

My Crown 1361

Chapter 1361: Drunk

Qiao Mu was still immersed in contemplating the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal's usage of wood spiritual energy.

After all, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal's control of the wood spirit had truly attained the highest degree of perfection, being able to manipulate it as he pleased. Just watching him do it was so pleasing to the eyes.

The wood spiritual energy submitted obediently in his hands, transforming as they were bid.

She wondered when she would be able to achieve this.

Qiao Mu looked down and took out two jugs of bamboo leaf brew. "On account of you teaching me a spiritual technique, I... eh? Lian!"

When had Mo Lian come over?

Why had the two come to blows?

She had no idea when they had flown out of the room, having exchanged no less than several hundred moves on the rooftop.

Qiao Mu hastily ran out from the room and beckoned toward them from where she was standing in the courtyard. "Stop fighting."

Men just liked fighting and competing. Look, she just lost sight of them for one moment and they had run to the rooftop to fight.

The little lady heaved a long sigh as she shook her head, sweeping them with a contemptible look.

Whoosh!

Swish—

Two tall figures flitted to her one after another like meteors.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal promptly snatched the two jugs of wine in her hands and then evaded, dodging that streak of fire Mo Lian struck over.

He then turned around to sweep him a glance and involuntarily clicked his tongue. "Punk, how can you still be loitering around in the secular world at your cultivation??"

"Lian!" Qiao Mu quickly went up to pull his sleeve. "Why have you run over?"

"Who is he." Crown Prince Mo was emanating a cold aura, the frigid light in his eyes seemingly transformed into tangible blades.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal grinned as he drank from the two jugs of wine in his arms. "Hey, little fellow? Who is he!"

"He is a venerable immortal I invited with a talisman I drew."

“Venerable Immortal?” Mo Lian’s eyes flickered. “You sure?”

“Mhm!” Qiao Mu nodded her petite head very honestly.

“Tsk, you punk. You didn’t expect it huh! This one went easy on you just now! Otherwise you think you could exchange more than a hundred moves with this one? Don’t be kidding me!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal chugged down more than half a jug of wine and then exhaled. “Ah, good wine.”

“What did you invite him for?”

“For what? You invite a deity for fighting, of course!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal crossed his long legs and then turned to Mo Lian while swaying his head. “Eh? Don’t sway, stop swaying, punk. You think I will be scared of you because you grew three heads?”

Qiao Mu: ...

Mo Lian sniggered. “If you’re done fighting then quickly scam out of here! Are you here to swindle for food and drinks?”

“None of your business! I’m eating the little lady’s food, not yours!” A certain Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal was unable to straighten his tongue anymore and his speech had gotten obscure. “You, haven’t you heard of an old saying? It-It’s easy to invite a deity b-but hard to send him away...”

Mo Lian was enraged, but before he could go up to beat up this shameless fellow again, Qiao Mu quickly restrained him and stroked his chest to soothe him. “Don’t be angry, don’t be angry! I’m telling you, he won’t be staying for too long.”

“H-How do you know?” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal hilariously responded to the little lady’s words.

“He can stay here? It would be strange if Heavenly Law doesn’t strike him dead!” Qiao Mu winked at Mo Lian. “And when I drew the deity-inviting talisman, there was this fine print: ‘Summon an immortal spirit to earth. They can assist in battle for two hours.’”

In other words, this Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal would stay here for at most two hours before vanishing.

“Sheer nonsense.” A certain drunk venerable immortal who had collapsed by the flower rack waved his hand while saying this.

“How much did he drink?”

“About one and a half jugs.”

“Tsk, just this much alcohol tolerance? He’s just slightly better than Second Uncle! And he calls himself a venerable immortal! He must be a fake!”

Chapter 1362: Carrying Away the Love Rival

“Qiaoqiao, when did you invite him over? How long has it been?” Most importantly, has it been two hours yet? If it hasn’t then he would have to take some measures.

He was a very vigilant person with crisis awareness. He absolutely would not leave such a peerlessly sinful devil with his wife...

Even though the little fellow had yet to be enlightened to the matters of the heart, there was no guarantee that someone wouldn’t be able to take advantage of this opportunity!

When Qiao Mu heard this question, she was startled. Then, she tilted her head and thought long and hard. “It-it seems to have been quite long already. I spent the entire afternoon in the ancestral hall...”

