

My Crown 1521

Chapter 1521: Pig Teammate...

“The twelfth prince has intercepted them with two thousand royal guards outside the Gate of Health, so Chou Fu will not be charging in for the time being,” Gong Chang’an hastily reassured.

“They’ve already gotten to the Gate of Health!” The king rambled, “This Chou Fu! Isn’t he worried that he’ll implicate his family by doing this? Where is the Vassal King of An’nan? Does he even know that his son has committed such a grave mistake??”

When the queen dowager heard this, she wished for nothing more than to go up and clobber her son’s head without regard for her image!

Did he even need to ask?

One didn’t need brains to realize that the Vassal King of An’nan was in the know if he hadn’t appeared by now when there was such a huge commotion!

Her and the former king’s heroic reputation was in vain. How did she give birth to such a pigheaded son...

He truly was a pig teammate!

If it weren’t for the fact that this fellow was her only son, she might have kicked him off the throne. *How could he be this stupid!*

When the king saw his elderly mother glaring at him like she expected better from him, he promptly wilted.

He reflexively scooted his chair backwards and commented with a cough, “Royal Mother, for our safety, let us stay here for now to wait for the crown prince.”

The queen dowager merely grunted in annoyance before placing her hands on her knees, not saying anything else.

It was rather Zhaoyi He who inquired worriedly, “My king, when this concubine came here, Little Fifteenth was feeling unwell so she remained in her bedchamber. Will, will anything happen?”

The king was stunned. He then looked at the little boy whom Zhaoyi He was holding hands with.

“Royal Father, Royal Father!” Sixteenth Mo tottered toward the king with a yearning look. “Royal Father, Royal Father.”

The king lovingly picked up this youngest son of his, and Zhaoyi He also smiled as she gazed at her son with motherly affection.

“Don’t worry. With Little Twelfth intercepting Chou Fu, he can’t enter the inner royal courts at all.”

The moment the king finished saying this, wild laughter came from the doorway.

Mo Lei quickly turned to the doorway in alarm.

“Vassal King of An’nan!!” The Mo king stared in shock at this man who suddenly appeared in the doorway of his bedchamber.

There was uncertainty in his eyes. “You, why have you come?”

The Vassal King of An’nan glanced coldly at the king. When he suddenly raised his hand, the king reflexively backed away while holding his son, Sixteenth Mo.

Zhaoyi He, Queen Zhao, Noble Lady Ying, and the other royal concubines also turned to look at the doorway where the Vassal King of An’nan was.

They saw the old vassal king donned in black armor with a long saber resting against his shoulder. He looked just like his valiant old self.

He strode through the door, with more than a thousand Red Turbans wielding long sabers swarming in behind him.

“I’ve waited this long, plotted for this long. I’ve finally waited until today.” The Vassal King of An’nan smirked at the people inside the chamber. “My king, do you still think that His Highness the Crown Prince will rush back in time to save you all?”

The king nodded furiously. “Don’t you act foolishly! My royal son will soon be back!”

“Ha ha.” The old vassal king sniggered at him. “Dream on. Do you know how many zombies are sieging the north city gate outside? You muddle-headed ruler! Just look at you today!”

“You! You!” The Mo king was livid as he pointed at the Vassal King of An’nan with pent up fury, but in the end, he could only roar, “Insolent!”

Swish! The Red Turbans all flashed their sabers in the king’s direction.

Chapter 1522: Wishful Thinking

This scene frightened Queen Zhao, and she reflexively rushed up to grab the king’s wrist and drag him backwards. “Vassal King of An’nan, you truly have a lot of guts.”

“Where are the guards outside?” The king also shouted.

“Guards? You’re referring to those pieces of trash?” The Vassal King of An’nan squinted his eyes in contempt. “His Highness the Crown Prince thinks that placing the twelfth prince at the Gate of Health will ward off the elite Red Turbans of my Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate? Hahaha! Truly naive!”

At this time, the queen dowager spoke calmly and collectedly.

She did not roar at the top of her lungs like the king but rather stated calmly, “During these years, the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate has secretly trained... five thousand Red Turbans?”

“Hahaha!” The Vassal King of An’nan laughed madly. “So? The queen dowager didn’t expect it, right.”

“Quite the contrary.” The queen dowager shook her head as she continued stating calmly, “We have long known that your Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate has been plotting something from your incessant maneuvers.”

