

My Crown 1441

Chapter 1441: Throw Herself into His Arms

After dismissing everyone, Mo Lian waited in a corner of Brocade Garden for his wifey.

He knew that Qiaoqiao and her senior sister must have a lot to say reuniting after such a long time. Hence, he was not anxious.

However...

He flung away a transparent chain on his wrist and sighed, "Give me another month."

Yu'er was a clever child. He had continuously been assigning him various political matters these past two months. Although he had not said anything at all, this child had probably already guessed his goal.

He was going to leave, but not right now.

But this Heavenly Law was very annoying, intermittently wanting to drag him away...

The seal inside his body probably could not hold out for a month's time. Sigh, it had to keep holding out even if it couldn't.

Mo Lian abruptly turned his head around and stuck out his leg for a kick without even looking.

"Ah!" After letting out a delicate scream, Commandery Princess Yi'an fell down apprehensively on her bottom, and the sharp pebbles on the ground grazed a faint cut on her palms.

"Your Highness." Commandery Princess Yi'an's tears came at the drop of a hat.

Yet unfortunately, besides his wifey's tears, any other woman's tears were worthless in the crown prince's eyes.

Commandery Princess Yi'an's peachy pink sheer clothes could barely veil her graceful figure. She knelt on the ground, her face filled with tears and a hidden bitterness in her eyes.

Why, why when she lowered herself and set down her pride to throw herself into his arms, that man was still unmoved?

She had no more time. She was going to get married into the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate the day after tomorrow, but she was unwilling, she was unwilling!

She had no alternative, that was why she was ultimately taking this risky move to approach this man who was as handsome as a deity, wanting to become his, even if it be as a concubine...

She had daubed her entire body with that kind of drug right now. She wanted him, wanted him to take her fiercely.

She had already risked everything and threw away her shame, just wanting to become His Highness the Crown Prince's woman. But why? Why did His Highness the Crown Prince still regard her as beneath his notice even now?

Could it be that she was not pretty? Any other man here tonight who saw her amorous getup would pounce on her uncontrollably, right? Only except for His Highness, that heartless and unfeeling crown prince!

"Since she finds the loneliness so hard to bear, send her over to the Vassal Prince of An'nan for them to consummate their union in advance." The crown prince flicked off a speck of white powder that had gotten onto his sleeve. After thinking about it, he directly tore off that section of his sleeve, throwing it to the ground and stepping on it.

"Yes, Your Highness!" Huifeng immediately went up and nimbly picked up Commandery Princess Yi'an.

"No, don't!" When Commandery Princess Yi'an heard the man's merciless words, her whole body trembled. Her pupils had shrunk in terror, and she shook her head continuously while screeching.

She did not want to become the Vassal Prince of An'nan's woman!

Granted, the Vassal Prince of An'nan was considered handsome, and the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate was rather powerful and influential. However, the Vassal Prince of An'nan could not match up to even a single one of His Highness the Crown Prince's fingers.

She, Commandery Princess Yi'an, had vowed to become the most noble woman under heaven. She could not allow the Vassal Prince of An'nan to just ruin her like this.

"No, don't, don't!" Commandery Princess Yi'an continued to screech horrifically, so Huifeng knocked her out with a knife-hand strike.

Huifeng then picked up this pretentious woman and turned to jump onto the rooftops.

By the time Qiao Mu came over, this tumultuous drama had already completely concluded.. Only a wispy smell of aphrodisiac lingered in the air.

Chapter 1442: Heaven-Ascension Stairs

"What's so smelly." The little fellow puffed out her cheeks, grumbling unhappily.

Pattering over to the crown prince, the young crown prince consort encircled his waist and burrowed her petite head into his embrace.

The crown prince's heart was about to melt, and he hugged her back as he whimpered, "Qiaoqiao, when you weren't her just now, a female hooligan came over and even wanted to drug me. But I booted her out with a kick."

Qiao Mu looked up at him, her eyes bright and round. "Where is she?"

She was going to do away with her! A sniff was all she needed to tell that this drug wasn't anything good. Its potency was also bad for the body too.

She quickly stretched out her petite hands to fan away the remaining smell from the drug from the air in front of the crown prince.

“Is it agonizing?”

“It is, my whole body is terribly hot.” The crown prince took advantage of the situation to cuddle the little one’s body. “What should I do, Qiaoqiao.”

