

My Crown 2091

Chapter 2091: Handling Matters Fully

Dunzhu reacted quick-wittedly in this predicament. He quickly pressed his palms together forcefully, stopping the veiled woman's forbidding sword between his palms. He then skillfully snatched it away and tossed it to the ground with a thud.

At the same time, he very shamelessly pulled that veiled woman into his arms!

Slap! That woman immediately swung her hand and slapped him hard in the face.

This truly happened so quickly that by the time everybody reacted, they saw a red handprint swelling up on Dunzhu's left cheek.

An extremely distinct handprint with five fingers.

The scene was such a sight for sore eyes that they couldn't bear looking at it any longer.

Dunzhu really wanted to wail, but he recollected himself when he met Qiao Mu's cool-headed and warning gaze.

He turned to say to everyone, "Everybody, my deepest apologies that such a thing actually occurred during our banquet. Today's banquet will end here. When this prefecture lord has finished dealing with these people, I will invite everybody to another banquet as an apology."

Everybody held in their laughter as they looked at the strange red handprint on his cheek. They nodded to excuse themselves.

After everybody left the main hall, Dunzhu finally couldn't hold it anymore, and he yelled at that veiled woman who had fallen to the floor, seized by several guards at swordpoint. "Don't you know not to hit a person in the face? That's too much! Sheila Min."

"Prefecture Lord, the fact that Sheila Min dared to gather so many people to assassinate you clearly means she holds our Shuntian Prefecture in contempt!" Madam née Feng spoke with conviction and justice, "You must immediately sentence this woman to death! If Prefecture Lord cannot bear to do it, this wife can do it in your stead."

"No need!" Dunzhu waved his hand to stop Madam née Feng from talking. "You return to your courtyard first. You do not need to interfere with Sheila Min's interrogation. I will handle it fully."

Madam née Feng gritted her teeth and uttered word for word, "Prefecture Lord, Sheila Min not only carried out an assassination, she also disrupted the banquet, additionally startling His Highness the Crown Prince and Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort. If you do not mete out harsh punishment, will there still be discipline in the entire official mansion?"

Dunzhu waved her off in irritation. "I know what to do!"

When Dunzhu saw that Madam née Feng was going to say more, he chastised, "Alright, you return to your courtyard first. I will tell you the outcome afterwards!"

Madam née Feng departed in a fit of pique. When she saw Fairy Huanghe standing several hundred feet away from her, she pressed her lips together and said, "Huanghe, come along with Master."

Fairy Huanghe looked dazedly at Qiao Mu.

This child had just witnessed her own master push her senior sister out as a shield. It looked like she had yet to recover her wits.

Qiao Mu didn't have the heart to turn her away, so she asked, "Do you want to stay?"

"Huanghe!" Madam née Feng raised her voice and stared fumingly at Fairy Huanghe, who was frozen in place.

As if receiving her order, Fairy Huanghe regained her senses and nodded quickly, after which she left with Madam née Feng.

'Prefecture Lord Geng' ordered the guards to bring Sheila Min and the dancers' corpses to the rear courtyard.

Sheila Min was sitting there soundlessly. She suddenly looked up at Qiao Mu, who was not far away.

She was slim and graceful, reminiscent of the clear and bright moon. By just simply standing there, she seemed to be lighting up the entire world.

"Let me see who you are exactly!" Dunzhu reached out with his evil claws and pulled off Sheila Min's veil without another word.

Chapter 2092: Why Didn't You Go Die?

The face that was revealed after the veil fell down shocked Qiao Mu.

She stared icily at Sheila Min and did not say anything for a long time.

However, Mo Lian, who was standing next to her, could distinctly sense her tumultuous mood.

"What's wrong." Mo Lian pulled her to his side and encircled her waist. He patted her comfortingly.

"It's you!" Qiao Mu gritted her teeth as she stared at that woman.

The woman hung her head and looked at the ground without a word.

Rather, the Little Despot and company looked at Qiao Mu quizzically.

From the little fellow's tone of voice, it seemed like this woman called Sheila Min was someone she knew?

