

## My Crown 1531

### Chapter 1531: No Route of Retreat

“Since everybody is already here, let Royal Father speak.” Crown Prince Mo turned around and led the young crown prince consort over to the Mo king’s side. He motioned to the king with his eyes. “Royal Father?”

The Mo king took a deep breath and spoke after some hesitation, “It is a fact that the Vassal King of An’nan has secretly colluded with the eldest prince, Consort Dowager Shu, and the Shu Family to revolt. Imprison everyone in the Highest Judiciary. After conferring with the queen dowager, We will then finalize punishments.”

“Yes!”

Wails shook the heavens. Even the menial servants in charge of picking vegetables and watering the flowers were implicated by the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate and the Eldest Prince’s Estate, so were also detained and ushered to prison.

Wu Hongmo cursed loudly, and she almost got shoved to the floor.

She looked back, wanting to see the crown prince and crown prince consort’s faces clearly, but the crowd was surging too fiercely. Furthermore, how was she, a defeated prisoner, able to clearly see the faces of those two people high up above.

Her heart tightened as she teared up.

*She did not expect that her and the old vassal king’s lifetime plans would end up getting wrecked overnight!*

*Should she blame her own uselessness, or was it just that their enemy was too powerful?*

Wu Hongmo could not say for sure, but her heart ached for her son.

Soon, the several hundred people were all taken away, and this farce of a rebellion officially came to a close.

After going through such a long disturbance, the queen dowager looked quite fatigued, so Qiao Mu helped her back to her Longevity Palace to rest.

When the crown prince saw his wife ignoring him and instead showing filial respect to his grandmother, he immediately followed along without another word.

However, he eyed the old king before leaving and exhorted, “Royal Father, you must not be soft-hearted in case of resurgence.”

The old king was silent for a long time.

The situation had already been spelled out.

The Vassal King of An’nan had probably given the eldest prince some guarantee, which was why the latter would recklessly make this lousy move.

Consort Dowager Shu and the Shu Family were clearly on the eldest prince's side. By colluding with the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, they proved decisive in this farcical rebellion.

The old king was only somewhat muddle-headed and was not truly foolish. He had been in an important position of power for a long time, after all. After thinking everything through, he sighed and left while holding Queen Zhao's hand.

It was not that he did not understand his son's meaning, but he could not bear to issue the order to personally kill his eldest son.

"My king, my king! My king!" Consort Cheng was sprawled on the floor and had long been shuddering in fear.

"My king, please be merciful. My king, please be merciful and spare Mo Jiao! Mo Jiao is your blood-related son, my king. My king!"

"Shut up." Queen Zhao halted and turned back to stare at her. "Before this unfilial son joined hands with outsiders to plot rebellion, did he ever think that the king was his blood-related father?"

"Consort Cheng, the king and the queen dowager can both laugh off the incident of you inciting your own son to embezzle spiritual bamboo shoots. Yet who knew that you would go one step further and commit treason!"

*Wh-What? Her Majesty the Queen had already reported the incident with the spiritual bamboo shoots to the queen dowager, but the queen dowager was not going to punish them?*

*Th-The queen dowager and the king had planned to l-let them off?*

Consort Cheng widened her eyes in shock. At this time, regret seized her heart so very painfully.

It was because she and her son were afraid that their secret would come to light that they hardened their hearts and agreed to tread upon this path of rebellion with the Vassal King of An'nan!

After all, spiritual bamboo shoots were unrivalled treasures in the world, and the few produced had always been supplied to the royal family. After the eldest prince embezzled them to exchange for resources for his private army, how would the king and the queen dowager let her and her son off?

### **Chapter 1532: So Regretful**

*Yet who would've expected...*

*The king and the queen dowager originally did not plan to haggle over this with them.*

"Wuwuwu." Consort Cheng started crying bitterly while covering her face.

*What did she mean by 'didn't expect!' Shouldn't she long have realized it? The queen dowager and the king had always been kind-hearted. If it wasn't the huge crime of treason, it was simply impossible for them to execute her and her son!*

*It was no use at all to be regretful now.*

*Her foolishness had harmed herself, her son, and even everyone inside the Eldest Prince's Estate.*

*If she had listened to Shu Quan's exhortations back then and helped persuade the eldest prince to give up his claims to fame and gain, then would everything today have been different?*

"Consort Cheng is at even greater fault for not reporting knowledge of this rebellion! Detain Consort Cheng with the others in the Highest Judiciary to await a final decision." After saying all this, Queen Zhao left while supporting the king.

