

## My Crown 1451

### Chapter 1451: The Crown Prince's Heart Is Aching

She could only see Fan Qiuhe gently smiling at her as he chiseled a hole in her body with the tool in his hand and dug around inside her dantian.

"AHHHHH!!!!" The berserk Qiao Mu opened her eyes wide in terror as she stared unwaveringly in front of her.

There, the person sitting there was no longer Asi...

In Qiao Mu's eyes, Asi was Fan Qiuhe, Achir was also Fan Qiuhe, and even Ali was still Fan Qiuhe.

A great many Fan Qiuhes leered at her sinisterly.

She flailed the bronze cuff around her wrist madly and screamed, "Fan Qiuhe, Fan Qiuhe, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you Fan Qiuhe!!! AHHHH!!!"

"Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao!!!"

Mo Lian, who had come upon being informed, simply could not believe his eyes.

*His darling was still perfectly all right when he left the bedchamber in the morning. She was sleeping tranquilly while hugging the blankets cutely, so what had happened during this time?*

*From how she was uncontrollably trying to cut off her arm, it was like she had suddenly been seized with manic depression.*

If the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal hadn't obstructed her by firmly grasping her nonstop shaking hands, the little fellow might have fractured a bone by now from how furiously she was flailing her arm.

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian hastily flitted over and pulled her into his arms, comforting, "Qiaoqiao, it's fine, it's fine. Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, look at me, Qiaoqiao. It's me, Lian. Qiaoqiao? Qiaoqiao!!!"

Right now, Qiao Mu's eyes were as deep as the vast, rolling waters. They were so devoid of light that it was like falling into the abyss, impossible to be rescued.

Mo Lian did not say anything further. While still embracing Qiao Mu with one arm, he lit up a purple blaze in his other hand and hurled it straight at Asi.

*\*Fwoosh!\** The surging purple blaze condensed into a cluster as it aimed for Asi's head.

*This strike was meant to take his wretched life!*

"Eldest Brother!!!" Ali yowled, but before he could charge up to protect him with his own life on the line, the hill-sized python bull had raised its bull head.

"Roar!!!" The python bull swallowed that purple cluster of flames. Afterwards, its expression morphed and shifted before it roared several times, spitting out that cluster of flames.

However, this cluster of flames was no longer purple, but tinged with wisps of gold. It landed at Mo Lian's feet and smelted the bluestone tile on the floor.

“An ancient python bull.” Mo Lian scoffed as he looked up at Asi. “You bullied my Qiaoqiao because you have this brute to back you up?”

“Bah, you best get it straight who’s the one bullying who.” Asi did not get angry and laughed instead.

At this time, Qiao Mu, who had merely quieted down for a short while, started flailing her wrist again as if she had gone insane. Her gaze wavered as she muttered, “Don’t tie me up, don’t tie me up, I’m going to kill you all, kill you all!!”

“Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao.” Mo Lian reached out to secure her wrist that she was flailing about nonstop. His heart ached when he saw the large patch of red marks from the chafing there.

“Qiaoqiao, don’t be scared, don’t be scared! We will definitely have a solution to undo it, Qiaoqiao!” Mo Lian anxiously placated the little fellow in his arms, and a wisp of black flame emerged at the tip of his finger.

A sudden clap of thunder fiercely lit up the horizon.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal’s eyelid jerked, and he hastily reached out to hold down Mo Lian’s eager palm. “Don’t be reckless! Don’t attract Heavenly Law over here, ah! Besides, burning this guy to ashes makes things even more troublesome. It will be even more impossible to remove the dual-star immortal spirit cuffs.”

“I feel that what Qiaoqiao is most disgusted with isn’t getting tied up with this guy, but rather... this bronze cuff on her hand.”

### **Chapter 1452: Inner Demon**

*Was, was it really like that?* Asi, who had gotten disheartened, couldn’t help but twitch his ears and look up at them when he suddenly heard the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal saying this.

However, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal and Mo Lian were not looking at him but at the bronze cuffs on his and Qiao Mu’s hands instead.

From the looks of it, these bronze cuffs, linked together with a not-too-long bronze chain, looked very ordinary.

Yet this pair of seemingly extremely ordinary bronze cuffs was a spiritual weapon.

Mo Lian knitted his brows as he pondered a solution.

