

My Crown 1371

Chapter 1371: Totally Forgotten

His voice quavered as he looked up at her in near disbelief.

She, what did she say just now?

She was, pretending? Or, or was it that she did not remember him?

She had forgotten what had happened during the two days they were together?

The period of time when they journeyed together from the Mystic Beast Forest to the Mo Kingdom capital—she, she had totally forgotten it, right?

No, she didn't!

She must be pretending. She was pretending.

This little fellow was best at using her stoic face to pretend!

“You’re lying to me, right? You remember, right? Qiaoqiao! You must remember, right?” In his agitation, Cult Master Ding grabbed her and gripped her petite hands. “You remember it. Qiaoqiao! You remember it. You remember what my real name is, you also remember my appearance, yes?”

“Are you out of your mind!” Qiao Mu’s petite face flushed bright red, and she pulled out her small darling hands from his own hands. She then glowered at him and berated, “I don’t know what the hell you are talking about!”

Cult Master Ding felt his heart stifling for no reason. His body teetered as he practically looked at her with a panic-stricken gaze.

This gaze made Qiao Mu bewildered, and it also left her in incomprehension. “Why do you keep looking at me like this? What do I remember about you?”

“Why is it like this?” Cult Master Ding suddenly roared and rushed up to grab her arms before shaking her twice vigorously. “You’re lying to me! You little liar! You’re lying to me! Don’t pretend anymore, okay. This isn’t fun at all!”

What the heck was I pretending? Pretend what??

Qiao Mu really didn’t understand. *What was wrong with this person, barging into her wedding room and hollering at her!*

“Qiaoqiao, it’s me! It’s me! Wake up, okay? Did you take the wrong medicine again, that’s why you forgot about me?”

You’re the freaking one who took the wrong medicine!

Qiao Mu: ...

Wait! What wrong medicine? She suddenly had a bad premonition!

Could it be?

During the time her disaster-courting curse was effective in the Mystic Beast Forest, she not only encountered Sikong Fuling but also Ding Tingding?

This could explain why he was acting so familiarly with her, yet she had no recollection of him at all.

Because after recovering to normal, she would totally forget everything that happened during the time the disaster-courting curse was effective...

But she would not tell anyone this even if they beat her to death.

Right now, she could only hold out to the end to save face at her own cost!

"I don't understand what you are saying!" The little fellow swatted his hand away expressionlessly before declaring with a light cough, "I advise you to leave quickly! Your loud shouts earlier have already alarmed the hidden guards outside. Mo Lian will be coming in a few minutes!"

"You will be no match for so many people."

"You're worried about me, right?"

Was this person sick? How did he see that she was worried about him?

She only didn't want to cause trouble on the day of the wedding!

So long-winded!

Even her mouth had gotten a bit dry from saying so much.

"You're worried about me, Qiaoqiao!" Cult Master Ding leaped forward agitatedly. "Qiaoqiao, leave with me, okay. How does this place suit you! This place in the inner courts deep inside the palace is not where you should stay!"

"Qiaoqiao!!" Mo Lian's frantic voice came from the window.

"Leave quickly!" Qiao Mu kicked Cult Master Ding gruffly. "My Lian is here!"

"No, I'm not leaving! Unless you leave together with me!"

Swish! Suddenly, a fiery red arrow shot in swiftly through the window, targeting Cult Master Ding's chest without room for any explanation.

Chapter 1372: I Will Still Come Back for You!

Cult Master Ding nonchalantly pulled out a hawk-eyed mask and covered his face with it.

Turning around, he immediately jumped out with an icy expression to meet Mo Lian's sweeping punch with one of his own.

Qiao Mu jumped up from the bed furiously. "Who dares to wreck my room!"

Don't joke around, she still had to sleep here later. If they damaged it from their fighting, would she still be in a good mood?

The instant after the two people clashed, they flew outside and landed on the glazed tiles of the Eastern Palace. The wood spirit and fire spirit rushed at each other from opposite ends at the same time, causing deep cracks in the bluestone bricks on the ground wherever they passed.

“Ding Tingding.” The moment their attacks hit, Mo Lian recognized that it was Ding Tingding.

Because not just anyone possessed this control over a grade-eight wood spirit.