The twelfth prince instantly turned a bit dumbstruck.

*They had all left. It couldn't be that they had tossed all this stuff left to do here... to him?*

*Why was his life just so miserable? He had to pick up after these people's messes all day long.*

"My granddaughter-in-law, is Grandmother old?" After the young crown prince consort supported the queen dowager for some time, the latter suddenly made such a remark.

The young crown prince consort shook her head. "You're not old."

The queen dowager involuntarily smiled at her. "You silly child, who won't turn old?"

"Grandmother is someone who will break through to the spiritual realm and even higher. Your lifespan is still long, so you naturally are not old," the young crown prince consort counseled with a wink.

On the side, Feng Gu couldn't resist chuckling. "That is correct. Your Majesty, the crown prince consort speaks wise words."

However, the old queen dowager couldn't help chortling. "You just know how to cheer up Grandmother. With Grandmother's aptitude, reaching level-14 phenomenal success of the mystic realm in this lifetime is already the limit..."

After saying this, the queen dowager saw the young crown prince consort stuffing a talisman into her hands.

"Grandmother, there are ten sets of mystic-guiding talisman matrices inside this storage talisman. It's my gift to Grandmother. There are also lots of pills that I labeled with their effects and usage directions. Grandmother can take a look before consuming them. After Grandmother's cultivation state stabilizes, you can use the level-14 mystic breakthrough pill. Who knows, you might break through."

"Oh, didn't you say that Ziyu Manor's mystic energy was thick and concentrated. Then you can go into closed-door cultivation there."

The queen dowager gazed flabbergasted at her young granddaughter-in-law. She subconsciously followed the crown prince consort's guidance and activated the talisman with a drop of blood. Then she turned dazedly to the young crown prince consort.

"Granddaughter-in-Law, you?" The talisman matrices and pill selections inside were simply an eye-opener.

*Could it be that her young granddaughter-in-law had given her all the pills she refined in her spare time?*

"There's too much, my child. You have to keep some for yourself too." *It was very time-consuming to refine pills. How could she have this much time to refine so many pills when she had to both cultivate and refine pills.*

*Her granddaughter-in-law had probably given her all her assets!*

"It's not much. I still have a lot for myself."

"Grandmother, I probably have to leave for a period of time." The young crown prince consort supported the queen dowager while walking to Longevity Palace. "You have to take good care of your body. If I see Grandmother with an extra piece of white hair when I get back, I'll help you pull it out!"

Feng Gu chortled in amusement and assured with a nod, "Do not worry, Crown Prince Consort. This servant will definitely watch over Her Majesty the Queen Dowager and prohibit her from growing another white hair."

"You child." The queen dowager gave Qiao Mu a gratified look.

Even though this child wore a stoic expression all day long and seemed to treat others coldly, she was quite softhearted.

Chapter 1533: Escaped a Calamity?

\*Bam. Bam, bam!\* Inside the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, after someone knocked away a protruding stone slab inside a remote woodshed, a soiled figure scrambled out from within.

"Cough. Cough, cough." Commandery Princess Yi'an vigorously waved away the dust and coughed to clear her throat. She then turned to Xu'er, who had lunged over in tears.

"Xu'er."

"Cough, cough. Cough. Commandery Princess!" Xu'er hastily went up to support Yi'an and cried out, "Commandery Princess, are you fine! Did you get hurt? Did you?"

"I didn't get hurt." Commandery Princess Yi'an brushed away Xu'er's hands in indignation as she shouted angrily, "Absolutely ridiculous! This d\*mn Chou Fu actually locked up this commandery princess inside that kind of woodshed for a day and night. He won't be hearing the end of this!"

That woodshed had collapsed for some reason in the middle of the night and buried Yi'an for most of the night. It wasn't until now that she had finally managed to climb out from the heap of wood.

This was simply a galling disgrace. An august commandery princess had actually been buried inside a woodshed the whole night. How hateful, how abominable, how detestable!

Not only did Chou Fu, this d\*mn man, have bad moral character, he didn't even accord the most basic respect for his wife. She flared up just thinking about it.

Yi'an waved away the dust in front of her and walked toward the forecourt with Xu'er.

"Commandery Princess, we had best pack up and flee."

“What flee? Could I, the august Commandery Princess Yi’an, be scared of the Vassal Prince of An’nan?” Yi’an rebuked angrily.