“Based on your daily expenditures, We can roughly infer that you have perhaps been secretly amassing a private army.” The queen dowager said indifferently, “This plain truth is in fact not difficult to understand.”

The Vassal King of An’nan’s expression sank at once. After the queen dowager said it like that, his pride and self-respect was all gone!

“Queen Dowager, is there a need to continue fighting with this humble official using words?” He did not come here today to catch up with this queen dowager and king.

The Vassal King of An’nan drew his sword from his waist and strode step by step toward the terrified king and royal concubines and consorts.

The queen dowager suddenly flung her sleeve and released a drawn out mystic energy, erecting a defensive boundary in front of everyone in an instant.

The Vassal King of An’nan couldn’t help but scoff, and he clapped his hands twice.

Two men in their fifties, one tall and one short, stepped out from behind him. They looked to be experts of the mystic realm.

“Queen Dowager, do not blame this humble official for being ruthless, but it truly is that you are a bit of a hindrance here!” *If he didn’t dispose of this eyesore of a queen dowager, how could he deal with that muddle-headed king?*

The Vassal King of An’nan had long arranged for two mystic realm experts who matched the queen dowager in cultivation to fight a life-and-death battle.

That way, he could capture that muddle-headed old king.

As long as he had the king in hand, what would he still be afraid of? At that time, the queen dowager would naturally let herself get caught without putting up a fight.

Afterwards, it would be that wicked Northern Mo crown prince’s turn, as well as the crown prince consort, the culprit who murdered his daughter Yi’an!

All these people should not have good endings.

However...

The Vassal King of An’nan’s plans were fine.

But unfortunately, Crown Prince Mo and Qiao Mu had arrived in time.

The moment they stepped through the door, they heard the Vassal King of An’nan’s grossly disrespectful words to the queen dowager. Qiao Mu raised an eyebrow, turning to look at Mo Lian in puzzlement.

He had rushed back because there was such a drama going on today in the palace?

The Vassal King of An’nan, this wily old fox, had schemed well, taking advantage of the time when the crown prince was leading soldiers to ward off the zombie army to take down the queen dowager and the king.

In this case, he could indeed control the king and order the nobles about in the latter's name.

But unfortunately, this wishful thinking could only dissipate when the crown prince was involved.

At this moment, the Vassal King of An'nan was seized with terror, and he pivoted his neck stiffly to look at the smiling crown prince.

He felt like when His Highness the Crown Prince was smiling at him, the gleam of blades were flickering past the bottom of the latter's eyes.

Chapter 1523: You Lost

Such a sinister feeling!

So horrifying!

The depths of this man's eyes were unbelievably penetrating.

He was an old vassal king who had been in a position of power for a long time. He was also considered His Highness the Crown Prince's elder, yet he feared to meet the latter's gaze.

On the other hand, the little stoic didn't have much of an expression.

The two had rushed here all the way from the northern district. When they passed by the Gate of Health, they had also seen Little Twelfth and the vassal prince embroiled in the heat of battle.

Yet the heartless couple merely cast an extra glance at Little Twelfth before flying away in response to his excitedly waving hand...

When the little stoic looked back, the expression on Little Twelfth's face was something she probably wouldn't forget within the year...

It was something akin to a small creature that had been abandoned by its master. Tears were about to stream down from his watery eyes on the spot!

Qiao Mu bobbed her petite head. "You usually must be very protective of your younger brother. Look at what you've made him into?"

"A wimp!"

Wasn't it just fighting against two thousand Red Turbans? He was actually crying from that! He truly was too wimpy, alright.

Mo Lian: ...

What could he say?

That squirt Mo Yu was clearly not crying from fighting with the Red Turbans. It was more like he was crying from anger at his heartless brother and sister-in-law...

But Crown Prince Mo did not say anything, merely adhering to the principle that everything his wife said was correct and that he nodded to confirm his wife's opinion.

“My younger brother is truly too wimpy, but don’t you worry. I will use this chance to have Royal Father issue an order that he go to the barracks for a year or so’s worth of training. That kind of place can temper a person’s character and temperament! In the future, my younger brother will definitely become someone who can assume great responsibility.”

The young prince Mo Yu who was still battling the Red Turbans suddenly sneezed, and he rubbed his nose with a queer expression.

Strange!

Who? Who was talking about him behind his back?

Qiao Mu looked at Crown Prince Mo and nodded. “That’s good. Speaking of which, our Xiao Sen has also grown up. How about having him be buddies with Mo Yu? And go temper themselves at the barracks for some time? Then he won’t be senseless and unreasonable in the future.”