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes and pushed his handsome face away from her. “Stop pretending. With your medicinal power, unless it’s a neurotoxin like devil grass, all other kinds of medicinal powders are ineffective on you.”

What terribly hot, humph! This big liar wanted to trick Qiaoqiao.

Moreover, with the advancement in his medicinal power, neurotoxins like devil grass were soon probably going to be useless against him.

Sigh, his wifey was too clever. He couldn’t trick her!

Mo Lian looked at her helplessly. “Qiaoqiao, you finished talking to your senior sister?”

“Mhm.” Qiao Mu said to him with bright eyes, “Mo Lian, I have something to tell you.”

“Tell me on the way back.” Crown Prince Mo grasped her soft, petite hand and guided her into the royal carriage back to the Eastern Palace.

Qiao Mu pondered before saying, “Mo Lian, the regular passageway between the Six Prefectures and the Lower Star Domain will open in early July, right?”

Mo Lian was stunned to hear this, but then he replied with a nod. “Mhm. You plan to go to the Six Prefectures Continent?”

Qiao Mu nodded earnestly. Whether it be for official or personal business, for justice or for her feelings, she had to go settle accounts with the Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord. She was going to resolve the old scores from her past and present life with him.

“Okay.” Mo Lian nodded in response without another word.

Since the little fellow had already decided, he would support her unconditionally. Furthermore, from how she had already sensed three of the five spirits, heading to the Six Prefectures to cultivate would only be advantageous to her with her talent.

“Normally, the regular passageway will welcome only those who are at least level-13 mystic cultivation plus can sense even if it be a wisp of energy from the five spirits.” Mo Lian analyzed with a smile, “You have already satisfied the requirements completely, so it will not be difficult to ascend.”

“At that time, the regular passageway will open above our Mo Kingdom capital. The three-thousand-step staircase that appears is called the heaven-ascension stairs, and you only need to climb up it. It is completely no challenge at all for people like you who already possess the power of the five spirits.”

Qiao Mu gazed at him with bright eyes and curled up in his arms. “We’ll go together? Or, do you need to deal with some matters before coming to look for me?”

This miniscule Northern Mo was unable to keep the Northern Mo crown prince here. With his cultivation, he definitely could not stay here for long. Rather than letting Heavenly Law drag him away, he might as well go up himself.

Crown Prince Mo held his breath, and he gazed tenderly at the little wife in his arms. "Qiaoqiao, there is something that I also need to tell you."

"Mhm, mhm. Do tell."

"I, I..." He was about to tell her, but when he saw her eyes sparkling curiously, Crown Prince Mo couldn't help but chuckle. He hugged her and said, "It's nothing, I'll go with you. I will always be with you anywhere you go!"

Chapter 1443: One Besotted Man Plus Loads of Resentful Women

Boom! A white light flashed through the sky, lighting up the black night until it was as bright as day.

"Eh? Why is lightning striking out of the blue!" Qiao Mu looked up at the sky in bafflement.

Crown Prince Mo also looked up at the pitch-black sky before lowering his eyes. He then squeezed Qiao Mu's petite hand without making a sound.

"Qiaoqiao."

"Hm?"

"I will always be with you." Mo Lian patted her head.

"Okay." Qiao Mu nodded before encircling his arm and nestling against him. She squinted her eyes as she gazed at the twinkling stars far away.

"My life will not be subject to another person's control in this lifetime," Qiao Mu muttered as she hugged his arm, treating it as her pillow. As the royal carriage proceeded slowly, she turned drowsy.

When Mo Lian turned to look at her, he just pulled her into his arms and adjusted her sleeping posture to make her comfortable.

On this quiet night under the lonely night, the faint palace lanterns on the towering palace walls in the distance lit up a hazy blur.

The carriage rolled over the path that was strewn with yellow flowers, and after exiting Brocade Garden, it headed straight for the Eastern Palace.

The couple created a pair of long, slanted shadows on the ground.

The shining starlight blurring all together.

—Ms. Author's section break—

The Vassal King of An'nan's Estate.

In the dead of the night.

Libido was thick in the air inside Vassal Prince Chou Fu's room.

Just now, someone had tossed Yi'an inside from the window. It gave Chou Fu a fright, but the person had already vanished by the time he chased outside.

Under the lamplight, the semi-clothed beauty was ravishing beyond compare. Most importantly, she had actually proactively thrown herself at him.