“Try my wood brambles.” Ding Tingding smirked. Suddenly, his face turned stern as he produced layers of wood spirit with a flip of his hand.

Brambles turned and stabbed the ground at Mo Lian’s feet.

He jumped up, but the brambles still climbed up rapidly, reaching for his ankles.

The several clusters of flames he threw downwards could not block the brambles’ advance, instead urging them to climb even faster and more furiously. As if on steroids, they shot up several dozen meters at once and wrapped around Mo Lian in layers.

Mo Lian’s phoenix eyes narrowed, and a purple blaze instantly transformed into a long dragon, diving down from the sky with a cry, straight at Cult Master Ding.

The two people were basically fighting with all their might at this time.

Qiao Mu, who was on the side, felt her eyelid jerking the entire time.

This scoundrel!

How dare he come make trouble on the day of her wedding?

Her good mood just got ruined, so maddening!

Qiao Mu jumped up with a sword in her hand and landed next to Mo Lian with a swoosh. “Both of you stop right now!”

However, the big commotion they caused at the Eastern Palace’s bedchamber had already attracted everyone’s attention.

At this time, all the palaces and courts had stealthily dispatched people over to scout out information.

Qiao Mu reprimanded, “Guard outside my courtyard and keep your mouths shut! Thrash anyone who dares come in to make inquiries before throwing them out!”

“Yes!!” How did the eunuchs and royal maids dare say anything more? They all rushed out to the Eastern Palace’s outer courtyard to guard the entrance.

“Ding Tingding, are you going to stop?” Qiao Mu stared at him indifferently as she uttered these words.

Cult Master Ding only felt that the little lady’s gaze was especially cold. Heartbroken, he teetered on the rooftop. “Listen to me.”

“You come again and again and again to mess things up! For what reason exactly!” The little lady hollered.

Mo Lian turned to look at Ding Tingding, his gaze cold as he said, "Could it be you want to see whether I really am fine after getting poisoned by your devil grass or just pretending to be fine?"

"I came for Qiaoqiao," Cult Master Ding stated coldly.

Mo Lian was enraged at once. "You came for Qiaoqiao? To do what? Bring her away? Hahahaha! You're delusional and absolutely ridiculous! What do you think you are."

"At least Qiaoqiao should not be constrained in the inner courts deep inside the palace as a woman of the palace."

"And how do you know that I will constrain her?" Mo Lian's icy gaze stared him down mercilessly. "How dare you say such baseless words!"

"Baseless words?" Cult Master Ding was not to be outdone and glared back at him. "I am only speaking the truth. Only that it is not agreeable for you to hear!"

Chapter 1373: I Believe Her

"She should not suffer from constraints and be free. It's you! Who clipped her wings for your own personal desire and insisted on planting her inside this small box known as the palace," Cult Master Ding berated.

Mo Lian and Qiao Mu exchanged glances in dismay.

To what extent did this person want to talk to himself?

"Qiaoqiao, leave together with me!" Cult Master Ding stretched his hand out to her and told her in a strange tone, "You can abandon all of this and soar in the sky and journey through the forest on this vast earth. You should soar on the wings of a cyclone and not be trapped in this tiny place, satisfied with your present situation as a crown prince consort..."

Qiao Mu directly threw out an ice blade that glided through the air at Cult Master Ding.

However, Cult Master Ding neither dodged nor evaded, merely gazing faintly at the little lady.

At the same time, a small figure suddenly leapt out from the side and blocked in front of him.

The blade that Qiao Mu threw pierced through the other party's shoulder, producing a bloodstain the color of rouge.

"Young Sir, many guards are heading this way, we should leave quickly!" Baoyan exclaimed anxiously.

Cult Master Ding stared at her coldly.

Yet Mo Lian lifted his eyebrow and suddenly understood. "You are that Ding Yun of Beijing Manor?"

Previously, he had seen this lass Baoyan before. Perhaps others would forget people they only saw once, but with Crown Prince Mo's photographic memory, it was impossible for him to forget people he had seen before.

So Ding Tingding's real identity was the Young Master of Beijing Manor?

Mo Lian was a bit surprised because the legends of Beijing Manor had never stopped.

Darling Qiao was confused.

