

My Crown 2071

Chapter 2071: Even Relatives Will Get Beaten Up

“I was careless just now! This time I won’t be going easy on you!” The Vassal Prince of Jianping shouted, “Watch my move!”

He summoned a sword from his conscious pool in an instant and directly slashed at Mo Lian with it.

Feng Chen couldn’t resist facepalming as he watched on the side.

How much was this person looking to get beaten up!?

He was actually just charging at Crown Prince Mo openly like this...

Crown Prince Mo probably had several hundred ways of subduing this guy at this moment, but Crown Prince Mo chose the one that was most humiliating!

He directly kicked that Mo Kun’s handsome face, making Mo Kun crash backwards to the floor.

“Ah!” Mo Kun simply did not know what had happened to him.

His handsome and dashing image, his face, had all been tossed to the Wangchuan Sea at this moment!

He was completely consumed by fury, and he abruptly waved his hand, roaring, “Berserk bear!”

A colossal bear with glossy brown fur darted out from his spiritual beast space. He eyed Crown Prince Mo predatorily and roared.

Stomp, stomp, stomp! The colossal bear lumbered toward Crown Prince Mo.

Qiao Mu suddenly shouted angrily, “Bloodfire!”

“Shriek!!”

The bloodfire phoenix abruptly appeared and shot a streak of fire at the colossal bear’s body without room for objection.

How dare he bully her Lian by relying on numbers? He was simply tired of living!

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Qiao Mu flicked her hand lightly, and the white snakelet around her wrist started moving. Its body started lengthening, and it widened its huge mouth, revealing the sharp fangs within.

That large snake head had already reached the Vassal Prince of Jianping. Its large mouth was targeting his rather small and handsome face.

It was as if this bite would be swallowing him whole.

This freaked out a certain vassal prince so much that he went weak in the knees. He plopped down on the ground and stared in horror at the white snake on the ground. He gulped down a mouthful of saliva and was practically frozen for some time, unable to recover his wits.

“Stop, stop, quickly stop!!” This scene was also freaking Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng out!

If something was to happen to the Divine Province’s Vassal Prince of Jianping while on his turf, then it would spell his end as a prefecture lord.

The Vassal King of Jianping only needed to casually assemble a group of people, and they could exterminate him several times over by multiple methods.

Therefore...

Absolutely nothing, nothing could happen to the Vassal Prince of Jianping while he was in the Shuntian Prefecture!

And he especially could not die in Qiao Mu’s hands.

“Stop.” Geng Pengcheng jumped up and quickly headed down the steps. He was about to flick his sleeve at Qiao Mu’s palm.

Yet a terrifying force flew toward him, blocking the spiritual energy he was exerting.

Bam! The white snakelet’s head bash instantly sent that Vassal Prince of Jianping who was nearly about to piss his pants flying.

Qiao Mu leaped into the air to where the Vassal Prince of Jianping was. She looked at him apathetically before stretching out her hand, recalling the white snakelet.

Crown Prince Mo had also drifted next to Qiao Mu by this time.

“Relative?” Qiao Mu turned to confirm with the crown prince.

“It’s fine. Look at how much he needs a beating. This applies even to relatives!” Crown Prince Mo waved his hand. “Bloodfire!”

“Wait, wait a sec!!” When the Vassal Prince of Jianping saw that d*mned fire phoenix about to dive down, he couldn’t resist screaming in fear.

Chapter 2072: Getting Hit On?

Wait a sec?

Who was gonna wait for you!

The bloodfire phoenix dove down and wickedly struck at the Vassal Prince of Jianping with his wings. This promptly sent him rolling to the foot of the table, where he hit his head on the tiled floor. This gave him a head injury.

“Vassal Prince!!”

“Vassal Prince—”

Everybody exclaimed in shock and stood up at once.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping was in an extremely flustered state at the moment. He had probably never experienced something so aggravating in his whole life. He huffed and puffed, and his originally refined facial features had now contorted considerably.

“You! You guys! The guts you have!”

Slap! The bloodfire phoenix’s claw smacked down on the Vassal Prince of Jianping’s head. Before he could finish berating them, the ancient phoenix had already sent the punk flying.

This time, he crashed into a table at which females were seated, which aroused a series of panicked screams.

