

## **My Crown 1541**

### **Chapter 1541: Digging Up a Grave**

The eldest prince consort was choking with coughs and struggled to sit up.

Even Haitang, who was talented and brave, couldn't help but jump from shock at this sight.

"It's bad, the eldest prince consort has zombified!" Haitang shielded the crown prince consort behind her while wielding her sword.

*Like she said, they shouldn't have done a burial. Look how dangerous it was. The corpses rose from the dead the moment they opened the coffin!*

*In the current ways of the world, everyone was used to cremating the dead to avoid the possibility of zombified corpses coming out to harm people.*

"Crown, Crown Prince Consort." The eldest prince consort called out while coughing.

*Heavens, the eldest prince consort could actually speak?*

*What was going on? Could it be... the eldest prince consort simply hadn't died at all??*

Haitang gaped at the young crown prince consort, watching as she continued to feed medicinal solution to each of the three children.

Soon, the three children woke up one after the other and lay timidly against Shu Quan with their faces full of fear.

"Don't be afraid." Shu Quan hugged the three children to comfort them before hastily getting up to bow to Qiao Mu.

"No need to bow." Qiao Mu raised her hand to forego formalities.

Haitang prattled on the side, "Crown Prince Consort, it turns out that the bottle you gave the eldest prince consort that day was, was a bottle of fake poison!"

"What do you mean fake. It was an authentic and highly poisonous solution."

*Could it deceive so many royal physicians if it were fake?*

*The poison was naturally genuine, but she also just had a way of reviving them within two days.*

Qiao Mu swept a look at this dorky fella.

That day Haitang had clearly been present to witness her giving a bottle of poison to Shu Quan.

At that time, this lass had even asked her seriously why she was helping Shu Quan.

The young crown prince consort had even thought that this dorky lass had completely understood her intention, yet who knew...

*Ha ha. Was it truly good to keep such an oddball by her side!*

“Th-This maidservant had thought that y-you did not want the eldest prince consort and her children to suffer from the pain of imprisonment, th-that was why you promised to help them out from the start and g-gave them a bottle of poison for a quick death.”

Haitang explained sincerely, “A-And then later, when you learned that the eldest prince had actually also conspired to rebel, you got more infuriated the more you thought about it, so you immediately wanted to dig up the eldest prince consort’s grave to take it out on her corpse.”

Haitang scratched her head.

Qiao Mu was simply at a loss for words. *This fella’s thought process seemed to be a bit different from the usual!*

*Was it truly good for you to be overthinking your master’s actions?*

*So that was why she had been solemnly prepared to hack the corpses with her sword. She had truly thought her master was regretting it and wanted to whip their corpses...*

“I did not imagine that the crown prince consort had truly saved them,” Haitang remarked dorkily. *In reality, she actually did not understand what was going on when the eldest prince consort came to look for her master that day...*

*The two masters were hinting and implying things through their conversation. She was just a mere bystander to the whole event. When she saw the crown prince consort give the eldest prince consort a bottle of medicine, with the eldest prince consort tearfully bowing in thanks, she just filled in the blanks herself. Was there something wrong with that?*

“Alright, turn around.” *This master does not want to talk to you right now.*

Haitang obediently turned around with the back of her head facing Qiao Mu. “Master, call for this subordinate when you are leaving!”

Qiao Mu: ...

*Did the crown prince throw this blockhead to her side just to make her laugh!*

The eldest prince consort pulled her three children up and hung her head while shedding tears. “Thank you for the crown prince consort’s aid.”

## **Chapter 1542: Sovereign Power**

“Shu Quan already has no other wish in this life. Today, I will bring my three children far away from the Mo Kingdom capital to a village in the countryside to live out the rest of my years.” The eldest prince consort bowed toward Qiao Mu in salute again with her three children.

“Shu Quan will absolutely not cause trouble for the crown prince consort. Please rest assured.”

Qiao Mu nodded and handed her a pouch of mystic currency. “Bring away those things in the coffin. Take care of the children in the future and never return to the capital.”

“Yes.”

Qiao Mu nodded slightly and beckoned for Haitang to leave with her without another word.

Shu Quan embraced her three children tightly and gazed at Qiao Mu's back in gratitude.

She had one son and two daughters. The eldest daughter was only ten, while the youngest daughter was only seven.

They were at the age when they were like budding flowers. She naturally could not let them lose their lives because of the eldest prince's foolishness.

