

## **My Crown 1341**

### **Chapter 1341: Can't Hold It In...**

With a flash, Qiao Mu flitted past the maidservant and walked through the small arched door.

Jolting in fright, the two guards of the City Lord's Estate standing at the door quickly bellowed, "Who is it?"

However, when they saw that it was Qiao Mu, they hastily cupped their hands toward her. "Greeting to the crown prince consort."

"Your humble subordinate had not noticed that it was Crown Prince Consort. His Highness has orders for miscellaneous people not to approach this rear garden."

Qiao Mu waved her hand and then ran inside the rear garden toward where she sensed there were people.

She ran all the way past the artificial mountains and through the hallways. When she finally got near, she involuntarily slowed her steps.

A languishing scene of withered trees and yellowing leaves entered her eyesight, but the four people within indeed made people unable to turn their eyes away.

These four great beaus of Rice City were sitting around a table under a half-withered tree, chatting away while sipping tea.

Mo Lian and Duan Yue were both dressed in white robes that were as white as snow, with each holding a small jade cup.

Situ Yi, who was dressed in black, waved his fan back and forth occasionally.

On the other hand, Eldest Young Sir Qin was dressed in a bewitching purple. The four of them gathered together really formed a picturesque scene, with an air of immortality even under this withered tree.

When Situ Yi turned his head, he caught sight of Qiao Mu running over, making his eyes light up. He stood up and walked toward her. "Little Junior Sister, you've woken up."

When Qiao Mu looked at him, she promptly recalled the moniker of the four great beaus of Rice City, and she was unable to hold it in.

*This bumpkinish moniker really was too comical!*

While pointing her finger at him, she was trying her best to maintain her poker face, but then she couldn't hold it in anymore and burst out laughing.

In his shock, Situ Yi dropped his folding fan to the floor with a clatter.

On the other hand, Duan Yue ran over to her agitatedly. "Qiaoqiao, why are you laughing in front of Situ Yi but not in front of me?"

Just as he was about to catch her sleeve with his hand, Mo Lian swiftly ran over to his wifey and picked her up anxiously. He kneaded her petite face and said solemnly, "Don't laugh."

*How vexing, how could she laugh so happily in front of other men?*

He then kneaded her petite face again. "Laugh after we go home."

Qiao Mu restrained her smile, but the moment she met Mo Lian's phoenix eyes, she couldn't hold it in and laughed out loud again.

Mo Lian's eyes couldn't help smiling with mirth as he embraced his wifey in his arms while patting her back. "What is it? Tell me quickly, which dummy has amused my Qiaoqiao so."

"Lian, you have taken the first place ranking of the ten great beaus of Rice City! Besides that, you four have even been designated as the four great beaus of Rice City." Qiao Mu split her sides laughing.

Eldest Qin's eyes flickered as he looked at Qiao Mu and pointed at himself with his folding fan. "Us?"

Qiao Mu nodded repeatedly, unable to restrain her amusement as she said to Mo Lian with curved eyes, "I am a bit curious. I wonder what the other six beaus of Rice City look like."

"Aye, isn't that simple. Just have people bring them over." Situ Yi, this clown, promptly provoked glares from the other three people with his offhand remark.

Situ Yi: ...

*F\*ck, wasn't he indirectly admitting that he was one of the ten great beaus of Rice City!*

"We had better talk about that monstrous bird from yesterday," Mo Lian tried to change the topic as he kneaded his wifey's face.

Qiao Mu suppressed her laughter as she looked at him and informed, "There's a large crowd of women hanging onto the wall outside, looking to see the graceful bearing of the four great beaus of Rice City."

Eldest Qin choked on his tea.

Meanwhile, Duan Yue heaved a deep sigh before waving his hand to order, "Someone! Go ask that those people on the ranking for the ten great beaus of Rice City come over!"

### **Chapter 1342: Ticked Off**

The ten people who were originally on the ranking for the ten great beaus of Rice City were invited to the City Lord's Estate's rear garden.

This action immediately sparked off screams from the girls hanging onto the outer wall.

However, when Mo Lian and the others finally set eyes on the original ten great beaus of Rice City, their handsome faces nearly contorted from their ire.

*Based on these ten people's appearances, how dare those women place them on equal standing with those people as part of the ten great beaus of Rice City? Ah, phooey phooey! They weren't some ten great beaus of Rice City!*

Of the ten people, other than that delicate scholar with his nose up in the air who looked somewhat presentable, the other nine were all so repugnant that it was too much for their eyes.