Sen’er... Brother-in-Law can’t help you!

Your sis wants to sell you out. Brother-in-Law can only... go along with your sister’s wishes!

Our dear Qiao Sen, who was currently reading a book in school, felt an unfathomable chill. He gave a shudder before heaving a sigh.

Mhm, it was his imagination!

Seeing that the young couple in front of him were exchanging amorous glances and absorbed in their conversation, the Vassal King of An’nan couldn’t help but flare up.

The Vassal King of An’nan was about to raise his arm when he heard Crown Prince Mo saying nonchalantly, “Vassal King of An’nan, you have amassed a private army, misappropriated money from the state treasury, and even secretly dispatched your private army to rob from villages. Do you admit to these things?”

“Does it matter whether or not I admit to them?” The Vassal King of An’nan asked with a scoff.

“It indeed does not matter.” Mo Lian nodded and then looked at his slightly raised arm. He said with a mocking smile, “Vassal King of An’nan, the moment this crown prince stepped through this door has signaled your defeat. Do you understand?”

The old king of the Mo Kingdom who was shielded in the defensive boundary immediately cried out in exuberant surprise, “My royal son, quick, quickly take down this unscrupulous and ungrateful person!”

“We treated him so well and had respected him as Our own brother this entire time. Yet he actually came to force my abdication while zombies were attacking the city! Simply preposterous!”

“My king, sit down.” The queen dowager watched as her son jumped up and down, without the dignity of a king at all.

The old queen dowager glared at him furiously.

At this, the king wilted and sat down.

Meanwhile, the Vassal King of An'nan sneered. "His Highness the Crown Prince may be too overconfident."

Chapter 1524: No Regard for Human Life

Too overconfident? Really?

Mo Lian gave the old vassal king a smiling glance. However, this smile was shallow and did not reach the depths of his eyes.

The little stoic pattered up to the queen dowager. "Grandmother."

The queen dowager quickly took down the defensive boundary and pulled her granddaughter-in-law inside. "Qiaoqiao, how is the situation outside? The zombie army?"

"It's pretty much been dealt with." Qiao Mu reassured, "No need to worry, those aren't problems at all."

The king involuntarily heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this.

Those hideous zombies wouldn't be barging into and causing chaos in the royal palace after all. Otherwise, the consequences were truly unthinkable.

Yet at this moment, the old Vassal King of An'nan abruptly waved his hand with a cold expression.

Those two mystic realm experts who were matched in strength with the queen dowager darted in front of everyone without any hesitation and grabbed toward...

The old Vassal King of An'nan!

The two mystic realm experts restrained the old vassal king's arms at once. They gripped the back of his neck firmly before kicking him to the ground.

He knelt to the ground in confoundment. As he stared at the young crown prince consort who was looking at him apathetically, he released a disbelieving roar. "Chou Hu, Chou Bao, you are actually betraying your lord?"

The two mystic realm experts cast him a contemptuous glance before responding with a smile, "Old Vassal King, we two were His Highness the Crown Prince's people to begin with. It is you who is a bad judge of people. We laid low by your side for ten years, yet you were completely unaware, tut-tut."

These words could infuriate people to death, alright.

Let alone the ambitious and proud old vassal king. He simply, could not believe his ears!

Ten years?

Ten years?...

That meant that the black-bellied young crown prince had sent these two people to his side when he had just turned ten?

"Ah!!" The old vassal king was about to erupt from fury.

“You guys, you! You!!” When the old vassal king turned around, he saw a mass of royal guards in black armor emerging from the rooftops around them under Hui Fan’s lead. Arrows rained down on the three thousand Red Turbans present without any explanation.

The old vassal king’s lungs were about to explode from fury!

Why was it like this? How did it turn out like this! In actuality, he and the Vassal Prince of An’nan had split up on the way to the palace.

He even had one thousand more troops than Chou Fu’s two thousand Red Turbans. But these three thousand Red Turbans were now completely encircled without any chance for resistance.

After a round of arrows, the Dragon Saliva Guards who emerged from the rooftops continued the second round with firearms.

The second round of attacks was even more inhumane. The old vassal king watched with bloodshot eyes as his soldiers outside got annihilated by the rows of firearms.

These Red Turbans started panicking from the two rounds of attacks. After descending into panic, they increasingly acted like cats on a hot tin roof. They had originally wanted to flee in all directions but became easy prey instead.

