

## **My Crown 1271**

### **Chapter 1271: I've Seen Shameless People Before...**

At this time, a pretty boy dressed in white who was a bit on the thin side appeared at the entrance. He was ushered in by his entourage as they brought with them a large chest of gifts.

As they entered boisterously, a dozen servants were also encircling him.

The pretty boy's eyes flickered as he gazed at everyone present with a reserved smile.

Beside him was a full-bodied woman around 25 to 26 years old. She was dressed ostentatiously, with her hair fully adorned with pearls and jade.

She raised her chin arrogantly as she held onto the pretty boy's arm, her bulging opulence squeezing against it.

Certainly, none of the officials and their family members, nor the young sirs and ladies from the patrician families, had come with the pomp and ceremony those two were exhibiting.

Just look at how those dozen servants were dressed uniformly, not to mention the gold coins the size of their palms hanging from all of their necks.

Everyone scrutinized them peculiarly, sensing a thick stench of boorishness unique to the nouveau riche assaulting them head on.

"Hahaha! Aiyo, it is our Second Uncle-in-Law's big day today. Excuse us, excuse us, we came late." A fatso popped out from the back of the crowd. She was wearing loud colors, and her face was powdered like a monkey's butt. At first glance, she looked very much like a matchmaker.

The fatso plodded up to Second Uncle Qiao with a simpering smile.

Second Uncle reflexively took a step back, and his expression turned extremely unsightly in an instant.

Qiao Mu looked at the uninvited nouveau riche in incomprehension. When she looked at that pretty boy who was surrounded by a large group of people, a name indistinctly popped into her mind.

"Zhou Yuan, what did you come for!" Qiao Hu strode forward, his fists clenched in wrath.

At this time, Qiao Mu turned to look at Pu Ruolan, whose expression had paled slightly. Pu Ruolan's eyes indistinctly revealed her indignation, evidently also not expecting her ex-husband to show up in public in this kind of setting.

"Scram! You are not welcome here!" Second Uncle Qiao angrily shouted with a cold expression.

"Second Uncle, do you have some kind of misunderstanding towards me!" That pretty boy smirked as he looked at them with a simper.

The fatso also quickly drew close and chortled, "Second Uncle-in-Law, today is your big day, so you must not get angry! Come, come, come, carry over all the gifts. Second Uncle-in-Law, these are a small token of appreciation from our Zhou Family."

“Ludicrous!” Second Uncle Qiao was about to step forward in fury but was halted by his older brother Qiao Zhongbang.

“What are you people here for?” Qiao Zhongbang sneered at Zhou Yuan. “You little bastard still dare to come ask for a beating? Scram right this moment!”

Zhou Yuan reflexively shrunk backwards like a coward, which infuriated the Qiao brothers to no end.

“Eldest Uncle, Second Uncle, do not misunderstand. This nephew-in-law has no other intentions and only came today to congratulate Second Uncle on his marriage.” Pretty Boy Zhou Yuan spoke softly with an aggrieved look.

On the side, Qiao Wenxiu’s face had turned ghastly pale, and her body was already shaking in anger from his unscrupulous behavior.

“Mom.” After Pu Ruolan supported her mother, she obstinately pressed her lips together without uttering a sound for some time.

“Eldest and Second Uncle-in-Law, our family’s Xiao Yuan only blurted out that he would cast off his wife because he was young and immature previously.” The fatso simpered as she attempted to hold Pu Ruolan’s hand, but Pu Ruolan shrunk back to avoid her.

The fake smile on the fatso’s face instantly stiffened.

#### **Chapter 1272: ... But I’ve Never Seen...**

That fatso, also Zhou Yuan’s mom, held in her urge to slap her ex-daughter-in-law, laughing dryly instead. “Daughter-in-law, come back with Mother-in-Law. There is no need to escalate things to a divorce after a minor quarrel with your husband. Rest assured, Mother-in-Law has already given him a stern dressing-down, and Xiao Yuan will never mention divorcing you again.”

Qiao Lin shot up in an outrage when she heard this, her face ashen as she stood in front of Pu Ruolan and berated, “Are you freaking sick! The divorce papers have already been filed and stamped with the official seal. Can that be fake? Get out! My older cousin does not have any connection to your Zhou Family anymore.”

“Aiyah, what does a child like you know. Don’t butt into the affairs of adults. Shoo, shoo, shoo!” Zhou Yuan’s mom irritably waved her hand before turning to coax Pu Ruolan with a smile plastered on her face, “Daughter-in-law, it’s said that a couple can make up after a good night’s sleep together. You cannot throw such a tantrum at Xiao Yuan because of a minor matter. Be obedient now and come home with Mother-in-Law.”