But considering how Qiaoqiao was laughing so gaily that she couldn't even stop, they didn't bother to bicker with these oddities.

After admiring them for several minutes, Mo Lian waved his hand to shoo these beaus out.

Soon afterwards, the royal guards ran back joyously to report that those young girls who were hanging onto the wall had gone to chase after the ten great beaus of Rice City with budding thoughts of love.

Situ Yi spewed out his tea, feigning composure as he wiped the corner of his mouth afterwards.

"Cough, from the looks of it, there is not one bit of exaggeration to the ranking of the ten great beaus of our Mo capital!" Eldest Young Sir Qin bobbed his head while shaking his fan.

"Right, right. I'd rather be on the same ranking as Second Qin than be with those oddities!" Duan Yue quickly poured himself a cup of tea to dampen his shock. "What do you guys say?"

Situ Yi and the rest nodded repeatedly to express their absolute agreement.

When Eldest Qin turned his head, he discovered that the little stoic was no longer laughing. By now, she had reverted to that original stoic face and was looking at them expressionlessly...

*Why did he feel this child was just so comical?*

"Let's talk about what happened last night. Your masterful display enchanted all the unmarried young girls in Rice City."

*When she thought of how she had slept through such a big buzz, she wanted to wring her hands!*

All four people twitched their mouths.

"We did slaughter eight nightcaw birds," Mo Lian informed while holding her petite hands. "But we could not gather any useful information. We weren't able to find any clues from those nightcaw birds either."

Eldest Qin smirked, "It wouldn't be a secret if clues could be found so easily. Secrets become secrets because they are hidden well, so how could clues emerge so readily."

For a moment, they all kept mum.

Qiao Mu then turned to look at Mo Lian. "It's fine, just instruct all the fortifications no matter the size to take proper security measures. As for what happens after that, we can leave it for later."

Mo Lian nodded. "Fine then. We'll head back to Guanlan this afternoon."

Qiao Mu's small stoic face suddenly turned animated with a teasing look, making Mo Lian stare at her in awe.

"You don't want to remain here and continue enjoying the special honor of being one of the ten great beaus of Rice City?"

"Thank you very much," Situ Yi replied exasperatedly. "Right now I feel better suited as one of the ten great beaus of the Mo capital."

“Move aside, move aside. You people dare stop me? You’ve got some big guts!”

Suddenly, this familiar shout caused them to exchange glances.

This voice seemed to belong to Zhong Hua, that leader of the Rice City team.

After Situ Yi poured them all a cup of tea, he looked up at the arched door and saw that leader storming over with a group of people.

### **Chapter 1343: Delivering Themselves to Her Doorstep**

After exchanging glances, they looked up and saw that Leader Zhong Hua was storming over noisily with nine other people.

“You actually entered the city successfully!” The leader glared at Qiao Mu and company.

“What did you think otherwise?” asked Eldest Young Sir Qin as he struck his palm with his folding fan. “You wouldn’t be so naive as to think that we would still be waiting in the line outside the city, right?”

“You!”

“What exactly do you want to say,” Situ Yi questioned that leader curiously.

“Zhong Hua. Zhong Hua!!” City Lord Sun rushed over after getting informed, and he looked toward his eldest nephew in embarrassment. “Zhong Hua, you cannot be discourteous to His Highness the Crown Prince and his friends.”

Leader Zhong Hua was stunned, and he soon directed his gaze toward Mo Lian and the others again.

*So it turned out that the group of people from the Mo Kingdom capital really had that big of a background.* However, he was still unable to swallow his anger from before.

“Uncle! I originally did not want to say this, but that team that the crown prince brought had truly gone too far.”

In spite of his uncle, City Lord Sun, madly signaling to him nonstop with his eyes, this Leader Zhong Hua started harping on without end. “Uncle, you do not know how infuriating they were! Not only did they haul off all the food in Jiaozhong Base. On the way back, they did not bring us along and just left us behind in Jiaozhong Base. We nearly got besieged by several hundred zombies!”

“Wasn’t your Rice City team carrying out a mission to clear up zombies at Jiaozhong Base,” Qiao Mu broke in before questioning lightly, “If you can’t even clear up several hundred zombies, then what did you go there for? Making a circle for fun?”

“You!” The leader was enraged.

“Zhong Hua!” City Lord Sun reprimanded, “Do not be discourteous to the crown prince consort.”

“You led 200 people there but less than 10 people back! The lives of your teammates don’t mean anything to you?” Qiao Mu then swept a glance at Kali, who was behind the leader. “Seize her.”

