

## **My Crown 1391**

### **Chapter 1391: Rejection**

Yi'an's pupils involuntarily contracted when she heard this.

*No, it wasn't her imagination. The queen dowager actually rejected her?*

She had originally meant to come tattle to the queen dowager. It was also best if she could persuade the queen dowager to give the order and arrange for her to join the crown prince consort's team tomorrow.

*At that time, no matter how much the crown prince consort was unwilling, would the crown prince consort still be able to make things difficult for her when she had the queen dowager's decree?*

As long as she had more chances to meet with His Highness the Crown Prince, allowing him to perceive her gentleness, grace, and beauty, then her future still had hope.

*But right now?*

*The queen dowager actually rejected her!*

*Could it be that she had done something wrong for the queen dowager to truly loathe her?*

Commandery Princess Yi'an could not make heads or tails of it, nor was there anything she could do about it. The queen dowager had already given the word, so she could not keep pestering her lest it further provoke the queen dowager's disgust.

After she left, Feng Gu censured uncontrollably, "I had not discovered that the commandery princess was such a pretender in the past. Looking at her now, her act is really too exaggerated."

"Is that not so. The crown prince consort had evidently rejected her help already, yet she still dared to come and request for Her Majesty to step in." Nanny Zhong was also very indignant. "Who does she think the queen dowager is? If Her Majesty the Queen Dowager really did promise her and shove her into the crown prince consort's party, what would the crown prince consort think?"

The queen dowager sighed as she lamented with a shake of her head, "I still remember back when she was young, she was only nine years old when I brought her into the palace. At that time, she was such a small and skinny ball, like a small, excessively frightened creature. She would lose her head out of fear whenever she saw someone."

"For a full six months, she would wake up in the middle of the night from nightmares."

"That is right, Your Majesty the Queen Dowager personally brought her to your bedchamber and attended to her carefully for more than half a year..." Feng Gu declared while gritting her teeth, "Yet who knew this would produce a thankless wretch who would poison Your Majesty the Queen Dowager."

"This old servant still thinks that it is best to send the commandery princess far away, or perhaps marry her off quickly." Nanny Zhong also added in a cold voice, "You must know that there will always be a second time after the first instance. Since she can frequently enter and exit Your Majesty's bedchamber, who knows if there will be another poisoning attempt."

The queen dowager exhaled a long sigh as she set down the clippers while looking at that wilting jasper begonia. "These flowers become no good after blooming for some time. The same applies to humans, turning crooked as they grow up. Yet I have no idea when it happened."

"Do not worry, Your Majesty. This jasper begonia can still be rescued. This servant will post a mission in the city tomorrow and invite the best gardeners to the palace."

The next day.

The crown prince consort woke up bright and early. Afterwards, she brought along twenty junior royal maids and eunuchs and headed toward Xiluo Street with the crown prince in a grandiose manner.

The accompanying one thousand royal guards were there to maintain order.

When they reached the beginning of Xiluo Street, the group of junior royal maids and eunuchs started to set up shop. Their actions were quick with their division of labor.

Two junior eunuchs stood in front of several rice barrels to await orders, while two others were at the ready to record the amount of grains distributed in the account books they were holding.

Soon, a line formed at the beginning of Xiluo Street.

As the team leader of the royal guard maintained order, he continuously reminded those commoners in line, "You've all seen the public notice right! No matter male or female, anyone older than 55 years old or younger than 16 years old can receive five liters of rice."

"Do not shove each other, and do not cut in line! Should I find you causing a disturbance, I will cancel your qualification!"

Everyone was in a fervor as they excitedly whispered to each other with all sorts of comments.

### **Chapter 1392: Rules**

The public notice had already been posted yesterday. The requirements for the handout were easy to fulfill, and each person could receive so much, a full five liters of rice. This was simply like a meat pie falling from the sky, causing everyone to be wild with joy.

"Mystic cultivators and body cultivators, be more self-aware! Today's handout does not include these kinds of people with special abilities. Once we gauge people with mystic energy or some kind of other ability fraudulently receiving a handout, they will all be captured and thrown into prison!" The team leader of the royal guard stood stalwartly in front of the line as he yelled to maintain order.

The mass of people were split into three lines.

In the first line, the gauging stone was used to test people's age and abilities. After passing this test, they would go to the other line to get the handout. Afterwards, they would go to the third line to receive a red stamp on their arm that indicated that they had received their handouts.