Oh, that’s right. Just earlier she hadn’t even realized that His Excellency the Venerable Immortal had existed for more than two hours!

Crown Prince Mo’s expression changed drastically, especially when he thought of Qiaoqiao’s oddball summoned beasts. “It couldn’t be that he won’t return after being summoned right?”

“It couldn’t be!” Qiao Mu looked at a certain venerable immortal who had collapsed by the flower rack and was sleeping while sprawled out on his back without any concern for his image. Her mouth twitched speechlessly.

“Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao.”

“Aiyah, it’s Mom! Mom will start nagging again if she sees you!” Qiao Mu pushed the crown prince and exclaimed with her stoic expression, “Leave quickly. Mom said that we can’t see each other these few days.”

“Fine, fine, fine. Then we’ll see each other three days later.” Mo Lian swiftly stole a kiss from her cheeks and agilely dodged the little fellow’s pinch. He then darted to the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal and lifted up this drunken guy before jumping up onto the wall.

“Hey, where are you going to throw him?” In any case, this was a great deity she had invited with a deity-inviting talisman...

“Don’t worry.” Mo Lian waved his hand and ducked his head before he finished speaking, disappearing from the wall.

Wei Ziqin strode in quickly with a group of people and peered around suspiciously. “Qiaoqiao, who are you talking to?”

“No one!” Qiao Mu turned around to look at her mother.

Wei Ziqin only had doubts for a few seconds before a smile filled her face again. “Child, come quickly and try on the wedding dress with its adjustments.”

“I just said my daughter had gotten a lot skinnier. Look at this waist, it’s so slim that you can’t even see it anymore.”

“Mom, it’s not that excessive.”

One day later, Mo Lian sent Qiao Mu a message: 'The guy that you said would vanish in two hours is still inside the palace happily stuffing himself with food.'

Qiao Mu: ...

The days just flew by like this amongst the busy preparations.

On the day that had been agreed upon before, the palace sent over many items: jewelry, fabric, silver and jade wares for everyday use, etc. It was simply innumerable.

Just the hairpins and bangles that were inlaid with various gems and pearls numbered more than a hundred.

The pelts used for making bedding and cloaks of various styles were classified into marten, otter, fox pelts, with each numbering more than one hundred. Not to mention, there were countless silk and satin fabrics.

Naturally, it did not lack the various grains and foodstuffs that were in high demand nowadays.

Qiao Mu simply couldn't be bothered to look through these items. When her mom had people send them to her court, she just let them pile up on the floor...

The day before the wedding, the Qiao Family sent the crown prince consort's dowry to the Eastern Palace.

It dazzled people so and was truly characterized by the saying: a thousand mu of fertile fields and ten miles of red dowry. The chests of dowry meandered into a long line as they were hoisted outside one by one.

The items placed in the open area inside Qiao Mu's court had practically filled up the entire space.

Besides the items that the king and the queen bestowed, there was also everything that Crown Prince Mo had privately turned over to her. There were deeds for buildings, lands, and shops. There was so much to look at that it made one's head swim.

She had long known that her hubby was rich, but she truly felt faint when faced with this pile.

Chapter 1363: Wedding (1)

On the day of their wedding, the crown prince donned formal attire and put on his coronet. He first headed to the Longevity Palace to kowtow to the queen dowager, the king, and the queen.

Queen Zhao looked at her outstanding son with warm eyes.

After exiting the palace, the royal carriage was joined by a procession. Guards had already cleared the path, and the Dragon Saliva Guard was overseeing the road from Minshun Boulevard to the royal palace to prevent any accidents.

The parade ambled along slowly, which grated on Mo Lian's patience.

Beneath his jade coronet, his handsome face was embellished with upturned eyebrows. However, his phoenix eyes were flickering, his soul long flown to who knows where.

“Your Highness, keep your composure. You will see the crown prince consort very soon.”

How could he stay composed? He could even hear his own heart beating right now. He had been anticipating the end of the wait, and the day of the wedding had finally arrived!

On the other end, the Qiao Family had been in a tizzy since early in the morning.

Even though they had already transferred many people from the palace to help, Wei Ziqin still felt like there were not enough hands on deck.

“Master, Master, I’m telling you, it’s so lively outside today.” Qingluan flapped its wings as it flew in through the window after making a round outside.

When it caught a glimpse of the girl wearing a formal crimson wedding gown sitting in front of the vanity mirror, it felt as if its sight had been set ablaze.