“Ah! What do you want? What do you want to do!” Two hidden guards in black immediately appeared beside Kali, instantly crossing her arms behind her back.

“Dispose of her.”

“No, you cannot. What qualifications do you have to do that?” Kali’s eyes widened in horror as she struggled continuously in the two hidden guards’ grips.

“A person who will soon mutate in less than four hours when the infection period is over is talking about qualifications with me?” Qiao Mu looked at her in speechlessness.

Afterwards, she turned to that Zhong Hua. “I see that you need to get your brain treated! You brought a ticking time bomb with you into the city and to the City Lord’s Estate. Are you hoping for Rice City to become a second Jiaozhong Base?”

“No, that is not it!” Zhong Hua instantly became agitated at once, and he turned to City Lord Sun who was looking at him in disbelief, hastily defending himself. “Uncle, don’t listen to her nonsense, she doesn’t know anything! We have already controlled Kali’s injuries. With Nichang here, there will not be any problems at all.”

Meanwhile, the foolish girl called Nichang was biting her fingers as she kept smiling at Duan Yue. Her smile made Duan Yue’s hair stand on end, and he ducked behind the others.

“Are you stupid? No problems at all! Then why did that man in your team earlier suddenly mutate and jump out to bite other people?” Liang Qingqing yelled at Zhong Hua, unable to hold it in any longer.

“Zhong Hua, you aren’t that muddleheaded, right!” City Lord Sun involuntarily stepped back as he gazed in horror at Kali.

“Uncle, absolutely nothing will happen at all, okay?” Zhong Hua shouted in irritation.

#### **Chapter 1344: Decisive Action**

“Seize them all!” Mo Lian’s chilly words dumbfounded the remaining Rice City team members.

“Take them outside for an examination. Do away with them on the spot if there are any problems.” Crown Prince Mo’s icy voice made the hearts of those members of the Rice City team tremble as they felt a chill settle in their bones.

“And you!” The crown prince turned around and pointed at City Lord Sun, who had been quivering while shrinking back like a frightened quail. “Appointing people by nepotism! You were not aware of this nephew’s incompetence? Yet you allowed him to be the leader of the Rice City team and bring the group to their deaths?”

Sensing misfortune looming over his head, the city lord of Rice City flopped to the floor on his knees and repeatedly begged for mercy. “Your Highness, Your Highness, please quell your anger.”

“From this point onward, you are no longer the city lord of Rice City Fortification. Immediately send for someone to take over all his responsibilities by the end of today.”

“Yes!” Huifeng made a salute before striding out right away with his men to carry out this order.

City Lord Sun slumped on the floor. *Everything had still been alright until just now.*

*Finished, he was finished. Everything was over now.*

His nephew Zhong Hua was also stunned. When he finally processed this fact, he immediately started making a racket as if he had been injected with chicken blood. "You cannot do this, you cannot... What does this have to do with my uncle? You are abusing your power to avenge personal grudges!"

Elders Young Sir Qin hit that Leader Zhong Hua's head with his fan before snickering at him with a wink. "Is abusing our power even necessary to deal with you?"

He then walked out with a shake of his head, feeling that this fellow really wasn't using his brain.

This drama quickly came to a close. The new city lord that replaced City Lord Sun was a resolute person who swiftly resolved all the various messes that the former city lord had left behind.

They had no idea until the handover started that the crown prince's words proved prophetic. It gave everyone a fright how widely this City Lord Sun practiced nepotism.

Even distant relatives who were separated by several generations benefitted from City Lord Sun's position one way or another.

There were a lot of corrupt practices, but the new city lord was rather efficient about dealing with it.

With the crown prince personally supervising, the new city lord swiftly cut the Gordian knot.

Because of Rice City's city lord handover, Mo Lian and company, who had originally planned to go back that afternoon, were delayed by a night.

The next day, everyone took leave of Rice City and flew toward the Mo Kingdom capital, Guanlan City.

Meanwhile, all the fortifications in the Mo Kingdom, regardless of size, were taking strict precautions as they started revamping their water sources.

Flying at a high altitude, they saw that the nearest river had already turned completely black.

Seeing this, Qiao Mu's heart sank.

*If Little Water were awake, she could try improving the water quality here.*

*But as for now...*

*She temporarily had no way.*

Three days later, the group smoothly returned to the Mo Kingdom capital without a hitch.

However, the crown prince did not rest. The first thing he did upon returning was order that the Fan Clan be blockaded.

The charge was plotting to assassinate the crown prince at Jiaozhong Base.