This red stamp would not disappear within the day, so there was no possibility of lining up again to receive a second handout.

If they were quick about it, it didn't even take too much time to complete these steps. Hence, the line moved very quickly.

The junior eunuchs and royal maids divided up the tasks: some scooped the rice, others pressed the stamps, while several others were in charge of the accounts and hauling the grain. All the elderly and children who received the handouts beamed with joy.

"If we discover anyone snatching grain, we will punish the person with the strictest penalty, so abandon your wishful thinking!" The royal guard commander Hui Feng announced loudly, "Besides coming to distribute grain this time, we will also be issuing another mission. All the residents of Xiluo Street, no matter if you live in the shack area or private residences, can accept this mission of repairing the western city wall."

"The mission has already been posted on the notice board. Those who are interested can go take a look." When Hui Feng stopped shouting, several dozen people who had been observing from the periphery dashed toward the mission notice board.

It had to be known that all the missions the royal court had ever issued basically had good benefits and a high salary. If they were late, this kind of popular mission would definitely be gone.

At the same time, inside a rundown temple in the old city district of Xiluo Street.

Sunlight streamed through the cobweb-laced columns and rafters, slowly spilling onto the niche where the statue of a Bodhisattva sat.

That Bodhisattva's face was dirty, and not only was it missing a hand, it had also toppled over to the side. The two empty and chipped plates on the table before it were covered with dust. A spider had taken refuge on the Bodhisattva's face, industriously weaving its web.

"Mom, Mom, get up, quickly get up!!" A young lady in her early twenties who was dressed in rags excitedly pushed the soundly sleeping old biddy in the corner. "Mom, Mom! Quickly get up, Xiluo Street is giving out grain today. You and Younger Brother quickly go and get the grain for me."

"You have to hurry and snatch it. It'll be gone if you're late!" The young lady vigorously pushed her old mother to wake her up.

"Cough, cough. Cough." The woman whose face was covered with wrinkles sat up. "Cough, is that so? Where did you hear this?"

"I heard that a public notice has been posted everywhere. Everyone knows already. It's cause we live in this rundown temple that we aren't well-informed. Mom! Hurry up," the young lady urged grumpily.

"Where is Younger Brother? Younger Brother! Younger Brother." That young lady walked to another corner and shook the worn-out blanket hard. She just went up and gave that thin and frail lad a kick as she scolded furiously, "You really are useless. And yet you call yourself a level-two mystic cultivator? Other people can go out to complete missions, yet you fear death and hole up in this rundown temple all day, snatching food from normal people."

That boy kicked her in return. "What are you doing?"

### **Chapter 1393: Disturbance (1)**

The young lady threw a tattered jacket onto his face. "What am I doing, what am I doing. You only know to sleep all day! Get up to get rice!"

The woman coughed twice before speaking up to mediate, "Yingchun, don't treat your younger brother like this. Cong'er, your sister said there are people giving handouts on Xiluo Street today. Let's go take a look."

Once the skinny lad heard that there were handouts, he scrambled up speedily. He then randomly threw on a jacket and rubbed his dirty face while he was at it. Afterwards, he strolled out of the rundown temple.

How were the people who lived in this kind of rundown place able to pay particular attention to washing up? It was already great if they could take a bath every year or so.

The family of three exited the rundown temple together and ran toward the beginning of Xiluo Street.

It wasn't until they stepped out that they discovered everyone swarming toward the same place. The lad promptly found the handout to be more believable.

He rubbed his shrivelled tummy and licked his lips. It had already been a long time since he had eaten a full meal, and his eyes would turn green whenever he saw food these few days.

The trio mixed in with seven to eight beggars of various ages as they moved with a portion of the crowd to the beginning of the street.

Today's sun rays were particularly bright and warmed up the body. Qiao Mu had rewarded the junior eunuchs and royal maids with food and drink in advance, treating them to a big feast last night. Because they had eaten and slept well, everyone was very spirited.

Even after busying about for half the morning, they were all beaming, and neither did anyone complain of hardship or fatigue.

The young lady, who was dressed in gray clothes and had wrapped her head with a blue and white cotton cloth, frantically tugged at her mother's hand while rapidly moving forward with the crowd.

Every person was holding a cloth sack with which to hold rice as they stretched their necks to peer forward.

As soon as they thought about how they would be able to bring a lot, a lot of rice back and would not need to go hungry that night, the elderly and the children smiled even more widely.