"Cheng'er, let's go." Shu Quan tugged at her eight-year-old son's arm.

However, the boy clenched his fist, unexpectedly flinging away her hand. He shouted at Shu Quan, "Mom, where are you bringing us? Why do we have to flee?"

"Do not ask any more." Shu Quan muffled her son's noisy protests with her hand and held back her tears with great difficulty. "Child, from now on, we four people will be depending on each other for survival. Our lives will not necessarily be worse than before."

"How could it be better than before?" Although Mo Cheng was young, he was very astute. "Mom, everything they said before were all lies, right? Dad didn't plot rebellion at all, right?"

"Wrong, your dad colluded with the Vassal King of An'nan and the Shu Family to force the king's abdication. They engaged in a conspiracy to rise in rebellion. This is the established truth." An icy voice came from the trees.

"Royal Father has already ordered that concerning the Vassal King and Vassal Prince of An'nan instigating treason, the Vassal King of An'nan will be stripped of his title, and all his relatives will be executed as punishment. As for Eldest Royal Brother and the Shu Estate, all branches of the family have been implicated. Even though the servants are spared from death, they have been banished to the Western Wilderness."

"These are the sins that the Vassal King of An'nan and the eldest prince have committed!"

The apathetic voice could be heard clearly once again.

Shu Quan's body jolted as she turned around in terror.

She saw the crown prince who was dressed in ink-colored formal attire. A fan-shaped jade pendant was hanging from a blue-green ribbon with a black dragon design that was tied to his waist.

His jet-black hair was tied up, and an imposing air emanated from him limitlessly as he stood there. It made people practically unable to raise their heads.

Shu Quan was unbelievably panicked, and she quickly clutched her three children as she urged them, "Quick, quickly greet your royal uncle."

Her two daughters hastily knelt down in greeting, but the eldest prince's son Mo Cheng, young as he was, was already assuming the demeanor that one could not yield to might. Raising his head and pressing his lips tightly together, he stubbornly stood there without moving.

"I do not salute my enemy!"

Shu Quan was both anxious and angry. She was anxious that her son was speaking without understanding the gravity of the situation, and she was angry that Consort Cheng had cultivated such an arrogant temper in her son after keeping him by her side.

*He simply couldn't be more foolish for daring to be so stupid at this critical juncture of life and death!*

*"Eldest Sister-in-Law, you are an intelligent person." This woman actually knew to seek the crown prince consort for help early on.*

*People who didn't usually interact with the crown prince consort had no idea that this little fellow was actually a cold-faced but warmhearted person who attached great importance to promises.*

*Most normal people would beat a retreat after seeing the young crown prince consort's cold face.*

*Yet Shu Quan knew to take this dangerous risk!*

Chapter 1543: Our Positions Are Different

She staked her all on the little fellow and sure enough, she succeeded.

This wife of the eldest prince was too intelligent that it was hard to put people at ease.

Sparing this kind of person who knew how to lay low and go into hiding would eventually bring disaster.

Shu Quan had been paying attention to the crown prince's movements the entire time. When she saw him raise his hand with cold eyes, her heart beat furiously.

"No, Your Highness! Please, please be magnanimous and have mercy. Please spare my children's lives."

"They are innocent, Your Highness!"

"In the eyes of sovereign power, there is no such thing as innocence." Mo Lian stated coldly, "Heavens decide the victor and the loser. Eldest Royal Brother lost, so he has to pay the price."

Setting them free would sow the seeds of disaster in the future!

He, had never been a kind person.

Particularly when clusters of hatred had sprung up in the eyes of this eight-year-old in front of him.

How could he let him be?

Once the seed of hatred was planted inside a person's heart, it would one day grow up into a towering tree.

The consequences were naturally unthinkable if someone with ulterior motives took advantage of this to instigate him.

Before he departed this star domain, he must pave a smooth and broad path for his twelfth brother. He would remove anything that could become his stumbling block without any hesitation.

Do not say he was heartless. It was just that their positions were different.

Suddenly, Shu Quan picked up a thick branch from the ground and without warning, mercilessly made a move against her son.

She grabbed Mo Cheng and suddenly hit his kneecap several times.

Until that child's left kneecap cracked and he fainted from pain.

"Your Highness, please have mercy outside the law! Shu Quan can have my children personally write a pledge bound by Heavenly Law!"