Even the king’s heart couldn’t help but shudder at this dramatic display.

By this time, the central plaza outside the King’s Palace had already been bathed in blood.

None of the three thousand Red Turbans were spared.

“You, you!!” The old vassal king watched the royal guards and Dragon Saliva Guard mercilessly beheading the private army that he had trained from scratch.

The old vassal king spewed out a mouthful of blood on the spot, and he stretched out a shaking finger at the crown prince as he stammered, “You, you, you devil! You, you, ac-actually, shed the blood of, of three thousand soldiers, without batting an eyelid! What are all these human lives, con-considered, i-in your eyes?? Ah!!”

Chapter 1525: Cruel and Ruthless

Mo Lian suddenly smiled, and he said to the old vassal king with a frigid and apathetic gaze, “Vassal King of An’nan, it’s not your first day getting to know this crown prince! Is it your first time getting a taste of this crown prince’s methods?”

“To feed those five thousand troops in your private army, you secretly dispatched men to pillage villages. The innocent common people you slaughtered numbers more than a thousand.”

“Yet you? Still have the nerve to discuss human life with this crown prince?”

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“This crown prince thought that you had long had no regard for human lives.”

The old vassal king plopped to the ground on his butt. He stared dazedly at Crown Prince Mo before suddenly howling madly with laughter. “You, you think that, you think that you have won?”

“Men, bring everyone from the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate here.” At the crown prince’s order, resounding wails and cries could immediately be heard.

The two hundred people of the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate—the masters, concubines, young ladies, young masters, and the servants—were dragged to the plaza that had been bathed in blood.

Meanwhile, the king, queen dowager, queen, and the royal concubines walked out with Crown Prince Mo. While standing on the steps, they looked down at the kneeling group of people from the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate.

“Mo Lian! You dare!” The Vassal King of An’nan glared furiously at the crown prince with clenched fists.

“Kill.” Mo Lian coldly uttered this single word.

Dragon Saliva Guards immediately went up and dragged the Vassal King of An’nan’s sons and daughters born of concubines out from the crowd, throwing them harshly to the ground.

“Ah! AHH.” Those young ladies and young masters soon released another bout of wails, shouts, and screams.

None of them retained their usual pampered, willful, and arrogant attitudes. At this very moment, they had all become fish on the chopping block, flopping about in a vain struggle.

The Dragon Saliva Guards swung their sabers, and several heads went flying, dyeing the old Vassal King of An’nan’s eyes red.

“Mo Lian!!” The old Vassal King of An’nan bellowed with rage.

“This crown prince had thought that you, as a backstabbing traitor, were long prepared for your entire clan’s extermination! What are you yammering for? It’ll ruin your dignity as the old Vassal King of An’nan!” Mo Lian interrupted him coldly.

The crown prince gazed frostily at the old Vassal King of An’nan before jeering, “It’s only a matter of winner takes all. There is no need to be defiant. If it was I, Mo Lian, who lost today! Of my royal family’s nearly ten thousand people, how many do you think you would have let off?”

These words made the old king swallow the words he was going to say.

That’s right, if his son hadn’t been strategizing from behind the scenes and long made preparations, it was hard to say what the result would have been. After all, falling into the old Vassal King of An’nan’s hands meant that they were going to be used to coerce the crown prince.

Similarly, Zhaoyi He, who originally could not bear to see the sight, tightly clutched her son in her arms.

His Highness the Crown Prince was right. If they had fallen into their enemies’ hands today, would they even spare her son?

They would not let Sixteenth Mo off just because he was three years old. They would only kill them all.

If the rebellion succeeded, none of the old king's sons and daughters would survive.

Zhaoyi He's eyes slowly turned frosty, and she sneered, "Plotting rebellion is a road of no return. Vassal King of An'nan, you are still resisting capture?"

"Hahahahaha!" The old Vassal King of An'nan belted out an arrogant laugh. He abruptly got up from the floor while staggering. "Good, very good!"

Suddenly, he turned to look at the old king of the Mo Kingdom.. "I did not lose to you today. I lost to your son!"

Chapter 1526: Seeking His Own Death

This Crown Prince Mo truly was incredible.

When he was only ten years old, he already knew to send spies to the old vassal king's side.

It was evident that the crown prince at that time was already setting up a trap for the old vassal king.

He was merely waiting for the other party to ensnare himself in it step by step.