"Hey, isn't that Xiao'gou'zi who bunks next to us?" The thin and frail lad called Cong'er caught a glimpse of a dark and skinny boy who was in line ahead of them. He raised his eyebrow and started walking toward the latter.

"That's right, let's line up where he is. Xiao'gou'zi!! Xiao'gou'zi!"

"Sister Yingchun?" The dark and skinny boy was startled, but he didn't say anything when he saw that Cong'er wanted to cut in line before him.

Miss Yingchun supported her mother as they walked over quickly. However, before the trio could cut into the line, they heard a series of shouts behind them. "What are you doing? They're cutting in line!"

"Someone's cutting in line!!"

"They're too shameless, we've also been waiting here for a long time!"

"Sir Soldier! Sir Soldier, someone's cutting in line here!! Come handle this!"

The crowd's shouts drew over a minor commander of the royal guard. He raised up the dagger-axe in his hand and roared, "Everyone quiet down! You!"

He pointed at the ashen-faced Miss Yingchun. "Go to the back!"

Miss Yingchun's pretty face instantly darkened from embarrassment.

"Yingchun, don't cause trouble, don't cause trouble. We'll be able to get rice no matter if it's sooner or later, so let's just go line up in the back." The woman was afraid of stirring up trouble since the three of them would be at a disadvantage. She hastily tugged Miss Yingchun's hand and pulled her and her son out of the throng and to the back of the line.

However, because of this delay, their original spot in line had been taken up by seven to eight people, so the trio could only indignantly line up at the end.

The minor commander of the royal guard cast them a look.

#### **Chapter 1394: Disturbance (2)**

He suddenly announced loudly, "I'll remind the people who have just come! There are age restrictions for the handouts. Those adults over 16 and under 55 years old, particularly people who are mystic cultivators, body cultivators, or superhumans, are not included in the scope of this handout. So do not waste time trying."

"Ah?" The woman instantly grasped her daughter's hand in a panic, whispering, "Yingchun, our ages aren't within this range, and your younger brother is a mystic cultivator too."

"Mom, don't be nervous for nothing. They're just scaring people. Look at your frail and aged appearance. Who wouldn't believe that you aren't 55?" Miss Yingchun squinted her eyes as she peered forward.

She glimpsed around a dozen enormous rice barrels piled up at the entrance of the food pantry on Xiluo Street. The rice that was heaped up into mountains inside those barrels was plump and eye-catching.

Eventually, the sun slowly rose up into the sky, and the early spring sunlight thawed the chilliness in the air. By the time it was noon, the temperature had risen, and the crowd started getting a bit agitated.

"Why is it so slow? Is this line moving at all!"

"It really is quite hot." A plump old woman pulled at her collar and brushed off her sweat.

The woman was hot and nervous, causing sweat to bead on her forehead. She undid the two buttons that bound up her collar and looked back very cautiously at her daughter. "Yingchun, will nothing really happen?"

"What can happen, just set your mind at ease." That young lady called Yingchun commented impatiently, "When we get the rice, we'll be able to cook a large pot of rice porridge at night. It'll be even better if we can get several meat mantous."

It had been so long since the woman had smelled meat, so when she heard her daughter saying this, she felt her mouth watering and swallowed her saliva uncontrollably.

"Ay, it's moving, it's moving. The line's moving faster." Several people in front cried out happily and they moved forward with the slowly advancing line.

"Mom, I want to eat two big bowls of rice at night," Cong'er said.

"Okay, okay, okay." The woman coughed several times as she nodded continuously and said, "Mom will cook it for you, Mom will cook it for you."

Yingchun was immediately displeased. "What rice, we're drinking porridge! If we cook porridge with 10 liters of rice and eat sparingly, it'll be enough to last our family of three for more than a month."

Cong'er immediately whined, "I just want to eat rice, I want to eat rice, Mom."

"Okay, okay, okay." The woman took pity on her son and sighed, "Yingchun, your younger brother hasn't been able to eat his fill every day. If your younger brother and I can each get five liters of rice today, then our family has to eat a full meal of rice no matter what."

Miss Yingchun did not utter a word anymore. When she thought of how hard and difficult their days had been recently, she had nothing to say.

They slowly advanced forward with the line. By this time, several hundred people had already lined up behind them.

The speed at which this line was moving forward was actually not slow. However, because of their anxiousness from waiting, it just felt like time was passing particularly slowly.