"In the future we will definitely become another person's pawns. I will also educate Cheng'er properly and will definitely not allow him to follow his father's road to ruin from coveting something he should not." Shu Quan's hair had come loose and her body was drenched. When she kowtowed on the ground heavily, a bulging sack of mystic currency fell out from her chest pocket.

When the crown prince's gaze settled on that brocade sack that had been embroidered with an unattractive lotus flower, his eyes softened.

Ever since the little fellow learned to embroider lotus flowers, she liked embroidering them everywhere, including lapels, collars, pouches, and even socks!

The crown prince gazed deeply at Shu Quan before looking at Mo Cheng's left leg without any warmth.

Shu Quan was very smart. From the looks of it, this child's leg would not heal in the future.

A cripple naturally could not walk up the vermilion steps to the royal throne. After losing his exploitative value, he naturally would not be approached by people with ulterior motives.

Shu Quan was doing this to put his mind at ease.

The crown prince swept an indifferent glance at her before saying with a nod, "Hope you will keep your word."

Huifeng and his dozen men who were behind the crown prince couldn't help but be taken aback as they looked up at their crown prince.

When they saw that the crown prince had already turned around to leave, Huifeng and the others looked at each other in dismay before quickly catching up.

"Your Highness, you are just going to let off the eldest prince's son like that?"

Mo Lian nodded nonchalantly. When he thought of that bulging mystic currency sack embroidered with a lotus flower, he murmured with a sigh, "It is best not to disappoint her."

Since his stoic-faced darling wanted to save them, then let them be saved.

"But Your Highness..."

Mo Lian abruptly looked back at Huifeng. "If Mo Cheng makes any abnormal movements when he grows up, kill him without mercy."

Shu Quan, oh Shu Quan. You must not disappoint my darling, otherwise, I will make your life a living hell!

A stern look flitted across the crown prince's eyes before vanishing.

#### **Chapter 1544: A Pledge**

*\*Crash.\** A flawless tea set was abruptly swept to the floor and shattered into broken pieces.

"Your Second Highness." Someone who looked like a shopkeeper stood with fear and trepidation in front of the Second Highness Mo Lu. He spoke with the voice of a mosquito, "The properties in our name have either been forcibly destroyed or stripped away by a mysterious power. At present, we have not had money coming in each day. If this continues, this humble one fears that it will be less than half a month before we completely... cannot make ends meet."

"How abominable!" Mo Lu smacked the table and shouted, "If I find out who the one making these moves behind the scenes is, I absolutely will not let him off."

"Oh? You truly do not know who is targeting you?" A frigid voice promptly floated in from outside the window.

Mo Lu's entire body turned stiff.

This voice, which was like a nightmare, was something he naturally could not forget.

Mo Lu immediately shifted his expression of terror into that of a smile as he went out to welcome, "Mo Lu was unaware that Your Highness the Crown Prince was going to honor my abode with your presence. Excuse me for not coming out to meet you."

Crown Prince Mo stepped into his study with a smile before he cast a glance at that shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper immediately knew his place and retreated backwards with a bow. "Your Highness the Crown Prince, the second prince, this humble one will be taking his leave first."

The Second Highness could only feel his back drenched in cold sweat. He was simply not in the mood to pay attention to the words of a shopkeeper.

After the second prince randomly nodded his head, the shopkeeper also shivered from the chill and hastened out the door. It was only then that he released a sigh of relief, as if he had escaped from the gates of hell.

"Hand it over to Second Royal Brother for his review," the crown prince spoke coldly.

Huifeng quickly went up and unscrolled a pledge in front of His Second Highness Mo Lu.

Mo Lu shook uncontrollably from anger when he read it. "Crown Prince, what is the meaning of this?"

"Second Royal Brother does not even comprehend this?"

It was clearly written out on this pledge that Mo Lu could not covet the right of succession to the Northern Mo royal throne in this lifetime. He had to live with being an idle prince.

"I am thinking of Royal Brother by doing this." Mo Lian stated indifferently, "Rather than letting you have unrealistic aspirations like Eldest Royal Brother, this crown prince might as well completely sever these aspirations for you and grant you a lifetime of peace."

“You!!” Mo Lu’s face contorted before giving an awkward chortle. “The crown prince must be joking. Mo Lu has never had such disrespectful notions. Northern Mo naturally only has one His Highness the Crown Prince, which is you...”

Yet Mo Lian cast him an icy look. “The person who made a deal with the Raksha Ghost Sect’s Sect Master to take this crown prince’s life, was actually you right.”