Flip, flop, flop. The Vassal Prince of Jianping rolled out from in front of the tables of two females who had paled from fright. He sprawled on the ground expelling more air than he was taking in. He made a gurgling sound in his throat, but had already fainted.

Qiao Mu swept a look at the feast that was in disarray. She even took particular note of Geng Pengcheng’s darkened face.

The little fellow tugged at Mo Lian’s sleeve with her petite hand and asked, “Hubby, is he sick in the head?”

“Evidently.” Mo Lian held her hand and turned to leave.

Since they made each other so unhappy, what was the use of staying here?

“Wait!” Seeing that they were about to leave, Geng Pengcheng immediately thought of something and quickly turned to stride forward.

He had originally planned to block their way, but he then recalled how this young sir in ink-colored clothes had nearly smacked him away with a heavy force generated from flicking his sleeve.

His eyelid jerked uncontrollably, and he hastily shuffled backwards until there was ten feet between them. He cupped his hands with an obsequious smile and explained, “It was just a minor misunderstanding just now. The Vassal Prince of Jianping is an esteemed guest from the Divine Province, while you are guests this old man has invited. I hope that both parties will be able to get along harmoniously.”

Feng Chen couldn’t help but snigger. “Get along harmoniously? How harmonious can you get once you’re this beat up?”

“Prefecture Lord.” An aloof voice came from behind everyone.

Mo Lian and Qiao Mu looked up to see a woman in pink and green robes, adorned with a pair of hairpins with gold-plated tassels, walk over with mincing steps.

Her fair, lustrous skin was complemented by peachy cheeks, willowy brows, and cherry lips. She was a natural beauty.

However, her beautiful and fine looks were outclassed by the little stoic’s expressionless, almost puritanical face.

This stoic face did not need to show any expression. Just standing there was enough to make tens of thousands of girls in this world pale in comparison.

“Ah, it is Third Young Lady Mu.” Geng Pengcheng turned around and even courteously cupped his hands toward the woman with a chuckle. “Third Young Lady, there is nothing to worry about. These are young friends I have invited.”

Mu Rouke creased her brows and swept a glance at Qiao Mu. Her gaze seemingly paused when she got to Crown Prince Mo.

“This young sir, I seem to have seen before.”

Geng Pengcheng was startled, and he specially sized up Mo Lian.

He had been trying to investigate the backgrounds and identities of these people around Qiao Mu.

However, it was so strange. It seemed as if every time he reached the crucial point of the investigation, the information would get wiped out.

However, from the looks of it now, this man beside Qiao Mu was not ordinary, whether it be his identity or his cultivation.

Chapter 2073: Recognized

There was no ripple in Mo Lian’s expression. It was impossible to read anything from it.

On the other hand, Dao Wuji couldn’t resist laughing out loud. “Miss, this way of hitting on guys won’t work.”

Mu Rouke’s petite face flushed red slightly as she mumbled, “I, I wasn’t...”

She indeed wasn’t trying to hit on him. She truly seemed to have seen this man somewhere before!

She could swear on it. She had absolutely seen that man’s fine and exquisite brows before.

B-But where had she seen them?

She couldn’t recall at this moment.

“Vassal Prince, Vassal Prince!” The servants’ hollers brought Mu Rouke back to the present.

She walked up lithely and gave Geng Pengcheng a curtsy. “I will go see how the vassal prince is doing.”

“Okay, okay.” Geng Pengcheng was also somewhat helpless right now.

He had been watching Qiao Mu and her party’s attacks, and absolutely none of them had inflicted serious injury, but his dignity could be tossed all the way to the Wangchuan Sea.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping had clearly fainted from the ugly sight of himself...

“Geng Pengcheng, why exactly are you looking for me. Spit it out.” After such a farce, Qiao Mu did not feel like feigning politeness with this person anymore. She went straight to the point.

“Might you have some misunderstanding toward me, Miss?” Prefecture Lord Geng’s gaze flickered, and he said with a smile, “I indeed have a small matter to discuss, which is why I invited your Apex Academy here today.”

“This prefecture lord hopes to hire your academy’s mentors and students to work for our Shuntian Prefecture. The remuneration can be negotiated...”

Qiao Mu raised her hand to stop him with a cold face. “Geng Pengcheng, can you stop pretending. I don’t believe that you don’t know who I am. Just directly say what your purpose is in seeking me out today.”