“No, Commandery Princess, the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate right now...”

Yi’an did not listen to what Xu’er was saying and charged to the forecourt while fuming. It was only then that she realized that there wasn’t a soul in sight.

“What’s going on?” Commandery Princess Yi’an looked at Xu’er in confusion. “Where the hell have all the people in this estate gone to?”

“A lot of people came last night and brought away everyone inside the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate.” Xu’er retold while wiping her tears, “This servant does not know what had happened either. This servant dared not run up to take a look and only heard a noisy uproar while hiding in a corner.”

Chou Fu locked Yi’an up in a remote woodshed, but she was unaware that she had escaped a calamity.

As for Xu’er, she really had Commandery Princess Yi’an to thank. When she discovered that things weren’t right after hiding in a corner, she dashed over to the woodshed to hide.

Luckily, this woodshed was truly very remote, to the point that the passing soldiers merely poked their heads over and cast it several glances. They immediately left after discovering that it was only a woodshed.

The focus point of the soldiers’ search last night was the masters’ backyards. They had practically unearthed all the tiles and bricks to look for something.

Yi’an was full of misgivings, and she looked to Xu’er. “How about you sneak out and make some inquiries. I’ll be waiting for you here.”

Xu’er could only nod her head.

As Yi’an sat alone in the silent residential compound, goosebumps surfaced on her arms.

She felt like there was an evil wind blowing in the surroundings, and it felt suffocating sitting in this main hall.

Besides... she looked down at that small cut beside her navel. It had been three days, yet this wound hadn’t stopped bleeding!

This made Yi’an feel like she had seen a ghost, and she started to get anxious.

After half an hour, Xu’er ran back panickedly and cried, “Commandery Princess, let us hurry, hurry and pack up some valuables. We really have to flee!”

“What exactly happened!” Seeing that Xu’er was ghastly pale and was practically about to faint, a bad premonition surfaced in Yi’an’s heart.

### **Chapter 1534: Nowhere to Turn for Help**

After she came out, even Ming Qian, this steady personal maidservant of hers, had disappeared. It was obvious that something serious had happened to this family.

“Commandery Princess, there are royal notices pasted up everywhere on the streets. Last night, the Vassal King of An’nan and the Vassal Prince Chou Fu colluded with the Shu Family and the eldest prince in rebellion to force the king’s abdication. Right now, they have already been captured by His Highness the Crown Prince and His Twelfth Highness and have been imprisoned in the Highest Judiciary. Without royal decree, no one can visit.”

Commandery Princess Yi’an’s eyes bulged. “What? Then? Then how, how about me?”

The maidservant Xu’er burst out in tears. “My lady, you and I are now fugitives. Our wanted circulars are all over the streets. They say that we have absconded to avoid punishment, which puts us at greater fault! If we resist during capture, we will be killed on the spot.”

*\*Flump!\** Commandery Princess Yi’an went weak at the knees and plopped into her chair. She shook her head repeatedly as she rambled, “Impossible, impossible. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager wouldn’t be this merciless. She must not know about this! I-I want to enter the palace. I want to see the queen dowager. I want to see the queen dowager and tell her that I simply had no knowledge of what the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate was planning!”

“Commandery Princess, do not be foolish! How would Her Majesty the Queen Dowager be unaware when these wanted circulars have been pasted all over the streets? If she had the heart to help you, then she would have long had people remove the circulars, right.”

“Ah!” Commandery Princess Yi’an smacked the table next to her with her palm. “It has only been several days since I married into the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate. Why should I have to shoulder this burden? Why!!”

Xu’er urged while wiping her tears, “My lady, it is not time for us to discuss this. We should quickly return to our rooms and see what we can pack up. After packing up, let’s hurry up and leave!”

“We can no longer stay in the Mo Kingdom capital. We have to escape and flee far away!”

“No, I won’t flee!!” Commandery Princess Yi’an shouted furiously, “I want to enter the palace! I want to meet the queen dowager! I must explain this incident clearly to her. I have accompanied the queen dowager for so many years. She is perfectly clear about my moral character! Why should I be buried with those bunch of fools from the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate like a stray dog? I want to divorce the Vassal Prince of An’nan. I don’t have the slightest bit of relation to him!”

Yet by now, Xu’er was agitated and restless. “Commandery Princess! What can you say about this incident? Do not forget, you are indeed the Vassal Prince Consort of An’nan! The king has even imprisoned the vassal prince’s 18 concubines, let alone you? The Vassal Prince of An’nan’s legal wife.”

