

My Crown 1461

Chapter 1461: Looming Storm Clouds

“Hey, that punk isn’t some normal person. Recklessly going to eradicate them will cause you big trouble.” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal looked up at Mo Lian good-humoredly while holding his teacup.

“So fussy.”

“Humph!” At this, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal rolled his eyes at him. “I am reminding you kindly, but you really don’t know how to discern other people’s good intentions. After all, something like the poison-repelling fruit has been planted inside that punk’s body. You should be well aware that something like the poison-repelling fruit simply doesn’t exist in this minor star domain.”

“That Young Chief Asi should be someone from the Upper Three Provinces, right. Furthermore, his identity probably isn’t all that simple either.”

“But which province exactly is he from?” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal blinked gleefully. “Right, how is my Qiaoqiao doing right now?”

“Who is your Qiaoqiao.” *Annoying!* Mo Lian glared at him indignantly.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal countered pitifully, “She was the one who summoned me, so I am hers and she is mine. If she isn’t mine then whose is she.”

“You!” He loathed to quibble anymore with this scoundrel. *In any case, the reality was that Qiaoqiao was his wifey. It was just that simple!*

At the same time, inside a certain rundown temple on Xiluo Street.

Nearly a thousand masked men in black had congregated there.

“The master has orders to carry out this time’s operation in advance. Everyone prepare to move out in three days!” Behind the metal demon mask, the middle-aged man apathetically announced the most recent order.

“Yes!”

The Raksha Princess deferentially stood in the very back with her group of Raksha Ghost Sect disciples. They lowered their heads, afraid to even heave a deep breath.

“Everyone go back to rest for now! Await further orders.”

After saying this, the man in the metal demon mask vanished from the rundown temple like a wisp of gray smoke.

The Raksha Princess released a sigh of relief. The man’s presence exerted such a heavy pressure that she had practically lost her footing just earlier.

This was the difference between the great spiritual realm versus the normal spiritual realm.

However, just as the Raksha Princess heaved a sigh of relief, she suddenly realized that the man in the metal demon mask had appeared next to her.

“Raksha.” An iciness seeped out from his voice, causing the Raksha Princess to shudder inexplicably as she nodded repeatedly in response.

“If this time’s operation ends in failure again, I believe, your existence will no longer be necessary.”

The Raksha Princess’s pupils contracted, and she nodded continuously. She even became tongue-tied as she replied, “I-I, will certainly fulfill the hall master’s mission successfully.”

A cold glint flashed past the eyes behind the metal demon mask, and he commented with a nod, “Raksha, do not disappoint me again.”

After saying this, his figure vanished from the Raksha Princess’s side. He should have truly left this time.

However, the Raksha Princess still felt limp for a long time even after he had gone. She could not muster any strength, and it was as if her body had gotten drenched from rain. Her knees were so weak that she could not put any energy into them.

Nearly a thousand people in black vanished from the rundown temple.

The Raksha Princess clenched her fists. Last time’s rice distribution disturbance did not create any serious casualties, which caused Master’s plan to fail again.

That Crown Prince Mo truly was a difficult opponent. He could see through Master’s actions and deployment every time. *Hopefully everything goes successfully this time!*

But speaking of which, why didn’t Master eliminate such a strong adversary completely, settling this matter once and for all?

However, this thought merely flashed through the Raksha Princess’s mind before she stopped her train of thought.

How could she dare fathom Master’s intentions.

Chapter 1462: A Farce...

But the Raksha Princess simply couldn’t make heads or tails of it.

At least after Crown Prince Mo sent people to destroy Master’s underground villages one after another, it was impossible for Master to not resent such large losses.

Particularly that time in the Mystic Beast Forest. They had such a large deployment, yet the people Crown Prince Mo sent over had easily destroyed it in the end.

Their organization’s largest underground base on Sikong Planet crumbled as a result.

It had to be known that they had painstakingly used the news of the phoenix egg to lure so many people to the Mystic Beast Forest, all to...

With Master suffering one defeat after another in the hands of this Crown Prince Mo, it was impossible for him to continue lying low in wait with his temperament.

They were certainly going to give the crown prince of Northern Mo an unforgettable lesson this time.

After thinking this, the Raksha Princess curled her lips and revealed a gorgeous yet callous smile.

Crack, bang, crackle— As the sounds of firecrackers rang out, the Vassal Prince of An'nan and Commandery Princess Yi'an's lively wedding progressed rapidly under an eerie atmosphere.

As Commandery Princess Yi'an was a young lady who was getting married from the palace, in addition to nominally being the queen dowager's adopted granddaughter, her dowry had been arranged according to the standards of the highest-status princesses.