The old Vassal King of An'nan suddenly had the feeling that the game was as good as lost before he had even made a move.

It was too terrifying to have this person as an opponent.

It was just like, when you had only just taken your first step, you suddenly looked back and realized that your enemy was a hundred steps ahead of you. He had long reached the finish line and was just standing there leisurely waiting for you to walk foolishly into the abyss!

As the Mo king gazed at the old Vassal King of An'nan, he wanted to ask his reason for revolting. In the end, he waved his hand with a sigh and said, "First take him into custody, and then send the Vassal King of An'nan off with honor."

The queen dowager looked at his son. In contrast to this grandson of hers who was decisive in killing, her son was much more softhearted.

Even though the Vassal King of An'nan's ancestors had rendered great service to the kingdom, the queen dowager was unable to tolerate any insurgency against the Mo Kingdom no matter what.

There was no other choice but death for this kind of grave crime.

Perhaps the old Vassal King of An'nan had already foreseen this ending before taking this step.

"Your Highness." The captain of the Dragon Saliva Guard, Yu Xiu, strode over hastily and gave a quick salute. "The eldest prince is entering with troops from behind the Huashun Gate. He had originally planned to collaborate from within with the Vassal Prince of An'nan, but His Twelfth Highness forced the latter to flee to the vicinity of Consort Dowager Shu's Chaoyang Palace. The eldest prince barged into Chaoyang Palace and has taken control of the hundred people in the consort dowager's bedchamber."

“What!” The old Mo king hollered, “This unfilial son! This unfilial son! He actually dares to meddle?”

This fool, didn’t he know that rashly bringing troops into the palace had simply blocked off his last road of retreat.

“Royal Father, I request to see Royal Father!” From far away, the second prince Mo Lu’s agitated shouts could be heard.

“Mo Lu!” The old king crinkled his brows, but he waved away the guards blocking Mo Lu. “Let him come over.”

“Royal Father!!” His Second Highness was donned in battered armor, with a dozen estate guards behind him who were covered in injuries from a bloody battle.

From the looks of it, it seemed as if this prince had brought along several dozen estate guards to fight their way over to rescue the king. The panic and agitation could not be concealed from his face.

He hastily went up to cup his hands in salute. “Queen Dowager, Royal Father, Royal Mother, are you all alright! When this child received the news that the Vassal King of An’nan had raised an army in revolt, I hastily brought men to escort your retreat. But I was still too late. Please forgive me, Royal Father.”

The old king felt gratified and gave him a nod. “We are fine. Your grandmother and them are also unharmed.”

Mo Lu heaved an affected sigh before quickly turning to cup his hands toward the crown prince. “Sixth Brother is meritorious in the rescue this time. If you weren’t here, the consequences would have simply been unthinkable.”

Curling his lips at him, Mo Lian commented lukewarmly, “This time is actually all thanks to Twelfth Brother. He intercepted the Vassal Prince of An’nan prior.”

“Ah, indeed, indeed.” Mo Lu nodded hastily with a smile.

“I wonder what Eldest Brother plans to do by controlling Chaoyang Palace.” Mo Lian’s eyes were chilly. “Bring the Vassal King of An’nan and these people along. We might as well head toward Chaoyang Palace.”

At the same time.

Inside the Eldest Prince’s Estate.

After ordering her personal maidservant to close the doors, she turned around and took out a medicinal bottle from her sleeve.

She hardened her heart and fed each of her three children a mouthful of medicine.. At last, she also took a swig herself.

Chapter 1527: Shu Quan’s Choice

By the time everyone rushed to the entrance of Chaoyang Palace, they saw the eldest prince coming out with several dozen skittish soldiers who were holding Consort Dowager Shu hostage.

The consort dowager was terrified, and tears dripped from her face when she saw the queen dowager and the others appearing.

Behind the consort dowager followed Consort Cheng, Side Consort Wu, and Side Consort Zhang.

Each of them was more or less stricken by fear.

Consort Cheng in particular knelt down frantically while crying the moment she saw the Mo king. "My king, Mo Jiao was instigated to do such mindless actions. Will my king please spare his life!"

The women beside Consort Cheng started sniveling.

Upon hearing this, the Vassal King of An'nan, who had been forced to kneel by the side, cracked up uncontrollably. "Consort Cheng, you're still begging them at this moment in time? Do you think that there is any use in doing so?"

"On my way to the afterworld today, this old man will not lack Consort Cheng and the eldest prince's company! Hahahahaha!"