Everyone did not expect such an episode to happen during a wedding, and they all looked at each other in dismay.

Second Uncle Qiao’s eyes were about to spurt fire from rage, and he shouted beyond the door, “Where are our people! What are you just standing there for! Throw this family out!”

After saying this, he gave that gift chest several kicks, which caused silk fabric, porcelain, artwork, and the like to tumble out. He then moved to step all over them.

That woman who was dressed up like a peacock, with pearls and jade adorning her entire head of hair, rushed up with a screech to shove Second Uncle Qiao aside.

Before Zhou Yuan could go up to pull her away, that woman broke out into curses while pointing at Second Uncle. "Who do you think you are, you dirt-poor tramp. We're giving you an inch yet you're taking a mile. These porcelain and artwork are all famous contemporary handicrafts that even money cannot buy! How dare you trample on them like this!"

"Qiqi, don't be angry, don't be angry." Zhou Yuan's mom quickly toadied to the daughter of the Gao Family as she grasped the latter's petite hand. She then turned a bit incensed upon looking at Second Uncle Qiao.

"Second Uncle-in-Law, you truly are writing off our good intentions." Zhou Yuan's mom snarled, "Originally, my daughter-in-law and my son had been perfectly fine together. It was ever since you recognized her back into your family that she started pretending to be strangers with us, abandoning even her husband and mother-in-law. Heaven truly is doing evil! Why isn't it striking this unfilial daughter-in-law dead with a thunderbolt!"

This old woman infuriated Wei Ziqin so much that the latter was trembling in anger. She didn't expect these cuckoos to come today and spoil Second Uncle's wedding.

"Men, throw all of them out for me!" Wei Ziqin hollered this while brandishing her hand, her head throbbing in her rage.

The Qiao Family's boy servants pounced over, but the Zhou Family's dozen servants shoved them before they could approach Zhou Yuan and the rest. They raised their fists for an imminent fight.

This ruckus threw the entire wedding into disorder.

While supporting her mother Qiao Wenxiu, Pu Ruolan stepped forward, with her eyes bloodshot from anger, and yelled, "Stop it!"

"Zhou Yuan! You heartless and ungrateful cur, there is no longer any connection between us with our divorce papers as testimony. Yet you actually have the audacity to come stir up trouble during Second Uncle's big day."

"What did you say?" Zhou Yuan's mom promptly glowered at her. "What bullsh\*t divorce papers! This old woman does not acknowledge it anyhow. Should you be the Zhou Family's daughter-in-law for even a day, you'll be the Zhou Family's ghost even in death."

### **Chapter 1273: ... People This Shameless**

"You're the one who's bullsh\*tting! Your son wanted to cast off my older cousin in order to marry the Gao Family's daughter..." Before Qiao Hu could finish speaking, that bane of an old biddy lunged at him.

Shaoyao hastily pulled him to her, successfully dodging that old biddy's lunge.

“Oh my, the Qiao Family is unreasonable! The Qiao Family is abusing their power to bully others.” Zhou Yuan’s mom suddenly plopped down on her behind and started making a scene with a howl.

All the high officials, lords, madams, and noble ladies looked at each other in awkwardness.

*Should they leave or stay in this situation?*

“My son does want to marry the daughter of the Gao Family, but why do you not ask the masters and young masters present, who among them do not have several concubines at home? Your Qiao Family is too overbearing! Could it be that when the daughters of your Qiao Family marry, their husbands’ families are prohibited from taking concubines and marrying co-wives!”

Zhou Yuan’s mom slapped her thigh with a hoot and then scrambled up from the floor. She latched onto a nearby official’s robe and cried, “This official, do give a verdict on this matter! Isn’t their Qiao Family awfully unreasonable!”

That official had not expected this vulgar woman to make such a move, and he promptly backed away in chagrin. However, because the old biddy had secured a corner of his robe, this tug-of-war soon ended with the sound of a tear. That old biddy had actually torn off the corner of the official’s robe, causing his face to turn green on the spot.

Qiao Zhongbang flared up and kicked at Zhou Yuan’s mom. “Scram aside!”

“Official Su, are you alright.” Qiao Zhongbang looked apologetically at that green-faced official. “Someone come quickly, bring Official Su to change his clothes.”

After taking the brunt of Qiao Zhongbang’s kick, Zhou Yuan’s mom just laid there on the ground and started squalling as she clutched at her chest in a show of agony. “Oh my, the Qiao Family wants to kill, wants to kill people!”