This wedding gown had been woven with welkin brocade.

As everyone knew, welkin brocade cost 20 thousand taels of gold per inch in the past. As for now, there was basically no supply anymore.

The little lady sitting in front of the vanity mirror had her cloudlike hair coiled up loosely, and the blazing crimson wedding gown accentuated her fair and exquisite petite face.

When she lifted her fair and smooth wrists, a white lustrous jade bangle carved with an emerald pine appeared.

As she stood up, the layered welkin brocade also extended. When she walked with her lotus boots that were embroidered with gold thread, she was like a dispersing crimson cloud spreading its fragrance.

She really was an unbelievably beautiful little lady.

This was one of the rare times that the little fellow would wear red, yet the occasional times she did really made people unable to look away.

When the female servants who had temporarily been transferred over to attend to her saw the expressionless look on her exquisite petite face, they couldn’t resist guessing whether the crown prince consort was unsatisfied with this marriage....

But when that icy petite face complemented this blazing wedding gown, it really presented an indescribable beauty.

Finally, when it was the auspicious time, the young crown prince consort was escorted to the central room and ushered into the main hall.

The Qiao Zhongbang couple felt gratified when they saw their daughter.

Second Uncle, Second Aunt, Brother Xiao Hu, and the others had also changed into new clothes and were waiting for her as they sat in the main hall.

Xiao Lin'er held her younger brother's hands, and together with the little monk, they wiped their tears. However, from the looks of their bulging pockets, they had most likely received many presents already...

The crowd ushered her toward the royal carriage noisily. When she looked up, she saw the crown prince, who was dressed elegantly in his formal attire, impatiently walking in through the main entrance.

The instant the two groups met up, Crown Prince Mo took up his wifey's hands with a grin.

Yet a red, off-putting light suddenly enveloped the little lady.

That red light was so dazzling that it practically snatched up the wedding gown's splendor as it erupted from her body in the blink of an eye!

"Shriek!" The cry of a phoenix was heard.

A blinding light flew up from her body and instantly dyed the sky above Minshun Boulevard a bright red luster.

Chapter 1364: Wedding (2)

Everyone was unusually surprised as they looked up at the sky.

That was an egg!

An egg flew out from the crown prince consort's body and emitted rays of bright red light as it spun in mid-air.

Mo Lian reflexively grasped Qiao Mu's wrist and held it tightly in his own hand. Afterwards, he also looked up at the sky along with the crowd.

After the egg spun in mid-air for a while, cracks suddenly started forming noisily on the shell.

A red light spilled out and shot up to the sky, practically blinding everyone's sight.

Qiao Mu blinked once, and then twice. Suddenly, she pointed at the egg in mid-air and cried, "It's about to come out!"

"Shriek!" After another phoenix cry, the shell became even more damaged as it kept cracking noisily.

Pop. The shell completely shattered, and each piece of eggshell was suspended in mid-air.

Subsequently, a streak of fiery red burst from inside the egg, swathing it in a red fog.

At the beginning, it was hard to make out the profile, so they waited for the red fog to suck in all the eggshells.

It only took a short while for a brilliant crimson wing to extend out from the fog.

After the wings were fully extended, they blocked out the sky, including the dazzling red sun and the pristine white clouds.

"My Heavens! What is that?"

“It looks like a phoenix, an ancient phoenix!”

While spiraling in the sky with joyous cries, the phoenix’s long wings whisked out a streak of crimson flames.

Only Miss Qiao knew that this little guy was currently howling, “I’m out, I’m out! I am finally out, woo-hoo!”

Look at how happy he was. It must have been stifling inside the egg. Qiao Mu supposed as she looked at the fire phoenix whose size outclassed Qingluan’s.

“Big Cyan, he should be one of your brothers, right.” Qiao Mu glanced at the little chick flapping in circles near her head.

“Tut, we’re not part of the same clan. Look at that clown, how could he be one of my brothers.” Qingluan swept a contemptuous glance at the sky before flapping its wings and asking, “Master, Master, think of a name for him.”

He definitely wanted to screw the fire phoenix over. After all, he was aware his master was normally meh when it came to thinking of names.

“Egg, how about I call you Fiery in the future.”

“No way, how could this one have such a girly name.”

“Then I’ll just still call you egg.”