At once, cold sweat poured down Mo Lu’s forehead like a waterfall. He indeed did not expect for the crown prince to be so frank.

“When this crown prince was stuck in Beilan City and got besieged by ten thousand zombies, Eldest Royal Brother that fool was the first to jump out, which made Royal Father erroneously believe that it was him who had done it.”

“Actually, Second Royal Brother is the one who has concealed himself the deepest.” Mo Lian analyzed with a smile, “Otherwise, you couldn’t have schemed to train that Wei whoever-Li for that long with the intention to plant her by my side. Tsk, you are so shrewd that it makes Us shiver from fear.”

“This crown prince has evidence of you buying off the Raksha Ghost Sect to assassinate Us.” The crown prince looked askance at that piece of paper with an indifferent expression. “Think about whether you want to sign this pledge.”

“If you sign it, the old scores between us will be written off.”

“If you don’t sign?” The crown prince curved his lips.

Chapter 1545: For Royal Father

“Tomorrow at this time, the king will see the complete evidence of Second Royal Brother hiring someone to kill his younger brother.”

The second prince Mo Lu’s body shook, and he hastily picked up a brush to sign the pledge, sealing it with blood. He would not be able to disavow it.

“Very good.” The crown prince nodded and reached out to put away the pledge. He then looked at the second prince icily. “Later, Twelfth Brother will be training in the barracks for some time. I hope you will first contemplate every action you plan to take. The so-called restriction by Heavenly Law is not just an empty scare. Even this crown prince cannot do anything about Heavenly Law, let alone... you ants.”

After saying this, the crown prince left the second prince Mo Lu’s study with Huifeng.

The moment he was about to step out, he paused but did not turn his head. He only remarked coldly, “I am only letting you off on account of Royal Father.”

“You should also be grateful that you have a loving father.” Crown Prince Mo walked out of the door after saying this placidly.

The old king was already pitiful enough, having to send away his eldest son. If he also had to lose his second son, then his body probably couldn’t take it.

He was purely... thinking of Royal Father, otherwise...

After Mo Lian stepped out of the second prince's study, he looked up at the horizon. He sighed gently in his heart: It was time to say goodbye to Qiaoqiao.

Inside the Marquis of Jiayuan's main room.

Qiao Zhongbang glared at his younger daughter Qiao Lin who had spiritedly bounced out in a male getup. He fumed with anger as he yelled, "What are you doing? Quickly go and change out of these inappropriate clothes!"

"Dad, I've already told Sister! Tomorrow, I'm going to go to the barracks with younger brother to train. To walk on the path of the strong, I must learn to be independent and strong-willed! Of course, the most important reason is to take care of Xiao Sen."

Qiao Sen had changed into an energetic riding outfit and grimaced at Qiao Lin. "It's not certain who will be taking care of whom."

Meanwhile, the little monk was biting his small handkerchief by the side, sniveling as he looked pitifully at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu hugged the little baldy and comforted, "Hey, the old monk had told me that he was going to come pick you up in three years. After the new year counts as one year, so there are only two years left. The old monk will definitely come back to find you."

Even so, the little monk kept sniffing.

Qiao Mu looked down at him, rubbing his little bald head. "Don't cry. Sister promises you that I will definitely come back in three years. This journey to the Six Prefectures will be arduous with unseen dangers. I cannot bring you there."

"Stay at home and work hard to read and recite scriptures, as well as cultivate diligently. Sister guarantees that you will be able to see me soon."

The little monk sniffled a bit longer before nodding pitifully.

Wei Ziqin's eyes had also reddened as she stood by the side. Her children were all leaving home one by one. Xiao Sen was still so young, while Xiao Lin'er was only a half-grown girl. She wondered if they could take care of themselves well.

"Mom, a young hawk needs to spread its wings and fly before it can grow up into a brave warrior in the future! Don't worry, I will definitely take good care of my younger brother the whole way!"

When the crown prince heard this declaration after stepping through the door, he sized up Qiao Lin's male getup and chuckled. "Mom, you indeed do not need to worry. Even though Xiao Sen will be going to train at the barracks, I have arranged for people to look out for them the whole way."

"Besides, he will also be accompanied by Yu'er.." The crown prince paused before looking at Qiao Lin. "Qiao Lin, you really have decided?"

**Chapter 1546: Pack Me Up and Take Me with You**



It was no joking matter for a girl to enter the barracks. There were many inconveniences with such a situation.