Certainly, this was a very serious charge.

The commotion surrounding the Fan Clan was immense. They got besieged by the Dragon Saliva Guard overnight, with not even a single fly able to fly through.

The captain of the Dragon Saliva Guard, Yu Xiu, led troops in the Fan Clan himself to search for and arrest Fan Qiuhe.

Yet Fan Qiuhe had already disappeared without a trace with Fan Gu.

The Fan Clan's patriarch was crying on the inside as he dealt with the huge mess Fan Qiuhe left behind, going around begging for help to mediate the situation.

He sent out many gifts, but this only produced minor results.

### **Chapter 1345: A Get-Together**

Upon returning home, Qiao Mu was not spared from Wei Ziqin's nagging.

Wei Ziqin was complaining about how neither she nor Mo Lian could be relied on. Even with only several days until the couple's wedding, not a trace of them was to be found, and this made them frantic from agitation.

As Qiao Mu returned home at night, she did not disturb anyone else besides the Qiao Zhongbang couple.

It was not until early next morning when everyone got together for breakfast that Second Uncle, Brother Xiao Hu, and her siblings found out that she had returned.

This was also the first time Qiao Mu saw Second Aunt née Ren since Second Uncle's wedding.

She looked 24 or 25 and was sharp and keen-witted, whipping up a breeze even when walking.

"This is Qiaoqiao." Even the corners of Second Uncle Qiao's eyes and mouth were smiling, showing that he was doing extremely well these past couple of days.

Née Ren walked up and held Qiao Mu's hands to give her a greeting gift. Afterwards, she exchanged greetings with Qiao Mu with a smile before the whole family sat down for a harmonious breakfast.

These last few days, née Ren had already gotten accustomed to how bountiful the Qiao Family's breakfast was.

Besides white porridge, today's breakfast also consisted of red bean porridge, meat buns, as well as four kinds of colorful pastries.

The Qiao Family did not require that many strict rules at the table and chatted as they ate, just like in common people's families. Née Ren very much liked this family atmosphere.

Elders Uncle and Sister-in-Law were also kind people. Furthermore, although her husband was several years older than her, he was considerate and dependable.

She also got along well with her stepson after interacting with him these past few days.

That was why there really wasn't anything née Ren was dissatisfied with. She was even extremely grateful to her mother's astute foresight in choosing such a good family for her.

"Sister-in-Law, as there are only a few days until Qiaoqiao's wedding, if you need help, remember to call me. Although I have just married into the family, I am still able to help with some miscellaneous things," née Ren offered with a smile.

“Okay, okay. I’ve really been incredibly busy these days. It would be wonderful if you could come help me.” Wei Ziqin nodded happily. There was nothing to nitpick with this excellent sister-in-law.

Née Ren agreed joyfully.

On the side, Xiao Lin’er was mixing the red bean porridge in her bowl with her spoon as she griped, “Sister, you will be living in the palace after this. Who knows how long it will be until we can meet again.”

Qiao Zhongbang couldn’t help jerking the corner of his mouth upon hearing this. “Cough, other than that time in closed-door cultivation, when else has your sister ever been lazing about at home.”

Xiao Lin’er couldn’t help but concur upon thinking about it, and her face relaxed as she giggled, “Sister, then I’ll go look for you in the palace every few days to play.”

Qiao Mu nodded.

However, Wei Ziqin couldn’t help but laugh, “If you go every few days, even if your sister doesn’t find you annoying, your brother-in-law will be annoyed to death by you.”

Xiao Lin’er frowned. “Why would my brother-in-law be annoyed when I’m looking for my sister. At that time, I’ll just ask my brother-in-law for an access token. It’s not like I need him to lead the way.”

Wei Ziqin poked her daughter’s forehead while feeling both annoyed and amused.

Qiao Mu’s eyes smiled faintly as she looked at her mother and sister.

“These last few days, has Zhou Yuan’s family come to make a fuss?” Qiao Mu asked offhandedly.

Qiao Zhongbang shook his head. “They did come the second day after you left, but not again since then after I ordered for them to get kicked out.”

“Ay, but speaking of which, Qiaoqiao. Do you still remember that little fatty Zhou Tao from the wealthiest family in our village?”

Qiao Mu was astonished. “Dad saw him?”

“Exactly!” Qiao Zhongbang lamented, “I saw him a few days earlier as one of Zhou Yuan’s family’s servants.”

Wei Ziqin sighed. “He was as skinny as a monkey.”