Ordinarily, this would be a grand and impressive wedding, only paling slightly compared to the crown prince's wedding.

Not to mention the majority of ranked court officials, even people from sects and patrician families showed due respect and attended this wedding.

Yet who knew...

Everyone participating in the wedding ceremony felt their scalps go numb.

Let's first not talk about the groom's fuming and vicious aura, which was spooking people out.

Also, what was with the, cough, the very prominent teeth marks on the groom's chin?

Uh, the most ridiculous part was his left eye, which had swollen green. This made things extremely awkward.

Not only did it affect the vassal prince's attractiveness, it made him look comedic.

When the vassal prince led Commandery Princess Yi'an by the other end of the red sash through the main door of the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, everyone could feel a seething killing intent...

F*ck, wasn't this supposed to be a wedding!

Why did it seem like a funeral...

The vassal prince's facial expressions were too abnormal for the occasion!

Was it really okay for the vassal prince to go through the wedding with a tense face and no smile at all, looking as if he had lost his parents?

Also that Commandery Princess Yi'an, who was walking with small steps while reluctantly pulling onto the other end of the red sash. She would halt every time after taking a step, which made the vassal prince keep turning around to glare at her.

Cough, cough, this wedding really was the weirdest wedding ceremony they had witnessed lately.

While clutching tightly to her end of the red sash, Yi'an asked Xu'er, who was beside her, in a suppressed voice, "Has the crown prince come?"

“He, he has not, my lady.” Xu’er was nearly about to cry. Everything that happened the night before last was simply like a nightmare.

Before marrying the vassal prince, her lady had become the laughingstock of the entire estate.

Let alone Lord Vassal Prince who was disgusted with her, even the Vassal King Consort of An’nan loathed her very, very much!

“D*mn girl, you didn’t give the letter to Xiao’xi’zi?” Yi’an gripped Xu’er’s arm, her sharp nails practically digging into the latter’s flesh.

Xu’er whimpered, “My lady, Xu’er gave it, Xu’er had given the letter to Eunuch Xiao’xi’zi, wuwu.”

“Then how is it possible for His Highness to not come?”

“My lady, I heard that the crown prince consort had suffered from a shock yesterday.. The crown prince did not even attend today’s morning court and has been accompanying the crown prince consort in the Eastern Palace,” Xu’er explained aggrievedly.

Chapter 1463: In Dismay

“Impossible!!” Commandery Princess Yi’an was simply unable to accept this piece of news.

He didn’t go attend morning court just for that little b*tch?

“She indeed is a little vixen that bewitches people’s souls.” Commandery Princess Yi’an gripped Xu’er’s arm tightly as she stopped walking forward.

This red carpet-lined path from the courtyard atrium to the main hall merely spanned two hundred steps, yet they were still dawdling on it even after five minutes...

The Vassal Prince of An’nan clutched the red sash tightly, the veins on the back of his hand bulging.

“Walk!” He hollered, and this practically scared the guests out of their wits.

Cough, something was not quite right with the atmosphere!

Commandery Princess Yi’an promptly flared up and threw the red sash in her hand to the floor. She abruptly lifted up the red kerchief covering her head and reprimanded the Vassal Prince of An’nan coldly, “Who are you treating me as, one of those lowly concubines in your harem? How dare you shout and order me about! Don’t you forget my identity!!”

When the Vassal King Consort of An’nan, Wu Hongmo, saw this daughter-in-law disregard appearances and actually unveil herself before the marriage ceremony to censure her son contemptuously, she immediately turned livid.

While being helped forward, she raised her sleeve to slap Commandery Princess Yi’an. “You shrew! Such a shameless sl*t! If it wasn’t for the king’s betrothal edict, you think our vassal king’s estate could stomach someone like you who has lost her virginity as the vassal prince consort?? Let alone a lowly concubine, you wouldn’t even be able to be a maidservant mistress!”

Commandery Princess Yi'an had flushed red in anger, and she kicked Wu Hongmo's waist ruthlessly.

"You're the old woman who has lost her virginity!" Wasn't her body in this state all thanks to her bastard son? Every time she thought of how someone who was practically a stranger had stolen her virginity like this, Yi'an was in such pain that she wished she were dead.

"Ah!!" Wu Hongmo did not expect Commandery Princess Yi'an to be so audacious and unreasonable. She actually dared to kick her mother-in-law?

This was completely at odds with her usual image.

After Yi'an kicked Wu Hongmo to the floor, cries rang out around them.

"Vassal King Consort!!"