At this time, as they watched the huge rice barrels getting closer and closer to them, their eyes slowly started to sparkle.

Suddenly, the woman raised her dirty sleeve and rubbed her eyes vigorously. She blinked her eyes hard in disbelief and opened them again before letting out a sudden shout. "Yingchun, Yingchun come look quickly! Th-That person! The girl sitting there, sh-she? She? Isn't she the eldest branch's eldest daughter?"

"What eldest branch?" That young lady called Yingchun promptly goggled after following the direction of her mother's finger with her gaze.

### **Chapter 1395: Disturbance (3)**

*Wh-Who was that?*

She automatically looked down at her dusty clothes, and then she observed that fair and tender little lady sitting at the front of the line again.

*She simply couldn't believe her eyes!*

The little lady was dressed in a pastel blouse, layered with a sheer, light blue-green jacket on the outside, and wore a cyan skirt decorated with silver thread below. Her black hair was coiled up loosely, with two locks of hair cradling her cheeks.

She wore a lustrous bangle decorated with green bamboo on her fair left hand and a pair of gold-wire bracelets spotted with bright blue on her right hand.

Furthermore, a blue-green belt fastened an embroidered sachet following the same color scheme at her waist. She just sat there quietly next to a handsome man and stared at the moving crowd without averting her gaze.

*"No, it isn't her. Mom, you recognized the wrong person!" How could this kind of noble lady with a gentle, refined, and elegant bearing be that eldest daughter of that villager couple from the Qiaotou Village?*

*She dared not believe it even if you beat her to death!*

"That's not right, Mom recognizes her stoic face." Madam née Li shouted excitedly, "If it really is the eldest daughter of the eldest branch, then isn't it no problem at all. We're all relatives, so isn't it better if we ask her for more rice."

*Im-Impossible, impossible!* Qiao Yingchun bit down hard on her lips and suddenly grabbed an auntie lined up behind her. "Auntie, look, who is that person sitting at the front?"

"Aiyo." That auntie yelped in pain. However, she still looked forward and subsequently smiled. "You don't recognize her! That is the crown prince consort, our crown prince consort of Northern Mo! The crown prince consort was the one who took complete charge of the rice distribution this time. Besides our crown prince and crown prince consort, who in this entire Northern Mo can be so generous as to hand out five liters per person!"

Qiao Yingchun's complexion promptly turned extremely ugly. *She didn't believe it, didn't believe that that little village girl had now become the crown prince consort?*

*Truly, what kind of joke was this?*

*She was only a village girl!*

*How could His Highness the Crown Prince marry a village girl? He must have been deceived!*

*No way, she had to go expose her identity! Unmask her true colors!*

"Yingchun, what are you doing, Yingchun? Yingchun!!" Madam née Li hastily grabbed her hand and warned, "It'll be our turn soon, so don't be so anxious. Did you forget that we were forced to the back of the line earlier? Don't let our previous efforts go to waste."

“Fifty-two years old. You are not the age range. Leave immediately.” When that ashen-faced woman got dragged out of the line, she made a fuss, wailing, “Sir Soldier, Sir Soldier, please have pity.”

“Rules are rules! Leave!” Hui Feng waved his arm, indicating for his men to throw that woman out of the crowd.

Madam née Li shuddered when she heard this, and she hastily tugged Qiao Yingchun’s hand, whispering, “Yingchun, what is that thing? How is it able to gauge someone’s age.”

“That is a gauging stone that specially gauges a person’s talents and age. Normally, it’s something that mystic cultivators use to gauge their levels.” Qiao Cong’s complexion also became extremely ugly. “Mom, will we have lined up so long for nothing! Our ages aren’t within the range.”

Madam née Li promptly stiffened her neck and shouted unreasonably, “I don’t care. Anyways, I’ve been lining up for so long. If they don’t give me grain, I won’t let her off! Besides, we’re all relatives, so does she need to be so demanding of us!”

Soon, it was Madam née Li’s turn.

### **Chapter 1396: I Have Come to Expose You!**

Qiao Yingchun stood collectedly at the front of the line, her piercing gaze directed at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu wasn’t an idiot. She soon sensed this menacing gaze and looked up to find its source.

When she saw the trio of Madam née Li and her children, she couldn’t help but be startled.