“Mom!” Pretty Boy Zhou Yuan strode up and helped up his old mother who was engaged in excellent theatrics. He turned to glare at Pu Ruolan, reprimanding, “You foolish woman, do you not find it humiliating enough! Quickly come home with us.”

While supporting her own mother, who was trembling from fury, Pu Ruolan told Zhou Yuan coldly, “You and I have already divorced.”

Zhou Yuan cursed while pointing at Pu Ruolan. “You wicked woman, are you looking to infuriate my mom to death? As my mom said, she does not acknowledge these divorce papers. Pu Ruolan, don’t think that you can step all over your husband and mother-in-law because you have the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate backing you up!”

“You shrew! You stir up trouble all day long and make it so that the entire family cannot be at peace! Just look at what you’ve become. Why can’t you learn from Qiqi and see the larger picture. Qiqi doesn’t even mind me marrying you back as a co-wife, so what else are you dissatisfied with?”

Qiao Wenxiu arched backwards in rage before she pointed shakily at Zhou Yuan, shouting, “You little bastard! Back then, to marry the Gao Family’s daughter, you wanted to demote her from your wife to a concubine. Because our Ruolan refused no matter what, you then colluded with your mother to trump up a charge against our Ruolan and cast her off.”

“Yet now, seeing that Ruolan’s uncle is the marquis of the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate, you want to turn back and coax our Ruolan back to you! You, you! How could there be such a shameless and black-hearted pair of mother and son in this world.” Qiao Wenxiu couldn’t stop wiping her tears in fury.

Zhou Yuan’s mom’s eyes turned about in a calculative circle before she wailed with a slap of her leg, “That’s a wrong accusation, a colossally wrong accusation! You people are slandering us! When had we ever said that we wanted to cast off Ruolan?”

#### **Chapter 1274: His Highness is So Innocent**

“It is because Ruolan is unduly jealous and unwilling to accept the miss of the Gao Family that things have escalated to this complicated state today!”

“All the sirs and misters present, please give your judgment! These daughters of the Qiao Family are excessively jealous by nature!” Zhou Yuan’s mom exclaimed dramatically, “Considering this, who would dare marry your daughters of the Qiao Family in the future!”

Her eyes shifted about calculatively as she proclaimed, “I heard your Qiao Family’s eldest daughter is going to be married off into the palace as the crown prince consort! Could it be that you will still demand for His Highness the Crown Prince to have your Qiao Family’s daughter as his only woman? Are you going to forbid His Highness from installing the 18 consorts of the Three Palaces and Nine Courts?”

Everyone looked at each other in bafflement, simply at a loss for words.

The flames from the fire had leapt onto His Highness the Crown Prince’s body in a strange turn of events.

*His Highness had gotten shot even while lying down!*

At this time, a magnetic voice let out a snigger. “That’s correct, but it won’t be just the 18 consorts of the Three Palaces and Nine Courts. Perhaps it’ll be double in number!”

Crown Prince Mo, who had gotten shot even while lying down, squinted his phoenix eyes as he scrutinized the crowd. “Duan Yue, don’t think that this crown prince can’t recognize your voice from your sarcasm.”

*You want to pull a fast one on this crown prince? Dream on!*

Qiaoqiao wouldn’t believe you.

Crown Prince Mo held Qiao Mu’s petite hand as he swept a cold gaze at Zhou Yuan’s mom, that foolish woman. “You old woman dare to attack This Highness with your irresponsible words?”

Zhou Yuan’s mom was totally dumbfounded as she stood there, gawking at that handsome man who commanded a godly presence.

Her mouth momentarily turned dry. “Highness? His Highness the Crown Prince?”

*So the rumor which said that the crown prince doted on the Qiao Family’s eldest miss to no end was true.*

The wedding of a mere Second Master Qiao, who had no merits to his name, was originally just a simple affair.

*Just because he was Eldest Miss Qiao's second uncle, the crown prince came on her account?*

No wonder when her family's old man learned that Pu Ruolan's eldest uncle was the marquis of the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate, he castigated her and their son right to their faces. He rebuked them for being short-sighted and forced them to bring extravagant gifts with them today to coax their daughter-in-law Pu Ruolan back.

So it turns out there was this connection.

If the Zhou Family was able to become the Qiao Family's in-laws again, then it would be easy as a breeze for them to have a meteoric rise in the future with their connection to Eldest Miss Qiao, the crown prince consort.

Zhou Yuan's mom hastily knelt and kowtowed obsequiously in greeting. "This subject was unaware that Your Highness was present. This subject had made a slip of the tongue."