“Does the little fellow have some kind of inner demon that she has yet to eliminate?” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal gazed at Crown Prince Mo in contemplation. “If that is the case, it won’t be good. If the inner demon is allowed to mature and matures to a certain point, then it will greatly affect her future cultivation speed or perhaps even... the tempering of her mind.”

Mo Lian turned silent for a moment before replying coldly, “There isn’t.”

“Forget it if you don’t want to tell me.” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal turned to look at Qiao Mu. “Bring her back first.”

However, when Mo Lian carried Qiao Mu up and saw the stalker following beside him, he hated that he couldn't burn this person to ashes with his sacred fire!

The group returned to the Eastern Palace reticently.

Meanwhile, the great commotion from just earlier had long alerted everyone in the palace.

After setting Qiao Mu down on the brocade divan, Mo Lian quickly covered her wrist with the blanket to prevent her from fixating on it.

On the other hand, Asi was hurting all over as the little fellow had poisoned him with a substance that amplified his pain receptors indefinitely. Although he had the poison-repelling fruit inside his body that could detoxify all poisons, neurotoxins like these were not ordinary. He still needed time to neutralize this poison.

This process was extremely agonizing and excruciating, but Asi did not groan even once. Cold sweat merely kept pouring from his forehead.

The python bull, who had shrunk down in size, was cognizant that its master was not doing well, so it paced back and forth gloomily at Asi's feet.

Asi endured the pain coursing through his body, and just as he was about to sit down at the edge of the brocade divan, Mo Lian could stand it no more and kicked him directly to the floor.

"Roar," the python bull seethed.

However, as the bronze chain wasn't long to begin with, this sudden movement would yank at Qiao Mu's petite hand too.

Seeing that the chain was going to tug at her wrist again, Mo Lian hastily dragged Asi back a bit. Asi felt as if he were being treated like a mop, getting dragged back and forth by that d\*mned man!

"Qiaoqiao, don't be scared. If worse comes to worst, I'll reforge this spiritual weapon. I'll inject a wisp of your spirit into it so that it will become your spiritual weapon. That way, you will certainly be able to undo it." After some contemplation, Mo Lian felt that this was the fastest and easiest way to undo the cuffs.

Yet Qiao Mu merely stared at the beams supporting the roof with her eyes wide open. He did not know what she was thinking.

Nevertheless, her quiet and silent state made everyone feel suffocated.

It was like... like she had suddenly lost her vitality. It made everyone terribly despondent.

"Her inner demon must be eliminated. She cannot continue on like this." The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal couldn't resist asking, "Do you know what her inner demon is?"

"He's escaped to the Middle Six Prefectures." Mo Lian's gaze flickered. "But I feel that he's not the only one."

"What do you mean?" The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal was confounded.

*“You’re correct, her inner demon must be killed.” No matter who it was, anyone who became Qiaoqiao’s inner demon would meet their doom! “No matter how many people it is, they’re all dead.”*

Qin Xin abruptly woke up from a nightmare. He opened his demonic eyes and stared outside the window at the deep night in a daze.

*The, the nightmare just now was so terrifying!*

Chapter 1453: Her Past Life’s Memories (1)

A dark emerald glint flitted across the depths of Qin Xin’s eyes.

He hastily threw off his covers and walked up to the window while draping himself with a thin outer garment. He gazed dazedly at the night sky outside the window.

Huh? The night had fallen so quickly.

Just as he pushed open the door and stepped outside, he saw a figure around his height flicker and then walk past him.

His dark purple clothes and slender body, that back silhouette—it looked exactly like his own figure at first sight!

What was going on? Could it be just like last time that he was still inside a dream and had yet to break free from it?

Second Young Sir Qin was stupefied, but he still chased in pursuit.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Xin followed the person before him into an underground secret room.

Many sealed prison cells were sectioned off the stone wall in this secret room. When looking from afar, it was dark and seemingly went on without end.

When the person in front walked over, suddenly—

A disheveled and greasy face appeared at the tiny window in the iron door, screaming raspily, “Let me out, let me out!!”

The person in front walked past without averting his gaze. On the other hand, Qin Xin paused and subconsciously turned back for a glance when he neared the window.

His gaze met those mutilated eye sockets whose eyeballs had been gouged out, and he hastily quickened his pace in fright.

However, before he could approach that last sealed prison cell, he saw that figure walking over slowly while carrying something.

In his astonishment, Qin Xin had halted just inside the long and pitch-black corridor.

