir pleaded with a pitiful look towards Qiao Mu. “Xiao Bao, for better or worse, we have spent many days together. Is it possible for you to treat me a bit better.”

“Bullsh*t, who is Xiao Bao!” Qiao Mu said to the eldest young sir with a deadpan expression, “Don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Eldest Young Sir Qin: ...

*Hey, this d*mn lass, you still want to hoodwink me at this point.*

Right now, even Yang Fengyan that dumb woman knew that she was the Mu Xiao Bao that had infiltrated their Qin Estate previously!

This little fellow just stubbornly refused to admit it!

Qiao Mu swept him a glance before turning around and pattering over to the crown prince. “I want to eat mini wontons.”