Of course, Xiao Lin'er's capabilities naturally weren't weak. She was about to break through level 8 mystic cultivation at the age of twelve.

These two sisters both had monstrous talent.

Qiao Lin raised her petite head. "Brother-in-Law, Brother-in-Law, Sister has already agreed!"

Since Darling Qiao had already agreed, the crown prince naturally... had no objections.

The crown prince summoned Huifeng and had him deliver that pledge to Twelfth Mo for safekeeping.

After chatting with Qiao Zhongbang and Wei Ziqin and having dinner with them, he then took his leave to return to the palace.

The entire way, the little fellow sat inside the carriage grumpily while staying silent.

When the crown prince saw this, he couldn't help but reach out to rub the top of her head. "Haven't we made a deal? Qiaobao can't be unhappy. I will definitely come find you in Shuntian Prefecture in five months. I absolutely won't go back on my word!"

Qiao Mu scooted toward him before tilting her head up at him. "You are leaving today?"

The crown prince nodded. "Soon."

"Then you can't watch me climb the heaven-ascension stairs."

*Unhappy!*

*She truly didn't feel much when this person stuck around her normally.*

*But when she found out that he was about to leave soon, her heart hurt. It felt empty, as if it was missing a piece.*

*She just wasn't happy!*

The crown prince tucked a lock of hair hanging in front of her forehead behind her ear. He then cupped her petite face, slowly and gently kissing her lips. "Qiaobao, you must protect yourself well so that I won't worry."

Qiao Mu snuggled in his embrace and hugged his waist with her small paws. "You also have to promise me that you will stay away from danger and not let yourself get hurt. Nor should you act recklessly just to cut down on time."

Mo Lian nodded after hearing this. He placed her on his thighs and encircled her body with his arms. He nuzzled his head against the nook of her neck as he sighed, "What to do, what to do. I am already missing you very, very much even before leaving."

"How about, you store me in a storage talisman and bring me along?" Darling Qiao's eyes lit up as she turned to discuss this with him.

Crown Prince Mo couldn't resist guffawing when he saw the little fellow's earnest little expression.

*This little one's expression that said "pack me up and take me with you" was killing him with cuteness.*

"I won't be able to hide it from Heavenly Law. Should Heavenly Law discover that I brought a helper, don't you think that I'll be punished even more heavily?"

"Liar." Qiao Mu puffed out her petite cheeks as she glanced at him. "You just don't want to bring me."

The crown prince hugged her helplessly as he consoled gently, "Mhm, I don't want to bring you. There are too many uncertainties that I cannot risk it."

"I can't bear to leave you," the crown prince murmured as he tightened his arms.

"Qiaoqiao, you must take care of yourself..."

The carriage entered the Eastern Palace, and the couple alighted while hand in hand. They roamed about leisurely under the moonlight on the colorfully paved paths.

Simultaneously, their linked hands cast an intertwined shadow in the moonlight.

They strolled about the Eastern Palace's small garden once, but Miss Qiao simply didn't want to rest and had him stroll around with her two more times.

"Are you tired? Do you want me to carry you."

Qiao Mu thought it was a good idea after thinking it over. She just laid on his back and nuzzled her petite head against the nook of his neck, mumbling, "Hubby, can you not leave today."

"Okay, I'll go when the day breaks. I will be accompanying you the whole night tonight." Mo Lian responded gently, "Sleep if you're tired."

"No." *This person wouldn't be beside her when she woke up.*

### **Chapter 1547: Wilted...**

Qiao Mu snuggled into the nook of his neck before exhaling, "What if you don't come find me in Shuntian Prefecture on time?"

"It won't happen." Mo Lian was full of certainty as he turned his head slightly to look at her. "I make sure to keep all my promises to you!"

"I'm saying what if." The little fellow pressed, "If you don't come out on time, then I'll go find you at the Punishment Tower!"

Mo Lian nodded in both amusement and exasperation. "Okay!"

"Then you and Rotten Peach Blossom have to work hard together! Strive to get released in advance and come see me together." Qiao Mu yawned as she encircled his slender neck with her arms. She murmured, "I am also missing you, Lian."

*She was already missing him when he had yet to leave.*

Mo Lian turned his neck to look at the little fellow lying on his shoulder. He smiled tenderly as he stroked the back of the little fellow's head.

During this night.

The crown prince stayed awake the entire night, staring in a trance at the little lady he was holding.