As the other party slowly walked closer, his heart thumped when he made out the person’s facial features.

Sure enough! It was his own self!

In that case, he should still be inside a dream right now.

What dream was this. Why could he see it so clearly?

It was like he was watching his past self from a bystander's point of view?

He watched as his other self in this dream walked toward him with another person in his arms, totally oblivious to his existence.

However, when he slowly passed by, Qin Xin involuntarily turned around to take a look.

This glimpse rooted him to the spot.

What did he see? Even though that petite face had turned emaciated and sallow, while those eyes were also sunken and dispirited from hunger.

But, but those sharply contrasting black and white eyes, and that bony and dull petite face, was clearly, clearly... Mu Xiao Bao in the flesh?

No, it was Qiao Mu! Why was Qiao Mu here?

In this instant, it was as if something was squeezing Qin Xin's heart. It was so painfully suffocating.

He even wanted to shout out loudly, like this would relieve his stifled chest.

Yet, the scene in front of him dissipated like rippling water. He only felt his brain become muddled, and when he opened his eyes again, the scene in front of his eyes shocked him greatly—

—My Qiao's section break—

\*Roll—\* The wooden wheelchair stopped after being pushed to the shore.

A female wearing a light green casual gown, her skirt sweeping the floor, adjusted her exquisite hair bun. She then walked up to the edge of the water while rocking her waist gently, and she squinted at the large cargo vessel travelling toward them from afar. She remarked with a giggle, "The ship has come."

Qiao Mu could only move her petite head. As this female was standing against the light, Qiao Mu could only see that five-fortune ruyi<sup>1</sup> hairpin embedded with a large pearl in her hair as it emitted a sparkling light under the sun.

She then looked at the shabby clothes she was wearing, her dried-up hair drooping sparsely from her head.

She really envied this pretty lady. But why did she make her own life so miserable?

Chapter 1454: Her Past Life's Memories (2)

"There, the cargo ship is about to dock. Later, I'll escort you onto it so you can leave this place as you had wished." The female giggled as she turned to give Qiao Mu a genial glance.

“Don’t worry, I will help you out to the end. I will send an elderly nanny to take care of your meals and daily living in the future.” The female smiled charmingly as she clapped several times, signaling for a cyan-clothed elderly nanny who had lowered eyes to come over.

“As long as you genuinely vanish from Ah-Xin’s side, I will promise you anything. I guarantee that you will be set for life.” The female giggled as she watched that cargo ship slowly dock, and she sent the cyan-clothed elderly nanny beside her a glance.

The elderly nanny nodded in understanding and pushed Qiao Mu’s wheelchair toward the dock.

At this time, two boatmen who had unloaded their cargo walked past them to the female. They bowed to her servilely as they accepted a bulging money pouch and expressed in all smiles, “Big Miss, you also know that women possess a heavy yin energy. We boatmen are most afraid of bad luck, so we normally are not happy with ferrying women.”

“Here, properly escort her to Xichuan for me. Money is of no issue.” After saying this, that female took out another money pouch and tossed it to the boatman.

“Alrighty, Young Lady Shi, we will certainly escort that miss safely to Xichuan.”

Young Lady Shi fixed the ruyi hairpin in her hair and nodded with a smile as she watched the cyan-clothed elderly nanny push Qiao Mu onto the ship.

It wasn’t until it had left the shore that she exhaled and remarked indifferently, “I hope you never come back, little pet.”

\*Roll.\* The wheelchair moved across the deck.

Several sailors glanced at them with wagging eyebrows, and their gazes followed Qiao Mu’s wheelchair to the deck.

“Cough, cough, cough.” The cyan-clothed elderly nanny coughed several times, and she stopped after pushing Qiao Mu to the deck.

The cargo ship was already moving. As this ship was two stories high, the deck here alone was very spacious.

The incoming cold wind blew against her body.

Qiao Mu, wearing a thin garment riddled with holes, stared blankly at the sea’s refracting surface.

It had been many years since she last saw such a beautiful sea.

“It’s quite nice being able to die here,” Qiao Mu murmured to herself.

Yet the cyan-clothed elderly nanny was stunned. “What did you say? How would you know...”

“This madam, could you please cast me into the center of the sea. This way, my corpse should not get washed ashore again.” Qiao Mu spoke tepidly, and she unwittingly revealed an expression of release.