In a moment of hotheadedness, Chou Fu carried this woman, who was getting married into the vassal king's estate the day after tomorrow, into the back room.

In any case, she was the one who initiated it. Besides, they were about to get married, so Chou Fu didn't care that much anymore.

At the start, everything was all well and good. After all, it was nothing much for an engaged couple to roll in the hay in a moment of intimacy.

The crux of the problem was that when the Vassal Prince of An'nan reached his climax, that Commandery Princess Yi'an actually cried out "Your Highness the Crown Prince..."

This promptly doused the eighty-foot tall fire raging inside Vassal Prince Chou with a bucket of ice water, extinguishing it completely!

*F*ck, he had worked his ass off the whole night just for this woman to think that the person she was in bed with was the crown prince??*

*If this could be tolerated, what couldn't? No man could tolerate this! The horses were galloping on the green plains above his head[1]**!*

Vassal Prince Chou promptly gave her a slap, thrashing the dazed Commandery Princess Yi'an awake.

Yet who knew that things would turn even worse after the commandery princess woke up.

Once the commandery princess realized that her virginity, which she had guarded for 17 to 18 years, all to offer to her loved one, had been lost to this Vassal Prince of An'nan...

It was over. The commandery princess let out a tragic scream that could match that of a nightingale's mourning cries. It promptly roused everyone in the vassal prince's courtyard from their good dreams.

The commandery princess went ballistic, pummeling the Vassal Prince of An'nan's chest with all her might and even senselessly stomping him off the bed.

The Vassal Prince of An'nan's clique of concubines had thought that a thief had snuck into the vassal prince's room. Hence, when the group barged inside, they came upon this mystifying scene.

The vassal prince had tumbled to the floor, naked. He was curled up in a ball, holding on to his manhood and in such pain that the veins were popping on his forehead.

On the other hand, the stark naked commandery princess was sitting on her knees on the bed. When she saw so many women barge inside, she promptly let out another hoarse scream!

Chapter 1444: May You Live a Long, Happy, and Harmonious Life Together

“Ah!!!” This shrill scream immediately attracted an even larger number of royal guards and the like from outside the courtyard.

The Vassal Prince of An’nan’s face was about to turn green from anger, and he pointed tremblingly at the door. His voice cracked strangely as he screeched, “Sh-Shut the door, shut the door!!”

Slam! Several concubines hastily helped the vassal prince shut the door.

The vassal prince stood up naked, trembling all over from pain. He was so livid from having lost face, and he walked right up to the commandery princess, roaring, “Yi’an!!”

“Blech!!” Commandery Princess Yi’an promptly threw up.

The contents of her stomach all landed on the Vassal Prince of An’nan’s face!

The group of concubines all looked at each other in dismay.

“Yi’an!!!!” The Vassal Prince of An’nan was awfully disgusted. Even after wiping his face, he could still feel his hands and body giving off a putrid odor.

Roaring like an enraged dragon, the vassal prince took out a bullwhip from his inner world with a flip of his hand and lashed it directly at Commandery Princess Yi’an’s naked body.

“Ah! Ah!!” Commandery Princess Yi’an screamed while evading. She then charged forward hysterically, grabbing onto the vassal prince’s head before chomping down on his chin.

“Ow, ow!!” The vassal prince yelped in pain. God knows how wretched he was today.

Had this Yi’an gone nuts?

Wasn’t she the one who came to throw herself at him? Wasn’t she the one who actively invited him to roll in the hay with her just now?

What was with going haywire right now! She was turning on him after the deed was done!!

Because the two were entangled together, Yi’an plopped down on her butt against his abdomen when the vassal prince lost his balance and fell backwards.

Consequently, the vassal prince’s expression changed drastically, his facial features contorting. His teeth bared as he yelled, “Ow—”

He felt that his manhood was about to get crushed!

“Go to hell!” The naked Commandery Princess Yi’an hurled a heavy fist at the vassal prince’s left eye.

This punch knocked the vassal prince backwards, and the back of his head bashed the floor tiles...

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—Cough, cough—

Qiao Mu was unaware of when she had gotten back to the Eastern Palace last night.

When Qiao Mu woke up, she looked down at herself. It seemed she was wearing a clean inner garment, curled up on that large bed made of agarwood.

Hm, Xiao Mo sneakily changed her clothes last night?

“My lady, you’re only getting up just now.” Shaoyao grinned as she lifted the curtain to walk inside. “You slept well last night, no?”