“Moreover, how can you refute this incident? The Vassal King of An’nan and his son have truly rebelled. At present, they plus the old vassal king consort are all in prison. The moment you show yourself, you’ll immediately be captured and put to death before you can even dispute!”

Yi’an slumped to her chair and bawled frenziedly, “What have I done wrong? What exactly have I done wrong? Why are the Heavens treating me this way! I had never wanted to become this Vassal Prince Consort of An’nan from beginning to end! Why is my life just so bitter.”

Yi'an was still weeping, but Xu'er grabbed her arm and pulled her up from the chair. "Let us go, Commandery Princess Yi'an. What are you still crying for right now. If you continue crying, we will really run out of time."

Yi'an was actually not as resolute as her young maidservant in this moment of life and death.

After the master and servant duo ran back to their quarters, they nearly died from anger.

They were so incensed that they were basically hovering between life and death.

### **Chapter 1535: A Floating Piece of Duckweed...**

It turned out that all the rooms in the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate had been ransacked, and all the valuables had been hauled back into the royal treasury. Not even a single piece of clothing had been left behind for the master and servant duo at this time.

No wonder she had kept hearing people going in and out last night. They had been digging three feet under in each of the masters' courts to see if they had buried anything underground.

When Yi'an saw the ravaged room, she uncontrollably wept with her face in her hands.

*They had truly gone too far. How was she going to spend the rest of her days?*

*She, a frail woman who was so used to living in luxury, had to go out and float like a piece of duckweed in the river. What was she going to do!*

*She couldn't bear living when she thought of the disturbing future.*

Beside her, Xu'er's eyes flickered, and she hastily dragged Yi'an along toward the side door.

"Commandery Princess, we cannot stay here anymore. It is not safe here. There is no guarantee that those people would not run over to conduct another search. At that time there really will be no place for us to run."

Commandery Princess Yi'an wiped her tears and caught up to Xu'er, wailing, "Xu'er, what will we do in the future without a penny on us."

"No worries, Commandery Princess. After we pawn our jewelry and clothes, we can probably last for three to four months. At that time, this maidservant will go find a job. Living on will definitely be no problem," Xu'er said with a loyal and devoted expression.

Yi'an was gratified. She did not expect that Xu'er was actually still willing to stay beside her even when she was in such dire straits.

Xu'er took out a cloth bag from her waist pocket and told Yi'an, "Commandery Princess Yi'an, let us put all our expensive jewelry and ornate fabrics inside. Right, my lady, do you have any valuable magnetite on you? Let me exchange it for mystic currency too. It will make purchasing things simpler in the future."

"After we exit the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, wait for this maidservant, Commandery Princess. After this maidservant goes to exchange these items for mystic currency at the pawn shop, we will then set off."

Commandery Princess Yi'an nodded. There was simply nothing else she could do now. She undid the pouch of magnetite hanging at her waist and handed it to Xu'er before removing the hairpins, bangles, and other valuable accessories one by one.

Disaster was hanging over her head right now. She could only wait until later on to make more thorough plans.

However, that wound near her navel was still a hidden peril. *Why didn't it heal after so many days?*

Commandery Princess Yi'an took a deep breath before sneaking out the back door of the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate with Xu'er.

Luckily, none of the common people dared to pass by the vicinity of the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate after this huge incident.

After all, everyone felt insecure. The common people were afraid that they might get arrested as accomplices if they passed by the vassal king's estate.

Both people removed their extravagant jewelry and purposely dirtied their white middle layer garments. They then snuck toward the pawn shop in their wretched states.

"My lady, wait here for me. I will immediately come out after pawning these items," Xu'er instructed quietly.

Seeing that there were soldiers patrolling back and forth on the streets, Xu'er worriedly pulled her master into an alley.

She picked up a busted bamboo basket from a corner and slipped it over Commandery Princess Yi'an's head.

Xu'er had the commandery princess crouch in the corner before exhorting tirelessly with a stern expression, "My lady, you must not come out by all means. I will immediately come back to find you after exchanging the mystic currency! Do not worry, we will probably get twenty thousand mystic currency for these accessories plus those magnetite you gave me. It will be enough for my lady to spend for a period of time."

Chapter 1536: The Entire World Has Withered...

"Xu'er, hurry up and come back quickly. Don't let me wait too long!"

"Mhm." Xu'er nodded vigorously before dashing toward the entrance of the pawn shop.