“You!” The cyan-clothed elderly nanny couldn’t help but be dumbfounded. “You? Since you know our second young lady tricked you aboard to take your life, why didn’t you beg for mercy? Why did you board the ship readily and willingly??”

“Oh.” Qiao Mu merely uttered a meaningless syllable and did not explain. She closed her eyes like she was tired, and she inhaled deeply.

How long had it been since she had breathed in this fresh air that was tinged with a moist saltiness?

“Could you not be afraid of dying?” The cyan-clothed elderly nanny was shocked, and for some reason, she felt disconcerted.

In their Divine Province, a twenty-something-year-old girl would have just embarked on her life journey. The life expectancy for people in the Divine Province was generally more than two hundred years, even if it was a talentless normal person.

Yet the twenty-something-year-old girl in front of her was like a dried-up well.. There was completely no vitality to be discerned from her eyes.

Chapter 1455: Her Past Life’s Memories (3)

“Apologies. Second Young Lady has given this old servant an absolute order.” The cyan-clothed elderly nanny clenched her fist and explained while peering at Qiao Mu remorsefully, “I, I cannot disobey.”

Qiao Mu turned her head to glance at her. “You must be the Shi Family’s family servant. I may not know you, but thank you very much. Do not hesitate, come on.”

The cyan-clothed elderly nanny felt her heart tremble inexplicably.

She did not know what to say right now. A young girl whose life had not yet bloomed to magnificence actually had such an overwhelming desire to die.

A powerful, faint gold energy glow emerged from the cyan-clothed elderly nanny’s fist; however, this gold light was closer to light yellow in color and was extremely faint.

Qiao Mu closed her eyes and silently waited for death to descend upon her.

She had finally waited until this day. At long last, she did not need to struggle on whilst at death’s door to continue existing in this world.

She...

Could go see Little Sixth Zheng, Hua Gu, Captain Gao, and the others.

How nice.

The cyan-clothed elderly nanny silently apologized in her heart and swiftly struck out her palm.

However, just as it was about to land on the back of Qiao Mu’s head, a reddish-purple thunderbolt suddenly loomed over this area of the sea.

It encapsulated the entire cargo ship within.

“What?” Several sailors rapidly jumped up from the deck and gazed baffledly at the faraway sky.

They watched as a huge dragon quickly coiled through the layered clouds and flew over at the speed of lightning while shrouded in purple mist.

Yet Qiao Mu’s expression fell as she urged practically at once, “Quick, make your move quickly!!”

The cyan-clothed elderly nanny groaned inwardly. At this moment, a colossal pressure was weighing down on her entire body. How could she have the spare energy to make her move?

Ha ha, let alone making a move, she had enormous difficulty just lifting a single finger at this moment. She completely had no solution.

\*Whoosh!\* A purple figure landed on the deck at an astonishing speed, and he was emitting a terrifying wrath from head to toe.

Qiao Mu’s pupils contracted abruptly, and her body unconsciously tensed on high alert.

“You all can die!” The purple-robed male’s penetrating gaze swept across the cyan-clothed elderly nanny and all the sailors. He suddenly struck out a palm, directly sending three sailors crashing into the mast.

The man was like the devil incarnate. He soon reached two other dumbstruck sailors with a light stride.

Before the two’s knees could cave in, he clutched their necks and crushed them sonorously like snapping the necks of chickens.

After swiftly making a round about the ship, there were no sailors left alive.

The two people on the deck, one standing and one sitting, glanced at each other. They could discern a hint of horror from each other’s eyes.

However, the cyan-clothed elderly nanny did not understand. Why was this girl so panicked and terrified?

Shouldn’t she be happy that someone had finally come to rescue her?

But her, her expression, actually showed an extreme despair. Why was this?

The cyan-clothed elderly nanny knew that her life was going to end here.

“Young, Young Master!! I, I...” She knew that she had no way to explain herself anymore.

That apathetic hand grasped her head, and the elderly nanny shook. “No, don’t, don’t search my soul, I’ll say it, I’ll tell you everything. Young Master, ah...”

The purple-robed male clenched the elderly nanny’s skull and searched through a portion of her memories before abruptly turning around.

#### **Chapter 1456: Her Past Life’s Memories (4)**

Instead of getting angry, he laughed. “You want to die? Is that so.”



Bending over, he drew near to her face to grip her petite chin. He was clearly smiling gently, but it just made Qiao Mu feel her heart go cold.