What Young Master of Beijing Manor? Wasn't this the Thief Sage Ding Tingding!

Mo Lian suddenly turned to look at his wifey, who was also looking up at him, but in puzzlement.

He finally set his mind at rest and couldn't resist chuckling. "It's nothing."

He then walked up and held her wrist gently. "Qiaoqiao, don't be scared."

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him uncontrollably. She really didn't know how he concluded that she was scared!

"Let us go, Young Sir!!" Baoyan lunged over to clutch Ding Yun's sleeve, yanking him with all her might.

"Qiaoqiao, you really don't remember those two days we spent together?"

Qiao Mu was expressionless!

"I don't know what you are talking about."

Cult Master Ding suddenly directed his gaze at Crown Prince Mo. "That day Qiaoqiao promised me that she will be together with me in the future..."

"Impossible." Mo Lian interrupted him coldly without pondering over it. "She would not promise you anything."

Qiao Mu's heart leapt, and she raised her petite head to peer at her Mo Lian.

"Ha, you're just so confident?"

"Humph, if I don't believe her, should I believe you?" Mo Lian sneered as he cast her a glance. "Ding Yun, as today is this crown prince's wedding, I don't want to kill, which would spoil this joyous occasion. Nor do I want to make things difficult for you, this pitiable person. Leave immediately, and I'll spare your life."

"Let us go, Young Sir, go!" Baoyan pulled Cult Master Ding hard.

"I will still come back to look for you. I hope you will have thought it through by that time." Ding Yun smiled brightly as he looked at her deeply. After saying this, he let Baoyan pull him along as they left the Eastern Palace rapidly.

Qiao Mu looked up at Mo Lian glumly.

Chapter 1374: A Feast for the Eyes

She couldn't resist grumbling, "Who in the world is this person?"

He spent so much effort just to come and bring her away?

She wasn't an idiot, leaving foolishly with someone else when they told her to do so?

So very unfathomable.

Mo Lian was now absolutely certain that something must have happened in the Mystic Beast Forest during that period when the little fellow had lost her five senses and was behaving woodenly. However, she was being naughty and refused to say anything.

Furthermore, he had basically inferred that she had already forgotten everything that happened during that period when she was behaving woodenly.

However, he could go ask Qingluan if he wanted to know the details.

Qingluan that fellow undoubtedly knew the truth of the matter.

But he felt that there was no need. Since the little one obstinately refused to admit that she had lost her memory before, then she must not want anyone to know how it happened.

Mo Lian felt that there was an eighty percent probability that the little fellow hadn't just simply taken the wrong medicine but had instead done a very absurd thing herself...

It had to be said that Mo Lian had basically already pieced together the truth with his intelligence.

At this time, the two people dismissed the servants and walked back to the bedchamber while holding hands.

Mo Lian lifted this troublemaking little fellow into his arms. "Qiaoqiao, I don't care what other people say. I will not let you go! Wherever you go, I'll accompany you, okay. No matter if it's the sea of flames in hell, or the cyan clouds in heaven, it doesn't matter where, I can go with you."

Qiao Mu wobbled her petite head as she poked him. "What would I go to those places for?"

"If you go then I will go." He lifted her up high.

Qiao Mu looked down at him and nodded. "Alright, if I go in the future, then I'll bring you along on the venture."

Mo Lian nodded while beaming. He then set her down at the table and reached for two wine cups.

After drinking the nuptial cup of wine, they looked at each other.

Crown Prince Mo was in a bit of a trance.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu was a bit nervous. When she thought of that book of pictures that her mother had secretly given to her, her petite face instantly reddened from embarrassment.

"What are you thinking about," Mo Lian asked gently.

"No-Nothing." It wasn't until she spoke that she felt herself stuttering.

How outrageous, how could she be so chicken...

Mo Lian looked at her in amusement before reaching up to take down those hairpins and accessories from her head. "Are you feeling very tired after the day's events?"

"It-It's okay." There wasn't anything that tired her out. With her cultivation, this amount of tiredness truly didn't amount to anything.

Mo Lian fiddled her hair with his hands. "Let's bathe together?"

Whack! Miss Qiao clobbered his head without room for objection. "What are you thinking!"

Mo Lian: ...