Egg my butt! I’m not an egg anymore!/ The fire phoenix was so infuriated that it released a cry as it spiraled back and forth in mid-air.

“So picky. How about Xi’er?” With how festive you look in fiery red, the name Xi’er¹ really is apt, the little fellow ruminated.

“Pfft...” Qingluan flipped around in mid-air from how hard it was cracking up.

F*ck, what Xi’er. Whose little girl’s name was that!

“Egg, Fiery, Xi’er—pick one.” Qiao Mu gave the final word, leaving no room for negotiation.

The phoenix egg could only say in resignation, “Then Fiery.”

Fine, getting called Fiery was thousands of times better than getting called Xi’er or whatnot!

The ancient fire phoenix spiraled in mid-air. After it released a shrill cry, birds flew over from all directions toward the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate on Minshun Boulevard.

Coming in clusters and flocks, they were of varied colors. They truly exemplified an extremely beautiful painting of all birds paying homage to the phoenix.

The streets, which were originally dull and drab due to the withering plants, were instantly suffused with brilliant colors. The children were the happiest as they clapped and shouted on the sides of the streets.

“Crown Prince Consort! Crown Prince Consort!”

Chapter 1365: *Wedding (3)*

“Go! Go, go, go. Go!!” Several men who were peering about from where they were hiding among the crowds couldn’t resist shooing away the energetic birds.

An old man beside them couldn’t help exhorting, “Hey, don’t shoo them away, don’t shoo. Later when His Highness the Crown Prince and Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort leave Minshun Boulevard, we might be able to capture a few and take them back to roast and eat.”

Usually, these birds hid away so well. Where could they even catch...

When those men who were peering about heard this, they swept cold glances at the common people who were chiming in, and their facial muscles jerked slightly.

Just as they were about to squeeze out of the crowd, numerous young men in black appeared swiftly and trussed them up before calmly dragging them out from the crowd. Even so, their actions didn’t alarm the surrounding common people’s celebration at all.

The Night Pavilion’s mission today was to stealthily single out all suspicious characters and cooperate with the Dragon Saliva Guard’s Captain Yu Xiu in the open to maintain public security.

Afterall, they could not allow any shady characters to sabotage the wedding that the Crown Prince the Great had looked forward to.

That’s why this group of people that the Night Pavilion had dispatched basically consisted of mystic cultivators level 12 and above. Their discerning eyes were very sharp.

Mo Lian had arranged his men to be on call at all sections of the journey from Minshun Boulevard to Eastern Palace where there was a possibility of danger. This way, they would be able to deal with any sudden crises.

This wedding must proceed perfectly.

They would not allow anyone to sabotage it...

“Mhm, Fiery! Come down. I have to go out now.” Qiao Mu stretched out her petite hand and beckoned toward the sky.

“Shriek!” After a joyous phoenix cry, Fiery dove down rapidly like a red shining star.

“Ah!!” The eunuchs, royal maids, and guards of honor who were blocking the entrance screamed.

This ball of fire was about to land in the crowd.

Yet suddenly, that ball of fire died away bit by bit like a collapsing star. The phoenix had returned, slipping inside Qiao Mu’s Paradise Planet.

Everyone only saw that raging ball of fire pouncing on the crown prince consort, making her gems clink and the tassels on her phoenix coronet sway from the breeze.

The young crown prince consort was truly too dazzling like this.

Her beauty could be described as thin clouds veiling the moon and snow dancing about in the wind. Seeing her from far away, she was as resplendent as radiant pearls and as fine as the bright moon hanging in the sky.

Her eyes glimmered with every look, and she suddenly gave the crown prince a gorgeous smile.

While holding her petite hand, Mo Lian stared fixedly at his wifey. How could he bear to move his gaze away?

This smile dumbfounded the royal maids and eunuchs who were escorting them out the door.

In their impressions, the crown prince consort had never smiled before. However, it turned out that when she did, even the tens of thousands of flowers could only bow their heads before her.

Wei Ziqin furtively wiped her tears while smiling.

Meanwhile, the people lining both sides of Minshun Boulevard were boiling over with their cheers.

“My Heavens, the phoenix dropped into the crown prince consort’s home!”

“No wonder she is the crown prince consort of our Mo Kingdom!”

“She really is the heavenly phoenix ordained by Heaven, the wife of my Northern Mo’s heir apparent.”

Exultant cheers came from the crowds on the sides of the streets as the multitudes acknowledged their allegiance.