With his status, Mo Lian naturally wasn't going to lower himself to the same level as a foolish woman. He moved his gaze away, not bothering to get involved anymore.

Zhou Yuan hastily strode up and cupped his hands with a simper, explaining, "Your Highness the Crown Prince, this incident is only just a misunderstanding. This was originally family business, so I have allowed Your Highness the Crown Prince and all the officials present to witness a spectacle."

Gao Qiqi swayed her full-bodied figure as she hung onto Zhou Yuan's arm in a show of dominance. She arrogantly looked down on Pu Ruolan in distaste, saying, "Stop pretending, you should be laughing up your sleeve since Husband and Mother-in-Law are willing to come and take you back. You should know when to stop and not overdo it."

If her eldest brother hadn't earnestly exhorted that she should restrain herself, she wouldn't let this b\*tch enter the Zhou Family's doors again.

In any case, her husband had assured her that he was only coaxing this silly woman back for the sake of the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate.

After they established connections to the crown prince through the marquis's estate's influence, this silly woman wouldn't be of much use anymore in the future. At that time, she could kick around the silly woman however she pleased.

*She was the daughter of the Gao Family, the*

### **Chapter 1275: Overbearing**

Their Zhou Family had accumulated good luck for several lifetimes for her, Gao Qiqi, to be willing to marry down to this tiny Zhou Family.

*Was it possible for the Zhou Family to not curry favor with her and treat her shabbily?*

*As for Pu Ruolan that b\*tch, wasn't it just that she had gotten lucky and now had her relative, the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate, as her backing?*

*Otherwise, she would only be gnawing on chaff and eating pickled vegetables in a rundown temple right now!*

“You! You! You actually dare!” Qiao Wenxiu felt even more aggrieved for her daughter when she saw Gao Qiqi’s supercilious behavior.

*If it weren’t for her mother-in-law who made a terrible scene back then to force her daughter Ruolan to get married to the Zhou Family, how would there be so many d\*mned nuisances today.*

She felt more disheartened as she dwelled upon it. *She was a useless oaf—it was her fault, it was all her fault.*

*She didn’t protect her daughter properly. She was cowardly and useless. Her fear of opposing them culminated into this situation today.*

“Zhou Yuan you little bastard! You still dare bring her to our Qiao Family!” Second Uncle Qiao felt like his head was about to explode from fury. If it weren’t for the many guests present, he would have launched his fists at Zhou Yuan, this little bastard, and beat him to death on the spot.

Zhou Yuan was still a bit intimidated by Qiao Zhongbang and Second Uncle Qiao, so he hid behind Gao Qiqi upon hearing this.

Gao Qiqi puffed up her chest and gave a vigorous wave.

Subsequently, two robust body cultivators walked out from behind them. They crossed their arms and looked scornfully down at the Qiao Family.

These two body cultivators were the new bodyguards that the Gao Family had hired. Their strength was two layers higher than the body cultivators that had injured Second Uncle Qiao and Xiao Qiao before.

The Gao Family’s two body cultivators subdued the crowd of madams and noble ladies just by walking up and crossing their thick, muscular arms that screamed of explosiveness. They backed away repeatedly, apprehensive that they would get caught up in the crossfire later.

Gao Qiqi gave Pu Ruolan a jeering look. “Pu Ruolan, don’t be so ungrateful! What are you guys standing there for, take her away.”

Qiao Wenxiu gripped her daughter’s arm in panic and shrieked, “You dare! Don’t touch my daughter! Don’t touch her!”

Gao Qiqi strolled up to Pu Ruolan and raised her head in an overbearing and imperious fashion. She gave her a glance out of the corner of her eye. “The marquis’s estate can back you up for a day, but will they do so for a lifetime? Pu Ruolan, I advise you to stop before going too far. Don’t make it so that both you and Mother-in-Law and them don’t have a way out.”

Pu Ruolan flared up and raised her hand abruptly into a slapping motion.

Yet Zhou Yuan’s mom started screeching, “What are you doing? How do I have such a narrow-minded daughter-in-law? Look at Qiqi. She, the treasured daughter of the Gao Family, doesn’t mind sharing a husband with you when she has a clean record. What are you acting all pretentious there for!”

*\*Slap!\** Gao Qiqi slapped away Pu Ruolan's hand and struck back fiercely at the latter's face.

Pu Ruolan covered her slapped cheek with her petite hand, her eyes reddening at once.

Gao Qiqi shook her wrists as she sniggered tauntingly, "You coward, go ahead and slap. But I see that you don't have the guts! How could a fatherless trash like you dream of competing with me? The fact that I, Gao Qiqi, am being charitable and allowing you to enter the Zhou Family's doors again is your honor, you ungrateful b\*tch!"