Prefecture Lord Geng’s eyelid kept twitching as he thought: *If not for the numerous experts around you, I would have killed you here by now!*

*This d*mned little monster. He didn’t notice that he had actually allowed her to grow up to this extent from a lapse of attention.*

“Vassal Prince.” Mu Rouke lightly pressed against the Vassal Prince of Jianping’s chest and helped him sit up. “Is the vassal prince alright?”

The Vassal Prince of Jianping exhaled deeply and then seemed to have thought of something, upon which his entire face turned sullen.

“Where are they! Are you all dead or what?” Mo Kun shouted furiously, “You don’t know how to seize those people for this vassal prince?!”

Everybody looked at each other in dismay, feeling unsettled.

That stoic-faced little lady had flung out an ancient phoenix and then a white snake. Even the vassal prince wasn’t the little lady and her party’s match!

What would hopeless small fry like them be able to do by charging at them?

Wasn’t the result just getting violently thrashed!

Mo Kun didn’t care what these people thought, and he kicked a trusted aide in the butt. “Go! If you can’t capture them, use your blades! This vassal prince will be responsible if you end up killing them!”

“Wait!!” A spark of enlightenment flashed past Mu Rouke’s mind, and she suddenly jumped up to block in front of the servants. She shouted, “No, you can’t!”

She finally remembered where she had seen this handsome man whom she seemed to have met before.

In the palace!

That day when the emperor was choosing a consort for the crown prince, she had walked past a room and caught a fleeting glimpse of the crown prince’s portrait.

He was as graceful as jade, his posture as upright as bamboo. He commanded an innate elegance.

It was as if the myriad vocabulary in this world could not describe that man in the portrait.

The crown prince of the Divine Province, Mo Lian!

Chapter 2074: Sudden Attack

“Mu Rouke, what are you doing?” The Vassal Prince of Jianping glared at Mu Rouke, his eyes practically shooting out a tangible killing intent.

This woman actually dared defy his intent in public. He was the august Vassal Prince of Jianping. How could she, as a daughter of a small patrician family, casually defy him, who was of such noble status?

How truly disgraceful!

The Vassal Prince of Jianping glared coldly at Mu Rouke. “You had best give me an acceptable reason! Otherwise...”

Mu Rouke quickly walked up and whispered into the Vassal Prince of Jianping’s ear.

Mu Rouke’s expression shifted, and he looked up at Qiao Mu and Mo Lian. He turned to look at Mu Rouke again and asked in a low voice, “Is that true?”

The Vassal Prince of Jianping was a prodigal with neither learning nor skill. He was used to indulging in drink and play since young and had never paid attention to the empire’s political affairs. He knew even less about the Divine Province crown prince whom he had never seen before.

He was not someone who knew to hide his thoughts, so all his emotions were expressed openly on his face.

Mu Rouke’s words indeed surprised him greatly.

However—

“It is absolutely true!” Mu Rouke asserted with a nod, “Everything Ke’er says is true! There is no falsehood at all. This is what Ke’er saw personally. Vassal Prince, if you become enemies with His Highness, what will happen to you once you go back to the Divine Province?”

The Vassal Prince of Jianping was silent for a moment before he looked at Mo Lian coldly.

“Ha.”

His Highness?

It was still unknown whether he had the life to make it back to the Divine Province, and whether he would be able to firmly occupy the position of crown prince once he was back in the Divine Province.

Who didn’t know that the crown prince of the Divine Province had been living in other lands for many years? He knew very little about the current state of affairs and the political powers in the Divine Province!

Would he be able to grasp the core and command the power and influence of the Divine Province when he went back?

Would he truly be able to occupy the position of the Divine Province crown prince?

Who knew!

He dared to be so arrogant and despotic even before going back to the Divine Province. If he truly allowed this person to firmly occupy the position of crown prince, would he, Mo Kun, still be able to enjoy the good days anymore?

The Vassal Prince of Jianping's gaze flickered, and he told Mu Rouke sternly, "Rouke, you must not speak senselessly. How could my crown prince cousin appear in this kind of d*rned place?"

Seeing that Mu Rouke wanted to say something else, the Vassal Prince of Jianping raised his hand to stop her. "This vassal prince only knows that the crown prince of the Divine Province has been living in other lands for many years. It still remains to be verified whether he is the crown prince. Alright, you don't need to say any more, this vassal prince knows what to do."