"Vassal King Consort." The Vassal King of An'nan was simply so furious that his face had flushed red, and his whole body shook.

After his vassal king consort's brainless holler just now, everyone was now gazing at the Vassal Prince of An'nan with sympathy for the lush greenery on top of his head¹.

How pitiful, according to the Vassal King Consort of An'nan, the king had chosen someone who had lost her honor to be the Vassal Prince of An'nan's legal wife?

This...

This was a bit inconsiderate!

But the king had always been muddle-headed and did whatever he thought of. This random matchmaking did not happen only once or twice.

However, some mismatched couples were well and happy, just like the crown prince and crown prince consort, while some were in so much pain that they wished they were dead, such as the couple before them.

Cough, cough, what to say. The king's success at matchmaking could be considered fifty-fifty. He wasn't completely muddle-headed.

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Slap!! The Vassal Prince of An'nan Chou Fu, who had been clenching his fists, could not take it anymore and slapped Commandery Princess Yi'an's cheek.

"Scram back to the palace! I'm divorcing you!!"

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, and at the same time: ...

It couldn't be? They hadn't even freaking completed the marriage ceremony? And they're already wanting to divorce??

These two people's actions seemed even more inconsiderate. Would it enrage the king?

“Shut up!” Luckily, there was still the rational Lord Vassal King of An’nan present within this heap of people who had all lost their sense of reason.

Chapter 1464: Bound Hand and Foot

This slap across the face stunned Commandery Princess Yi’an.

One minute later, Commandery Princess Yi’an madly bared her fangs and brandished her claws while covering her cheek. She disregarded all sense of self-respect and lunged forward to bite and tear at the Vassal Prince of An’nan.

“Seize her!!” The old Vassal King of An’nan pointed at Commandery Princess Yi’an with the power of a thunderbolt and the speed of lightning, and several strong maidservants promptly bolted forward to restrain Commandery Princess Yi’an. They held her hands behind her back and pushed her forward.

Seeing that this shrew was now restrained, Wu Hongmo immediately slapped both sides of her daughter-in-law’s face with each hand as payback for earlier.

However, the old Vassal King of An’nan glared at the Vassal King Consort angrily. He felt that the reason his face was burning up in pain was all due to the embarrassment from this brainless family.

Didn’t they see what kind of day it was today, with so many court officials here?

This affair was going to make him a laughingstock in the conversations of those people at odds with him.

Some might perhaps even use this as leverage to vilify him.

It was simply hateful!

“The king had personally arranged this wedding, so even if you both aren’t willing, you must suck it up and carry through to the end with this marriage ceremony!” The old Vassal King of An’nan declared wrathfully with a sullen expression.

Afterwards, this pair of bride and groom were bound hand and foot as they were taken to the wedding hall. Everyone looked at each other in bewilderment, simply at a loss for words.

This, this? Didn’t this hark back to the old saying?

Trying to make an ox drink by forcing its head into the water...

Seeing this pair of bride and groom proceeding with the three-bows rite only after getting shoved to their knees and being forced to bend their necks, everyone exchanged looks again. They found this marriage ceremony absolutely absurd.

Once the ceremony was complete, the old Vassal King of An’nan immediately ordered for Yi’an to be trussed up and taken to the bridal chamber.

This left behind the gloomy Vassal Prince of An’nan, whose face had been beaten black and blue. He forced a smile while exchanging pleasantries with the guests before finding an excuse to leave.

This wedding feast had proceeded like a funeral feast. Everyone was dejected and wore bitter expressions. After grudgingly drinking two cups of wine, they all quickly invented excuses to leave.

When all the guests had left, Wu Hongmo smashed a delicate tea set on the spot and indignantly broke out into curses. "Look at what kind of daughter-in-law this is? What kind of sin have I, Wu Hongmo, committed to get burdened with this kind of daughter-in-law?"

"That won't do, I have to enter the palace!"

"Come back!" Viciousness showed on the Vassal King of An'nan's face. "What are you planning to do by entering the palace? You want to go shout curses at the king?"

"Do you still not understand? The king clearly wants our Chou Family to become the entire world's laughingstock!" The Vassal King of An'nan clenched his fists and harrumphed coldly. "He had purposely betrothed Yi'an to Fu'er!"

"However, I will let him understand that the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate isn't that easy to bully!" A brutish anger shone in the old Vassal King of An'nan's eyes as he grasped his fists tightly together.

"Achoo!" The king was unaware that his son had screwed him over, provoking the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate's anger from a random arranged marriage.