### **Chapter 1346: Particularly Reliable**

“He was like a monkey spirit, so terrifyingly skinny. How pudgy of a child he was back then!” Wei Ziqin shook her head.

However, Qiao Mu did not contemplate it too much. Afterall, Zhou Tao was already a thing of the past.

Several days after her rebirth, she had already avenged her grudges with him from getting kicked down the hill when they were young.



If her father hadn't mentioned it, she would have forgotten about this person. She remembered how she encountered him on the way to the capital from Xijiu City, killing someone in a craze from hunger.

Previously, he was a porter, and now, he was someone's servant. Looks like he wasn't doing all that well.

But being able to survive as a normal person in the apocalypse until this point proved that he had a clever mind.

To her, his name now was just that of a stranger. There was no sorrow, joy, or any other emotion.

After their meal, Qiao Mu returned to her room. She needed to try on each wedding gown and piece of jewelry that the Ministry of Rites had sent over.

However, it did not take long until the little lady gave up, kicking off her shoes to laze about in bed.

Shaoyao couldn't help but be both amused and peeved when she saw her young crown prince consort's indolent state upon entering the room.

"Crown Prince Consort, you've only tried on how many pieces of jewelry? How can you just lie down! Did you try on the wedding gown?"

"I have, I have." Qiao Mu scrambled up from the bed and said to her with bright eyes, "Shaoyao, if you are to marry my Brother Xiao Hu, then you will be my sister-in-law in the future."

Shaoyao glared at her with a reddened face. "Don't say nonsense."

"How is it nonsense." The young crown prince consort cracked a grin. "How about this, we'll start getting used to our new forms of address from now on. I'll call you Eldest Sister-in-Law! You'll call me Sister-in-Law too. How about it?"

Shaoyao's face burned from embarrassment, and she rolled her eyes at Qiao Mu while walking outside with the wedding gown. "Crown Prince Consort, you've gotten a lot skinnier during this period of time. I will have them go tailor this wedding gown's waistline."

After successfully making Shaoyao, this endlessly nagging fellow, flee bashfully, Qiao Mu gave a cheer. She then flopped back languidly onto the bed, spread eagle, and did not move at all.

Yet in reality, she was conversing with the sapling in her mental conscious pool.

"Master, Master. Do you want to consume a bone forging pill right now? I expended much energy before being able to transfer it from the main planet! I guarantee that your body's resilience will enter a new stratum in three days!"

"I'd be foolish to believe you." Qiao Mu shook her head. "If you say three days, then it will certainly be more than that. I only have four days until the wedding. I cannot allow any mishaps to occur."

*If she were to consume the bone forging pill now, then what if she was not able to finish the forging process by the day of the wedding? She would be out of luck then.*

*Forcefully coming out of closed-door cultivation would screw her over...*

*Did she not have to consider the pride of the royal family?*

*Did she not want her own pride either!*

*It was not so urgent that it had to be done now. She would wait some more before going through the forging...*

Even so, the sapling insisted, “Ay, Master, then what if some person with undiscerning eyes comes to make trouble on the day of the wedding. Once you finish forging your body, you will have a great chance of victory! Do the forging now!”

If the sapling were in front of her at this moment, she would definitely clobber its head.

She was going to be in a wedding, not a fight.

Moreover, the crown prince wasn’t there for decoration. *Who would dare make trouble at the crown prince’s wedding?*

“Alright, don’t goad me into doing any unreliable things.” Qiao Mu gave the final word. “I’m telling you. If nothing else, my strong suit is that I am particularly reliable.”

The sapling: ... *Are you certain that this is really your strong suit?*

“You troublemaker, go do whatever you’re supposed to. Don’t annoy me.” Qiao Mu waved her arm in distaste while lazing on the bed.

Chapter 1347: There’s Nothing At All

She suddenly recalled something.

Before the sapling could withdraw, Qiao Mu asked, “How has the egg been doing these past few days?”

“Couldn’t be more comfortable.” The sapling was a bit miffed when talking about this.

Where did that egg come from to be acting like a lord all day long?

He just came and claimed the glacial pond for himself, not letting anyone else besides that baboon into it.

“The egg is enslaving me!” The sapling was indignant. “He had me enclose the glacial pond with a bamboo fence! And even hung up a sign that said ‘Phoenix Garden!’”

Qiao Mu: ...

Why did this name sound like that of a pleasure quarter?

“The glacial pond is useful to him?”

“Of course it is. I suspect that spiritual energy is so concentrated deep inside the pond because it is possible that there is black spirit jade buried there.”