"Do it, come slap me! Pu Ruolan, I suppose you don't dare to!"

### **Chapter 1276: Out of Luck**

Qiao Mu blinked once, then twice. Suddenly, she trotted up to Pu Ruolan and Gao Qiqi.

All the young sirs present twitched their mouths upon seeing the crown prince consort's movements.

*\*Slap, slap, slap!\**

*Heh heh!* Just as expected, the young crown prince consort's antics were killingly funny whenever she intervened.

After she finished bestowing three sound slaps on Gao Qiqi's face, she ignored the dumbfounded Gao Qiqi.

Instead, the young crown prince consort turned to her older cousin and inquired in confusion, "Older Cousin, since she is inviting you to slap her over and over again, why haven't you?"

*In-In, Inviting...*

"Pfft." The hand with which Situ Yi was holding his folding fan paused.

As if immobilized there, Gao Qiqi was dumbstruck for several seconds before she started shrieking.

The young crown prince consort suddenly brandished her hand, scattering a handful of powder at Gao Qiqi's face.

Everyone nearby backed away in fright upon seeing this, afraid that they would get caught in the crossfire and get this unidentified powder on themselves.

"Ah? Aba! Aba, Aba-aba!" When Gao Qiqi opened her mouth to speak, she discovered that she had been poisoned mute. She couldn't speak at all, only able to utter some basic aba-abas.

She looked at Qiao Mu in horror. Because her facial muscles were shuddering in fear, the three pounds of powder plastering her face sprinkled down nonstop.

"Aba-aba! Aba-aba." Gao Qiqi grasped Zhou Yuan's arm and shook it vigorously.

Zhou Yuan immediately appeared fierce while being cowardly at heart, shouting, "What have you people done to Qiqi?"



Zhou Yuan's mom also shrieked, "The Qiao Family is too unreasonable! As the saying goes, destroying ten temples is better than wrecking a single marriage! You people, you people actually, every one of you actually egged on my daughter-in-law to run away from home. Right now, you are also even treating our Qiqi like this!"

Before the young crown prince consort could do anything, a chubby bald little monk popped out from the side and started scolding in a huff, "Old Benefactress, your words are incorrect! Why do you have to come destroy our temple when your own daughter-in-law ran away? You are simply unruly, eccentric, and utterly unjustifiable!"

Zhou Yuan's mom looked in bewilderment at the little monk that had suddenly popped out.

Before she could start wailing again, Qiao Mu flitted up to them and flicked out a dozen ebony immobilization talismans with a flash of blue light.

"Freeze, freeze, freeze!" After the circle of talismans descended upon them, aside from those two body cultivators whose cultivation was on par with hers who broke free after a brief struggle, the others had been immobilized on the spot into various eccentric poses.

*It was finally quiet again.* Qiao Mu waved her hand. "Carry them all out."

"Yes, Crown Prince Consort." The Qiao Family servants swarmed over and either hoisted or dragged the sculptures outside. While carrying out the people from the Zhou Family, they even gave them several hard pinches in passing.

Gao Qiqi looked in terror at those Qiao Family servants who came to carry her, and she got thrown out the marquis's estate's main door without any resistance.

"Throw them out further away, they're such an annoyance." After instructing this, Qiao Mu turned to look at those two Gao Family body cultivators who had stiffened there. "What? You want to stay for food?"

The two body cultivators observed her, and then one of them swept the crowd swiftly with his gaze. "The young miss is a talisman practitioner, correct."

Qiao Mu brandished her fair hand, and a thunder spirit talisman appeared in her hand. "Seems like you guys want to have a go at it."

"Very well." Qiao Mu nodded, and then she cast Mu Jingrui and his lackey Old Bai an electrifying glance.

"I'll let you broaden your horizons."

### **Chapter 1277: Thunder Spirit Talisman**

This was the thunder spirit talisman that she had newly learned. Even the most minute amount of thunder spiritual energy exploding on a person's body caused extreme torment.

The little fellow didn't feel like wasting her breath, so she shot two thunder spirit talismans at the two body cultivators with a flick of her fingers.

She also set up a defensive boundary around the two with a brandish of her arm.

This was to prevent the thunder spiritual energy from electrocuting any bystanders. Otherwise, Qiao Mu wouldn't have had to take this extra step.

After all, there were so many guests here, not to mention their high statuses. She did not wish to injure anyone, or else there would be a lot of bellyaching later on.