At this time, he was in the royal garden accompanying his 28-year-old Noble Lady Ying in reciting poetry and composing couplets while admiring the flowers...

When Qiao Mu stirred awake, she rubbed her eyes and looked up. Her eyes met Crown Prince Mo's phoenix eyes that were staring at her unblinkingly from up-close.

She quickly moved her hands, struggling to sit up.

Seeing this, the crown prince helped her up. "You're all rested now?"

Qiao Mu nodded. "From how gleeful you look, could it be that you have some good news to tell me?"

The crown prince smiled.. "You know, Yi'an this hooligan has finally married into the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate."

Chapter 1465: Who's Afraid of Whom

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up as she reached out to hook his fingers. "There weren't any tricks?"

"How is that possible?" The crown prince informed with a frown, "She even had someone send me a letter yesterday."

"Where is the letter??"

"Burned!"

Qiao Mu eyed him in surprise. "You didn't see what she had to say?"

"What could she say?" *It didn't matter anyways since she would be a dead person soon...*

Qiao Mu was unable to respond to that as she looked at him. "Who knows, she might have wanted to divulge some secrets."

"Secrets?" Then just let her carry it underground to tell the King of Hell.

The crown prince gave the little fellow an amused look. "What kind of lousy secrets could she have. Don't worry."

Qiao Mu thought that to be the case too. After all, Yi'an was merely a girl who had been sheltered in the boudoir. Even if she had some kind of secret, it probably wasn't of much consequence to them.

Seeing her stomp her short legs, Crown Prince Mo cheerfully helped her up. "The heaven-ascension stairs will open in twenty or so days. Qiaoqiao, why don't you stay inside the cultivation ground and properly cultivate these next couple of days. Don't wander about randomly, hm?"

However, Qiao Mu cast him a suspicious glance. "Is there something special that's about to happen?"

"What kind of special thing could there be." The crown prince stood up mirthfully as he walked up to her and grasped her petite hand. "It's only that so many mundane affairs have happened recently, and look at you. Isn't it bad that you're lagging behind in your cultivation."

"Mhm, mhm, it is bad." Qiao Mu nodded.

"Your Highness." Xiao'xi'zi jogged over docilely and bowed. "Your Highness, Her Majesty the Queen has issued a decree. She has invited the noble ladies from the other kingdoms to admire lotus flowers at Jun Mountain's Yating Court the day after tomorrow, and requests the crown prince consort's company."

Mo Lian: ...

What the heck? He had just instructed the little fellow to chill at home, but now his mom jumped out to mess with his plans.

"She's not going." The crown prince waved his hand impatiently and replied, "Go and inform Royal Mother that the crown prince consort has not been feeling well these last two days and needs proper rest."

Qiao Mu blinked, but she didn't say anything.

The wife goes along with whatever her husband decides, after all, so whatever Hubby says goes.

After seeing Haitang carrying in a bowl of rice porridge along with several tasty and refreshing dainty dishes, Qiao Mu sat down to eat.

She hadn't really eaten after finally getting to rest in the middle of the night yesterday. When she smelled the rice porridge's savory aroma now, she realized that she truly was hungry.

As Qiao Mu scooped the porridge into her mouth, she heard Xiao'xi'zi advising bitterly, "It will not do, Your Highness. Her Majesty the Queen has already singled out the crown prince consort to accompany her. If Her Majesty gets such a response, would it... not be too good?"

As Xiao'xi'zi carefully dissuaded their capricious lord, he would occasionally gesture to Qiao Mu with his eyes.

Crown Prince Consort, why don't you say something!

Yet Qiao Mu merely looked down at herself bewilderedly, after which she still continued to spoon porridge into her mouth.

What could she say? She wasn't willing to go either, so it was perfect that Hubby was rejecting for her...

Who had the leisure to go admire flowers with a bunch of women? It was better to stay at home and cultivate.

Xiao'xi'zi was distressed by this, and he stammered, "Your-Your Highness, the crown prince consort, this, the person whom Her Majesty the Queen dispatched with her decree even stressed that the crown prince consort must accompany her there."

Mo Lian knitted his brows and turned to walk outside. "I'll go talk to Royal Mother."

"Forget it." Qiao Mu pursed her petite lips and remarked, "If you go, she will think I am instigating you behind her back again."

She'd just go. It's not like she was afraid of anyone!

Chapter 1466: Luring the Enemy Into the Open

"Can you tell me now whether something has happened?" After Xiao'xi'zi departed, Qiao Mu looked at Mo Lian while biting her spoon.

Helplessly, Mo Lian could only flick her petite forehead. "Why are you so intelligent?"