Qiao Mu sat up on the bed at once. “For real?”

“Otherwise, why the heck would he seize the glacial pond so aggressively? And not let anyone else enter?”

That made sense! Qiao Mu felt that the sapling made a sound analysis.

Previously, she had also suspected that there perhaps was another paradise beneath the water.

If not so, where did that glacial star sand come from?

“Master, come in right now to kick the egg out!”

“Let it be.” Qiao Mu flopped back onto the bed. “Just let him stay there for a bit. He’s also quite pitiful.”

After accompanying her for so long, he was still an egg.

“Have Little Water, Little Earth, and Little Snake woken up yet.”

“Nope!” The sapling said in a huff.

Just wait until his comrades woke up. The first thing he was going to do was rouse them into action and beat the egg up, the sapling secretly plotted.

It was not a good omen that an egg made his little master’s heart soften.

“Master, Master, is it that you like the egg more than Qiuqiu,” the sapling inquired pitifully.

“No.” Qiao Mu replied stiffly, “Don’t think nonsense.”

She liked ferocious beasts like Chestnut, who was tall, mighty, and impressive. She also liked the snow leopard that Mo Lian had summoned before. But what was the use when they were not hers...

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She only had cute animals! So peeved!

She didn’t want to talk to the sapling anymore, so she turned over and rolled into her blankets, planning to take a nice afternoon nap.

But it couldn’t be helped that the sapling was still prattling. “Masta, Masta, have you raised your talisman practitioner level?”

“Mhm, right now I am a yellow-level great talisman practitioner!” Qiao Mu was delighted when she thought about this.

She would also occasionally ponder where exactly the Golden Talisman Jade Tome that changed her life came from.

She rolled about in her blankets. “I’m sleeping now, so don’t bother me.”

“Masta, Masta, then can you draw yellow-rank talismans now?”

“Of course, let me tell you...” Qiao Mu abruptly smacked her petite head. “Qiuqiu, I drew a deity-inviting talisman, but I haven’t used it yet.”

“Then use it!” Qiuqiu scuttled out of Paradise Planet and squatted on her shoulder in the form of a little treant.

“Master, this deity-inviting talisman seems very, very awesome just from the sound of it!”

“I also feel like it should be pretty awesome...” Qiao Mu replied with uncertainty.

Motioning her finger, an ebony talisman appeared in her hand.

She swiped her fingertip across it. Talisman activated!

An intangible talisman energy dispersed and then channeled into her body.

The duo widened their eyes until they were as round as saucers as they held their breaths and waited...

Five minutes later, there was nothing.

Fifteen minutes later, there was still nothing.

The duo stared at each other in dismay.

“It’s fine, Master, this... it could be that the Venerable Ones are currently busy and don’t have time to come play in the Lower Star Domain. Ha ha! Don’t be disheartened, Master.”

Qiao Mu: ...

“Eldest Miss, Master requests that you go to the drawing room.”

### **Chapter 1348: Deep-Seated Prejudice**

Qiao Mu felt heartache when she thought about how she had wasted this deity-inviting talisman that she had worked so hard to draw.

She walked outside woefully as she asked grumpily, “Who came?”

“It is, the Mu Clan’s Seventh Master Mu.”

“Him again!” Wrath emerged in Qiao Mu’s eyes.

*She had yet to settle accounts with him, yet he ran over here first?*

*This was just refusing to take the broad path to heaven, instead insisting on barging through the shut doors to hell.*

*Crush him!!* A little devil hollered domineeringly inside Qiaoqiao’s heart!

*\*Bam\** She slammed the doors shut behind her.

A ray of warm sunlight slowly streamed across the dressing table inside Miss Qiao’s room.

As she was walking, the little fellow got more furious the more she thought about it.

*This talisman patrician family simply had enmity with her in her previous life and animosity toward her in the present. Nothing good came out of getting involved with them!*

*That Fan Gu was evidently from their clan, otherwise, how would she have such an item as a transfer talisman matrix?*

*So freaking angry!*

*How dare that Seventh Master of the Mu Clan appear before her after doing such a malicious thing!*

The huffing and puffing little one instantly shocked everyone when she walked into the drawing room with her defensive barrier activated...

Mu Jingrui's eyes flickered. "Qiaoqiao, what are you doing?"

"Beating you to death!" After the little fellow reached out, a wad of attack talismans appeared in her grasp. "Come outside!"

She could not fight in the main hall and destroy all the furniture!

"You!" Mu Jingrui's lackey, Old Bai, glared at Qiao Mu while reproaching, "Simply insolent."