You wanted him to acknowledge their identities after they beat him up so arrogantly?

Humph! Simply a pipe dream.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping's expression turned sullen, and he abruptly raised his hand, "What are you still waiting for, you guys..."

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh. Swoosh! Arrows suddenly shot in haphazardly from outside the courtyard, aimed straight for the Shuntian Prefecture's prefecture lord couple.

The two people got up at the same time. Madam Geng, née Feng, pushed down lightly on the short table in front of her, and then she flew up into the air while parrying around 17 or 18 iron arrows with a flick of her sleeve.

A series of clings and clangs could be heard in the lobby, and several dozen iron arrows dropped to the ground.

The other people's expressions also faltered as they blocked the iron arrows that flew toward them. Some guards standing at the entrance ended up being cannon fodder and died a violent death after this round of attacks.

Crown Prince Mo had long scooped Qiao Mu up in his arms with a spin.

He swept his palm lightly, and the arrows that were originally flying toward them abruptly stopped in the air.

They dropped to the ground after halting in the air for less than a second and soon crumbled to dust and scattered.

Chapter 2075: Are You an Idiot?

This sudden assassination was targeting Prefecture Lord Geng and his madam, so it didn't have much to do with Qiao Mu and company.

They watched on coolly as Geng Pengcheng and his madam fought a battle of life and death with the assassins that jumped down from the high walls. Qiao Mu and the others stopped what they were doing and sauntered over to a suitable distance to watch.

In any case, they were trying to assassinate the prefecture lord couple, so it had nothing to do with them.

Why should they interfere in a baffling assassination?

The Prefecture Lord and his madam were retreating as they fought. They soon got encircled by that group of assassins.

Qiao Mu felt like everything that was happening was rather farcical.

From the fact that those assassins could so easily jump down from the walls, and hence could smoothly make their way around the Shuntian Prefecture's official mansion, clearly demonstrated that this Shuntian Prefecture's defense was not worth a mention.

Could Geng Pengcheng and the Passionless Palace's palace master have such trashy combat prowess?

They were unable to retaliate against a group of random assassins?

What awful acting skills!

Qiao Mu pursed her lips and looked down at her Mo Lian. They communicated with a knowing look.

After silently making preparations for battle, Qiao Mu summoned the ferule from her conscious pool and grasped hold of it.

Sure enough, Prefecture Lord Geng issued an order, upon which many Shuntian Prefecture guards rushed inside. They started fighting with that group of assassins.

Suddenly, the sound of something whizzed through the air.

Mo Lian did not even raise his head as he swiftly leaped up onto Seventh Yan's back with Qiao Mu in his arms.

The gold dragon directly transformed into his beast form in mid-air. With a twist, the dragon's tail struck the roof, and a large swath of tiles shattered, sprinkling down.

In the blink of an eye, Geng Pengcheng's expression changed drastically.

He truly didn't expect two ancient sacred beasts, a dragon and a phoenix, to be accompanying this young couple.

No wonder the people he dispatched had all vanished like rocks sinking in the sea. They had probably all been disposed of in secret!

It turned out that the beasts accompanying these two people had such impressive strength.

Geng Pengcheng was silent for a moment and then gave the head guard a furtive look.

The latter understood and shouted out loud, "There has been a vile assassination attempt on the official mansion. Everyone present is temporarily prohibited from leaving! Once investigation is over can..."

Swish! An arrow shot through that person's chest from the air.

The head guard was stunned as he looked down at his chest. He looked up in surprise at the young girl wielding a bow and arrow on the dragon's back and then fell backwards with a flop.

Heavens, he hadn't even finished talking!

The head guard died while nursing this grievance. He still didn't understand in death what exactly had happened.

Swish. Swish, swish! Without a word, Qiao Mu used her crow repeating crossbow to shoot out multiple arrows at the people wearing Shuntian Prefecture's guard uniform.

Following her example, the Little Despot and the others also killed the Shuntian Prefecture guards that were trying to surround them.

The scene had momentarily descended into chaos.

Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng was a bit stupefied, and he promptly roared in chagrin, "What are you two doing? This old man has invited your Apex Academy to a feast with good intentions, yet this is what you do in return?"

What did you people want by indiscriminately starting to kill Shuntian Prefecture' guards!?

Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng was spitting fire from his eyes as he glowered ruthlessly at Qiao Mu and her party.