“Xiao Qiao, did I say you could leave?”

“I already said that I would take care of you properly in the future and will not force you to call me Master. What else do you want.” Emotions roiled in the man’s eyes as he stared at her irritably. “I will not marry the Shi Family’s second young lady.”

“I will agree on everything, so what else do you want? Don’t you take a mile when I give you an inch!”

Qiao Mu suddenly opened her mouth and chomped down on his slender fingers. From the power in which she was putting into her bite, it seemed as if she wished for nothing more than to bite them off.

“Roar!!” When the violet firmament thunder dragon saw its master getting attacked, it instinctively dove down from the sky and promptly whipped Qiao Mu and her wheelchair off the deck with a thrash of its tail.

“Don’t!!”

Qin Xin’s pupils contracted, and he abruptly sat up in bed.

After wiping away the cold sweat on his forehead, he gazed outside the window at the pitch-black sky. Right now, he basically had no idea whether he was still inside a dream or had already returned to reality.

*How hateful!*

He clenched his fists as he recalled what had happened in the previous moment. When the violet firmament thunder dragon thrashed Qiao Mu off the ship, he seemed to have discerned the serenity of successful release from her eyes.

She had done it on purpose, had purposely made the violet firmament thunder dragon attack her, had purposely sought death.

*Why, why, why? Why wasn’t she willing to live?* There truly was a muddled mess inside Qin Xin’s mind right now.

Some familiar yet also unfamiliar memories continuously popped into his mind. They were both abrupt but also played out logically and naturally, as if all these memories had originally belonged to him.

He suddenly jumped off the bed and pushed open the door in a frenzy. Rushing into the night, he sprinted madly nonstop until a faint light appeared before him.

If this was a dream, it was to make him pick up the fragments of his memories piece by piece.

Then this memory fragment in front of him should also contain another portion of his memories...

*\*Bam!\** The sound of a door getting kicked open made Qin Xin’s expression change drastically.

“Didn’t you say that you had no designs on him? But why did he insist on bringing you back?”

“Is boarding the ship no good? Why did you have to come back! What did you come back for!”

“Someone like you with no saving grace, a piece of trash who can’t even take care of herself, what qualifications do you have to stay by the young master’s side? Ridiculous!”

The female’s interrogation was accompanied by the sounds of her whip cracking through the air and thrashing that frail, petite body.

Blood pooled around Qiao Mu, who was curled up on the floor and woodenly waiting for the subsequent lashes to fall upon her.

*Why hadn’t she died yet!*

*Even the thunder dragon thrashed her flying, her body actually hadn’t gotten torn to shreds by that huge force.*

*Sure enough, Fan Qiuhe was correct. Her body was very strange.*

*Ha ha...*

Qin Xin rushed over, wanting to carry up that girl who was like a rag doll from the floor.

But when his hands went through her shoulders, he came to realize that it turned out that he was still inside a dream recalling his memories.

While in a daze, he gazed at the girl who had curled up on the floor like a small wounded creature.

Her eyes were deathly still.

But it was this kind of deathly stillness that painfully seared into his heart, and even the depths of his soul.

“Stop hitting! Stop hitting her!!” Qin Xin subconsciously shouted at the top of his lungs at that female wielding the whip.

Chapter 1457: I Didn’t Do It on Purpose

“Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao?” By the time Mo Lian discovered her abnormal condition, Qiaoqiao’s body had already become extremely cold to the touch. It was as if she had been encased in the coldest of ice, and even touching her skin gave a bone-piercing chill.

“Don’t be scared, it’ll be alright. Qiaoqiao?” Mo Lian ignited a wisp of fire spirit in his hand and injected it into Qiao Mu’s body to help her stabilize her chaotic internal energy.

Qiao Mu was currently raving, “You won’t be able to beat me to death, you won’t be able to beat me to death.”

“A whip? Why do I feel pain?”

“If I feel pain, then why am I not dying? Why haven’t I died yet?”

“It hurts, it hurts, the whip, wuu...” Qiao Mu curled herself up into a ball on the brocade divan like a tiny shrimp. Meanwhile, her delicate brows had knitted together.

Mo Lian was distraught when he heard this. "Qiaoqiao, who hit you? Who?"

"It looks like she's in a nightmare." The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal glanced disdainfully at the panicking Mo Lian, and he directly hit the back of Qiao Mu's neck to knock her unconscious.