He then sat down beside her. "I suspect that organization will make a move again in the near future."

Qiao Mu turned grave, and she immediately set down her spoon. "Right now, they are hiding in the dark, while we are out in the open. We have completely no idea when or how they will make a move."

Mo Lian nodded.

"If they plan to make a move, your mother's trip to Jun Mountain's Yating Court this time has provided a rather good opportunity for them."

Mo Lian nodded once again. This little fellow understood with just a hint, so he did not have to waste his breath explaining.

"Continuing to hide is not a solution either." Qiao Mu stood up and suggested, "How about we go along with their plot and attack preemptively?"

Mo Lian sighed lightly. He had originally wanted to attack preemptively too, but that was on the premise that this little fellow stayed behind in the Eastern Palace and did not go anywhere. This would eliminate his worries for this operation.

But now...

“I’ll go talk to Royal Mother and have her cancel the trip this time.” It was not his modus operandi to purposely tread into danger when he was aware of it.

Even though Northern Mo’s state power was strong enough to look down on the other kingdoms.

But if the other kingdoms’ noble ladies got embroiled by the mysterious organization’s plot and all lost their lives as a result of this trip to Jun Mountain, then the king of Northern Mo would not be able to answer to the leaders of the other kingdoms.

However, Qiao Mu clutched his palm and shook her head, saying, “The queen must have already issued the decree to everyone. It won’t be too good if she goes back on her word now.”

“Send more people to trail after us.” Qiao Mu’s eyes flickered as she swept the empty air with her left hand and nabbed a glowing blue ebony storage talisman. “Don’t worry, if there is an emergency situation, I’ll just knock all those women unconscious and throw them inside here.”

“Uh...” Mo Lian observed the talisman in her hand curiously. “This storage talisman can hold people now?”

“Mhm, mhm.” Qiao Mu was quite proud as she declared while lifting her chin, “Ever since I became a yellow-rank (items) great talisman practitioner, this storage talisman of mine has leveled up too. Now, a yellow-rank ebony blue talisman has fifty cubic meters of storage space! It can even hold living things!”

Mo Lian pulled her into a hug and gave her a big smooch on the cheek. He praised her profusely, saying, “My Qiaoqiao is truly so amazing.”

Qiao Mu took out several updated storage talismans and stuffed them into Mo Lian’s hands. “For you to store stuff. You can now rest assured. If we meet with danger, I’ll just store them inside the storage talisman. And then I’ll hide inside Paradise Planet. Who would be able to do anything about me?”

Even though what she said sounded quite safe, Mo Lian still felt a bit scared. He simply did not want her to take this risk upon herself to lure the enemy out into the open.

“Qiaoqiao.”

“Don’t you worry!” Lifting her petite head, Qiao Mu cupped his handsome face with her hands before suddenly planting a kiss on the corner of his lips.

“It’d be best if we could round up the whole lot in one fell swoop after luring them out.” Qiao Mu rocked her petite head, and she felt more pleased with this plan the more she thought about it.

“You go make preparations in secret. Once we are besieged, bring along Situ Yi, Duan Yue, and them to come rescue us. With us collaborating from within and without, won’t everything be perfect.”

Our dear Mo Lian had no idea whether it would be perfect or not. He only knew... His wifey had kissed him... kissed him... Kissed! Him!

Chapter 1467: Setting Out

Qiao Mu had yet to realize what she had done even after seeing this dummy’s dumbstruck state.

She poked his handsome face. “What’s with you?”

Mo Lian cupped her petite cheeks with his hand before giving her a smack on the lips. "My wife, you kissed me, kissed me, kissed me just now. Give me another one! Here."

She wouldn't have realized it if this guy hadn't said anything, but now that he did, the little lady's face flushed entirely red.

What was going on? Why did she feel so flustered and have a guilty conscience from this guy's casual reminder.

Epecially when he was presenting her with the side of his face, begging for a kiss...

Mhm.

So, so what if she kissed him? Humph! She'd kiss him if she wanted to! He was hers anyway, so she'll kiss him. Uh-huh!

After giving him another smack on the cheek, she subconsciously fanned herself with her petite hand.

So strange. Why were her cheeks burning up!

Qiao Mu picked up her spoon and continued to drink the porridge earnestly while commenting for no particular purpose, "Ah, today's porridge is quite tasty."

"Is that true?" Crown Prince Mo blinked and then closed in with a smile, saying, "It's good that you like it, my wife. Hubby will cook it for you every day from now on. How about it?"

Qiao Mu: ...