Seeing that Xu'er carefully hid from a team of patrol soldiers before successfully entering the pawn shop with nimble movements, Yi'an couldn't help but sigh in relief.

Even though her life was going to get difficult, she still had to carry on, after all.

Fortunately, Xu'er was still loyal and devoted to her. As long as she lived on, she would find an opportunity in the future to pour out her woes to Her Majesty the Queen Dowager. The elderly lady would definitely forgive her on account of their past affectionate relationship.



After all, it wasn't her who had committed treason. It was simply too unjust for her, a newly wedded wife who had just entered the Vassal King of An'nan's Estate, to get implicated by the old vassal king and his son!

Commandery Princess Yi'an pondered this as she waited for Xu'er to come out from the pawn shop. But as time passed, Xu'er still hadn't returned, not even when her legs had long gotten numb from squatting.

A little less than an hour later, the commandery princess, who still had a busted bamboo basket slipped over her head, finally sensed that things weren't quite right.

She hastily removed the busted basket from her head and hid furtively in the corner as she waited for the patrolling soldiers to pass. Afterwards, she slipped in between the cracks and dashed toward the pawn shop across from her.

When she entered, she did not spot Xu'er at all.

Yi'an hastily went up and asked urgently, "S-Shopkeeper, did a delicate and pretty girl come to pawn a bag of magnetite and also gold and jade jewelry?"

"Oh, you're talking about that miss. She had long left after pawning them for twenty thousand mystic currency!"

What? As if struck by lightning, Yi'an teetered before slumping to the ground.

Xu'er that d\*mn lass actually, actually ran off with the money!!

AH—

The Heavens were actually treating her this way!

The second floor of a teahouse in the Mo Kingdom capital.

"She's come out, she's come out, Young Master. That stupid woman has come out from the pawn shop. Ha ha, she actually sensed something amiss only after such a long time. She really is quite stupid."

Cult Master Ding, who was leaning languidly against the window in a glamorous long robe, swept an indifferent glance at Commandery Princess Yi'an, who trudged onto the streets without her wits about her. He curled his lips into a cynical sneer.

"This maidservant thought that Young Master truly did not want the commandery princess to return those twenty thousand mystic currency. It turns out that you were waiting for her here." Baoyan cackled as she clapped her hands in delight.

Previously, she had almost been disgusted to death when the young master disguised as Xin Yu'er approached that Commandery Princess Yi'an.

That Yi'an was so two-faced. She evidently did not help the young master much, yet she had the appetite of a lion and wanted the young master to waive her debt of twenty thousand. She was simply crazy!

“Penniless, and she also fell from the clouds into the mud too. Tsk, she is quite pitiful.” Cult Master Ding murmured before picking up a white jade cup and downing the wine.

“We’re leaving.” He stood up, flicking his sleeve with a biting smile on his lips.

Baoyan was right. Since she had been of no help to him, why should she benefit from him?

Baoyan was simply unaware that her young master had taken out his anger from Crown Prince Mo onto Commandery Princess Yi’an.

Correct, that was what Cult Master Ding was thinking!

This Yi’an did not help people to the end. She said that she would let him into the palace, yet before he could finish talking properly to Darling Qiao, that d\*mn crown prince had rushed over.

It was all this Yi’an’s fault for failing to arrange everything properly! It was her fault, her fault, all her fault!

That was why she deserved to have such a bad end.

As for that loyal and devoted maidservant Xu’er...

Cult Master Ding’s gaze turned meaningful.

Good luck to her!

### **Chapter 1537: Nothing to Her Name**

“Young Master, please do not play the part of a lowly maidservant next time. It will debase your identity,” Baoyan prattled as she descended the stairs with him.

She had very much disapproved of the young master acting as this and that in order to approach Commandery Princess Yi’an.

*It was fine that he had acted the part of Lady Xin Yu’er. At the very least, Lady Xin Yu’er was of a more noble status.*

*But this time, the young master had actually acted as Xu’er, that lowly maidservant. This truly disgusted Baoyan to death!*

*What virtues and capabilities did that darn lass possess to dare make the young master act as her. It truly was not unjust even if she were to die.*

Baoyan’s eyes flickered.

Let time rewind back to two hours ago. Xu’er, that lass, had hastily left to make some inquiries at the commandery princess’s urging.

After she slipped into a small alley, Cult Master Ding, who was following her, knocked her unconscious with a chop of his hand.