She remembered encountering her family that year at Xijiu City when she brought Brother Xiao Hu to trigger his mystic meridians. She had not seen this ‘exceptional’ family of three again after that.

Seven to eight years had passed since that day, but from how they were dressed like beggars, unkempt and emaciated, their current lifestyle was probably not satisfactory.

“Come over for testing,” the junior royal maid yelled.

Madam née Li feverishly pushed away that royal maid’s hands as she coughed from eagerness. She then hastily strode toward Qiao Mu and cried, “You are Qiao Mu from the eldest branch of Old Qiao’s family, right? It’s me! Second Aunt! Qiaoqiao, do you still remember? It’s Second Aunt, uh-hohoho.”

As she was speaking, she actually started to chortle, wild with joy, just like several ducks that were swimming through a lake...

Qiao Mu did not think that there was anything to be happy about meeting Madam née Li’s family again.

The first time they met, it was still in Qiaotou Village when this Madam née Li had brought her darling daughter Qiao Yingchun over, and they just wanted to rob her right from the start without room for objection. After she shooed Madam née Li away, the latter actually ran to Elderly Lady Qiao, instigating her to intervene.

The second time they met, it was in Xijiu City. At that time, she had brought Brother Xiao Hu over to find someone from the Mystic Cultivator Association to trigger his mystic meridians. Subsequently, she got



into a conflict with Qiao Cong's master, Uncle-Master Bi of the Daybreak Sect. That was also the first time she saw Murong Xun.

From the looks of it, nothing good ever came out of her encounters with Madam née Li and her family.

"Come over for testing!!" The junior royal maid roared. She immediately dragged the frenzied Madam née Li over to the gauging stone and pressed her handprint onto it.

"Fifty years old! Normal person!"

"Fifty years old is not in the age range, throw her out!" Qiao Mu spoke up coldly.

On the side, Crown Prince Mo merely glanced at the trio without saying anything.

When Madam née Li heard that she was to be thrown out of line without getting a grain of rice, she immediately went berserk and yelled while coughing, "Ah, let go of me, let go of me! You cursed little bastard! You treat even your own clan relatives so heartlessly! According to the seniority in the clan, I am your second aunt!"

Qiao Cong also got agitated and pointed at Qiao Mu, exclaiming, "You are Qiao Mu, you are Qiao Mu right?"

A muted hatred flitted across Qiao Yingchun's eyes, and she suddenly shoved away the crowd. She dashed forward and kneeled down in front of Mo Lian with a thump. "Your Highness the Crown Prince, you are His Highness the Crown Prince right! This ordinary woman greets Your Highness the Crown Prince! Your Highness, this ordinary woman has something to report!"

"Your Highness, you must not be deceived by the little village girl beside you! She simply is not some noble lady of a clan! She is only a village girl and cannot match up to your noble status at all! She is a village girl from Qiaotou Village! Your Highness!"

When Qiao Yingchun finished harping on this, she turned to snigger at Qiao Mu maliciously. "Qiao Mu, I do not know what kind of method you used to hoodwink His Highness the Crown Prince. But today, I have come to expose your true identity and colors!"

The crown prince stood up abruptly.

Qiao Yingchun was delighted and looked expectantly at the crown prince.

*As expected, Qiao Mu had deceived the crown prince. The crown prince would definitely punish this woman from chagrin!*

*Humph, what crown prince consort was she. It was simply a pipe dream for a village girl to even fantasize about becoming the crown prince consort.*

"Tie her up!"

Chapter 1397: Imprisoned

Crown Prince Mo's handsome face was taut as he pointed at the trio of Qiao Yingchun.

“Imprison these people who are disturbing public order!” This ruthless voice rang without mercy, instantly causing the trio’s faces to turn ashen.

H-How was this possible? It couldn’t be!

She had clearly gone up to expose this woman’s true identity. Why did His Highness the Crown Prince not seize Qiao Mu but the three of them instead?

Qiao Yingchun widened her eyes in astonishment. Beside her, her mother Madam née Li had long been shuddering in fear. Madam née Li hastily dragged Qiao Yingchun in retreat and kept screaming, “N-No, don’t!”

Madam née Li clutched her children’s arms with all her might, doing her utmost to shield both of them behind her. “Don’t lock up my son and daughter. Just arrest me!”

One week ago, their family of three had finally reached the Mo capital base after braving innumerable hazards and hardships. They had thought that their days would be getting better in the future, yet they did not expect that they would be facing the crisis of getting imprisoned when they had only come to get a handout..