The two thunder spirit talismans made from ebony instantly split apart above the two body cultivators' heads, the talisman energy abruptly zapping into their bodies.

It only took a single breath for the space above the two's heads to contort mysteriously.

Thunder spiritual energy ripped apart the void and produced a kaboom above the two's heads.

A flash of lightning accompanied this thunder, and the two body cultivators promptly relished an unbelievably aching pleasure as if they were struck by lightning.

*\*Sizzle, sizzle.\** The two's faces had turned black, and each and every strand of their hair charred black upon coming in contact with the lightning.

Yet this was merely the first lightning bolt.

In the following two minutes, a full nine lightning bolts struck down.

When the last bolt of lightning exploded above the two's heads with a kaboom, those two unlucky body cultivators flopped onto the ground, their eyes also rolling back.

It was this small little talisman's continuous lightning bolts that caused the two level-13 body cultivators to faint.

Everyone stared, flabbergasted at the young crown prince consort standing in front of them.

Nevertheless, Qiao Mu creased her brows as she reflected upon the situation, mumbling to herself, "I thought it would strike down 12 bolts of lightning."

While on the other hand, the white-haired elder, who was gaping in shock, looked at Qiao Mu in disbelief.

*Her? This young lady could actually draw one of the five-spirit talismans, the thunder spirit talisman?*

It had to be known that those who could draw this kind of five-spirit talisman were talisman geniuses that were only encountered once in every ten thousand people.

Even though their talisman patrician family possessed the five-spirit talisman's inheritance, there were less than one hundred talisman practitioners that could draw the five-spirit talismans.

As for the younger generation, there was only the Mu Clan's eldest young master and eldest miss who could draw such expert thunder spirit talismans.

Besides, the high-rank thunder spirit talismans that the eldest miss produced only generated six spiritual lightning bolts.

*It was not an easy feat to add an extra spiritual lightning bolt each time!*

Only less than one hundred people wielded five-spirit talismans in their entire talisman patrician family of more than ten thousand. This was about a one percent probability.

*A little lady that had been living in a mere Lower Star Domain had learned the thunder spirit talisman on her own?*

The white-haired elder's heart beat feverishly. *The old patriarch had made a good call to have Seventh Master search high and low for this miss.*

Previously, he had been a bit dissatisfied the entire time because he had been accompanying Seventh Master the entire time in this search to find a child that most likely could not be found. It was annoying and would also impede his own cultivation.

If it weren't for the old patriarch secretly bestowing him with many cultivation resources, he wouldn't have been too happy accompanying Seventh Master on this trip.

Yet today, this thought completely flew out the window.

This was a fifteen-year-old genius girl that could skillfully draw thunder spirit talismans. If they brought her back to the Divine Province and trained her properly for a period of time, she could definitely become the talisman patrician family's pillar of strength in the future.

### **Chapter 1278: Not Troublesome**

It was not impossible for her to assist the eldest young master in taking control of the entire talisman patrician family, leading them to the pinnacle of the Divine Province in the future.

The white-haired elder was fervid upon thinking about this.

He was seemingly already witnessing the talisman patrician family ascending to the pinnacle of life.

The present talisman patrician family was neither at the head nor tail of the Divine Province's six great patrician families, merely ranking third or fourth.

Let alone the Qin Clan of the Divine Province, whose position as the head of the six great patrician families was unshakeable, they were not even a match for the second-ranked Duan Clan, the concealed weapons patrician family.

But if their clan could produce a young prodigy like Qiao Mu, then it was hard to say what their future development would be like!

Qiao Mu removed the defensive boundary and gave those two body cultivators an apathetic look. "Throw them out."

“Yes!” The group of Qiao Family servants merrily swarmed up and dragged out those two body cultivators like dead swine while also bestowing them with kicks and punches. They only settled down when they had tossed them out far away.

*Eldest Miss was too incredible!*

A single notion surfaced in the hearts of all the people in the Qiao Family: *As long as Eldest Miss was here, no matter who it was that dared to come stir up trouble, they were doomed to be out of luck!*

Mu Jingrui gave Qiao Mu a deep gaze before chuckling, “The crown prince consort’s abilities are truly eye-opening.”

Qiao Mu snubbed him and turned to tell the dumbstruck Second Uncle Qiao, “Second Uncle Qiao, it’s all fine now! Ask everyone to take their seats.”

“Right, right, right. Please, take your seats, take your seats.”

Mo Lian gave his wifey’s hand a squeeze before following Qiao Zhongbang and the rest to the other side.

While on this side with the womenfolk, Wei Ziqin arranged for everyone to take their seats.