Qiao Mu curled her lips into a snigger. "Geng Pengcheng, are you an idiot?"

Chapter 2076: You've Been Seen Through!

Everybody turned to look at the stoic-faced little lady, speechless.

For some inexplicable reason, they thought the little stoic standing high up on the dragon's back and looking down at the people below made a funny sight.

"You think other people are as dumb as you?"

"Both of these groups are your men." Qiao Mu stated coldly as she looked at those "assassins" who were presently swinging their blades.

"They're even using the same blades!"

Can you be a bit more attentive when you're arranging an act?"

Don't you think there is a big problem with your intelligence being seen through at a glance like this?"

Everybody couldn't help but turn and look when they heard what Qiao Mu said.

Sure enough, they speechlessly discovered the “assassins” who shot arrows at them and then jumped down to surround them were using the same make of blades as the official mansion’s guards...

Geng Pengcheng couldn’t help jerking the corner of his eye. He looked up and glowered at Qiao Mu. “You’re just being crafty! No need to say anymore. You must have brought these assassins over.”

Y-You are now even slandering this prefecture lord! Don’t you dream of blaming it on this prefecture lord!” Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng ordered wrathfully, “Men, go seize them.”

In an instant, a large number of guards rushed out from the corners of the courtyard. They each shot something into the air from the tube-shaped weapons they were holding.

Each tube shot out a bundle of fine nets. What was awe-inspiring was that once these hundreds upon thousands of fine nets unfurled in the air, they joined together seamlessly into a huge, omnipresent net that blotted the sky and covered the earth.

Ha ha!

Qiao Mu sneered: *So he was waiting for her here!*

It appears that Prefecture Lord Geng and his minions had rehearsed this capture operation multiple times.

Otherwise, how could they have coordinated so well?

The first step, unctuously inviting her to a feast at the official mansion.

The second step, act out an assassination with the guards’ counterattack.

The third step was the climax—directly abandoning all pretenses and capturing her.

Tsk! You think these lousy nets forged from special material were able to catch her?

Clang! Qiao Mu shot an arrow at the net, but it nearly rebounded back at her.

Qiao Mu looked up at the huge gray net overhead and then shrunk into Mo Lian’s arms. She whined in a huff, “Hubby, this darn net rebounded my crow-gold arrow.”

It really was tough!

Mo Lian responded by producing two clusters of black sacred fire at his fingertips. “We’ll just burn it then.”

The two wispy clusters of black fire landed on the humongous net blotting out the sky overhead. Geng Pengcheng did not even have the chance to proudly admire the fruits of his work when he saw the net being enveloped in black flames.

The strong net that had rebounded the crow-gold arrow soon melted into droplets after getting burned by the black fire.

Crown Prince Mo’s eyes lit up, and he instantly took out a porcelain bottle to collect those droplets.

“This tempered fluid, complemented by the glacial star sand, will definitely be able to forge your ferule into a divine weapon.”

After saying this, Crown Prince Mo furrowed his brows in vexation. “But my bronze cauldron is a bit too lousy. It can’t sustain the forging of divine weapons. It might possibly explode midway!”

The little fellow quickly asked, “Are there any good forging cauldrons?”

“If we’re talking about good forging cauldrons, the Wangchuan Cauldron is the most superb.”

Chapter 2077: Wifey Will Buy!

“It is said to be buried inside the Wangchuan Sea’s secret realm. Unfortunately, many people leave empty-handed from the secret realm.”

Mo Lian sighed with emotion, and then he added, “The forging cauldron ranked number two, the Sky-Forging Cauldron, is currently in the hands of a greatly reputed divine weapon engineer in the Divine Province. He will most definitely be unwilling to part with it.”

Qiao Mu blinked. “Who is he?”

“He is supposedly a descendant of Xuanji.” Mo Lian shook his head. “Very few people have seen him before. He is an elusive fellow who normally resides at the foot of the snowy mountains near the Wangchuan Sea. It is difficult to even find his whereabouts.”

“Oh.” Qiao Mu was contemplating. *That meant she couldn’t find him and beat him up soundly until he relinquished the Sky-Forging Cauldron!*

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After all, even Mo Lian said that his whereabouts were an enigma. It seemed like even locating him was a difficult task.

“In that case! We’ll have to keep looking. Is there no divine weapon about the same as the Sky-Forging Cauldron?”