Seeing his innocent little expression, Qiao Mu instantly became a bit embarrassed.

Finished, she was finished. She had forgotten that she had already married him as his wife. Cough!

"I, I'll go wash up. D-Don't you come with me." Qiao Mu hopped off his legs before quickly slinking away to the inner room.

Behind her came Crown Prince Mo's chuckling, which Qiao Mu tossed to the back of her mind.

She dawdled for nearly an hour while bathing as her mind wandered recklessly...

When she finally changed into a comfortable white gown and ran out with her wet long hair, she saw the crown prince sitting at the table. He had also long changed out of his formal attire and washed up.

In the red candlelight, that man with upturned eyebrows was dressed in plain casual clothes. When he saw her coming out, his phoenix eyes shifted to her face.. He truly looked like a jade formed by nature.

Chapter 1375: Then I Also Believe You

The beauty was as exquisite as jade. So good-looking!

Miss Qiao's eyes lit up. When she pattered over to Crown Prince Mo, he immediately reached out to bring her into his arms.

"I thought you had fallen asleep while bathing," Mo Lian teased as he lightly tousled her hair.

He instantly dried her damp black hair with his fire spiritual energy.

The little fellow moved her head as she turned to look at him, poking his handsome face. "Mo Lian."

He grabbed her petite hand and smooched her cheek. "Don't provoke me."

You've got to be kidding, what day was it today. He normally couldn't stand the teasing, much less now...

He carried her up and walked toward the bed.

Miss Qiao immediately became nervous and reflexively clutched his sleeve.

"W-What are we doing?" Miss Qiao blinked her eyes. For some reason, her heart was beating uncontrollably at this moment.

"It's late, so we naturally have to rest. We still have to wake up early tomorrow and pay respects to Grandmother." Crown Prince Mo set the little lady down on the bed and then reached to undo her belt.

Slap! She silently slapped two immobilization talismans onto his forehead.

They fluttered in the wobbling candlelight.

Crown Prince Mo: ...

After pulling off the fluttering talismans from his forehead, Crown Prince Mo looked helplessly at her before caressing her petite face. "Darling, don't be naughty."

After climbing onto the bed, Qiao Mu immediately rolled to the innermost part. She pulled the blankets and swathed herself into a little cocoon, only revealing two black beady eyes to look at him.

Crown Prince Mo merely acted like he didn't see the little lady's wily eyes, extinguishing the brightest candles in the bedchamber with a breeze from his palm.

He only left one pair of faintly shining wedding candles burning.

Crown Prince Mo also lay down and reached out to pull the blanket. However, as the little one had wrapped them all around her body, he couldn't help but find it funny.

He had discovered her habit of wrapping herself up into a bug in a rug several times already. Sometimes, she even buried her head into the blankets.

"Qiaoqiao, do you want your hubby to die from the cold."

When Mo Lian pulled once again, he finally yanked a corner free and took the chance to slip inside.

When this guy finally came in, he was like a mini furnace and hot as heck!

With his innate fire spirit constitution, it was impossible for him to be cold even if you abandoned him in a land of snow...

Yet he still had to come over to steal blankets from her like this!

After pulling the blankets back, she buried her head inside, curling up and not moving.

However, not even a minute passed before he yanked the blankets away from her head. She was baffled to find herself pulled into his embrace.

His palm patted her back. "Sleep now."

However, she curled up by him without moving. After a moment, she asked, "Mo Lian, will you keep believing me?"

"Of course." His voice rang out sonorously in the night.

"Then I will also believe you." When the little fellow got his answer, she replied with a nod.

Mo Lian was taken aback, after which he couldn't help but smile.

After interacting with her for so many years, he knew her temperament very well.

That nightmare might have made the little lady cold and not easily willing to devote her feelings.

This was a classic example of not acting before being certain of success...

Unless you stretched out your hand first and grabbed on to her tightly.

Otherwise, she would absolutely not step forward of her own initiative.

Chapter 1376: Raise Her a Bit More...

Right now, he admired his quick-wittedness from the bottom of his heart. If he hadn't taken that first step and infiltrated her life early on, decisively grabbing hold of this little one, it really was hard to say what the situation would be like today.