All of them looked up to peek at the crown prince consort, whom His Highness the Crown Prince was leading out of the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate.

They were floored by the young crown prince consort’s jade-like beauty, which made her seem like a celestial descending to the human world. They couldn’t shift their eyes away at all.

They continued to stare as the crown prince helped the crown prince consort into the royal carriage before the guards of honor slowly escorted them forward.

Chapter 1366: Wedding (4)

After boarding the royal carriage, Crown Prince Mo gripped her petite hand the entire time as his phoenix eyes stared straight at his wifey.

Qiao Mu turned to glance at him. “What are you staring at me for?”

“You’re especially pretty today,” Mo Lian whispered. He then raised her petite hand to his lips and kissed it. “What should I do? I don’t want other people to see you like this.”

“You’re handsome today too.” Qiao Mu’s eyes brightened as she added with a nod. “Especially, especially handsome.”

Mo Lian almost laughed out loud, and while holding her hand, he said “Qiaoqiao, just now when you were smiling at me, do you know what I was thinking.”

Qiao Mu shook her small head.

"I was thinking, it would be great if I could capture that moment in a painting. This kind of smile is what I like the most and what I always want to see. It is the most valuable thing in this lifetime..." He squeezed her hand gently.

Qiao Mu pressed her lips together while gently wriggling her fingertips in his palm. "There's no need."

"Hm?"

"There's no need to go through so much trouble to capture it in a painting!" The little fellow winked, saying, "If you want to see it, I'll just smile for you."

Happiness came so suddenly that Crown Prince Mo was wild with joy. He stretched out his arm, wanting to scoop her up into his embrace, but on second thought, he held back as they were still in the royal carriage and surrounded by people everywhere.

His eyes curved with a gentle smile. "Qiaoqiao, you treat me so well."

"But of course." Qiao Mu nodded.

Just as the royal carriage exited Minshun Boulevard, a gift parade blocked their path.

Eight snow-white horses led the way, followed by a line of people holding trays who stood before the crowd.

Xiao'xi'zi, who was also present, rapidly ran over and bent down to whisper into the crown prince's ear.

The crown prince's handsome face immediately turned somewhat sour...

"The fourth young sir of the Duan Clan congratulates the crown prince consort for her wedding and respectfully presents eight pairs of Jade Heavenly Thunder, 18 spirit-freezing beads, one gold-threaded mirage sea robe, one firefox armor, three phoenix flying-cloud knives, five grand emperor miracle pills, 100 dotted starry-leaves..."

The list of various rare treasures, concealed weapons, magical weapons, and miracle elixirs went on for about five minutes...

Qiao Mu looked back at Mo Lian, and the couple exchanged a glance.

The common people lining the sides of the street were stupefied by what they heard.

This list of presents was too terrifying, no? They common people had never even heard of those Jade Heavenly Thunder or that gold-threaded mirage sea robe in their lives!

This Fourth Young Sir Duan was so generous!

A steward from the Duan Clan respectfully handed the list of presents to the crown prince consort.

The young crown prince consort swept a glance over it. She then confiscated it after calmly saying "quite good."

Everyone: "..."

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Even though the Crown Prince Mo's mouth curved up, gleaming daggers were flickering in his eyes.

If this Duan Yue dared to walk in front of him right now, he would absolutely beat him to death!

*Why the f*ck would you choose to block the way and send presents at this time!*

Would sending the list of presents to the Eastern Palace kill you or somethin'?

He was harboring evil designs...

Yet Mo Lian soon discovered that Duan Yue really wasn't the only one harboring evil designs.

It was like those few people had communicated beforehand to send presents by blocking the way.

Qiao Mu received the list of presents from the eldest young sir and second young sir of the Qin Estate in succession.

She appraised the eldest young sir's as "fairly passable."

While for the second young sir's, she just said "mediocre."

Everyone: "..."

Chapter 1367: Unwilling

At the same time, a gloomy atmosphere loomed over Anya Pavilion.

A yellow-clothed young lady stood beside Commandery Princess Yi'an like a clay doll, not budging in the slightest.

Commandery Princess Yi'an was holding a steaming cup of tea as she stared at herself in the mirror.

The light sound of footsteps came from the door, and Xu'er ran inside while panting.