One day later, the queen and crown prince consort of Northern Mo, along with a group of royal concubines, princesses, and commandery princesses, headed to Jun Mountain's Yating Court to entertain the noble ladies from the other kingdoms.

After dawn broke, everyone had met up at the appointed spot in front of Huazhong Gate.

There was a wide flight of stairs that consisted of a hundred steps leading down from the main hall.

At this time, quite a few carriages had congregated at the bottom of these wide stairs.

While sitting inside the carriages, the noble ladies were bashfully observing the handsome young men across from them through the curtains.

After all, today, the male guests would be accompanying the king and the crown prince to the Western Mountain to hunt, while the female guests would be accompanying Her Majesty the Queen to Yating Court, where they would go boating and admire the lotus flowers.

It had been a long time since the Northern Mo Kingdom was so lively, so everyone was in an exuberant mood.

Some girls who were on friendly terms had long gotten together to chatter and gossip about the young men across from them.

The sons of officials and patrician families had also gathered together, but they weren't as senseless as the noble ladies. Instead, they had gathered to heatedly discuss the prizes of today's hunt on Western Mountain.

"The king has taken out three mystic weapons as prizes. Haha, Young Sir Xu, I will have to compete with you all during today's hunt."

"Likewise, likewise. It'll all be up to each person's capabilities."

"But I say, there's no use to you guys arguing here." A youthful young sir gestured with his eyes.

Everyone turned to look, and they saw Northern Wei's Third Highness, Wei Nanfeng, and Southern Baili's Second Highness, Baili Xi, currently catching up with the Duan Clan's Fourth Young Sir, Duan Yue, and Heavenly Dao Sect's Young Sect Master, Situ Yi.

Additionally, they could see from afar the Qin Estate's Eldest Young Sir Qin Xuan, the Dou Clan's two handsome young sirs, as well as Sixth Young Sir Zheng walking over.

This look made them instantly feel like they were totally out of the running!

With so many strong and powerful competitors here, they were most likely going to be mere participants again during this hunt on Western Mountain!

Sigh... why was it just so vexing!

These strong and powerful young sirs must have made arrangements to come together, right!

"The king and the queen have arrived."

Someone gave a shout, and everyone solemnly looked up.

At the top of the staircase, the king and the crown prince were leading several princes and vassal princes down the stairs.

On the other end, Her Majesty the Queen, with Nanny Qing's assistance, was also descending the flight of steps, followed by Consort Cheng, Consort Liu, and a large group of womenfolk.

Chapter 1468: She Had Pushed Me!

The young crown prince consort was drowsily trailing not far behind them with a drooping head.

Following beside her, Haitang would intermittently be supporting her.

To tell the truth, she had originally thought they would be setting out at noon. Who knew that Her Majesty the Queen would call everyone together bright and early in the morning.

Qiao Mu yawned stealthily and looked up drowsily. Well this look, ha!

She happened to catch a glimpse of Yi'an glaring at her with hatred.

Crazy!

The young crown prince consort was not to be outdone and glared back at her!

This female hooligan had been trying to seduce her hubby again and again. Humph, she would give her a good and thorough lesson later!

She would let this female hooligan know why the flowers were so red!

Mhm, she had to find a remote place and then give her a good, good lesson... eh?

Seeing that a petite foot was sneaking in front of her right under her eyes, the young crown prince consort was calm and unfazed as she directly... stepped down hard on it.

A crisp *crack* rang out, accompanied by a tragic scream.

The young sirs and noble ladies at the bottom of the stairs either turned their bodies or looked up to witness a certain woman tumbling down the stairs.

These stairs that consisted of more than a hundred steps!

This woman truly cut a sorry figure after doing this tumble down the stairs.

After finally tumbling to the bottom, she even nearly crashed into a certain young sir's thigh.

Fortunately, that young sir stepped aside and was able to dodge in time.

Yet as a result, that woman was not able to brake during her tumble and finally crashed into the wheel of a carriage with a *bam* for a full stop.

This, however, spooked the horse into rearing onto its high legs with a neigh.

Seeing that those hooves were about to land and snap the woman's neck, Duan Yue flicked his sleeve, hitting that horse's leg with a pebble.

The horse flipped over in pain and crashed heavily to the ground. It landed right alongside that unlucky woman, with the both of them crying out nonstop.

Crown Prince Mo raised his phoenix eyes and glanced over in amusement.

Creasing her brows, Queen Zhao hastened down the stairs with the group of royal concubines and arrived at the carriage.

When she saw the woman who was clutching her leg in cold sweat and wailing while rolling about on the ground, Queen Zhao could not help but inquire with knitted brows, "What's going on."