“It, it was okay,” Qiao Mu replied embarrassedly. She then peered about. “Where is Mo Lian.”

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“His Highness has been instructing the twelfth prince in handling government affairs recently. Most likely they have stayed behind in the king’s royal study at this time.”

“Oh.” Qiao Mu nodded before peeking at Shaoyao, and then she cleared her throat. “Shaoyao, when did I return last night.”

“Hm, it was around one o’clock in the morning.” Shaoyao chuckled as she brought over Qiao Mu’s clothes.

But before she could get close to the bed, someone else had already taken the clothes from her hands.

When she turned around, she saw Haitang that lass walking up with methodical movements and stretching out her arm to help her ladyship out of bed.

Yet Qiao Mu just sat straight up and hopped off the bed before trotting to the side.

Haitang hastily chased after her while carrying her clothes, exhorting in dead earnest, “Crown Prince Consort, you have to get used to Haitang’s presence. In a few days, Shaoyao will have to go back to prepare for her wedding.. His Highness the Crown Prince has instructed Haitang to do everything personally so that the crown prince consort will not have to unnecessarily do anything by herself.”

Chapter 1445: Stand Right There!

Qiao Mu: ...

Thank you very much, but I am not a cripple!

Behind them, Shaoyao also couldn’t resist twitching her mouth. Did His Highness short-circuit or something to actually assign Haitang to the crown prince consort?

It was fine if you casually sent over a Mudan, Dujuan, Shancha, or Guihua1... yeah!

“Crown Prince Consort, do not touch that! Let Haitang do it!”

“Crown Prince Consort, do not pick that up! Let Haitang do it!”

“Crown Prince Consort, put that down!”

“Crown Prince Consort, you cannot!”

The young crown prince consort trotted out the door and slammed the main door of the Eastern Palace's bedchamber with a... thunderous boom!

Shaoyao pursed her lips speechlessly.

When she turned around, she saw Haitang glaring at her with her wooden expression. "Sis Shaoyao, His Highness has instructed that you go on leave in three days, no?! Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Shaoyao: ...

"Sis Shaoyao, these were His Highness's instructions... yeah!"

Could you freakin' stop adding "yeah," "no," and the like when you were speaking? It also brainwashed her into adding them to her own sentences for no reason.

Shaoyao wiped away a handful of sweat before looking at her worriedly. All of a sudden, realization dawned on her. "It couldn't be that His Highness assigned you to the crown prince consort on purpose?"

It couldn't be that the crown prince was thinking of using the wooden yet also hilarious Haitang to amuse the crown prince consort every day!

Shaoyao twitched her mouth speechlessly. The possibility grew the more she contemplated it.

"How would I know... yeah?"

Shaoyao reached out with her hand but then dropped it in exasperation. She really wanted to ask Haitang if she couldn't stop tacking on a suffix to the end of her sentences!

"Someone told me that talking like this sounded more intimate, no?"

Shaoyao's expression was indescribable.

As Haitang was simply annoying her to death, Qiao Mu went for a walk after sauntering out the door.

However, before she had made much progress in her walk after entering the small garden, she glimpsed two fair and plump manager eunuchs leading Young Chief Asi and his Akedo tribesmen in her direction.

Qiao Mu promptly turned around to leave at this sight.

She had just come out to run away from all the nagging. There was no need to get entangled with this group of people.

Even so, in Asi's eyes, her action of turning tail to run made it look like she had a guilty conscience.

He promptly shouted, "Stop right there!"

Yet how would Qiao Mu listen to his nonsense? She vanished in the blink of an eye!

Asi was so furious that smoke was practically fuming from the top of his head!

This little fellow was simply downright hateful.

"Brother Asi, what are you calling her for?" Achir was unable to conceal the painful hate born out of jealousy. She wasn't stupid, after all. A different kind of flame was unmistakably dancing in Asi's eyes

whenever he looked at that little b*tch, so she particularly wanted to extinguish these two intensifying flame clusters.

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“Stop speaking nonsense.” Asi glared at her coldly before chasing after Qiao Mu with a flash.

Achir stomped her foot angrily. “Brother Ali, look at him!”

Ali was also frowning with displeasure. Eldest Brother was paying too much attention to this Northern Mo crown prince consort!

After sprinting far away, Qiao Mu stopped and took out a teleportation talisman.

When she thought about it, this teleportation talisman wasn't reliable either. Who the hell knew where it would teleport her...