When she saw Commandery Princess Yi'an look over, Xu'er shook her head helplessly. "It is impossible, Commandery Princess. His Highness the Crown Prince's precautions are too strict! He has placed all the roads from Minshun Boulevard to the royal palace under rigorous enforcement. Before those people we hired to cause trouble could do anything, they were basically all captured by the crown prince's men that were lying in ambush."

Commandery Princess Yi'an's eyes turned bloodshot at once.

She instantly swept all the items off the table and then raised up the bronze mirror before dropping it with a clang.

The size of the commotion scared Xu'er into widening her eyes, causing her to slightly back away.

Fortunately, the yellow-clothed young lady had already dismissed everyone inside the room earlier. Therefore, no one else besides Xu'er and the yellow-clothed young lady knew that the commandery princess could be so frightening once she lost her reason and flew into a rage.

"Ah." Xu'er shouted, "Commandery Princess, do not get angry, Commandery Princess."

"Tell me, where am I lacking compared to that little b*tch? Why did he choose her but not me? Tell me, tell me!" Commandery Princess Yi'an clenched her fists while shouting.

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"I see that Commandery Princess is thousands of times better than her in all aspects," Xu'er replied insincerely.

"But he chose her and not me." In her rage, Commandery Princess Yi'an flipped over a table with her kick before standing up abruptly.

She charged outside headlessly. "I'm going to find the queen dowager!"

"Commandery Princess! Commandery Princess!"

Before Commandery Princess Yi'an could gallop out the door, a yellow figure darted in front of her and looked at her sternly. "Commandery Princess Yi'an, with what identity will you be using to talk to the queen dowager about this matter?"

"If it is the ninth miss of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate, your status falls short of matching His Highness the Crown Prince." The yellow-clothed young lady analyzed calmly.

She was not mocking Commandery Princess Yi'an and was merely speaking out the truth. "If you are going to find the queen dowager as the commandery princess, then it is even more laughable. How could the queen dowager not know Commandery Princess's thoughts? But has she said anything? She only wants to find a good marriage match for you and hopes for you to get married as soon as possible."

"This is the bit of pity that she, as an elder, has toward you. If you act willfully and plan to kick up a fuss in front of her, it will only extinguish the last bit of her pity for you!" The yellow-clothed young lady's words were like a bucket of cold water that splashed Commandery Princess Yi'an awake.

"Ming Qian." Commandery Princess Yi'an's lips trembled as she shivered and squatted down to hug herself. "Do you know, I really like that person. Really, really like him. Ever since we were young, I felt that he was like a light so dazzling it made people be in awe."

"Sometimes, there truly is no need for a reason to like someone. Do you know, I really hope for him to look at my eyes carefully and let him feel my strong love for him. Yet even this tiny wish cannot come true." Because that person's gaze had never stopped on her for even a second, never!

That's why she felt so unwilling! And in despair...

Chapter 1368: There's a Chance?

"Sigh." The yellow-clothed woman, Ming Qian, reached out to help her up. "Why torture yourself like this."

"If you were willing to listen to me, you would not need to bash your head against a brick wall." The yellow-clothed woman was extremely astute.

She was very clear that the queen dowager indeed doted on her master greatly, but all this was on the premise that she could not endanger her grandson.

The commandery princess and Xu'er had hidden their plans from her to sabotage His Highness the Crown Prince's wedding. Their methods were truly too immature!

If someone were to investigate it, they would definitely find that the commandery princess was behind it. At that time, it would truly grind away the last bit of the queen dowager's patience.

"Alright, Commandery Princess. You had best rest properly in your room. Do not go anywhere these few days. You also need to wipe out all traces of you hiring local thugs to make trouble. In case His Highness the Crown Prince finds time to investigate and finds you responsible, you will not even have time to regret."

Commandery Princess Yi'an trembled. "You mean that, if h-he finds out that I was behind this, he would e-execute me in spite of the queen dowager??"

"His Highness is a ruthless person. Before doing this, you should have already been aware of the consequences. The Fan Clan should have served as your warning." The yellow-clothed young lady walked outside after saying this.

She was in a hurry to deal with the commandery princess and Xu'er's mess. Her veins were popping on her forehead, and she felt very frustrated.

Meanwhile, Commandery Princess Yi'an collapsed on her bed, and Xu'er quickly went up to soothe her breathing. "Commandery Princess Yi'an, Commandery Princess Yi'an, do not panic. With Ming Qian, there definitely will not be a problem."