The young crown prince consort blinked, supporting the queen dowager's arm while standing to the side. She merely watched this huge drama as a bystander without putting in her two cents.

The Vassal King of An'nan's wishful thinking was not bad.

He wanted to take advantage of the gap when the crown prince summoned all soldiers to the north city gate to ward off the zombie army. He would then control the Mo Kingdom's royal palace and use this to coerce the crown prince.

Unfortunately, this old fellow was unaware that the crown prince had already guarded against this move of his from when the latter was ten years old.

Crown Prince Mo was not going to kill important officials who had rendered great service to the kingdom.

Crown Prince Mo only killed treacherous officials who provoked public outrage.

He was clear about this point.

This was also the basis of all the Vassal King of An'nan's resentment. He did not expect that a young fella would be even more perspicacious than him who had lived for decades.

What a joke. He had obediently walked into the pit someone else had dug for him and even actively buried himself on top of that.

This kind of ending made the old vassal king spit out blood.

"Bring them all here!" When Crown Prince Mo said this, wails echoed through the air as four to five hundred people were shoved to their knees in the plaza.

The old Vassal King of An'nan was startled. It wasn't until he looked back that he discovered in shock that in addition to the two hundred people from the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, everyone from the Eldest Prince's Estate had also been detained and brought over.

"Reporting to Your Highness, this subordinate captured all the people who escaped from the Eldest Prince's Estate a hundred kilometers outside the city."

The old Vassal King of An'nan couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile.

Just like the eldest prince, he had actually sent his sons and daughters born of concubines away from the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate before he made his move. It was to guarantee the continuation of his Vassal King of An'nan's Estate's bloodline.

But at present, the crown prince had already ordered the execution of half of those pitiful children.

The remaining ones were trembling in fear and about to faint.

"Why don't I see the eldest prince consort." After sweeping his keen eyes over everyone, the crown prince inquired about this.

The eldest prince, who was currently holding Consort Dowager Shu hostage, was stunned when he heard this. He hollered furiously at Yu Xiu and the rest. "Is it you people who killed my wife? What have you done to my wife?"

"We subordinates found the prince consort and the three young master and misses in the Eldest Prince's Estate."

"Impossible!" The eldest prince immediately shouted in denial, "I personally escorted my wife into the carriage. How would I not know? How could they still be inside the estate?"

However, Yu Xiu loathed to pay attention to the ballistic eldest prince.. With a wave of his hand, he beckoned for his men to carry forth Shu Quan and the children's four corpses.

Chapter 1528: Shut Up

The moment Consort Cheng saw her three grandchildren's stiff bodies and pale faces, she immediately plopped to the ground on her butt and wailed, "You people, you people killed my grandchildren? Ah!!"

"My king, my king!" Consort Cheng scrambled to the king's feet and clutched his robe as she wailed tragically, "My king, they are your grandchildren. You're just going to look on unfeelingly as they die without a clear reason, without being able to vent their grievances!"

"And also my daughter-in-law. How good of a child she was, yet the crown prince's subordinates just disposed of her like that! Ah! My heart, my heart hurts so, so much!"

The Mo king could not bear this, and he turned to look at his son, hesitating to speak.

This gaze did not do much to Mo Lian. The crown prince had long known one hundred years ago how easily influenced his dad was. This mere gaze simply couldn't shake his resolve, but it infuriated Qiao Mu at once.

“Shut up!” Qiao Mu’s sudden shout interrupted Consort Cheng’s squalls. Qiao Mu stared at her icily and said, “How pitiable it is that Shu Quan is so intelligent but has to associate with you fools. Does Consort Cheng not know in your heart who was the one who killed her?”

“Are you not ashamed to be acting as this kind of so-called good person in front of the king at this point in time? I don’t see you cherishing this daughter-in-law normally!”

The young crown prince consort suddenly walked up, and the guards who were standing besides Shu Quan reflexively backed away.

The young crown prince consort squatted down and dug around in Shu Quan’s sleeves. She took out a letter and tossed it to Gong Chang’an, who stood rooted on the side. “Read it! Read it out loudly! Read it for everyone to hear!”

While holding the letter, Gong Chang’an hand’s trembled in fear from the young crown prince consort’s imposing manner.

The surroundings were silent, and only the scent of blood wafted past everyone’s nostrils.