"Sister, Sister!!" The fourth young lady of the Marquis of Placation's Estate, Xu Mingxin, paled in shock. She ran up and reached out to help Xu Mingzhu up.

The woman who had humiliated herself by tumbling down those elevated steps was precisely the third young lady of the Marquis of Placation's Estate, Xu Mingzhu.

"Ah, ah!!" Xu Mingzhu rolled back and forth on the ground while clutching her leg. When she saw Her Majesty the Queen walk over, she hastily scrambled up to her and wailed aggrievedly, "Will Your Majesty exercise your penetrating judgment! This subject beseeches you to take charge for her!"

However, Queen Zhao glanced at her coldly. "So it was the third young lady of the Marquis of Placation's Estate. How could you be so careless. Someone, go summon a bone setting expert from the Royal Physician Building and treat Young Lady Xu's leg."

Xu Mingzhu shuddered all over, aware that Queen Zhao was warning her not to speak recklessly.

But she... she was unresigned to this!

Xu Mingzhu resolutely gritted her teeth and bawled to the high heavens, declaring, "Your Majesty, it was not that Mingzhu was not careful. Someone had pushed Mingzhu down! Someone wants Mingzhu's life!"

Queen Zhao couldn't help but be enraged. "You had best think it through before talking."

This incident that happened before they had even set out was already a slight blow to Queen Zhao's dignity. Hence, she promptly did not have a good opinion of this third young lady from the Marquis of Placation's Estate.

Yet who knew that the third young lady had no brains.

She did not perceive Queen Zhao's anger and even pointed with her finger, shouting, "Her, it was her! She pushed me!"

Chapter 1469: Fine Then!

"Her, it was her! She pushed me!" Xu Mingzhu showed a triumphant expression.

Everyone turned to look at where she was pointing. Subsequently, they caught sight of the young crown prince consort glancing around left and right and even scooting over to the side.

Duan Yue, Situ Yi, and them couldn't help but twitch their mouths.

Xu Mingzhu's finger was pointing straight at the young crown prince consort. There was no mistake about it.

Yet it couldn't be helped that the little fellow seemed unable to comprehend this fact at all. She even looked around in confusion and innocently dodged to the side seeing that someone else was pointing in her direction...

Her expression of "you're pointing in the wrong direction" simply tickled them.

Xu Mingzhu couldn't help but get furious and kowtowed to Queen Zhao as tears stained her face charmingly, "This subject beseeches Your Majesty to take charge for me. It was her, it was the crown prince consort, the crown prince consort was the one who pushed me! Wuwu."

"As the words of the lowly carry little weight, will Your Majesty please take charge for this subject."

"I didn't push you." The young crown prince consort wasn't a fool. *Could she not have any reason to speak up when the other party had already identified her?*

Besides, she certainly wouldn't admit to anything she didn't do!

“You were the one who pushed me! How would this subject be unaware of who had pushed me??” Xu Mingzhu was harboring resentment in her heart.

This crown prince consort was actually afraid of owning up to what she did? Wasn't she supposed to be exceedingly fearless! Why was she acting like a coward now?

However, the young crown prince consort was now angry, and a harsh glint flashed through her eyes. “Who would be so idle as to push you? Since you stuck your leg out in front of me, who would I step on if not you??”

Next to her, Haitang bobbed her head as she corroborated earnestly, “That is correct. This servant can serve as the crown prince consort’s witness. This young lady was not walking too properly and extended her leg in front of the crown prince consort. The crown prince consort only stepped on her foot to keep going!”

Everyone: “...”

Xu Mingzhu abruptly burst into wails as she kowtowed repeatedly in front of Queen Zhao, shouting, “Your Majesty, will Your Majesty exercise your penetrating judgment! The crown prince consort has admitted that she had pushed me! It was not stepping. She had pushed me! Pushed me. How could I not have been walking properly! It is only natural for her personal servant to be on her side! Your Majesty...”

Queen Zhao only felt her head hurting as she turned to look at the young crown prince consort. She massaged her throbbing temples and started to regret her decision.

Should she... not have called for the crown prince consort to participate in this time’s event?

She still remembered how the royal concubines looked like they had eaten a fly when she informed them that she would have the young crown prince consort join them on this outing to Jun Mountain. The memory was still fresh in her mind.

Consort Cheng, Consort Liu, and the older royal concubines even beseeched her repeatedly to excuse the crown prince consort from this “taxing” outing to Jun Mountain.

Thinking of it now, the crown prince consort must have done something out of the ordinary to terrorize them.