Cult Master Ding squatted with a grin and personally undid the lass Xu'er's outer garment. After shapeshifting with the sound of cracking bones, Ding Yun's physique became as tall as Xu'er's, and his facial features had also become the same.

He leisurely put on Xu'er's outer garment and fastened the button. After arranging the same hairdo as Xu'er, Cult Master Ding then turned around with a smile and told the grumpy Baoyan, "Alright, first go to the teahouse to wait for me. I will come over after handling this."

"Young Master, why the need to go through so much trouble! Couldn't we just directly knock that Commandery Princess Yi'an unconscious and snatch all her valuables." Baoyan sniggered, "After all, that woman has very low cultivation. If we want to rob her, she has no choice but to submit."

"What do you understand. What's the point of doing that?" Cult Master Ding's eyes turned cold, and he gave Baoyan a warning look. "If you keep telling me what to do, don't follow me anymore."

Baoyan hastily apologized, "Young Master, I know my mistake. Baoyan has spoken out of turn."

"Humph." Cult Master Ding knitted his brows before suddenly explaining with a smile, "It's more fun this way! Look, Yi'an had originally thought that by clutching onto this straw, she would not sink for the time being. Yet who knew that Xu'er, her personal maidservant, would run off with her belongings. Ahaha, how entertaining would Yi'an's expression be at that time! She would have nothing to her name in the future. Muahaha."

It really was a wonder how Cult Master Ding had developed such a wicked sense of humor.

"Alright, I won't be saying more. Go to the teahouse, while I go meet Yi'an."

"Young Master, then what about this lass?"

"Whatever, she can leave by herself after she wakes up. She is after all a luckless child!"

After the young master had left, the lass Baoyan looked down at the unconscious Xu'er, with a trace of disgust and indignation showing on her lips. She hastily ran onto the main road and stopped a patrolling guard, exclaiming, "Big Brother, I saw a wanted criminal over there!"

It was nighttime.

After briefing the twelfth prince about a bunch of things in the study, Crown Prince Mo looked at him and asked, "Yu'er, have you remembered everything that Eldest Brother has said."

Mo Yu looked at the crown prince with a pitiful little expression. "Eldest Brother, you really are going to leave?"

The crown prince nodded.

This matter could not be delayed any further. He had originally wanted to wait until he personally saw his little fellow go up the heaven-ascension stairs, yet it looked like there was not enough time for that.

"Yu'er, these are the tokens for the Hidden Night Pavilion and the Dragon Saliva Guard. Keep them safe." Mo Lian then tossed two jade tablets into Mo Yu's hands.

Chapter 1538: Mother Worries When Her Child Leaves

“Eldest Brother, why don’t you think it over some more! You really aren’t afraid that I’ll squander this kingdom that you entrusted to me.” Mo Yu looked pitifully at his eldest brother with a mournful little expression that had “I beg you not to go” plastered all over it.

Yet Crown Prince Mo couldn’t help but laugh as he flicked Mo Yu’s forehead. “Stop acting so cheeky. Would I be unaware of your capability?”

“Yu Xiu will escort Qiaoqiao to the Middle Six Prefectures with seven Hidden Night Pavilion members. The remaining people will be under your orders from now on. Keep the tokens safe and use them well. These resources in your hands will be your bastions of strength in the future.”

“Eldest Brother, how about you bring me along with you,” Mo Yu continued to beg.

“When your cultivation reaches level 13 and you have sensed the five spirits, Eldest Brother will bring you along.”

“Really?” Mo Yu’s eyes lit up. “Eldest Brother, then it’s a promise!”

Mo Lian couldn’t help but find it funny. He instructed him some more before asking him sternly, “Yu’er, have you realized anything after leading troops this time?”

Mo Yu said with a nod, “The Vassal Prince of An’nan is an expert at using troops. If not for Yu Xiu and Hui Fan helping me later on, perhaps the vassal prince would have escaped.”

“Don’t worry, Eldest Brother. Yu’er will properly learn from General Shi during this trip to the barracks.”

Mo Lian nodded, gratified. “Second Young Sir Shi will also be coming along with you and General Shi to defend the frontier pass. Even though the second young sir is frail and sickly, he has a distinctive way of deploying troops in battle formations. You must not feel ashamed to learn from him, understand?”

“Mhm, Eldest Brother. Yu’er will do so.”