"Darling, no matter when and where, whatever happens, the first person I believe in will be you." Mo Lian whispered as he took her petite head out of the blankets for fresh air. He also stole a kiss from her cheek while he was at it.

When Qiao Mu heard this, she nodded solemnly too. "Then the first person I believe in is also you!"

Mo Lian chuckled as he patted her back. "Okay."

After several minutes, Qiao Mu asked, "Are you asleep?"

"No." In reality, his mind was very awake. The more awake he was, the more he could smell the sweet, pleasing fragrance from the little lady's body.

"I can't fall asleep either." Qiao Mu only felt that her entire body was terribly hot, and she pushed him. "You're too hot!"

Mo Lian: ...

"How about you help me relieve some of this heat?" In the night, his voice suddenly emitted hints of danger.

Qiao Mu was immediately reminded of that small illustrated booklet, and her petite face flushed red.

However, with it being so dim around them, she supposed that he couldn't see her expression clearly.

Yet Qiao Mu guessed wrongly. With Mo Lian's eyesight, even if the bedchamber still didn't have two wedding candles burning dimly, he would still be able to discern even a minute change in her expression.

His slender figure flipped over and suddenly covered the cramped area above her head.

"Darling, I was originally thinking that as you are still young, doing it would be bad for your body!" He murmured while gazing at her. "I'll just hold back and raise you for a period of time! Raise you until you're a bit bigger."

"B-But..." *This feeling really drove him mad! Uncomfortable! Even tormenting. Who could stand seeing their beloved but not touching her?* "How about I not hold back?"

"Wh-Who, who's telling you to hold back." Qiao Mu only discovered that she was stuttering cowardly when she opened her mouth. In her chagrin, she turned and bit his hand.

"You're bullying me." He accused her in a soft voice. Subsequently, he pressed down and kissed her endlessly without end.

After he was done, just as he reached out to undo her clothes, the little fellow hooked his body with her legs and flipped on top of him with a wham...

Mo Lian's mouth twitched, and his phoenix eyes shone brightly in the dark night. "You, you like this position?"

"I'm thinking that we had better sleep." Qiao Mu said with a cough, "In my view as a doctor, it is better if you raise me for another two or three years."

Mo Lian: ...

Why the heck did he feel like the sky was collapsing when he heard this!

"Darling?" Mo Lian was about to cry in misery...

"Sleep now." The little one coughed and ignored a certain reaction of his. She rubbed his head comfortingly, "Don't think about stuff. It's bad for your body."

Afterwards, she just laid in his embrace. *She really did just find a comfortable position and slept, sl-slept. She just fell asleep irresponsibly like this!*

Mo Lian: ...*Why did he feel like his coming days were still very dark.*

The next day, Qiao Mu dazedly felt someone shaking her awake.

When she opened her eyes, she saw the crown prince peering at her aggrievedly with his teary phoenix eyes.

"Morning!" The little fellow immediately hugged his neck and gave his face a wet smooch.

A certain person who had been depressed the entire night instantly felt his mood turning sunny...

Chapter 1377: Showing Off in Front of an Expert

After the two finished washing up while joking around, they respectively donned their formal attire and court dress before heading to the queen dowager's Longevity Palace.

Inside the Longevity Palace's side chamber, the king and queen were chatting with the old queen dowager when "the crown prince and crown prince consort are here" was announced outside.

When they looked outside, they could see from their angle a golden couple walking in with clasped hands.

From a glance, they truly were emerald jade made by heaven, extremely pleasing to the eye.

However, at this time, this stoic-faced daughter-in-law was still without much expression. Queen Zhao frowned on the inside.

"Come, come, come. Come here quickly to Grandmother." The queen dowager's eyes curved into a smile as she beckoned to Qiao Mu, patting the brocade divan beside her.

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“Grandmother.”

“Royal Father, Royal Mother.”

Qiao Mu saluted in turn before obediently walking up.

There were also two elderly women sitting below the queen dowager. They looked to be in their early sixties, but Qiao Mu did not know them.

The queen dowager held her petite arm and pulled her down next to her. She was beaming from ear to ear. “Child, this is Kanghui Palace’s Consort Dowager Shu. This is Old Madam Hong from the Hong Family.”

Qiao Mu’s gaze glided over the two elderly women before standing up and giving them a curtsy.