It wasn't until daybreak that he regained his senses, and he watched as the first glimmer of dawn transitioned into the sunrise.

After stuffing something into her hand, he kissed her forehead before releasing her hands. He then departed nimbly from the room.

He walked alone to a gate that descended from the sky on its own. Before entering the gate, he turned around to gaze deeply at the closed room. He whispered in his heart: *Qiaoqiao, wait for me.*

He then vanished from this dimension along with this gate.

Qiao Mu seemed to have sensed something as she abruptly opened her eyes. When she discovered that she was holding something, she automatically looked down.

It turned out that it was a jade sculpture the size of her palm. It was carved in such a lifelike fashion, with those beautiful phoenix eyes seemingly sparkling in the morning sun.

The little fellow knitted her brows, her face scrunched up into a ball.

As she grasped the small sculpture in her hand, she rushed out the door without even bothering to put on a jacket.

It was tranquil and quiet outside the door, without a single trace of that guy.

The little fellow frowned aggrievedly as she clutched the small sculpture in her hand, and she glared at the empty space outside the room with reddened eyes.

It was clearly bright and sunny weather, but Qiaoqiao felt moody.

She returned to the room in melancholy and sat there for a while. It was only then that she slowly washed up like an old ox towing a beat-up wagon.

The crown prince's sudden departure created a huge shockwave through the court and the commons.

Even though he had made ample preparations beforehand, his departure caused many old officials to feel like the sky was about to collapse.

Even though the king had assured repeatedly that the crown prince was only going to the Six Prefectures to seek higher cultivation and would definitely return in the future.

But the court officials had still wilted and could not muster up the energy to carry out their duties.

They felt like His Highness the Crown Prince's departure had also sucked away the entire Mo Kingdom's spirit.

The old king, who had always been indulging himself in the good life, had been miserable these past few days even when Her Majesty the Queen Dowager was assisting him in handling state affairs...

Twelfth Mo and company departed with the General of Military Might Shi Guangfeng.

Besides the second young sir Shi Guangyun, even the third young master Shi Guangjin had been taken away.

Qiao Mu was unaware that the third young master Shi Guangjin, this hopeless romantic, had once sought Celestial Medicine Valley's Wenren Ningjing for medicine when the Wu Family's Eldest Miss Wu Xiaosu was on her deathbed.

However, when Wenren Ningjing examined Wu Xiaosu's condition, she merely said four words: 'There is no cure!'

Seeing that his beloved had died wronged, the third young master Shi Guangjin immediately wanted to cause trouble for Qiao Mu. However, the discerning second young sir Shi Guangyun stopped him beforehand.

### **Chapter 1548: Farewell**

After his father, the State Duke of Qing, learned of this, he thrashed this youngest son violently, almost to the point of not caring for his life or death.

It was still his eldest brother Shi Guangfeng who took pity on this brainless third younger brother. He was afraid that their father would truly beat him to death, so he interceded. He proposed bringing his younger brother to the barracks for training so that the latter would grow up into a real man.

From now on, he would possess indomitable spirit and never be a slave to love again, etc.

Thus he also took the third young sir away with him.

Of course, Qiao Mu was naturally unaware of this. However, even if she did know, she would only give it a scoff.

Luckily, the whole of the State Duke of Qing's Estate still had their brains. If everyone was like this third young master Shi Guangjin, then the State Duke of Qing's Estate didn't seem like it would be lasting much longer.

These last two days, without regard for how much of a sorry plight the king was in, the young crown prince consort still continued to eat and drink as she should.

It was just that...

Her mother-in-law Her Majesty Queen Zhao had been coming over every day to invite her out to stroll here and there. It was just like she was rushing to foster affection with her in these few days.

This mother-in-law of hers appeared to be happy and cheerful every day.

But when Qiao Mu took out that small jade figurine Mo Lian carved and placed it in front of her mother-in-law, Queen Zhao promptly hugged this small jade figurine and bawled her eyes out.

Qiao Mu had originally kept a straight face and left Queen Zhao to cry as she pleased. However, when she saw that the latter had already cried for 15 minutes and had even smeared her makeup, looking quite pitiful, she pattered forward.

After some hesitation, she reached out to hook Queen Zhao's shoulder and patted, "Don't worry, I will bring him back soon."

*If the Punishment Tower wasn't going to release him, then she would go find him!*

*She would bring him back and then demolish the tower.* Qiao Mu's gaze turned resolute as she nodded while thinking this.