“There is, but I reckon we’d have to go take a look in Divine Province’s Ghost Market.” Mo Lian winked at her. “Wife, once we go back, you’ll have to go with me to buy it. The things in the Ghost Market are so expensive! Sometimes, a tiny piece of forging material can get auctioned off at an astronomical price.”

“No problem.” Qiao Mu nodded. She gave off an air of “I’ll pay” and patted Mo Lian’s chest with her petite paw. “At that time, I’ll definitely buy you the best forging cauldron.”

“Mhm!” Mo Lian hugged the little fellow and nuzzled her face. “Qiaoqiao is so good to me.”

Geng Pengcheng, who was glaring at them from below, was probably exploding from anger by now.

How could there be such extremely shameless people in this world!?

Not only did he burn his huge net with a weird kind of fire, he also collected all the droplets that had generated as a result of it. He had now made it his! But even that was not the worst of it.

The most shameful thing was that this darned couple still had the cheek to laugh and be sappy in such a tense fighting atmosphere!

It was simply, simply shameful!

Geng Pengcheng hollered angrily, "Release the arrows!"

He didn't hide it anymore. The black-clothed assassins from before took out the bows and arrows hanging at their waists. They drew their bows and rained arrows down on Qiao Mu and company.

The Little Despot, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal, and the others felt extremely powerful spiritual energy infused in the arrows flying at them, but these arrows infused with spiritual energy were like toys once they got to them. They simply grabbed a handful and snapped them like matchsticks.

"Abominable!" Geng Pengcheng had turned green from anger.

"Set up the array!" At his furious shout, the numerous assassins and guards mingled and slowly set up a large-scale array formation.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal, the Little Despot, and the others had long flown up into the air by now. They stepped on the back of other people's heads to gain altitude.

"Tut, we won't be playing with you any longer." Feng Chen looked down at the people with a smile. With a flick of his sleeve, it felt as if peach blossoms from the entire world were drifting down.

It was as if everybody had entered a sea of pink flowers, and the drifting peach blossom petals filled their eyes.

This sight was simply so beautiful it bewitched the human reason.

For a moment, even Passionless Palace's Palace Master Feng was entranced. She stopped and stared dazedly at the scene of flower petals dancing in the sky.

Until—

A horrific scream came from one person whose throat was foaming blood.

Alarmed, Madam née Feng immediately regained her senses. She quickly activated her defensive barrier and alerted, "Be careful!"

Chapter 2078: Life-Reaping Peach Blossoms

This wasn't some enchanting peach blossom shower!

This was clearly a peach blossom massacre that reaped people's lives!

The bloody stench of death suffused the air to the point that it was suffocating!

These peach blossom petals were like sharp weapons that cut open people's bodies as they fell. If that peach blossom petal slid past a person's neck, it spelled death!

A good many people around them collapsed!

The Vassal Prince of Jianping, who had activated all the defensive weapons on his fingers, wished for nothing more than to dig a hole and bury himself inside to avoid coming into contact with those death peach blossoms.

At this time, an incomparably ominous air was closing in. The Vassal Prince of Jianping felt from the bottom of his heart that this was the scent of death!

These peculiar thoughts in the Vassal Prince of Jianping's mind made him shake nonstop. He turned to the Geng Pengcheng couple to seek help, but he saw that the latter simply didn't even look at him.

Rather, the third young lady of the Mu Family appeared much more calm. She merely activated her defensive barrier and stood quietly by his side. She did not make a fuss and scream like the Vassal Prince of Jianping.

In Mu Rouke's view, there was simply no point to be screaming right now.

Screaming could only express one's terror and fright. Would it make the enemy abandon their intention to kill you? Obviously not!

That's why it didn't matter whether you screamed or not.

Mu Rouke forced herself to stay calm, and she tugged at the Vassal Prince of Jianping's sleeve. "Vassal Prince, don't yell anymore. You have activated three defensive barriers, so pay attention to conserving your spiritual energy and not letting it drain too quickly. Otherwise, the defensive barriers will not last."

Mu Rouke's reminder pulled the Vassal Prince of Jianping out of his nervous breakdown.

After pondering over Mu Rouke's admonition, he thought there was nothing wrong with what she said. He quickly nodded, but he still watched the people inside the peach blossom shower in apprehension.