Everyone was a bit listless after such a commotion. Luckily, nothing else happened during the feast, so both the guests and hosts were able to thoroughly enjoy themselves during this meal.

After glancing at Pu Ruolan, Qiao Mu sent Qiao Lin a look.

Xiao Lin’er promptly understood and held Pu Ruolan’s arm intimately, “Older Cousin, don’t be unhappy. There’s no reason for you to be in a bad mood because of a despicable man like that. Oh right, Older Cousin, what is your current cultivation.”

“I... don’t have high potential, so I have been fluctuating around level-five mystic cultivation.”

“So what, I am but a level-six mystic cultivator and have only just brushed the level-seven mystic cultivator barrier. I have no idea when I can break through.”

Pu Ruolan’s crestfallen mood couldn’t help turning better after her younger cousin’s banter, and she disagreed with a smile, “Little Sis, you are still young. Being able to break through to become a level-seven mystic cultivator at your age means you have incredible talent and potential.”

“But of course.” Xiao Lin’er giggled as she held Pu Ruolan’s hand and said, “Older Cousin, we might as well exchange our experiences in cultivating when we have time. Who knows, it might be of use to both of us.”

“That’s a good idea.” Pu Ruolan knew that her younger cousin was deliberately changing the topic to cheer her up.

Her heart involuntarily softened as she contemplated, and then she turned to the little stoic who was sitting beside them and eating with her chopsticks. She said with a close-lipped smile, “Younger Cousin, just now... I’ve troubled you.”

The little stoic's grip on her chopsticks froze before she shook her head with a straight face. "It's no trouble. It's boring to idle about anyways."

*Wasn't it great that there were people presenting themselves to her for talisman practice?*

Wei Ziqin nearly choked on her daughter's words.

Qiao Mu kept eating with her chopsticks. Suddenly, a huge egg jumped out from her inner world and screeched, "Woman! Quick, quickly! I can smell the scent of black spirit jade!"

### **Chapter 1279: I'm Going to Hatch!**

*What black spirit jade?* Qiao Mu was puzzled as she looked at the egg that had suddenly jumped out.

That egg squalled at her in agitation. "Hurry, hurry up you dumbo! Why can't you understand when I'm telling you to stand up quickly! Pick me up quickly and go over there, over there! I'm really smelling the scent of black spirit jade! Hurry up, hurry!"

Qiao Mu couldn't help but have a headache at this egg's squalling.

Nevertheless, she still went up to pick it up as it demanded before running towards where it was indicating. "Explain clearly to me what you mean by black spirit jade."

*Why did black spirit jade sound a bit familiar?*

"Sister, I'm going with you!" When Xiao Lin'er saw that there was excitement to watch, she promptly stopped eating her rice and randomly stuffed two bites of food into her mouth. Then, she got up hastily to chase after Qiao Mu.

Wei Ziqin turned to look at Shaoyao, who was standing next to her, in bewilderment.

Shaoyao giggled while covering her mouth. "Madam, rest assured. There should not be anything wrong. Miss should be returning soon."

Yet Wei Ziqin inquired instead, "That egg can talk?"

Upon surveying the madams and misses who were seated at this table, she saw that they were also revealing looks of astonishment.

It was evident that it was not only herself who thought that her child was a bit odd.

"Mhm, it is an ancient phoenix egg." Shaoyao replied with a nod. Since that incident was no longer a secret, there was no need to cover it up.

After the eight great patrician families returned from the Mystic Beast Forest, they were all circulating the news that Miss had obtained the phoenix egg.

As for Qiao Mu, she was running toward where that garrulous phoenix egg was pointing.

She halted shortly and asked in confusion, "That's the forecourt. What are you going there for."

“So fussy!” The egg chastised!

“Go since I’m telling you. What’s all this nonsense for! Go!”

Qiao Mu: ... *Strange, these words sounded a bit familiar.*

Qiao Mu ran all the way to the entrance of the forecourt while carrying the egg. Once she arrived, she poked her head inside from the arched door and took a peek. She saw that they had arranged nearly 100 tables in the court, while on the other hand, her father and Second Uncle’s faces had gotten rosy from drinking with other people.

She quickly pulled her petite head back from the door and questioned the egg in seriousness, “I remember now, that black spirit jade. Qiuqiu told me about it before, saying that it is an extremely rare heavenly treasure that can replenish the energy of the five spirits. What use does it have to you?”

Look at how frenzied this egg was.

“Black spirit jade is a valuable tonic that is also greatly beneficial for me. What do you, this child, understand! Go quickly! As long as I absorb the black spirit jade, I can hatch!”