"Qiaoqiao." Qiao Zhongbang was uneasy as he halted his daughter. "Come back, don't make a fuss."

"What, you're too chicken to own up what you did?" Qiao Mu looked up and beckoned to Mu Jingrui. "Come outside!"

"What did I do." Mu Jingrui walked outside calmly to an open space in front of the doors.

"Because I had rejected going back with you to the Divine Province's Mu Clan last time, you nursed hatred against me. So you sent people to kill me while I was carrying out a mission at Jiaozhong Base!"

"Do you have evidence?" Mu Jingrui lifted an eyebrow as he gave a spurious smile.

"Is a transfer talisman matrix enough to be considered as evidence! That middle-aged woman called Fan Gu has a transfer talisman matrix from your Divine Province's Mu Clan." Qiao Mu sneered.

"Impossible." Mu Jingrui shook his head adamantly. "Not everyone has a transfer talisman matrix. Even in our Mu Clan of the Divine Province, there are only those several people who can acquire a transfer talisman matrix."

"Including you." Qiao Mu gave him a cold stare.

On the side, Old Bai finally comprehended what was happening after being mystified at the beginning. He promptly stomped his foot in anger and roared with a jump, "You brat, are you doubting our Seventh Master?"

Qiao Mu cast him a glance before also stomping her foot. However, her stomp caused all the stone tiles on the ground to fly up with a ripple before lining up to hit Old Bai's face.

"Old Bai." Mu Jingrui's expression turned grave as he immediately threw out 24 jade defensive talismans to encircle Old Bai.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu stuck on a teleportation talisman.

But what the f\*ck, it teleported her behind the building.

Everyone was dumbstruck as they watched her jump out from behind the building and smack Mu Jingrui's head with a ferule from her conscious pool.

Mu Jingrui couldn't help but smile bitterly.

This child's prejudice toward him was getting deeper. He did not even know how to communicate with her properly anymore.

The spiritual energy around him quivered, promptly deflecting the little fellow's ferule away.

Chapter 1349: Threat

This guy deflected her ferule with just a bit of spiritual energy.

Hence, Qiao Mu could only turn around in mid-air to grab her ferule. She then took a step in the air and landed in front of Mu Jingrui with a somersault.

"Qiaoqiao, can you listen to me?" Mu Jingrui lowered his voice exasperatedly.

"Garrulous!" Qiao Mu glared at him irritatedly and took a step backward. "Do not come to my home anymore in the future. I get annoyed to death whenever I see you."

"How could you darn lass mistake good for bad!" Old Bai was enraged. "You think we are just obsessed with asking you to come back? We are doing this for your sake!"

"Don't forget that your surname is Mu. You are a child of the Divine Province's Mu Clan."

For my sake, for my sake! It's obvious from that expression whether it was truly for my sake at heart! These two big fat liars still wanted to deceive her?

"Scram!!" Qiao Mu kicked straight for Old Bai's mouth.

In his rage, Old Bai crossed his arms to defend.

Therefore, Qiao Mu's kick landed on his bulging forearms. Her feet stagnated in the spiritual energy that he was emitting, and she was unable to move them, as if glued to his arms.

Qiao Mu was so infuriated that her eyes glowered, and she grabbed a handful of poison powder from her sleeve to throw at this old man.

Suddenly, that Old Bai's eyes flickered, and he vigorously pushed her away.

"Old Bai!!" Mu Jingrui yelled.

Old Bai had used seventy percent of his strength to repel Qiaoqiao. It was bad now!

In response to this old fellow's shove, Qiao Mu hastily reinforced her defensive barrier with three more water spiritual barriers. Even so, she still felt the blood roiling in her chest from the overwhelming spiritual energy recoil.

After Old Bai's shove, her small figure got sent flying out uncontrollably, causing her back to crash ramrod straight into a tree in the courtyard, which promptly snapped that tree into two.

This old fellow was quite strong!

From the looks of it, his great spiritual cultivator level was probably higher than the middle-aged woman Fan Gu's.

"Darn lass, you have to know that there's always someone better out there! You should not be ignorant and look at the sky from the bottom of a well." Old Bai scoffed, "You actually dare to decline with all sorts of excuses when our Mu Clan of the Divine Province is willing to accept you back. Yet you don't contemplate whether there are consequences in all of this. If you really aggravate our Mu Clan of the Divine Province, what do you think will happen to your foster parents?"