"Xu'er, I, I was not able to control myself." Commandery Princess Yi'an collected herself with much difficulty before she muttered, "Th-There is still a chance, right? Xu'er, I still have a chance, right?"

"Right, right! Commandery Princess, where there is life there is hope! Commandery Princess, you must remain calm. In the future, you must not clash directly with that shrewd crown prince consort. We just need to secure the queen dowager's favor. There will still be a chance then," Xu'er reassured with repeated nods.

Commandery Princess Yi'an gazed tearfully at that lass.

Unlike Ming Qian, that lass who was mature in everything she did, such as being calculative and good at gaining people's good will, Xu'er was straightforward and plain-spoken. She had always treated her words as royal edict and supported her fully.

Compared to Ming Qian, who was clever and hard to control, she actually liked Xu'er more.

Her normal reprimands toward Xu'er were mostly an act to prod her about how she should behave.

Commandery Princess Yi'an sat up and wiped the corners of her eyes with her silk handkerchief. Her mouth suddenly curled up into a smirk. "There is still a chance."

Xu'er felt like the commandery princess was swearing a vow to Heaven when she spat out these five words. She had no idea whether the commandery princess wanted to persuade herself or persuade Heaven.

—My Qiao's section break—

After Qiao Mu was sent to the Eastern Palace's bedchamber, she did not idle about. She ate and drank after having people remove the heavy phoenix coronet from her head.

Shaoyao had accompanied her into the palace. Seeing that Qiao Mu couldn't sit still, Shaoyao couldn't help but be amused.

"Crown Prince Consort, His Highness the Crown Prince is still entertaining guests in the forecourt. There should still be some time before he can come over! How about I go to the kitchen to bring some pastries for you?"

Qiao Mu was eating a red date from the bed at the moment and looked up when she heard Shaoyao. "No need. There are so many dates and longans here¹, enough for me to eat."

Chapter 1369: Unexpected Visitor

Shaoyao twitched her mouth. What could she say?

This young crown prince consort was too peculiar. She really pitied the Crown Prince the Great. It seemed he still had a long way to go!

"Cough!" Shaoyao coughed lightly and then went up to whisper to the young crown prince consort. "Crown Prince Consort, do you still remember what Madam instructed you before?"

Qiao Mu paused while eating her red date. She was going to ask Shaoyao what she was referring to when she suddenly recalled something, and her petite face flushed red.

The night before last, her mom had mysteriously looked for her and secretly stuffed a "rare book" into her hands. When she flipped it open, it really made her so embarrassed that she wished for nothing more than to dig a hole and bury herself into it!

She had already thrown that book to the bottom of the chest!

Don't be kidding, did she still need to look at that book?

After all, she had lived until she was 26 in her previous life. Even though she had lived simply, it wasn't like she was an idiot.

She had yet to experience the facts of life, but she had still inadvertently seen pigs run even if she hadn't eaten pork before.

The young crown prince consort maintained her stoic face as she deadpanned, "Don't worry, there won't be a problem. Just let him come!"

Shaoyao: ...

Why the heck did she feel the impulse to laugh!

Crown Prince Consort, are you certain that you aren't looking to pick a fight right now?

"Fine, fine. Then Shaoyao will go fetch a bowl of soup from the kitchen for you to fill your stomach."

"But I'm not hungry!" The young crown prince consort had already stuffed her belly with dates and longans.

Shaoyao's mouth twitched as she informed, "This is His Highness's instruction. Shaoyao will be going now!"

"Kay." Qiao Mu plopped onto the bed listlessly, but she felt that the hard melon seeds, peanut brittle, red dates, longans, and four happiness candies, etc., on the bed were making her waist and legs hurt.

With no choice, she could only turn over and keep eating.

She really wondered who had thought of tossing these things on the wedding bed. Didn't they feel uncomfortable from lying on them?

She turned over again. When she heard footsteps outside the door, she absentmindedly cast a glance over.

"Shaoyao, you came back so quickly." Qiao Mu looked at her quizzically.

After all, the small kitchen in the Eastern Palace was quite a distance away from here. Could it be that Shaoyao came back first without getting food?

Shaoyao walked in while smiling. However, only a glance was all Qiao Mu needed to find something amiss with this 'Shaoyao.'

Although the person was pretending really well, it was impossible for her to be wrong. Shaoyao had accompanied her for so many years that her every movement and smile had been committed to memory.