Even so, the two elderly women did not dare put on airs and quickly stood up to have her forego formalities.

Reportedly, Old Madam Hong was Her Majesty the Queen Dowager’s sister by blood. However, when comparing that old madam’s tanned skin and old-fashioned way of dress to the queen dowager’s benevolent expression and plump figure, they really did not look alike at all.

“Child, it was tough accompanying the crown prince to complete the mission at Jiaozhong Base, right.”

“It was okay.” Qiao Mu actually didn’t feel that it was that tough. Only the appearance of Fan Qiuhe, that despicable person, in the middle soured her mood.

The queen dowager gazed at her smilingly and said with a nod, “I know you are a child that can endure hardship. Otherwise, your cultivation wouldn’t be so high at such a young age.”

The king and the queen who were sitting on the side couldn’t help but feel a bit embarrassed.

As both of their cultivation levels were very low, didn’t that mean that in the queen dowager’s eyes, they couldn’t endure hardship?

But actually, they couldn’t be blamed for not working hard. After all, one’s root constitution determined everything. Even if they became mystic cultivators, people with mediocre talent may not necessarily advance past level five, while some were so pitiable that they couldn’t even open their inner worlds.

Luckily, I have opened my inner world! The king and the queen simultaneously thought.

“Cough, Royal Mother, how about letting the crown prince consort serve you tea.”

“Okay, okay!” The queen dowager nodded repeatedly.

The royal maid who had been waiting on the side immediately carried a tea tray to Qiao Mu and bent down docilely.

Yet Qiao Mu knitted her brows and stood there without moving, merely looking coldly at that royal maid who had docilely lowered her head while holding the tea tray.

“Crown Prince Consort.” The king coughed lightly.

Seeing that his daughter-in-law was still standing there without moving, he quickly sent his son a look.

Crown Prince Mo looked at his father guilelessly. He did not urge Qiao Mu but squeezed her petite hand instead. "What did you discover?"

"Today, if my hands touch the tea you hand over. And Grandmother faints after drinking the tea I served, I would probably be unable to wash myself of suspicion even if I were to jump into the Hope Sea." Qiao Mu's detached voice was like a stone that had been tossed into a lake, instantly creating ripples on the surface of the water.

"Wha-What?" Queen Zhao boggled in shock. Her sharp gaze instantly swept to that royal maid who knelt down in panic.

That royal maid kept shaking her head, her entire body twitching in fright.

Chapter 1378: Foolhardy Action

"No, I did not, I did not! Crown Prince Consort, I definitely did not put in poison for Her Majesty the Queen Dowager's tea, Crown Prince Consort! My king, my king! Your Majesty the Queen, Your Majesty the Queen Dowager, please exercise your penetrating judgment!!" The royal maid frantically shuffled forward on her knees and kept giving the queen dowager resounding kowtows.

However, the queen dowager looked at her coldly. "What you are saying is that the crown prince consort is framing you?"

"No, no! This servant does not dare! This servant does, does not mean that." This royal maid was stammering in her speech.

Feng Gu trembled in fury and went up to give that royal maid two slaps across the face. "Caiqin, you have served the queen dowager for so many years. Why would you dare do such an absurd thing today?"

"Nanny Feng, I did, did not do this. It is not me!!"

"Shut up!" Feng Gu berated, "I had instructed you to prepare everything today, so everything had passed through your hands. Yet you still want to blame it on someone else?"

The royal maid called Caiqin bit her lips hard while kneeling there, looking as if she were suffering from an extreme grievance.. "This tea definitely has no problem at all. If Your Majesty the Queen Dowager is doubtful, this servant, this servant is willing to drink it!"

After saying this, she snatched that steaming cup of tea before the queen dowager, who had creased her eyebrows, could say anything. She gulped it down in one go and ended up choking, coughing vigorously.

When she looked up, she saw the crown prince consort and crown prince standing nearby looking at her like she was a living corpse, to the point that her heart shuddered apprehensively.

"Shaoyao."

“Shaoyao is present!” Shaoyao stepped forth.

“Feed her the pastry on the table.”

When Caiqin heard this, her entire body shuddered and basically slumped to the ground.