“D-Dear Royal Father, your daughter-in-law was feeble in influence and was unable to advise the eldest prince to turn back in time. I watched helplessly as he walked onto a path of no return. I was terrified and was aware that I was guilty of a crime for which even death cannot atone, and I dared not drag out an ignoble existence in this world. However, as I truly could not stop worrying about my three young children, I had no choice but to...”

Everyone stared in shock at the eldest prince consort Shu Quan who was lying beside the three children. *From her narration, could it be, could it be that the eldest prince consort had committed suicide with her children?*

No wonder it looked so much like they had gotten poisoned.

“Impossible! Impossible!” The eldest prince Mo Jiao trembled all over as he screamed, “This is impossible! I clearly saw the four of them board the carriage! How could they return back to the Eldest Prince’s Estate and write this suicide note? It’s you! You did it!”

The eldest prince pointed at the young crown prince consort and then placed his saber against Consort Dowager Shu’s neck again. “You all don’t come over! If you dare come over, I’ll spill her blood on the spot!”

“Archers at the ready,” the crown prince ordered coldly. Not only was the eldest prince flabbergasted, even the king and the queen abruptly turned to look at him.

“Royal Father, don’t blame this son for being ruthless. This person needs to be captured at all costs.” Crown Prince Mo swept the old king a glance before raising his arm slightly.

The archers lying in wait on the rooftops immediately drew their bows, ready to fire.

Swish, whoosh, whoosh. The moment the people from the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate and the Eldest Prince’s Estate saw the archers acting in unison on the rooftops, they quivered their lips and started bawling in panic.

Chapter 1529: Dying a Worthy Death

“Spare me, my king. Please spare me, my king!”

“My king, we had no knowledge at all. How would we know that the Vassal King of An’nan was going to raise troops to commit treason!”

“Right, right. This maidservant merely waters flowers in the Eldest Prince’s Estate. This maidservant is innocent, wuwuwu.”

All at once, various wails and shouts melded together, interrupting the eldest prince’s uproar.

The eldest prince was truly shocked by the crown prince’s action. He was dumbstruck for some time before denouncing angrily with a shaky voice, “You, you! You actually have no regard for Consort Dowager Shu’s safety?”

As he spoke, he pressed his saber tightly against Consort Dowager Shu’s neck, as if wanting to confirm whether Mo Lian truly was going to disregard her.

This created a small but obvious bloody cut on Consort Dowager Shu’s neck.

Yet there was no change in Mo Lian’s eyes. He merely sniggered at the eldest prince, and the words he spoke were resolute and heartless. “The consort dowager will have died a worthy death by putting herself in danger and cooperating with this crown prince to restrain this traitor! In the future, there will naturally be a place for her in my Northern Mo’s royal tombs. Of course, Royal Father can also posthumously confer her as the virtuous, refined, upright, and righteous queen dowager.”

Everyone: “...”

The queen dowager: ...

This grandson of hers had both a wicked mind and mouth!

He could actually say it so frankly to Consort Dowager Shu’s face.

But was there any meaning in a posthumous title when Consort Dowager Shu and them were dead?

“Cough.” The queen dowager coughed lightly to interpose. “Since Shu Quan has already committed suicide by consuming poison, and the three children are indeed innocent, then...”

By this time, Gong Chang’an had already reached the end of the letter. Shu Quan wrote that she had no other wishes and only implored that she be buried together with her three children in a peaceful area outside the palace.

The queen dowager sighed.

According to the ancestral rules, people who committed suicide indeed could not be interred in the royal tombs.

Then she might as well fulfill Shu Quan’s motherly wishes. She was also a pitiful child. She was so sensible, yet her ending was this tragic.

The queen dowager shook her head, and then she stated with a nod, "Then do it according to the eldest prince consort's wishes. Entrust this task to several reliable people and make sure they do it well. Let that child rest in peace."

"Yes, Queen Dowager." Gong Chang'an received his order.

However, Crown Prince Mo cast a queer look over at Shu Quan before retracting his gaze meaningfully. He then gave some instructions to Huifeng in a low voice.

After sending Huifeng away, the crown prince looked up at the eldest prince. He had lost the last bit of his patience. "When are you planning to conclude this drama? Eldest Royal Brother, do you not realize that you truly have inferior acting skills?"

Consort Dowager Shu and the eldest prince were both stupefied. Even Consort Cheng and the other people standing behind them were also flabbergasted.