There were already many people who didn't get up after falling to the ground. Some had fallen dead after getting their throats slit, but most of them only had their arms or legs cut by the peach blossom petals. At this time, the hall was filled with people rolling back and forth on the floor without care for propriety.

Geng Pengcheng kicked a guard who had fallen beside him with his foot and shouted angrily, "Get up, get up right now."

Yet that person, whose thigh had gotten hurt by a peach blossom petal, was rolling about while clutching his leg and groaning in pain. He naturally couldn't follow Geng Pengcheng's order to get up right away.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping couldn't help but panic when he saw that even Geng Pengcheng had his hands tied in this situation. He quickly turned to look at Mu Rouke. "Ke'er, should we be retreating first!"

Mu Rouke involuntarily showed a bitter smile.

Retreat?

Where could they retreat to?

From when that man with extremely high cultivation started his attack, the entire hall had been placed under a restriction. It was impossible to flee.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping's rambling entered her ears. "I-I am the Vassal Prince of Jianping. Sin-Since that person i-is my cousin, h-he shouldn't be treating me this way right? Ke'er, y-you think if we go ack... acknowledge him, would he let us off?"

Mu Rouke couldn't help but smile bitterly again.

Did this young lord not understand? If His Highness the Crown Prince did care about that bit of familial relation, would he have treated him so mercilessly earlier?

"Stop, stop. Quickly stop!" Evidently, the Vassal Prince of Jianping had a screw loose and moved first when he didn't get an answer from her.

Mu Rouke couldn't even stop him.

She saw the Vassal Prince of Jianping kneel down onto the floor with a flump.

Chapter 2079: A Wimp

In an extremely theatrical fashion, that fellow put his palms together and cried out loud while sniveling, "Y-Your His Highness the Crown Prince, I-I am Mo Kun! The Vassal King of Jianping's son, Mo Kun, your cousin!"

That shameless expression that seemed like he had found his blood brother from eight hundred years ago was jaw-dropping.

*F*ck, you only know now that Mo Lian is your cousin?*

Where did your nefarious look and pompous attitude from before go?

He was just someone who got freaked out by the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal and instantly cowered!

Qiao Mu looked down at the Vassal Prince of Jianping, who was prostrating on the floor and kept holding his hands up high in submission. She furrowed her brows in distaste and remarked, "How can you have such a cousin?"

Simply too disgraceful!

Mo Lian also felt ashamed, and he felt even more stifled when he saw his wifey's look of distaste.

His anger started raging as he stared at Mo Kun.

He directly flipped Mo Kun over onto his back with a palm strike through the air.

“Don’t you go claiming relations!! Who is your cousin! Scram!”

Mo Kun was startled, and a trace of embarrassment flashed past his face. He scrambled up and then crawled forwards on all fours while weeping bitterly, “Cousin. I-I am Mo Kun, the Vassal King of Jianping’s son, Mo Kun! Wuwuwu, my father is your Imperial Father’s youngest brother! Cousin! You cannot kill me, you cannot kill me!”

He was about to die from fright right now!

That madman who scattered peach blossoms had effortlessly reaped the lives of several dozen guards with just a peach blossom shower.

H-He-He, he didn’t want to be like them and die ignorant. He wanted to live. No matter what, he couldn’t die from several tiny peach blossom petals!

“Such a wimp.” Qiao Mu swept Mo Lian a look of distaste.

Her meaning was obvious: *You actually have such a wimpy cousin? Are the people in your Mo Clan other than you all wimps! This darling doesn’t want to associate with you anymore! So shameful!*

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Not to talk about how this person had activated a good many defensive barriers, and that those drifting peach blossom petals simply still hadn’t punctured through his defense yet.

Even if he exhausted his spiritual energy and had lost his defense, he couldn’t beg for mercy in such a wimpy manner!

Didn’t they say a soldier can be killed but not humiliated!

He was even some Vassal Prince of Jianping, but he was just a big wimp!

Mo Lian couldn’t help but get enraged. He swung his hand and slapped the Vassal Prince of Jianping’s cheek through the air. “Scram out of here!”

Yet not only did the Vassal Prince of Jianping not get angry at these words, he instead repeatedly cupped his hands with tears streaming gratefully down his face, “Okay, okay, okay, I will scam, I will immediately scam! Cousin, do not worry. I will not appear before you if not necessary.”