“What are you blubbering about.” Qiao Mu spoke up again icily, her gaze landing on Xu Mingzhu like a knife.

Those that were familiar with her immediately cursed in their minds. *The little fellow had truly gotten angry!*

Just as Crown Prince Mo wanted to go placate his wife, he could only see an afterimage **swish** by.

The crown prince’s eyebrow promptly jerked.

By the time everyone looked over, they only saw the young crown prince consort pick up the screeching Xu Mingzhu and climb to the top of the staircase in a matter of moments.

A bad premonition slipped past everyone’s mind.

The king and Queen Zhao both looked over in consternation, the corners of their eyes twitching.

Sure enough—

The crown prince consort stuck out her leg and stomped it right on Xu Mingzhu's butt.

Chapter 1470: I'm the One Who Kicked You This Time

Xu Mingzhu's mouth instantly dropped open into an "O." Before she could even scream, she plunged headfirst down the staircase again and tumbled down even more fiercely and battered than before.

Everyone was stupefied, simply at a loss of words!

Queen Zhao subconsciously shifted her head to the side as she watched how that Xu Mingzhu tumbled down and crashed smack dab into the wheel of the same carriage as before for a full stop.

This tumble completely dumbfounded Xu Mingzhu, and she only heard that useless Fourth Sister Xu Mingxin screeching by her ear.

Some sticky substance seemed to be trickling from her ear, and Xu Mingzhu only felt like a huge mallet had given her head a round of pulverizing. Her mind was turning heavy, and she could not hear clearly at all.

She fainted, scaring Xu Mingxin who was beside her into almost doing the same.

This kick of the crown prince consort was too fierce. It had directly knocked the other person out!

Qiao Mu floated down the staircase while maintaining a calm and unruffled composure. She then patted her petite hands as she explained, "Did you all see that? Just as you have witnessed, this time it was indeed me who kicked her."

Duan Yue covered his face with his fan.

On the side, Situ Yi twitched his mouth as he rolled his eyes at Duan Yue: *Don't think that no one can see you laughing in secret just because you covered your face with your fan!*

Everyone: "..."

Xiao Mi couldn't resist guffawing, and she ran up to hook Qiao Mu's shoulder, remarking, "Younger Sis, I just like this temper of yours. We are truly alike. If we did something, then we did it. But if we didn't do something, then we didn't do it! Since someone says that we kicked her down the stairs, then we might as well turn this reputation of "kicking people" into the truth, hahahahaha!"

Everyone looked at Princess Mi speechlessly.

Could you stop laughing, you dunce?

Meanwhile, Queen Zhao took a deep breath and secretly admonished herself: *Don't be angry, don't be angry, don't be angry. This was her daughter-in-law, the daughter-in-law that her son had set his mind on. Don't be angry, don't be angry, don't be angry! Ah... She was very angry! They just had to create such a scene when they freaking hadn't even set out yet!!*

Did she still not want her pride!

Consort Cheng gazed at Queen Zhao with sympathy before going forward to help support the latter as a courtesy. "Cough, Young Miss, in my view, it would be best to send this third young lady from the Marquis of Placation's Estate home to recuperate. That fourth young lady can accompany the third young lady back."

Otherwise what could they do? She had already gotten knocked out, and it wasn't like they could bring her along either!

Queen Zhao grumpily gave Qiao Mu a glare before having Nanny Qing help her into the carriage. She then ordered for the two young ladies of the Marquis of Placation's Estate to be sent back.

"Your Majesty, drink some tea to calm down." Nanny Qing quickly handed her a cup of tea.

Queen Zhao set the cup down heavily onto the small table: *So angry!*

During the whole journey, Consort Cheng and the rest felt a bit ill at ease.

In reality, Consort Cheng simply didn't want to come today!

Don't ask her why.

Ever since the praying ceremony at the Great Sea Monastery's Pacification Pagoda, Consort Cheng had vowed to never partake in the same activity as the young crown prince consort again in this lifetime!

Partaking in the same activity as the young crown prince consort was simply torture!

Yet it couldn't be helped that Her Majesty the Queen had personally sent out the invitation this time. Fortunately, the person leading the party was Her Majesty the Queen, so something like what happened at the Pacification Pagoda last time wouldn't be happening again, right.

That time, the young crown prince consort had truly tormented their old bones quite terribly!

Every time she recalled that incident, Consort Cheng couldn't resist shuddering.

"Aiyah, look quickly. That must be Jun Mountain's Yating Court up front! Tut tut, the scenery is pleasing and truly beautiful when looking from afar," Xiao Mi exclaimed loudly.