“You’re the child!” Qiao Mu whacked the egg heavily.

And then she felt a bit regretful.

That lousy egg was as hard as a diamond, so knocking on it made both of her fingers hurt.

“Hurry up!”

*You really are a lord!* Qiao Mu mused.

*Why are you ordering people to do this and that when you are about to hatch?*

*If this fellow could get cooked...*

“What are you doing?” The egg yapped.

When Qiao Mu rapidly reached out to cover its mouth, she freaking realized that this egg had no mouth for her to cover!

“Aren’t you able to communicate mentally? Are you planning to attract everyone here by making such a fuss?” Qiao Mu scolded it irritably as an invisibility talisman appeared at her fingertips.

The egg grumbled disdainfully, “Trying to be stealthy huh.”

“What the hell should I be afraid of. Go over right now and ask that person for the black spirit jade. If he does not give it to you, then I’ll help beat him up until he is willing to!”

Qiao Mu: *Why the heck did she want to beat this fellow to death instead?*

## **Chapter 1280: Dumb Egg...**

“Hurry up!”

“Stop fussing.” Qiao Mu slapped an invisibility talisman on the egg.

“How preposterous! This lord is conscientious and law-abiding, never resorting to petty tricks. Even robbing someone should be done under the eyes of the world, open and aboveboard!”

Qiao Mu ignored it, threatening in return, “If you keep wailing and attract people over, I will go back! Who cares about your black spirit jade.”

The egg clammed up.

*There was nothing to be done, it had no choice but to submit under another person’s roof!*

Its Little Master was so unreliable. It had already been so long since she brought it back, yet she had never asked of her own initiative how to make it hatch!

*It could only rely on itself!*

*But speaking of which, although this master was a bit deceitful, she was still considered obedient.*

*She just came over when it had her come over to find black spirit jade. Eh? Why was it flying up.*

The egg discovered in surprise that its master had screwed itself over again. After receiving the brunt of its master’s kick, it landed stably next to a table. It then continued to roll swiftly past several people’s feet, not brushing past anyone in the process.

‘You rascal are kicking me again!’

‘You, yourself, are the one who knows what black spirit jade looks like. So go quickly and come back immediately after you get it. This invisibility talisman of mine is merely a mid-rank talisman and is effective for 15 minutes. You have to hurry and not get discovered by others!’

The egg nearly fainted from anger after the two communicated mentally.

What the egg wanted to do the most right now was to put this unreliable fellow to death.

*She! Its little master was actually making it, an egg, go steal the black spirit jade from the crowd. Was there anything more unreliable than this?*

*If he possessed hands and feet right now, he would kick her out into outer space!*

*It simply left people at a loss!*

Qiao Mu herself furtively stuck an invisibility talisman onto herself before leaning against the wall to observe.

From where she was, not only could she see Duan Yue, Mo Lian, and Situ Yi, she also saw Eldest Qin, Second Qin, plus the patriarchs and young sirs of patrician families.

*Don’t joke. With her minor cultivation realm, she naturally wouldn’t stick on an invisibility talisman before walking up foolishly to Mo Lian and Duan Yue .*

*Because it was simply useless!/  
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She wouldn't go running inside stupidly to find trouble for herself.

Thus, she found an even more concealed spot as she hid there to observe her egg in secret.

The egg was incredibly nimble. She saw people's feet almost stepping on its shell several times, yet it would roll away and continue past several tables to the one next to Mo Lian's.

The people sitting at the table next to Mo Lian were the young sirs from the eight great patrician families.

Qiao Mu surreptitiously observed that the dumb egg seemed to be rolling precisely in Eldest Qin's direction.

*Ha ha...*

*It couldn't be that that whatever black spirit jade was on Eldest Qin, right.*

*It would be absurd if the dumb egg were able to steal it!*

Qiao Mu flicked off the nonexistent dust on her robe before calmly turning around to leave.

'You-you-you! You're actually running off? I can sense you, getting further and further away from me. Why are you leaving? I'm telling you! Come back quickly! I'm going to shout if you don't come back! I will scream desperately! D\*mn woman! Come back!'

'Shout! Go ahead and shout! It's useless even if you scream at the top of your lungs! It just means getting ganged up on and beaten after getting discovered.'

'Why are you my master!'

The egg was crushed and started bawling inside her conscious pool.

Accompanied by the little fat squirrel's 'hahaha' BGM, the egg hopped in anger and scurried underneath the tablecloth.

*Black spirit jade, black spirit jade, it saw black spirit jade. It was attached to the hanging ornament at that man's waist.*