"Who are you." Qiao Mu's words couldn't help but startle the person.

He was found out again?

This little fellow really was too impressive!

She could see through him every time at first glance, within several moments!

"You are the snake beauty, or would calling you Ding Tingding perhaps be more suitable?" Qiao Mu's gaze turned cold in the blink of an eye, and without saying anything further, she struck out a poison mist to envelop him.

Cult Master Ding quickly evaded to the side. He then wriggled like a fried dough twist before disappearing from the door.

Qiao Mu stared vigilantly before her.

Just as expected, a slender figure appeared right in front of her with a ripple in space.

Cult Master Ding heaved a long sigh. "You just want to kill me whenever you see me?"

Why did she feel like this person was talking to her so familiarly? So very baffling!

No matter whether it was the snake beauty from the underground village, or when he targeted Mo Lian and came to steal her away, or poisoned Mo Lian with devil grass, every incident made it clear that they were mortal enemies.

Chapter 1370: Leave with Me

"Why are you looking at me like this?" Cult Master Ding looked at her with an obscure expression.

Suddenly, the sounds of cracking bones rang out, and the figure of the sweetly smiling Miss Shaoyao abruptly grew taller, transforming into a tall man in purple robes. He smiled at her through slitted eyes, and he gave off a bewitching aura.

"Qiaoqiao, I'll apologize to you, okay?" He gazed at her pitifully as he explained, "I was wrong to pretend to be your mother to deceive you. I was also at even greater fault for abandoning your mother in the room! Tell me, how can you forgive me."

Qiao Mu looked at him expressionlessly and felt more bizarre the longer she examined him.

The familiar way he was acting didn't look like pretend!

But she clearly was not on familiar terms with him!

"Qiaoqiao?"

Qiao Mu's petite face remained taut. "You have come to die right."

"Why do you think that?"

"You had poisoned Mo Lian with devil grass previously. He has been frustrated that he couldn't find you for revenge! Aren't you looking to die by coming here yourself today?"

Cult Master Ding harrumphed. "He's lucky to not have actually died."

He was even marrying her right now. It simply surprised him greatly.

Even those poison experts might not necessarily be able to detoxify devil grass, this neurotoxin, yet how did Crown Prince Mo escape this misfortune?

Qiao Mu suddenly struck out her palm at him.

Cult Master Ding was taken aback, but he neither dodged nor evaded as he met this strike head on.

Qiao Mu was stunned by this guy's actions.

Could it be that his head had gotten wedged in the door when he left the house today? Otherwise, why would he take her strike head on?

“Qiaoqiao.” Cult Master Ding gave a smothered cough and then said with a sigh. “You really want me to die?”

Qiao Mu was stumped. She was not interested in attacking someone who didn’t resist at all either!

“Qiaoqiao.” He subconsciously reached for her petite hand, but she shied away.

Cult Master Ding looked dazedly at his empty palm. A faint grief diffused through his heart as he looked up and stared straight at her.

The confusion in Qiao Mu’s heart grew even more profuse.

She remembered very clearly that she seemed to not have any connection to this person besides their two not very pleasant encounters.

Why was he looking so heartbroken and woeful..

“What are you looking at.” The little fellow was chagrined.

“You, you look especially good-looking today, Qiaoqiao.” Cult Master Ding felt like he was rambling, not knowing what it was he wanted to say..

Yet Qiao Mu kept her face taut and did not let down her guard from beginning to end. “I’m asking you. What did you do to Shaoyao?”

“I didn’t do anything to her.” Cult Master Ding shook his head. “She’ll probably come back in a bit.”

“Qiaoqiao, leave with me, okay.” He suddenly wanted to grab her petite hand, but she shied away again. He only caught on to her sleeve made of welkin brocade.

“Hey, you’re being very weird. It’s not like we’re familiar with each other, yet you suddenly come and want me to leave with you. What do you mean?”

“Because you don’t belong in this kind of palace at all! The sky is high for birds to fly and the sea broad for fish to leap! Qiaoqiao, isn’t your future more vast than this?”

Qiao Mu faced him with her stoic face. “Even if I want to fly or leap, I wouldn’t go so far as to leave with a stranger!”

Crazy! She had no idea what he had come here for.

This time, Cult Master Ding completely heard her words, as well as comprehended the meaning within.

“You, what did you say?”