Qiao Yingchun and Qiao Cong were considerably frightened, and they shrunk behind Madam née Li as they gazed at Qiao Mu in terror.

Qiao Mu loathed to even spare them a glance. She had long known their temperaments very well. All three of them had screws loose in their brains. Hence, what was there to fuss about with such people?

“Qiao Yingchun, I didn’t expect that you only got older but not smarter during these years. You can actually still be so dumb when you have now grown up.” Qiao Mu ridiculed expressionlessly, “Seems like your luck is not bad from how long you’ve been able to survive this apocalypse.”

“What did you say!” Qiao Yingchun was flushed with anger, but her mother gripped her wrist tightly.

Qiao Mu coldly cast a glance at her, causing Qiao Yingchun to promptly swallow the curses she had yet to spew out.

“What are you all still gawking there for? Rules are rules. Anyone who dares to cause trouble during this rice distribution will get imprisoned,” Mo Lian spoke tepidly.

Royal guards immediately marched over, encircling Madam née Li and her family.

“Don’t arrest me, don’t arrest me!!” Qiao Cong immediately turned cowardly and screeched in panic, “It’s that woman who spoke carelessly! Arrest her, arrest her! Don’t arrest me, I didn’t say anything.”

“You coward, what are you saying!” Qiao Yingchun screamed and rushed up to kick Qiao Cong.

However, she was restrained by several royal guards and was unable to break free no matter how much she struggled.

Qiao Mu looked at them coldly and shooed her petite hand at them like they were flies. The royal guards promptly declared “yes” and dragged the family of three out from the crowd.

“Qiao Mu, Qiao Mu, you dare treat your clan relatives from the Old Qiao Family like this! Qiao Mu! Qiao Mu, I want to see your parents, Qiao Mu! Ah! Ah!” It seemed like Madam née Li had slapped her across the mouth twice, so she could only shut her mouth obediently.

“You’ve all seen right! Today’s handout has age restrictions! I’ll be reminding you once again! Don’t come harboring your wishful thinking. Any frauds will get imprisoned!” The royal guard commander Hui Feng repeatedly gave this injunction.

Qiao Mu swept the crowd a glance and estimated the number of people. She reckoned that they would be able to finish distributing these fifty kiloliters of grain in the afternoon today.

If not for a certain select people causing trouble in line, this distribution speed wasn’t too bad.

After the trio of Qiao Yingchun had gotten dragged away, no one else dared falsify their age for the handout, so everything proceeded rather smoothly.

The long line had already reached its end at around 2 o’clock in the afternoon. Everyone departed joyfully while carrying their grain and repeatedly expressing their thanks.

Chapter 1398: Come Over!

Qiao Mu stood up and told the crew of junior royal maids and eunuchs, “Alright, pack up. We’re going home.”

Everyone cheered in unison, and they nimbly cleared away the tables, chairs, benches, barrels, etc., hoisting them back into the food pantry.

The shopkeeper of the food pantry stood at the entrance with his workers with a smile and bowed respectfully, preparing to see out the crown prince and crown prince consort.

Suddenly, a granny with a lame leg totteringly walked over with a cane. She was holding a broken bowl and called out hastily, “Wait a moment, wait a moment. I-I still have not got-gotten grain.”

There was a big, festering sore on the back of the granny’s hand. A dark and stout little one around seven to eight years old was also trailing behind her, his pitch-black eyes looking curiously at Qiao Mu and the others.

.

“Sorry, Granny. Today’s rice distribution has already ended. You have come too late.” A tall royal maid strode up and stopped this pair of grandmother and grandson so as to prevent them from rushing over and offending the eminent people inside.

When the granny heard this, tears started splattering from her face. “We, we live at the rundown temple in the eastern district. We had hurried over when we heard the news, but I did not expect that it would still be too late.”

Upon thinking of this unhappy affair, the granny couldn’t help her emotions and started bawling.

That royal maid gazed at the granny with sympathy and subconsciously turned to look at the stoic-faced crown prince consort.

The young crown prince consort observed the granny and her grandson before asking with creased brows, "How much can this broken bowl of yours hold?"

The royal maid was elated and quickly took out a rice sack and stuffed it in the granny's hands. "Granny, the crown prince consort is letting you go get rice."

When the granny with a lame leg heard this, she immediately said while crying and smiling, "Th-Thank you, thank you."