"You!" Mo Lian was about to flare up, but then he suddenly noticed that Qiaoqiao had stopped making a fuss.

Neither did she continue to utter those heartbreaking ravings.

After calming his heart, he flicked his sleeve across her scrunched-up face to administer sleeping medicinal power on her, allowing her to fall into a deep slumber.

His sharp phoenix eyes then abruptly shot toward Asi, who was sitting on the rug beside the brocade divan.

The killing intent contained within that gaze made Asi's jolt uncontrollably.

"No, it's not like this! I, I really didn't do it on purpose!" Asi couldn't resist grumbling, "I, sigh!"

"I just saw her running away all day, even when I wanted to talk to her. I..."

"I really didn't know that she would react so intensely! I, if I knew at the beginning that this would happen, I definitely wouldn't do this. I... sigh!" It was not much use saying all this since it had already happened.

Right now, he regretted it more than anyone else, alright. How could he have known that Qiao Mu would react so intensely? That after cuffing her wrist, she would feel suffocated and become mentally deranged? What exactly had triggered her?

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Mo Lian struck out his palm but was stopped in the middle by the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal.

"If you beat him up, it'll pull on Qiaoqiao's hand again. Wait until later, later okay. First undo these dual-star immortal spirit cuffs before doing anything else."

After saying this, he turned toward Asi and motioned to stomp at the latter's chest.

Asi reflexively shrunk his neck in alarm.

"Hurry up and spit it out. How can we undo it?"

"Both people need to inject spiritual energy at the same time." Asi confessed honestly at this time.

But with Qiaoqiao unconscious right now, how could she inject in spiritual energy?

"Inject what kind of spiritual energy?"

"Earth spirit." Asi explained with a drooping head, "I possess grade-nine spiritual earth, so the other party also needs to be grade-nine spiritual earth or higher, otherwise these dual-star immortal spirit cuffs can't be undone."

"When Qiaoqiao wakes up later, you better immediately assist her in undoing this d\*mn thing!"

Asi turned silent.

“Are you deaf??”

“Alright, alright, stop arguing!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal hastily pulled Mo Lian away, who wished for nothing more than to attack Asi immediately. “I believe this guy should have heard clearly.”

“It’s fine, everything’s fine. Since there is a way, then it can naturally be undone. Later when Qiaoqiao wakes up, just don’t set her off.”

Asi couldn’t resist glancing at the little one who had curled up on the brocade divan.

Mo Lian’s figure flashed into his line of sight.. “Scram further away.”

Chapter 1458: Can’t Scram Far Away

Asi couldn’t help but also deflate. He lifted up the bronze cuff on his wrist and retorted with a cold glance at Mo Lian, “For the moment, I can’t be scrambling far away!”

Mo Lian couldn’t help but choke from anger. He truly wanted to incinerate this guy into a crisp.

This ridiculous man had caused his Qiaoqiao to be caught up in a nightmare. She must be frightened after recalling that hell of a nightmare again!

This slumber of Qiao Mu’s lasted quite long.

It wasn’t until the day was fully bright out that she finally stirred awake.

When Mo Lian saw her hand twitch, he hastily moved to the brocade divan and looked at her. “Qiaoqiao.”

Qiao Mu fluttered her long eyelashes. She was momentarily dazed when she opened her eyes and looked at Mo Lian. “Lian.”

She reached out for a hug, but this motion caused the fearful sound of rattling chains.

“Don’t be scared, Qiaoqiao. Don’t worry, everything’s fine. We have already found a way to undo these dual-star immortal spirit cuffs.” Seeing that the little lady was on the verge of flipping out again, Mo Lian hastily pulled her into his arms and patted her back soothingly.

“Alright, let’s undo these dual-star immortal spirit cuffs right now.” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal dragged Asi, who had been sitting on the floor, over to the little lady’s side.

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Qiao Mu gave him an angry glare before turning around and burrowing into Mo Lian’s embrace.

Asi was upset at this, and he yanked at the bronze chain between their wrists all of a sudden.

“What are you doing!” Mo Lian deftly grabbed the other end of the chain to prevent it from jerking at Qiao Mu’s wrist.

“You’re looking for a beating, right!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal kicked Asi irritably. “Don’t think of playing any tricks and quickly undo it! Even if you don’t consider your own situation, you should do it for your clansmen’s sake.”

Asi looked at the two men coldly before turning to say to Qiao Mu, “I didn’t do it on purpose.”