Forget it, she'd just leave it at this. With his male chauvinism, that bull-headed Asi probably wouldn't chase after her so shamelessly.

The little stoic thus turned into another garden and planned to take a casual stroll.

Yet she encountered two melancholic junior royal maids coming toward her. One of them was carrying a pot of wilting begonia.

Chapter 1446: Are You Deaf?

“Sigh, it really is unfortunate. Nanny Feng had even summoned those reputed gardeners among the populace into the palace. But they were still unable to save this jasper begonia. Sigh...”

“Her Majesty the Queen Dowager is going to be in a poor mood. We should be more cautious these few days.”

“Nanny Feng told us to toss this pot of flowers further away. This is far enough, right.”

“Sigh, just leave it.”

After setting down that pot of jasper begonia, they heaved deep sighs as they walked away with drooping heads.

Qiao Mu trotted up to the jasper begonia and studied it carefully. Suddenly, she stretched out her fair, petite hand, hovering it above the begonia's withered and shriveled leaves.

It was only a moment before those leaves unfurled with a new lease of life, turning from yellow to green.

Newly-grown leaves sprouted from the floral axis.

Suddenly, a flower bud shot out from under the green leaves. After that followed a second and a third...

Several buds that had grouped into a cluster bloomed simultaneously.

Asi, who had trailed after her, was in a trance as he stared at that petite figure's back. At this moment, he felt his sight flooded by a verdant bloom.

The faint emerald begonia flowers, contrasted against the dark green leaves, simply created a feast for the eyes.

Qiao Mu retracted her petite hands. While tilting her head, she observed this jasper begonia that was now brimming with vitality before picking it up into her arms.

Gonna take it back to Grandmother!

After making up her mind, the little fellow turned around to head to Longevity Palace. However, she nearly collided into Asi, who had quickly strode over.

“What’s with you??” Darling Qiao frowned in dislike, and she stepped backward.

Asi’s pupils contracted.

Dressed in a blue-green dress, this little lady was carrying a pot of brilliantly blooming begonia flowers. Yet her fair complexion that was comparable to snow was no less inferior to that pot of begonia flowers she was holding.

“Are you deaf? Even though I told you to stop, the more I called you the faster you fled??” Asi quickly averted his gaze and shouted at Qiao Mu in chagrin, “You purposefully pretended not to have heard me, right?”

Qiao Mu shot him a cold glance. “Please make way!”

“You haven’t answered my question yet!!” Asi reached out angrily to grab her wrist.

However, Qiao Mu gave him a stomp, fiercely hitting his black boot.

“Fussy!” *Who had the leisure to talk nonsense with this guy.*

Yet instead of getting angry, Asi laughed instead. “You really think that no one can do anything to you?”

As soon as he said this, he grabbed Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu sensed a vigorous force assaulting her. Even though she was startled, she evaded by side-stepping to the back. Afterwards, a hint of anger immediately emerged in her eyes.

Originally, she did not even want to wrangle with this guy, but he insisted on picking a bone with her.

Since that was the case, then she would... Teach! Him! A! Lesson!

Consequently, Qiao Mu put that pot of jasper begonia into her inner world before summoning her ferule from her conscious pool. She jumped into the air and smashed the ferule down on Asi’s head.

“You woman! Again?” This scene evoked a great sense of familiarity in Asi’s mind.

You scoundrel! Asi met her attack with a mystic energy palm strike. However, it was instantly neutralized by the mystic energy that the little stoic brandished from her ferule.

The collision from these two waves of mystic energy caused a considerable energy fluctuation in the small garden.

Qiao Mu pressed down her hand to erect a defensive boundary, protecting the nearby flowers and grasses from harm.

A streak of fire as thick as a person's wrist suddenly spat out from her ferule and targeted Asi's chest, catching him off guard.

Chapter 1447: An All-Out Brawl

At present, Qiao Mu was most adept at manipulating the wood spirit.

When she stretched out her petite fingers, a dozen wood vines shot out from her sleeve in zigzags, lashing out at Asi simultaneously like whips.

Not only did Asi have to dodge the streak of fire from the ferule, but he also had to evade getting entangled by the wood vines. As a result, his movement speed slightly slowed down.

Qiao Mu eyed an opening and summoned the Startled Swan Dagger from her conscious pool. She then aimed straight for Asi's chest and thrust forward.