As everyone present was a shrewd character, they immediately understood when they observed this royal maid’s reaction.

Queen Zhao stood up in a great rage. “Very good, you wicked servant! How dare you poison the queen dowager! Guards!”

“Present!” The royal guards keeping watch outside the chamber immediately swarmed inside.

Yet at this time, Shaoyao had already seized the royal maid Caiqin’s arm and shoved the pastry into her mouth.

It only took a moment for that Caiqin’s face to flush red before turning black, and she collapsed to the ground while painfully gasping for breath. She struggled while curled up on the ground before dying from paralysis.

The whole process happened in only a short few minutes.

Everyone’s hairs stood on end, their bodies trembling, as they watched it happen.

This poison was so potent that it prevented any hope of rescue.

Qiao Mu stated calmly, “According to Grandmother’s eating habits, she will only eat two to three bites of this pastry. The effects will not be as potent as swallowing an entire piece, so rescue would still be possible.”

The king was trembling in anger, and he smacked the table. “Simply ludicrous. Quickly go investigate who it is that is so malicious that dares to do this.”

“If that person is able to use such a potent poison in the palace without anybody knowing, how horrifying would that be?” Queen Zhao added in deep worry.

Qiao Mu shook her head. “As these two poisons are extremely difficult to concoct, it can only be administered on a small scale.”

The king felt more at ease with this, but he was still a bit dissatisfied. “How can we get the mastermind out of her now that you killed this royal maid?”

“There is no need to interrogate.” The queen dowager sighed as she shook her head. “I think, I know who it is.”

Everyone was taken aback, and they looked at the queen dowager.

Chapter 1379: Suspect

Feng Gu ordered the servants to rapidly replace the tea.

This time, the tea serving went without a hitch.

The queen dowager appeared a bit exhausted after this drama, so she did not keep the young couple after the tea serving.

Before they left, however, she held Qiao Mu's hands and consoled her before letting them leave.

"Queen Dowager." Old Madam Hong had wanted to talk with the queen dowager some more, but she did not expect the latter to wave her hand at her. "We'll talk about your matter another day."

As there was nothing to be done, Old Madam Hong could only stand up and take her leave sullenly.

Today, she had actually come to beseech the queen dowager for a betrothal edict.

This Old Madam Hong had taken a fancy to the Duan Clan's seventh miss, Duan Siren, and wanted her grandson to marry her.

However, the Duan Clan had turned their nose up at her small, declining Hong Family, so she could only brazenly come to beseech the queen dowager for an edict to betrothe Seventh Miss Duan to Hong Riwei.

She had originally planned to beseech one while Her Majesty the Queen Dowager was in a good mood today, yet who knew... she would witness such an unlucky event.

Someone actually attempted to poison the queen dowager without rhyme or reason.

After dismissing everyone, the queen dowager sat silently on the brocade divan and did not speak for a long time.

"Your Highness," Feng Gu called her softly.

The queen dowager only then recovered her wits, smiling at her afterwards. "What is it? Don't worry. What kind of great storm have We not experienced all these years! Let alone this kind of minor poisoning incident."

Feng Gu's eyes reddened as she went up to comfort softly, "Your Majesty, do not be sad."

"Feng Gu, you also know who did it, right." There was a disappointed expression on the queen dowager's face. "I did not think that she could actually do something this ruthless. I watched this child grow up from young, but right now she truly is so unfamiliar that I dare not recognize her."

Hearing this, Feng Gu pulled out her handkerchief and wiped the corner of her eyes. "Only the commandery princess can go in and out of Your Majesty the Queen Dowager's bedchamber as she pleases. This servant also does not believe that it had nothing to do with her. Moreover, she and Caiqin have been so close recently. It turns out that everything had been premeditated."

The queen dowager sighed softly. "How could a person change to be so terrifying."

She shook her head as she spoke. She felt weary.

Meanwhile, Mo Lian slowly ambled back to the Eastern Palace while holding Qiao Mu's hand.

"Grandmother is unhappy," Qiao Mu remarked while creasing her brows.

"Say, Mo Lian, is Grandmother mad at me?"

“Why would Grandmother be mad at you.” Mo Lian turned to her and couldn’t help but feel heartache when he saw her cautious little expression. He held her petite hands and said, “You are not allowed to have wild thoughts.”