Afterwards, Crown Prince Mo led his young brother by the hand to sit beside the table. “Yu’er, after Eldest Brother leaves, you must constantly go visit Royal Mother. You must not act like how you were in the past and run around naughtily, which made Royal Mother deeply worried and sick at heart.”

“I know, Eldest Brother.” Mo Yu’s eyes reddened as he abruptly reached out to hug Crown Prince Mo. “Eldest Brother, you must remember to come back.”

“Such a silly child. Eldest Brother will only be leaving home for a few years. I will be returning no matter what. What are you crying for? Real men don’t cry.”

“Her Majesty the Queen has arrived.”

Mo Yu hastily stood up and wiped the corners of his eyes as he said, “Royal Mother must have a lot to talk to you about. I will be leaving first.”

He feared that if he continued to stay here, he would be like his mom and weep bitterly while hugging Eldest Brother. If he acted like that, where would his pride go?

Mo Lian stood up to welcome Queen Zhao, leading her to sit down beside the table.

Queen Zhao dismissed the servants. When she looked at her son, her tears streamed down uncontrollably.

Mo Lian hastily went up and knelt well-behavedly in front of his mom. He soothed gently, "Royal Mother, this son will only be leaving home for a period of time. It is not like I won't be coming back. Don't be broken-hearted, okay."

Even so, Queen Zhao bawled loudly, "My child, Royal Mother has long known that such a day would come. When your dad told me this morning, I simply couldn't believe my ears. It turns out the Divine Province's House of Elders had already sought you out long ago. How come you didn't tell Royal Mother anything."

"There is no need to trouble Mother with these trivial matters. Royal Mother, this son promises you that I will definitely be back in three years at the least and five years at the most, okay."

Queen Zhao choked with sobs. "My child, do you know that even though Mother did not give birth to you, but Mother has watched you grow up bit by bit from a dumpling all the way to this fine young man today. Mother has long ingrained you into my own flesh and blood, linking our hearts together.. You are gouging out Mother's heart by saying that you are leaving now."

Chapter 1539: Ties

The crown prince shuffled forward on his knees to Queen Zhao. He held her hands and said gently, "Mom, this child promises you that no matter how many difficult dangers block my way in the future, this child will forever remember that Dad and Mom are waiting at home for me. This child will definitely come back together with my wife."

Queen Zhao hugged her son and sobbed loudly.

"Mom has been muddle-headed. Mom did not like your wife at the beginning because she wore a frosty expression all day and did not even smile at her elders. How did Mom become so dim-sighted from old age to take a fancy to Yi'an, that woman with a Buddha's mouth but a viper's heart."

"It wasn't until that day at Yating Court that Mom understood that your cold-faced wife was only not good at expressing herself. She is actually... a good child."

What was the use of Yi'an being a glib talker and being able to amuse her. At the moment of crisis, it was still her young stoic-faced daughter-in-law who rescued her.

The little stoic was simply a person of few words. Rather than being full of empty talk, the little stoic expressed herself through action instead.

This was the difference.

One was flamboyant but impractical, while the other was practical and sincere.

Currently, Queen Zhao was only remorseful that she wasn't able to build good relations with her young daughter-in-law at the start. Now that her daughter-in-law would also be leaving, she had no opportunity to interact with her.

When she thought about her remorse, her heart couldn't help but hurt.

"Qiaoqiao, this child, will also be leaving in a few days, but Mom hasn't been able to interact with her. Mom is feeling bad."

"Mom, don't feel bad. No matter where we go, you all will still be me and Qiaoqiao's greatest ties. What's more, there will still be several days before Qiaoqiao leaves. Mom can stroll around with Qiaoqiao these couple of days."

"Mom, I'm telling you. If you don't want to see Qiaoqiao's stoic face, the simplest way is to tell her: 'My daughter-in-law, you'll be leaving, so why don't you smile for Mom.' She'll smile for sure..."

Queen Zhao's tears gave way to smiles as she poked his forehead with her finger. "You just like to tease your mom."

While the mother and son were having their chat, Qiao Mu was also making three promises to her dad and mom: She promised that she would return in three years, promised that she would send back a message in half a year, and also promised that she absolutely wouldn't get hurt at all!

Wei Ziqin had Qiao Zhongbang open up the ancestral hall, and the couple brought Qiao Mu in front of Long Chuyun.

"Child, you must keep the jade pendant that Mom gave you safe. That is the identity token of the Mu Clan."

Qiao Mu pursed her lips noncommittally, but she did not refute.