Asi swiftly moved sideways to barely dodge that alarmingly speedy attack.

However, the Startled Swan Dagger moved too quickly.

Even though he had evaded swiftly, a wisp of mystic energy coating the Startled Swan Dagger had already slit open Ali's thick jacket, directly grazing his chest with a shallow cut.

Asi glanced down. When he looked up again, his unyielding eyes had curved into a snigger. "What's this? Do you want to slash apart my clothes to admire my body? If that's what you want, you could've said so earlier!"

Qiao Mu merely treated him as a nutcase who was not just a little bit nutty. As she raised her hand, another dozen vines shot out from her sleeve again and wrapped around Asi's legs.

Asi squinted his eyes and stomped the ground abruptly. The earth layers beneath his feet churned, instantly erecting three earthen walls.

Yet he closed in to force Qiao Mu within the earthen walls. Suddenly, he reached out to grab Qiao Mu's shoulder.

Qiao Mu couldn't help but be enraged, and she threw a backfist at one of the earthen walls.

As the weight of more than a thousand pounds was behind this fist, cracks formed sonorously in the earthen wall, and rubble sprinkled down.

At this moment, Asi's fingers were nearly about to touch her wrist.

Yet Qiao Mu raised her leg to kick his hand away. Her almond eyes, brimming with rage, were glaring at him coldly.

She suddenly activated a teleportation talisman, and her figure instantly vanished from Asi's side.

Asi was caught by surprise, and he hastily probed out with his divine conscious to sense her location. He couldn't help but be shocked when he discovered her several hundred meters away.

However, this short distance could not prevent him from swiftly catching up.

After flinging out three teleportation talismans, Qiao Mu discovered a fatal problem.

If she was clashing with the enemy, and the other party reacted quickly, then this teleportation talisman could only resolve imminent threats. It could not allow her to escape danger completely.

This was because the teleportation talisman could only relocate her within a thousand meters. Although she could keep teleporting endlessly, there was no guarantee that she wouldn't be teleporting back to where she began since these teleportation talismans were not christened with a sense of direction!

By the time Asi caught up with her, he saw that little lady in blue clothes standing alongside the lofty palace walls, staring back at him unblinkingly.

Asi's handsome face had turned sullen, and he sniggered, "Go on, why have you stopped running? I thought you could run really fast."

Crack. Asi suddenly heard the whistling sound of the breeze behind his head, and his entire body turned taut. He abruptly moved to the side.

However, it was too late as a metal fist had already pummelled his back at breakneck speed.

Asi groaned in pain. He was stunned when he turned around, only reflexively meeting the golem's icy fist.

After a raspy hawk's cry pierced the air, a hawk king dove down nimbly from the sky and grabbed at the golem's head with its claws.

Yet that golem simply paid no attention to that hawk as it directly hurled a fist at Asi.

Boom!

Chapter 1448: Dual-Star Immortal Spirit Cuffs

Asi's body swayed, and he couldn't help but be vexed that he had nearly been trounced by a golem.

That golem was too strange. Not only were its movements fluid, but it seemingly possessed unequalled mental ability, able to give him a painful clobbering with an occasional dirty trick.

Qiao Mu just stood at the side, watching Big Treasure exchange blows with Asi.

Suddenly, her figure moved, and an icicle aimed for an opening at Asi's handsome face.

Asi, who was preoccupied with the golem, was caught by surprise and couldn't help but be flustered. As he dodged, that icicle made a cut on Asi's arm.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows in seeming displeasure, as her all-out attack had merely left a cut on his arm.

Compared to several years ago at Shuwang City, this fellow seemed to be much stronger. It was a bit inconceivable.

Even if he consumed tonics every day, he would not be able to advance this quickly.

After all, when she crossed blows with Asi back in Shuwang City, he was like a wastrel. She had given him a complete thrashing at that time.

There was something weird about this guy's body.

But as she herself had several fortuitous encounters in these last few years, it wasn't like Asi couldn't have them too.

"Big Treasure, attack his lower body." At Qiao Mu's order, the golem immediately performed a leg sweep, attacking Asi's legs.

Asi merely scoffed. When he turned his head, he saw that little stoic flitting over rapidly, and a white mist rushed at his face with a brandish of her sleeve.

Shit, the d*mn lass was up to her dirty tricks again. Rapidly covering his nose and mouth, Asi isolated his senses, doing his best not to inhale that white mist.