“I’m not, I just saw that she looked weary. What happened today must have saddened her.”

“That is because certain people’s methods saddened her. It has nothing to do with you.” Mo Lian rubbed her head. “Grandmother has most likely guessed whom it was that poisoned her.”

Qiao Mu did not make a sound, merely nodding her petite head.

“There is about a month and a half until Grandmother’s 70th birthday. At that time, we’ll lift up her mood and make her happy, okay...”

Qiao Mu nodded again.

The queen dowager and the Qiao Family’s Elderly Lady were two completely different people.

The queen dowager was wise, intelligent, and benevolent. She also hoped that this elderly lady could be happy and have a long and healthy life.

“Then let us think of what to gift to the queen dowager. This will be the first present that we give out since our marriage, so you have to think for your hubby...”

Chapter 1380: A Mob

“Your Highness, Your Highness!” Huifeng suddenly appeared before Mo Lian and reported grimly, “A mob has appeared at South Xiluo Street. Right now it has already escalated into smashing and looting residences.”

Mo Lian’s expression turned grave, and Qiao Mu quickly said, “Go quickly to take a look.”

The two immediately mounted their horses and, along with the royal guard commander Hui Feng plus several hundred royal guards, galloped out of the palace toward South Xiluo Street.

Xiluo Street was originally the shack district, where impoverished people took shelter. However, now that a skirmish had arisen, the drawbacks were exposed.

The crowd had caused the cramped street to become congested.

Fourth Miss Shu Hui paled in shock while caught up in the crowd.

Fortunately, she was accompanied by two strong maidservants who were practiced in martial arts; otherwise, this fourth miss would have long been devoured whole by the surrounding mob..

She did not understand. She had only come to Xiluo Street with her eldest sister Shu Quan to do charitable work and give alms to the poor.

Everything was fine in the beginning, so how did things escalate into such a situation?

Several dozen robust men kept pushing as if their lives depended on it, shoving many elderly, infirm, women, and children to the ground.

Shu Quan was encircled by several guards. When she saw the chance, she rapidly scooped up two children who had tripped and frantically evaded to the side.

This unforeseen development happened very suddenly, and the royal guards were too late to stop those irascible men from stepping on and beating people like they had gone mad. Many common people had gotten hurt and were moaning in pain on the ground.

Shu Quan clenched her fists, practically unable to believe what was happening in front of her.

Botched, everything she did was botched!

“Ah!” The two maidservants beside Fourth Miss Shu, Shu Hui, staggered to the sides when they got pushed around by the crowd.

One of the maidservants grasped onto Shu Hui’s arm and shouted in the crowd, “Miss, Miss.”

Shu Hui’s face had turned white from fright. She lost her balance and fell to the ground. After standing up again with difficulty, she got pushed again and stumbled to the side.

On the other hand, the maidservant who had grabbed onto her arm got jostled away at once.

“Xiaoju, Xiaoju!” Shu Hui’s voice quavered in fright. This stumble launched her into a sweaty and smelly man’s arms.

That man joyfully cracked a grin when he found a fragrant and tender girl in his arms, and he secured his arm around her waist. He remarked while baring his teeth, “Miss, you truly are as passionate as fire.”

“No, no, let go of me, le-let go!” Shu Hui struggled to push away that man in agitation.

But as an ordinary woman, how could she counter that man’s strength? He scooped her up by the waist at once and scurried into a side alley.

“No, no! Ah!! Let go of me, Sister! Sister, save me, Sister.”

With a loud bash, several heartless and barbaric men had smashed the two large vessels of rice in front of the food pantry with hoes and metal rods. White rice gushed out, and many people rushed forth to scoop it up. They even started fighting each other for it, and the situation spiraled even more out of hand.

“Capture the mobsters. Do not let off even one!” Mo Lian had finally hurried over while holding Qiao Mu’s petite hand.

“Yes!” The royal guards’ shouts loudly rang out in concert.

Two thousand royal guards encircled the crowd, methodically splitting into 100 teams while wielding long ropes and iron hooks in their hands. Whenever they saw an evildoer, they would gallop forward and trip him with the hook. After lassoing him securely, they would drag him away by the neck while still on their horses.