She had originally wanted to walk up to Qiao Mu, but when she saw Qiao Mu and them dressed up so magnificently, she feared that she would dirty the eminent people's clothing and incur their distaste. She hobbled several steps forward before stopping again and looked embarrassedly at the royal maid that was talking to her before.

That royal maid immediately understood when she saw this. "Ah, alright, I'll help you get it."

Yet she did not expect that as soon as she finished speaking, their stoic-faced young crown prince consort would roar, "Come over!"

Everyone: "..."

The granny was surprised, but she quickly hobbled over while holding her young grandson's hand before she could ponder over it.

Standing by his little wife's side, the crown prince couldn't help but find it amusing when he heard her roar. He turned to look at this little fellow.

Why was this scene so comical?

The granny shook as she opened the sack that the royal maid had given her. Suddenly, she saw rice spilling out from this celestial maiden's lustrous and jade-like hand into her open sack.

Her young grandson next to her blinked his black eyes and stretched his neck frantically to peer at the rice sack. "Wow!"

After the sack got filled up with rice, the granny wiped her tears emotionally as she tied up the mouth of the sack. She cupped her hands repeatedly toward Qiao Mu and company while saying, "Thank, thank you little miss. Thank you young sir. It's enough, it's enough to feed my grandson and I for a long time. Thank you, your eminences, thank you."

Qiao Mu flicked her finger, and a small jade bottle landed in the granny's hand. She said expressionlessly, "Take the white pill orally, and dissolve the red pill with warm water before applying it externally on your sore. It will heal completely in two days."

The granny widened her eyes, stunned.

Chapter 1399: What to Gift?

Yet after saying this, the little lady departed without turning back alongside the noble young sir.

After the two people returned to the Eastern Palace, Qiao Mu thought of something and told the sapling to bring them into Paradise Planet.

“Yesterday I captured many small animals from the palace’s farm and brought them inside. Do you want to come take a look.” Qiao Mu pulled him along excitedly and with a single thought, arrived in front of the farm that the sapling had newly built.

The large open space in front of the magnetite mine mountain was fenced in by a bamboo fence that went up to one’s waist. The animals inside, which were separated by kind, were mainly just commonly seen livestock like pigs, cows, goats, chickens, and ducks.

As expected, there were only three to five of each kind wandering about all alone inside.

Qiao Mu looked up at Mo Lian and boasted, “Look! We won’t have to worry about lacking meat and fowl in the future.”

.

“Masta, do you want to come look at the spiritual tea trees!”

“Okay.” Qiao Mu held Mo Lian’s hand as they relocated to the center of the entire paradise.

This spiritual tea tree was planted at the smack dab in the middle of the paradise. The area around it was very spacious, without any obstructions. Even the peach trees had been transplanted to somewhere further away.

At this time, this spiritual tea tree was still as slender as a tiny bean sprout.

The duo squatted in front of the spiritual tea tree, examining it meticulously.

Qiao Mu blinked and inquired, “Qiuqiu, it’s already been so long yet this spiritual tea tree is still so small. When exactly will it be able to grow big?”

“Aiyah! Right now Little Water and Little Earth are still in closed-door cultivation! Just wait until after they come out. With sacred water’s nourishment and sacred earth’s cultivation, plus me pulling at it to help it grow, ah no, urging its growth! If it’s like that, then it should happen soon.”

Qiao Mu nodded her petite head. “Then when will they wake up?”

“I feel like it’s about time. At most 10 days to half a month.”

Qiao Mu nodded quickly. “Okay!”

“Then if people in the mystic realm drink this spiritual tea, will there be a problem?”

“There will! They cannot withstand this burst of spiritual energy and will possibly explode! But it’s different for Master. After all, you are able to wield spiritual energy right now.”

“Then I can’t gift it to Grandmother.” Qiao Mu tilted her head. Suddenly, her eyes lit up as she exclaimed, “Mo Lian, come with me.”

The two people's figures flashed. When they appeared again, they were already behind the peach orchard slope.

The Maple Pavilion was erected on that slope where the peach blossoms danced.

That longeval tree that had colorfully burst into bloom had been transplanted beside the Maple Pavilion.

Beside it was a particularly colossal mutated peach tree.

This peach tree was the one that had been cultivated by Little Earth previously. By this time, it was towering there as if reaching for the sky. It was laden with fruit, and each peach was as big as a person's face. They were so big that it was simply a bit absurd!