*Mhm, she would do it like that!*

"Mom misses him." Queen Zhao had cried until her handkerchief had gotten wet, and she clutched that small Mo Lian jade figurine without letting go.

Qiao Mu had originally wanted to take back the jade sculpture, but she saw that Queen Zhao was woefully clutching it without letting go.

The little fellow raised her brow before pridefully declaring, "Fine, I'll give this jade sculpture to you."

"Really, my daughter-in-law?" Queen Zhao wiped her tears before looking up at her while holding the jade sculpture.

Qiao Mu nodded glumly. "Mhm."

*She didn't want to give it away!*

But seeing her worrying over her son and relating that to her own mom, Qiaoqiao's heart softened.

Queen Zhao's tears gave way to smiles, and she dabbed at the corners of her eyes with her sleeve. When she recalled the crown prince's words, she couldn't help but want to try it out.

She suddenly grasped Xiao Qiao's petite hands and asked her gently, "My daughter-in-law, Mom hasn't seen you smile even after so long, but you're about to leave. Couldn't you smile for Mom for Mom to remember you by?"

The little stoic solemnly maintained a straight face.

Queen Zhao watched as the little lady blinked her eyes and finally tugged out a stiff smile with her lips after much hard work.

At this, Queen Zhao truly giggled in laughter. She grasped the child's hands as she sighed with emotion. "My daughter-in-law, Mom really is very remorseful that I missed out on properly spending time with you. Mom is muddle-headed and only looks at the surface of matters. I really have lived all these years for nothing. I am still so naive even when living deep inside the palace."

"I hope that you can forgive Mother." Queen Zhao said softly, "And also, Mother has to thank you."

"No need." The little fellow responded stiffly before explaining lightly, "There is no need to say this to family."

Queen Zhao laughed.

### **Chapter 1549: Preparing for Departure**

The regular passageway to the Middle Six Prefectures that opened every ten years would be activating in the sky above the Mo Kingdom capital this time.

Therefore, cultivators who had caught wind of the news, no matter whether they were here to watch the excitement or were planning to climb the heaven-ascension stairs themselves, congregated in the Mo Kingdom capital two to three days in advance.

Wei Nanfeng and Baili Xi did not return to their kingdoms.

These two people were also planning to climb the heaven-ascension stairs to Shuntian Prefecture.

When Xiao Mi heard that her cousin Baili Xi was abandoning her for Shuntian Prefecture, she promptly wept with streaming tears. She clutched at Baili Xi's arm as she kept wailing, "Don't go."

She was crying so hard that Baili Xi's scalp turned numb. He hastily pulled his arm out and wanted to make himself scarce.

Qiao Mu went up and pulled away the bawling Xiao Mi. She then glared at Baili Xi and Wei Nanfeng, asking, "What are you two thinking? I didn't hear you guys mention that you were planning to leave Sikong Planet."

Wei Nanfeng couldn't help but smile bitterly. "I had actually had this intention since a long time ago. In the present world, you have to advance or else you get left behind. In order to better protect my home and defend my kingdom, I feel that I should continue improving myself."

"Otherwise, I would not even know that zombies were not a natural disaster but a man-made calamity, just living out my whole life in the dark."

Baili Xi was even more direct. "Mo Lian is already that strong, yet he can toss down all mundane affairs to seek the proper path of cultivation. Why can't we?"

Xiao Mi's tears promptly gushed out as she yelled, "I'm going, I'm going too."

However, Wei Nanfeng rolled his eyes at her. "The hell you are. We told you to properly cultivate back then, yet you wouldn't listen. You naturally cannot climb the heaven-ascension stairs as a mere level-six mystic cultivator!"

"Alright." Seeing that she had already cried a deluge of tears, Qiao Mu couldn't help but yank her sleeve. "We will be back very soon."

"That's right, this farewell is only temporary. No matter where we go, Sikong Planet will forever be our home!" Liang Qingqing, who was wearing a short cyan satin gown paired with tall boots, walked over in high spirits and smiled at Xiao Mi.

"It truly is a great delight to be able to have Little Junior Sister, Junior Sister Liang, Brother Wei, and Brother Baili accompanying me on the heaven-ascension stairs!" Situ Yi said with a smile, "No matter

whether we can climb to the end of the heaven-ascension stairs tomorrow, we will at least have worked hard for it.”

“There’s also me!” Appearing at the entrance of the drawing room in a fiery-red dress, Doya gave Qiao Mu a wide smile.