"Old Bai!" Mu Jingrui hastily interrupted Old Bai's words but was cut short by a wave of his hand in return. "Seventh Master, this little lass has been spoiled and clearly does not know how high the heavens are nor how deep the earth is. Today, just take it as me properly admonishing and teaching her in place of her birth parents."

After he finished his piece, the Qiao Zhongbang couple's expressions changed drastically. "You people from the Mu Clan of the Divine Province have gone too far!"

Mu Jingrui hurriedly cupped his hands toward the Qiao Zhongbang couple. "Please do not get angry. Qiaoqiao has some misunderstandings with our Mu Clan. I hope that you will help advise her..."

\*Boom!\* A vine that was as thick as the mouth of a bowl whipped the ground at Old Bai's feet.

Old Bai was shocked. When he looked up, he saw a figure gliding down to him through the air.

Her spirit binding rope snaked out from her sleeve and up Old Bai's hands, tying his dark wrists up with a knot.

Qiao Mu pulled the rope from the other end, promptly securing Old Bai's wrists with the spirit binding rope.

Meanwhile, he frantically clapped his palms to struggle free of this rope.

Chapter 1350: Fearless

As the spirit binding rope could restrict even Duan Yue that guy, a mere great spiritual cultivator like Old Bai was not a problem at all.

However, after the spirit binding rope captured Old Bai, he swept a kick at Qiao Mu in chagrin.

Qiao Mu grabbed the rope, also extending her petite leg to meet the old fellow's with a wham.

F\*ck, the collision hurt even her bone...

Qiao Mu was once again starting to regret not listening to the impish sapling and consuming the bone forging pill. Who knew, it could have greatly enhanced her body's resilience, allowing her to fight against Old Bai with more ease.

\*Wham!\*

\*Wham wham!!\* The two people continued to clash successively with their kicks.

After ten kicks!

Our dear Qiao Mu abruptly pulled back and grimaced in pain as she massaged her bruised leg.

She was grumpily shaking out her petite, throbbing leg, having to bend over to massage it.

Suddenly, she sensed a warmth circulating underneath her skin, considerably relieving the originally excruciating pain.

She couldn't help but be startled.

It was at this moment of obliviousness that Old Bai, who had his hands bound, leaped before her.

He formed large fists with his hands to strike her head straight on.

If this hit landed, Qiao Mu would certainly crash to the ground and vomit blood.

This old fellow really was quick, fierce, and vicious in his attack!

Mu Jingrui quickly flew up to obstruct him. "Old Bai! Stop right there."

At this time, Qiao Mu flung out sixty defensive talismans around her to construct a defensive talisman matrix.

Old Bai's fists did not truly land on Qiao Mu's head, instead getting blocked out by her matrix.

But even so, Qiao Zhongbang and Wei Ziqin who were spectating on the sidelines felt faint of heart. Their hearts were about to leap out of their chests as they watched their daughter's every move.

Before Qiao Zhongbang could shout for the guards, several phantom-like black shadows landed next to them.

Qiao Zhongbang involuntarily set his mind at rest when he saw who they were.

These young men should be the hidden guards whom the crown prince had left for his daughter. The Qiao Zhongbang couple finally felt at ease when they saw them.

"You just used my parents to threaten me, no?" Qiao Mu stared at the white-haired elder, her eyes brimming with frostiness.

"This is not called a threat." The white-haired elder stated coldly, "This is a well-intentioned reminder! You have to know that the Mu Clan of the Divine Province is not what you minor citizens from the Lower Star Domain can oppose!"

Qiao Mu scoffed, "Who the hell do you think you're lying to. You people from the Upper Three Provinces have to take unofficial passageways to get to Sikong Planet. It is impossible for you to transfer people on a large-scale altogether."

"Otherwise, Heavenly Law would be the first to not let you off!" Qiao Mu smirked.

"Darn lass, you know quite a lot." Old Bai rolled his eyes before stating coldly, "You even know about Heavenly Law."



Qiao Mu scoffed. Suddenly, she flipped open her palm. One side had generated green vines while the other was spurting forth water spirit. Subsequently, she struck out at Old Bai with the two kinds of spiritual energy coming from her hands.

Old Bai was absolutely bewildered. As his bound hands made combat difficult, he could only raise his leg and sweep the air vigorously.

A segment of green vine in Qiao Mu's hand immediately wound up Old Bai's leg. After the vine exerted some force, Old Bai's leg was forced forward into the splits with the crisp sound of ripping cloth.

Everyone present started looking at Old Bai with queer expressions.

Old Bai's face instantly flushed red.