“What is the use of saying this now? It doesn’t matter if you did it on purpose or not. You’ve already frightened Qiaoqiao!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal crossly rolled his eyes at Asi. “Alright, alright. Hurry up and undo it! Stop speaking nonsense.”

“I said I didn’t do it on purpose!!” Asi stiffened his spine and stared at Qiao Mu in earnest.

Yet Qiao Mu loathed to even give him a glance. She hid in Mo Lian’s embrace with a face of displeasure and did not utter a word.

Asi felt something weighing down painfully on his heart. However, before he could say anything else, he jolted in alarm when he met the Northern Mo crown prince’s vicious and icy gaze.

“We guarantee that if you continue your nonsense, the clansmen who accompanied you here, including your siblings, will die inside the borders of my Northern Mo today.”

“Ha, you mean to make war with our Akedo Tribe?”

“So be it.” The crown prince snorted at him disdainfully. “A defeated opponent is not worth mentioning at all. Since you had lost to me before, the outcome will be the same no matter how many hundred or thousand times you may try.”

After all, if the crown prince was to get capricious, even the Northern Mo king would fear his existence.

Asi shut his mouth. Standing up, he went up to Qiao Mu and raised his hand. “Let’s begin.”

Each person injected a stream of pure wood spiritual energy into the bronze cuffs respectively.

With the sound of two clacks, the bronze cuff on Qiao Mu’s hand sprung open and dropped into Mo Lian’s hand at once.

His eyes turned cold, and the black fire that flared up in his hand engulfed that spiritual weapon into ashes.

Asi couldn’t help but be apprehensive as he looked at Mo Lian.. Afterwards, he turned to say to Qiao Mu, “Consider it my fault this time for being rash.”

### **Chapter 1459: Begging for Abuse**

“But you, you are at fault too. If you hadn’t just run off after seeing me, I wouldn’t have...”

Both Qiao Mu and Mo Lian turned to glare at him simultaneously.

Asi took a deep breath. “Fine, fine, consider it as my fault.”

“To make it up to you, how about this. Don’t you need drug testers? I can be one! In any case, my body is strong and isn’t afraid of your drugs.” Asi’s eyes lit up as he suddenly made such a suggestion.

From the side, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal looked at this guy like how one would look at an idiot.

“Come on!” Asi braced himself as he closed his eyes.

He had decided to let Qiao Mu vent her anger on him. *He wasn’t going to complain of the pain!*

However, Qiao Mu did not even wish to acknowledge him, merely casting him a glance before burrowing back into Mo Lian’s embrace.

“Scram!” Mo Lian irritably stuck out his long leg to give him a kick before carrying the little fellow to the inner room.

“Hey, hey, darn lass?” Asi creased his brows moodily.

*Why did they give him such disdainful glares when he had volunteered to be a drug tester?*

“Eldest Brother.” Ali strode up to him quickly and complained angrily, “Eldest Brother, are you just going to let this matter go after getting beaten up by them like this?”

*Just look at his Eldest Brother’s handsome face. It had been beaten black and blue, and he even had a black eye.* The anger in Ali’s belly had nowhere to vent.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal was sitting on a round chair beside them, and he swung one leg over the other as he swept them a glance. “What’s up, you want to continue fighting?”

“Master, don’t talk to this person.” The little python bull snaked back and forth around Asi’s legs while being on guard against the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal.

*This person was clearly in the venerable immortal realm, so why had he appeared in the Lower Star Domain?*

*Unlike it, a sacred beast who had formed a contract with a master, it was truly too abnormal for someone of the venerable immortal realm to appear here!*

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal sat there unruffled, and he did not even hold back from having the royal maids brew a pot of tea for him.

A certain venerable immortal who was enjoying his tea cast the little python bull a cheerful look. “What, are you waiting for me to escort you out?”

“Bah!” The little python bull immediately snaked around Asi. “Master, Master, let’s leave!”

*Since they weren’t welcomed here, what was the use of staying here and getting scorned?*

However, Asi hesitated as he looked toward the inner room.

“Eldest Brother, why are you still looking, let’s go!” In his impatience, Ali couldn’t help but pull Asi along.

Achir also remarked indifferently, "Brother Asi, since they are chasing us out, what are you still standing there for?"

"What do you guys understand." He still hadn't made up with the little lady. He was afraid that if he was to leave like this, the little lady would treat him even more coldly the next time they met again!