“Senior Sister Doya, you’ve come out of closed-door cultivation.” It seemed like Doya was quite successful in her breakthrough. She had already advanced to become a level-13 mystic cultivator now.

“Very good!” Situ Yi clapped his hands and declared with a hearty laugh, “We must toast to this moment to celebrate our inner joy.”

Wei Nanfeng nodded and ordered for someone to bring strong liquor.

Everyone each downed a cup.

Afterwards, Qiao Mu set down her cup and said to Wei Nanfeng, “These past few days, we have made a clean sweep through Northern Mo and rooted out twenty to thirty strongholds that Heavenly Fate has scattered over Sikong Planet. How is it on your end?”

“About the same.”

“This organization should have suffered a great setback on our continent, so they probably will not be able to make any moves in the near future.”

“To completely expunge these people from Heavenly Fate, there is still a difficult and dangerous ways to go.” Situ Yi gave a toast. “But there will be a day when we will completely exterminate them from our home forever.”

“Correct! At that time, our Sikong Planet will definitely revert to how it used to be.”

Everyone gave another toast before throwing back their heads, effectively downing the wine in their cups.

### **Chapter 1550: Maybe Heavenly Law Will Show Mercy!**

At high noon.

The entire sky above Sikong Planet was enveloped in a propitious air.

When Qiao Mu looked up at the sky, she felt that the weather today was particularly bright and refreshing.

As she stood quietly to the side of the long street, she could sense the buzz around her.

The streets and alleys were jam packed with crowds of onlookers. If not for the guards barring the heap of normal people so that they had somewhere to stand, they would probably have been buried by the crowds by now.

Wei Nanfeng walked up and remarked, “It is already noon. I wonder when the heaven-ascension stairs will be able to descend.”

“Normally, the heaven-ascension stairs always appeared at high noon in the past,” Situ Yi also mused.

*But the heaven-ascension stairs had yet to appear even when the time was about to pass.*

*Uh... they felt like some accident might have happened to this time's heaven-ascension stairs operation.*

Qiao Mu eyed the packed rows of people standing near her.

*Could it be that this crowd? Was also going to climb the heaven-ascension stairs with them?*

“Everybody listen to me. The prerequisite to these heaven-ascension stairs is to have reached level-13 entry-rank mystic cultivation. Additionally, only those who have grasped a trace of the five spirits can climb.”

Liang Qingqing twitched her mouth uncontrollably as she looked at the surging peanut gallery beside her. “That, do you people know what the five spirits are, do you understand the power of the five spirits? Well, my meaning is that if you cannot meet both requirements, you normally won’t even be able to climb up the first step. So you don’t need to waste your energy and crowd here.”

After Liang Qingqing said this, a man with a large face expressed his indignation. “Miss, what are you saying? Even though you may be talented and intelligent, you cannot look down on us low-leveled minor mystic cultivators!”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

“Who said that people who haven’t reached level-13 mystic cultivation cannot climb up? If we don’t try, how would we know that it’s impossible!”

“That’s right, who knows, Heavenly Law might show mercy this time and also allow us to ascend to broaden our horizons!”

Liang Qingqing was simply unable to respond.

Afterwards, Liang Qingqing kindly warned this large crowd, “The strongest mystic cultivator among all of you is only level 11, this... is truly pushing it. We don’t know what kind of accident will occur if you cannot climb up the first step.”

“Right, right, for safety purposes, you all had best disperse quickly.” *Don’t f\*cking crowd here and squeeze those who had the ability and wanted to climb the heaven-ascension stairs out in this heap of people in the back!*

*Wasn’t this a joke!*

*The heaven-ascension stairs had a time restriction. If you couldn’t climb up in six hours, the passageway would close.*

*They would then have to wait ten years for the next time it opens.*

*You ignorant spectators were crowded here because you had nothing to do, but didn’t you know other people were in a hurry!*

“Tsk!”

“Why should we leave?”



“If we don’t try, then how do we know that it’s impossible!”

“I don’t care! I’m going to climb the heaven-ascension stairs!”

“Heaven-ascension stairs, heaven-ascension stairs!” More than a hundred minor mystic cultivators uttered shouts of protest.

Many of them had travelled a long distance from the eastern and western regions to participate in this grand occasion. They also wanted to try their luck at the heaven-ascension stairs.

*There was no way that other people were going to boot them out now!*

As the crowd burst into an uproar, a bolt of lightning streaked past the sky.