"How about I gift Grandmother a pair of peaches on her birthday? And then I'll use a high-rank prolongation herb to produce two prolongation pills for her. What do you think?" Qiao Mu rambled, "Unfortunately, this longeval tree has yet to bear fruit, otherwise, I can produce two longeval pills for Grandmother."

Afterall, the effect of the prolongation pill naturally could not compare to that of the longeval pill.

But from the looks of the longeval tree right now, who knows how much more time it would take to bear fruit.

"Darling, this is already very good!" Mo Lian cupped her petite face and praised, "Grandmother will definitely be very happy."

Qiao Mu nodded. Suddenly, her eyes shifted, watching as a miniature snake head slithered out from between the longeval tree's leaves. He blinked its pair of large, cute, and watery eyes at Qiao Mu.

Chapter 1400: The Little White Snake Playing Cute

He suddenly wailed "Masta" as he slithered toward her, shedding tears the entire way.

In her surprise, Qiao Mu subconsciously stretched her hand out. The white snakelet glided into her palm and wept pitifully, "Master, Master, Master! Hungry..."

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth, while on the side, Mo Lian just had a faint smile on his face. He pinched the snakelet's head, picking him up. "This crown prince is quite hungry too. How about cooking a snake soup?"

The white snakelet wriggled his small body as tears hung from his eyes. He then turned to look at his master and cried, "Master!!"

\*Smack!\* Mo Lian smacked the snakelet's head irritably. "You dunce, quickly take on your human form!"

This summoned beast was emitting the aura of an elementary sacred beast rank. He was able to take on human form long ago but he just kept turning into a small cute snake to act cutesy and coquettishly in front of his Darling Qiao.

Such a headache!

He not only had to guard against humans but also beasts. He felt so wrung out, having to constantly keep an eye out!

“I won’t, I just won’t!” The little cute snake coquettishly raised his snake head. His eyes were moist as he gazed cutely at Qiao Mu with his round eyes. If he had two small hands, he would definitely be stretching out his hands for a hug.

Qiao Mu could not help but be speechless. What could she say when even a human and a snake could quarrel?

She took Mo Lian’s hand and supported the white snakelet in her palm. When she looked at a certain snake that was rolling about coquettishly, she couldn’t help but shake her head. “Let’s just make a one-pot stew. It’s simple and tasty.”

A smile hung on Mo Lian’s lips as he stabbed that d\*mn white snake with his gaze. He concurred with a chuckle, “Mhm, stewing snake meat into a soup will be very delicious, Qiaoqiao.”

This d\*mn man who was giving malicious advice!

The white snakelet’s two large eyes glowered at Mo Lian in a huff.

After a while, Mo Lian had cooked up a one-pot stew with mushrooms and meat. The two humans, one snake, one ape, one chicken, one phoenix, and one squirrel sat in a circle and ate with relish.

One may well say that they were gathered together all at once today. Beside sacred water and sacred earth who had yet to come out of closed-door cultivation, the other summoned and contracted beasts were all there.

That white snakelet had practically buried his head inside the plate before him.

“Little Snake, how about I give you a name.” The moment Qiao Mu said this, the little chick who was pecking at the meat choked on his saliva.

It’s coming, it’s coming again. This historical moment had finally come around again.

1

After screwing over the ancient bloodfire phoenix, the little master was now moving on to screw over the white snakelet...

Unaware of what was awaiting him, the white snakelet looked at his master cutely and nodded furiously.

The bloodfire phoenix, who had shrunken until he was Qingluan’s size, couldn’t resist averting his head with a roll of his eyes. “You had better think it through.”

I’ve thought it through, I have, I have! The white snakelet nodded his small snake head vigorously with “please bestow a name, please bestow a name” written all over his face.

Qiao Mu tilted her head and contemplated, "Then I'll call you Snakey from now on."

The white snakelet: ...

Snakey? Master are you sure this is the name you decided on after careful consideration?

Qiao Mu picked up mushrooms with her chopsticks. "How about Limpy?"

"Pfft... ugh, cough cough cough." The bloodfire phoenix suddenly felt the name "Xi'er" that this rascal had thought of for him previously didn't seem that bad!

"How about Slimmy?"

Mo Lian's mouth twitched as he collectedly picked up a wine cup.

1

"Ma-Master, h-how about you still ca-call me Snake-y..." The white snakelet stammered.