*It's all that Northern Mo crown prince's fault for being a busybody!*

*That wasn't right, there was also this whatshisface venerable immortal who was even more annoying!*

Asi reluctantly exited the Eastern Palace's bedchamber. His eyes contained a hint of irritation as he turned back for a look.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu, whom Mo Lian had carried into the inner room, was leaning against him dispiritedly with a drooping head.

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian carefully applied medicine to the red marks on her wrist again. He then lowered his head and asked softly, "Is it better? Does it still hurt?"

Qiao Mu shook her petite head before turning to look at him. "He's nutty."

Mo Lian nodded. "That's right, and not just a little bit."

Although Mo Lian had said this, he was pondering in his mind.

*Could it be that Asi was unable to forget his Qiaoqiao even after all these years?*

*Just thinking about it gave him a headache. Why did he encounter such an oaf?*

### **Chapter 1460: Leave No One Alive**

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian set the little fellow on his legs and gazed at her solemnly. "Were you trapped inside your nightmare earlier?"

Qiao Mu nodded, and she immediately reached to hug his neck. She snuggled against his body like a small creature and whimpered, "Someone was whipping me, and it hurt."

A vicious current flitted across Mo Lian's eyes. "Who."

Qiao Mu shook her head. "It was blurry and I couldn't see her face. But if I encounter her again, I will definitely recognize her."

Mo Lian patted her back twice and then carried her over to the bed. "Don't think too much. We will naturally make those who owe us pay back their debts one by one. Why don't you sleep some more."

Right now, the little fellow looked lethargic and especially tired. It made Mo Lian's heart ache dearly.

"Qiaoqiao, my mind is only at ease when you are alright," Mo Lian murmured. He half-laid on the bed while hugging her and stroking the poofy hair on her head. "Sleep now. I'll be keeping watch over you."

Tilting her petite head, Qiao Mu laid on top of him. She hugged his waist and burrowed into his embrace. "Don't you need to attend morning court today."

"I'm not going. I'm not going anywhere, just staying here to accompany you." Mo Lian patted her lightly. "Alright, don't talk and go to sleep. Leave everything for after you've replenished your energy."

Qiao Mu grunted in response and then laid her head on his chest. With his steady heartbeat thumping by her ear, she quickly turned drowsy and fell asleep.

Mo Lian grasped her petite hand lightly. He had originally planned to treat the red marks on her wrist with medicinal power again, but he could not help but be astonished when he glanced at her wrist again.

Her petite wrist was fair and tender, without the slightest trace of any red marks.

*Tut, the little fellow's recovery ability really was quite astonishing.* Even he, who possessed medicinal power, might not be able to heal so swiftly.

After kissing her fair wrist gently, Crown Prince Mo wriggled out from under the little fellow's body. He then settled her properly on the bed before covering her belly with a blanket.

After erecting a defensive boundary inside the bedchamber with a snap of his fingers, Mo Lian quickly pushed open the door to leave.

"Dispose of this person on the return journey." Mo Lian waved his hand apathetically, and a dozen hidden figures left swiftly and stealthily.

Huifeng lowered his head as he appeared beside the crown prince and reported quietly, "Lightning and his team are aware that they have failed to protect the crown prince consort and have already returned to Martial Mountain for punishment."

When he thought of Lightning and that group of unlucky comrades, Huifeng couldn't resist... twitching his mouth.

Crown Prince Mo's gaze flickered, and then he nodded tepidly. "Got it."

"Do you want to transfer Ao'ye and them back?"

"Hm."

"Ao'ye is still quite reliable in handling matters, Your Highness." When he thought of Ao'ye, that big bro, Huifeng couldn't resist putting in a good word for him.

"Humph." The crown prince ordered with displeasure, "Have Mei'ye lead a team to eradicate them. They can draw up a list of whatever mystic weapon or spiritual weapon they will need."

"But, what if Young Chief Asi and his group don't return that soon? It is possible that they will stay in our Guanlan City for some time?" Huifeng proposed weakly.

"Then just let them live for several more days." The crown prince outlined wrathfully, "At that time, I will have Little Seven accompany them to deal with that ancient python bull, while Mei'ye and his team will be responsible for eliminating the other people. He must be sure to not leave any of them alive."

"Yes..."



Huifeng silently lit a candle for Asi in his mind: *Better wish for the best, Young Chief Asi!*