However...

Why the heck did that wound on his arm suddenly hurt so much?

Asi's expression changed, and he darted up to Qiao Mu, shooting out a bronze cuff with a wave of his hand. Although Qiao Mu retracted her hand rapidly, it was no match for the speed of the flying bronze cuff.

Just as that bronze cuff was about to shackle her wrist, a pink figure appeared beside Qiao Mu. He flicked his sleeve, causing a powerful force to shake off Asi's hand.

At the same time, that bronze cuff got tossed into the air with a cling.

Asi's expression changed, and he abruptly summoned through the tear in the void, "Qiyao, come out."

A humongous black apparition instantly filled up this space, and the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal looked at the gigantic creature that had suddenly appeared in front of him.

It had bull horns on its head and the body of a python.

His expression could not help but change as he gasped, "An ancient python bull?"

Why would a sacred beast like the ancient python bull appear here??

Yet in this moment of distraction, something whizzed past.

That bronze cuff descended and abruptly wrapped around Qiao Mu's slender wrist, shackling her firmly at once.

"Little Master!!" The golem, Big Treasure, howled. Just as it was about to pounce forward, Asi had already reached Qiao Mu with a sidestep, and he gripped Qiao Mu's shoulder fiercely.

"D*mn lass, you poisoned me again." Asi coughed, only feeling as if his pain receptors had been amplified exponentially.

Not only did he feel like the wound on his arm was unbearably painful, as if getting torn apart, even that cut on his chest was starting to throb painfully.

There was also a bronze cuff on Asi's wrist, and he moved to grip Qiao Mu's slender neck with his free hand. He cracked a grin and snickered, "You are certain that I will not kill you, right? Hm?"

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"Unfortunately, you have still been shackled by my dual-star immortal spirit cuffs. Is that not right?"

Chapter 1449: Darling Qiao's Rage

Asi's lips curled up into a snicker. "Once you get shackled by this dual-star immortal spirit cuff, it will seal off the energy in your entire body."

"How do you feel? Without those sharp claws, are you feeling very unhappy?" Asi could not help but glance at her triumphantly.

Bam!! The little fellow directly gave his eye an explosive punch at close range.

"Ow!" How the f*ck was this possible! Ahhh!

Shouldn't these dual-star immortal spirit cuffs have already sealed off all the mystic energy in this d*mn lass's body?

She shouldn't be able to muster up strength, so how were her fists still so tough? They were simply made of jade, promptly giving him a swollen black eye.

Asi reached out his left hand, which was shackled with the bronze cuff, and pulled hard on the little lady's right wrist.

However, he saw Qiao Mu glower at him with a poker face, not budging at all.

It would be weird if Asi could make her budge when she had activated both a diamond talisman and a gravity talisman!

Subsequently, Qiao Mu lifted her leg and kicked Asi flying. However, as the two's wrists were shackled together by the bronze cuffs, the force from the pull would hurt her wrist terribly, as if yanking her bones apart, if she didn't run alongside his trajectory.

"Undo it!!" Darling Qiao was enraged!

Her left fist, which had been reinforced by a diamond talisman, battered Asi's face like rain.

"Stop, stop, stop it!!!" Ali and Achir had run over after hearing the commotion, and they widened their eyes in shock. They immediately charged over to separate the two people.

Achir, especially, was practically at her wit's end when she saw Darling Qiao pummeling Asi's face while crouching beside him. Achir hugged Asi from behind and pulled him back hard.

Asi groaned in pain. This dumb woman was pulling so hard that his hand was about to break.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu was in even more intolerable pain. She was anxious, furious, resentful, and indignant. A cruel glint had appeared in her eyes, and the Startled Swan Dagger swiftly flew out. After communicating mentally with Qiao Mu, it stabbed straight for Achir's neck.

"Achir!" Ali yelled, and he yanked over Achir. The Startled Swan Dagger grazed his shoulder, leaving behind a deep and bloody gash on it.

It was evident how quick and harsh this stab had been. The young crown prince consort had wanted to take Achir's life.

"What kind of deep-seated hatred do you have towards Achir! You actually attacked her so ruthlessly! You malicious woman!" Like a male lion whose tail had been stepped on, Ali started roaring furiously.

"I want you all to die!!!!!" Qiao Mu howled. The little stoic's face was burning with viciousness. The tangible killing intent in her eyes instantly shut Ali up in fearfulness!