She was absolutely not going to initiate contact with the Divine Province's Mu Clan. These so-called relatives, ha ha...

"Hey, Mom doesn't care what you think in your heart. In any case, promise Mom that you must not be angry at your birth mother, okay."

"Mom, I am not angry at her."

"Then why haven't you actively come to see her these few days." Wei Ziqin gazed at her daughter's unyielding profile and suddenly pulled her into her arms. "Mom knows that you are feeling bad, but Mom hopes that you can face it directly, okay?"

Qiao Mu nodded. "Mom, what exactly happened to Long Chuyun and why this daughter would get implicated by her—I will face all this directly and go find the truth. Mom, don't worry, those people from the Mu Clan can no longer hurt me."

Because before they hurt her, she would send them to their deaths!

Wei Ziqin's heart trembled, and she exchanged glances with her husband Qiao Zhongbang.

The couple were baffled, but they felt a bad premonition surfacing in their hearts...

Why did their daughter look so murderous whenever they talked about the Mu Clan. Was, was this good?

### **Chapter 1540: Rising From the Dead**

Qiao Mu did not know whether it was good, but in any case, she did not have a good opinion of people from the Mu Clan.

*How she treated them in the future depended on how they treated her.*

*Besides, she was bound to meet that Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng of Shuntian Prefecture in this journey to the Middle Six Prefectures. At that time, she would naturally find out whether he was a god or a ghost.*

At the end of a quiet and secluded hill.

Qiao Mu stood there with Haitang.

She did not move, just watching Haitang dig.

After scooping out one shovel after another full of dirt, Haitang soon dug up the eldest prince consort's coffin.

She then turned to say to Qiao Mu, "This is not good, Crown Prince Consort."

*Of course digging up graves wasn't good, but it was also dependent on whose grave you were digging up...*

"Open it." Qiao Mu cast Haitang an indifferent glance.

This child was a stodgy one. She did not say much, and each time she did she would speak woodenly. That was why even if she disagreed with her master, she would still obediently complete her tasks.

Haitang cupped her hands three times toward the coffin before quickly patting it. The nails on the coffin lid immediately flew out and bounced to the side.

The coffin lid rose up and revealed the four ghastly pale faces of one adult and three children.

If normal people were to see this, they would probably get scared out of their wits. However, Qiao Mu was completely unmoved.

Haitang picked up her sword and was about to stab it into the coffin.

Yet Qiao Mu couldn't resist twitching her mouth. "Stop, what are you planning to do?"

Haitang deadpanned as she replied in confusion, "Crown Prince Consort, are you not digging up the eldest prince consort's grave to hack and then whip their corpses?"

Qiao Mu: ...

"Why would I do that when I have no enmity with them." Qiao Mu gazed at Haitang with an exasperated look. "Moreover, even if I do have enmity with them, I would take revenge on them while they're alive. It's senseless to tussle with a corpse."

The young crown prince consort naturally had her own pride. She seemed to think of something while she was talking, and her eyes flickered.

She wondered if Yi'an was doing well.

The young crown prince consort's lips curled up into a smirk.

She naturally had to pay the price for showing off her cooking skills and daring to make a dig at her in front of the queen.

She wondered if Yi'an was feeling well recently after eating her spiked pastry.

The most laughable thing was that she had processed the Sumeru seed that Yi'an used to sabotage the queen dowager's jasper begonia into a medicinal powder. She then regifted it to Commandery Princess Yi'an to consume it herself.

This kind of poison powder had a particularly peculiar use.

Once the person got wounded, the injury would never heal. If the person was not cured of the poison within half a month, the wound would fester and spread, bleeding the person dry.

*It was right that it was poison. Didn't other people know that she would get mad if they laid covetous eyes on her man time and time again!*

Haitang blinked. "Then for what reason exactly are you, Crown Prince Consort, digging up this grave."

The young crown prince consort walked up and squatted in front of the eldest prince consort. She opened the other's mouth with her hand and fed her two mouthfuls of medicinal solution.

She tapped the eldest prince consort's throat with her two fingers, and that medicinal solution slowly streamed down the latter's esophagus.

Haitang stared at the young crown prince consort in bewilderment. *Right now, she would not stupidly ask the crown prince consort again whether she wanted to poison the eldest prince consort!*

*The crown prince consort wouldn't be that senseless.*

*The young crown prince consort must have her reason for doing this.*

*She just didn't understand why the crown prince consort was doing... Ah?*

"Cough, cough. Cough!"