"If you keep resisting arrest, this crown prince will order my men to kill you on the spot!" Crown Prince Mo raised his arm and prepared to swing it down.

The eldest prince trembled when he heard this.

When Consort Dowager Shu felt the eldest prince's grip slacken, she hastily pinched his waist in secret.

This was the critical moment of their life-and-death struggle, yet this pig teammate was immediately about to show his true colors after the crown prince's intimidation.

Yet this tiny movement was enough for the crown prince to confirm that these two people were indeed in collusion.

"Take them down! Consort Dowager Shu has colluded with the Vassal King of An'nan and the eldest prince to commit treason against the king. This crime deserves ten thousand deaths." At the crown prince's order, royal guards swarmed in toward them like the tide.

Chapter 1530: Our Son by Blood

Because Consort Dowager Shu was held as a hostage, the soldiers were a bit overcautious in apprehending the eldest prince. But now that they were taking down Consort Dowager Shu too, they naturally did not have to worry about their life or death.

Hui Feng personally detained Mo Jiao, kicking him to the ground.

Mo Jiao arched his neck and barked furiously, "Mo Lian! You savagely ambitious fella, quickly let go of me! I am Royal Father's eldest son! You cannot treat me this way!"

"Who do you think you are! Mo Lian! Everyone knows that the queen adopted you! You aren't Royal Father's son by blood at all! I am, I'm Royal Father's eldest son by blood!"

"Shut up!" The king roared in thunderous wrath.

He hated hearing these words the most. All these years, he had watched the young crown prince grow up from a cute chubby baby into such an outstanding young man.

This was his son! No one could sever their father and son relationship!

These, and also those people, including that group of dastards from the Divine Province's House of Elders! They all wanted to snatch his son away. It was simply shameless!

The second prince Mo Lu's eyes flickered. He immediately went up with his sword and swung down at the eldest prince's neck. "Mo Jiao, you colluded with outsiders to revolt and force Royal Father's abdication. Yet how dare you vilify and slander His Highness the Crown Prince! The facts are irrefutable. Are you still planning to deny it? Today, allow me to clean house[1] for Royal Father!"

Ding! A jet of mystic energy swiftly hit the second prince's sword askew.

Therefore, this strike that was originally going to behead the eldest prince only chopped his shoulder instead.

The eldest prince yowled and struggled to stand up. However, with several soldiers restraining his arms, he was unable to budge no matter how he tried.

"Second Royal Brother, you are quite impatient." Mo Lian's gaze turned dim as he sneered at the discomfited second prince. "For better or worse, Eldest Royal Brother is still our eldest brother. Even if he is to be punished, with Grandmother, Royal Father, and Royal Mother present, it will not come to us brothers turning on each other."

The second prince instantly gave an awkward chortle as he nodded deferentially and backed down. "The crown prince is correct. Your Royal Brother, I, overstepped my authority."

As he spoke, the twelfth prince, in his tattered purple and blue cape, walked over high-spiritedly with the vassal prince and the remnants of the latter's army in tow.

When the old Vassal King of An'nan saw the vassal prince hobbling over, he immediately wanted to lunge over. He shouted, "Fu'er!"

"Dad!" Soldiers pressed down on his shoulders, but Chou Fu refused to kneel and was barely able to stay erect.

However, the twelfth prince kicked his kneecap, which made him stagger and subsequently kneel down.

When the old Vassal King of An'nan saw his son like this, tears could not help but stream profusely down his face. He had the feelings of being a heroic tiger who ended up getting bullied by a dog in the latter's territory.

"Royal Father, Royal Mother! Grandmother, Little Twelfth has returned!" The twelfth prince immediately ran up to his mother and grandmother to play cute...

Seeing him, the queen dowager gave him a gratified look.

Little Twelfth was merely thirteen, but he had already revealed his resolute and ruthless side.

"Twelfth Brother can assume great responsibility." As expected, the crown prince's words were not false.

When the queen dowager recalled what the crown prince had said previously when he visited her Longevity Palace, she couldn't help but sigh gently.

No matter how much she couldn't bear to part with him, the child had grown up. The tiny Northern Mo was unable to keep him here.

"Fu'er." The Vassal King Consort of An'nan, Wu Hongmo, was already drenched in tears. The soldiers restrained her from moving to her son's side, so she could only watch on helplessly as other people humiliated her Fu'er.

The resentment in her heart could not be contained as she glared up viciously at Crown Prince Mo.

[1] Also refers to killing immoral or wicked family members.