It turned out that the little stoic was not an apathetic person. She was quite horrifying when she got angry!

"Kill them all!!" Qiao Mu roared harshly.

An extremely slim white snakelet slithered out from the paradise and abruptly transformed into a huge serpent. It opened its mouth to swallow Asi, who was sitting on the ground.

Its huge gaping mouth overwhelmed Asi and his siblings with fear.

"No, don't!!" Achir screeched.

Meanwhile, the ancient python bull, sensing that its master was in fatal danger, hastily retracted its tail and cast away the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal, whom it was tied up with. It then speedily snaked over in the white snakelet's direction with a roar.

"Little Nethery, dodge quickly!" This ancient python bull had already entered the early adolescent stage, so it was naturally much stronger than the white snakelet, which was only in the early toddler stage.

Chapter 1450: The Berserk Darling

Taking the attack head-on would not only result in an internecine outcome, but the white snakelet might even lose its life.

Even the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal had to deal with this ancient python bull seriously, let alone the netherworld great void serpent who was only in the early toddler stage.

Luckily, this ancient python bull had yet to break through to the mid-adolescent stage, otherwise even the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal would have to suffer.

There was no comparison to be made with humans when evaluating sacred beasts' physical bodies and raw power.

"Roar!" The ancient python bull's roar practically rendered everyone present into submission.

Even Chirpy, Qingluan, and the other few who had run out stopped in their tracks as they eyed it cautiously.

“Ugh, cough, cough.” While crouching on the ground, Asi shoved away the python bull’s big probing head to stop it from attacking Qiao Mu. “It’s, it’s fine. I’m fine.”

Qiao Mu kept yanking at the bronze cuff on her wrist, and even her eyes had turned red from fury. She suddenly started to yell harshly, “Let go, let go, let go!!! Let Go!!!”

“Let Go, LET GO!!!” Qiao Mu’s voice grew more high-pitched, and she continued to flail her cuffed wrist around in agitation. It was like she was struggling to escape from some kind of monster’s grasp.

Red marks had appeared where her wrist met the bronze cuff due to the chafing. They made a striking contrast against her fair petite hand.

“!”

Perceiving that the little fellow’s emotions were unstable, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal quickly flashed to her side and grasped her petite hand, consoling, “Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, be good. Don’t get anxious, Qiaoqiao, there is a solution! It can be undone.”

“Tut.” Asi crossed his legs and leaned against the python bull’s back. He endured the pain in his body as he coughed harshly. He then involuntarily cackled, “What kind of solution is there? Unless our minds are interlinked, there is no way to undo it at all!”

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal turned around and penetrated Asi with his harsh gaze.

“Can you f*cking stop talking!” He went up and gave Asi’s chest a kick so quick and swift that the python bull couldn’t stop it in time.

When this kick struck his chest, Asi felt his qi and blood churning, causing blood to trickle down the corner of his mouth.

“Roar!!!” The hill-sized python bull straightened its body and glowered coldly at the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal with its small but vicious eyes.

“Disgusting! Disgusting! Disgusting! DISGUSTING!!!” Qiao Mu’s petite face had scrunched up, and her large eyes were red as she flailed her wrist nonstop.

When she realized that there was no way to remove that thing from her wrist, her expression turned sharp as she abruptly summoned back the Startled Swan Dagger to sever her own wrist.

However, since spiritual items like the Startled Swan Dagger had already awakened intelligence, it could not bear to sever its little master’s wrist.

The dagger promptly halted when it was about to touch her wrist.

This freaked the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal out, and he hastily grasped her cuffed right hand, shouting, “You can’t!”

“Qiaoqiao, these dual-star immortal spirit cuffs are not your normal mystic weapon. It can grow and shrink. Even if you sever your wrist, it can move to your forearm.”

Meanwhile, Asi, who was sitting on the ground and lifting up his wrist, was upset as he gazed at the decisive and resolute little lady.

Just now, she had wanted to cut off her own wrist without any hesitation just because she did not want to be tied up with him.

Why was there a stabbing pain in his heart?

Why did he have this feeling of discomfort?

She just detested him so much, so much that she had to get away from him even if it meant mutilating herself?

“AHHHHH!!” Qiao Mu screamed uncontrollably.

Right now, there was no Asi or Achir or Ali in front of her eyes. There was not a soul in sight!

She could only see herself tied to a stone bed, her limbs firmly shackled by stone cuffs.