Everybody was flabbergasted as they watched this person roll¹ twice on the ground and then scramble up to skedaddle outside.

After withdrawing their gazes, everybody looked at the ashen-faced Crown Prince Mo with queer expressions!

“Haha, Venerable Immortal, look at how much you scared the guy!” Dao Wuji laughed awkwardly, but he still couldn’t resist teasing.

Feng Chen was mystified.

Was there something wrong with this Vassal Prince of Jianping’s brain?

He thought those falling peach blossom petals attacked people at random?

Every single petal was under his control, alright!

Otherwise, how come the falling peach blossom petals didn't go attack his, the Vassal Prince of Jianping's, defensive barrier?

He thought that level-three spiritual weapon defensive barrier of his could withstand a venerable immortal's killing move?

He wouldn't kill him for Crown Prince Mo's sake, alright?

Darling Qiao broke free of her hubby's hand, flinging it aside. She then faced him with the back of her head.

Chapter 2080: To Not Reciprocate Is Against Etiquette!

Mo Lian quickly caught her back in his arms and placated, "Don't worry, I don't have such a wimpy cousin!"

"I'll immediately have him removed from the clan's genealogical record after we return!" Crown Prince Mo whispered in her ear, "I definitely won't allow my Qiaoqiao to be disgraced!"

Qiao Mu harrumphed. "Your relatives in the Divine Province won't all be crackpots like this, right?"

Mo Lian: ...

Why was he feeling depressed for some reason?

His wifey kept disdainning him!

"Th-They won't, they won't!" Mo Lian braced himself to say.

In reality, there were indeed a good several relatives in the Divine Province who were troublesome.

Mo Lian quickly grasped his wife's petite hand. "Let's not bother with them and go. Qiaoqiao, let's talk about Divine Province's Ghost Market..."

He was forcibly changing the topic!

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal swept Mo Lian a look of contempt from the side.

Mo Lian naturally noticed Feng Chen's glance. He also tossed back a cold look while Qiaoqiao wasn't paying attention.

Their group descended from mid-air.

After some time, the huge net overhead had dissipated, and the fluid Mo Lian collected filled the porcelain bottle by more than half.

After putting away the porcelain bottle, Mo Lian walked out while holding Qiao Mu's petite hand.

The sound of a sharp arrow leaving the bow came from behind the couple's heads.

Yet Mo Lian didn't even look back. He directly flung out a streak of purple fire, which zipped through the air like a miniature purple dragon. It enveloped that flying arrow with crackling sounds, quickly destroying that flying arrow completely.

To not reciprocate is against etiquette!

Qiao Mu suddenly turned around and shot ten crow-gold arrows at Passionless Palace's palace master.

Madam née Feng probably didn't expect this little lady to act so swiftly. In the blink of an eye, ten crow-gold arrows were flying toward her at once.

She dodged seven of them but could not avoid the remaining three.

Of the three crow-gold arrows, the first sliced off a lock of her long hair, the second pierced her shoulder, and the third shot her arm. However, the force within expanded outwards, penetrating bone. They then exited her body with a swish.

That agonizing pain made Madam née Feng screech uncontrollably.

"Master!" Fairy Lingfei came by following the sound of her master's voice. She hastily rushed up to support the tottering Madam née Feng.

Fairy Huanghe also ran up hastily, but Fairy Lingfei forcefully smacked away her hand just as she was about to help support Madam née Feng.

"You scram aside! Don't touch Master." Fairy Lingfei chastised, "Isn't that woman your savior? Your friend? You see that? She attacked Master so ruthlessly! If you are still Master's disciple, pick up the sword on the floor and fight her with your life on the line!"

Fairy Huanghe quivered her lips, and she looked at Qiao Mu in confusion. "L-Little Savior!"

"You're still calling her savior!!" Fairy Lingfei reprimanded and kicked her in the back. "Are you an idiot? She's already attacked Master!"

"Senior Sister, th-there must be some misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding my *ss! You and I both saw with our own eyes that that woman caused Master these injuries!"

Qiao Mu swept Fairy Lingfei a cold gaze. When she saw Xiao Huanghe look at her, she gave a rare explanation. "Your master shot an arrow at us behind our backs."

"That arrow was imbued with divine energy." Mo Lian added coldly.

If he wasn't with his wifey just now, his wifey would have suffered greatly from injuries wreaked by the divine energy imbued into the arrow.