"Ye Lingmin, I thought that you were long dead. I didn't expect for you to still be living on in degradation." Qiao Mu suddenly raised her palm. Encased in frost, it quickly formed sharp icicles.

"Little Junior Sister! No, you cannot kill me at this time! Little Junior Sister." Ye Lingmin suddenly looked up. She had lost her calm and pleaded while trembling.

“Give me a reason not to kill you.” Qiao Mu’s voice was already dripping with ice. Everybody could make out a tangible killing intent from her crisp voice.

“Murong Xun died! Third Aunt-Master died! Eldest Senior Sister, Second Senior Sister, and them all died!” Qiao Mu roared agitatedly. “Why didn’t you go die?”

“You caused so many people in the sect to die! What reason do you have to still be living in this world!? Shouldn’t you go down to hell and work tirelessly to ask for their forgiveness?”

“Yes! I do have to ask for forgiveness! I will indeed die! But not right now!!” Ye Lingmin suddenly looked up straight at Qiao Mu. She yelled with nearly all her might, “Not right now! Little Junior Sister! There will be a day when I will die willingly! But that is not right now!”

“Your reason!” Qiao Mu gazed at her chillingly. Her hand’s sharp icicles gleamed gold from the rays of the setting sun.

Ye Lingmin crawled several feet forward and explained calmly, “I have already investigated some clues. Even though that Liu Yizhi is said to be one of Shuntian Prefecture’s people, he had come to snatch our sect’s holy water completely out of personal greed. He...”

“Right, he saw you utilize holy water during the competition, that’s why he thought of snatching it. Didn’t Murong Xun tell you not to carelessly use holy water in front of other people? What’s the use of telling me this?” Qiao Mu kicked Ye Lingmin so hard that she flopped over and rolled down several stairs.

“Can my master come back to life by telling me this? Ye Lingmin! Today, I will purge you from the sect on Master’s behalf!”

Ye Lingmin entire instantly shook, and she pounded the floor in agitation. “Little Junior Sister! You must not know of the organization that calls itself Heavenly Fate! What I’m investigating right now not only concerns our entire sect, but also the future of our Sikong Planet...”

“How dare you still argue with me, you death-fearing coward!”

“I’m not arguing! I know that Geng Pengcheng has a private army that he keeps hidden very well. If we want to root up the entire Shuntian Prefecture, we must first take care of this private army.”

“You have no need to worry about dealing with the Shuntian Prefecture! Right now, you just need to obediently die for me!”

Chapter 2093: Heartless

Ye Lingmin’s gaze narrowed, and she suddenly darted toward the back. However, she did not expect Qiao Mu to be even quicker than her.

In the blink of an eye, Qiao Mu was already in front of her. Qiao Mu’s petite hand, which had been fortified like jade, was at Ye Lingmin’s throat.

Ye Lingmin was shocked. She thought that with her current cultivation, she should have been able to completely trump this little junior sister of hers. She completely did not expect that her little junior sister's growth did not lose to hers three years later.

She had been in Shuntian Prefecture these three years, so her growth should theoretically have been faster than her little junior sister's, but now...

Ye Lingmin couldn't help but smile bitterly.

This was probably due to the difference in their potential. Her little junior sister's speed of growth was simply astonishing.

Ye Lingmin reacted quickly in this moment of crisis, suddenly falling backwards to dodge Qiao Mu's fierce strike. However, the icicle did scrape her arm, leaving a shallow cut.

Ye Lingmin somersaulted hastily to the side.

Ye Lingmin pressed one hand against the floor to catch her breath. Afterwards, she looked up at Qiao Mu.

"Why aren't you striking back?" Qiao Mu questioned coldly.

"Little Junior Sister. I, I won't strike back." Ye Lingmin gritted her teeth and turned to look questioningly at Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng.

This entire time, this prefecture lord had just been standing there quietly. This behavior was too abnormal.

She had no leisure to mull it over at this time. She directly flipped backwards onto the back of goshawk that appeared in the air.

"Little Junior Sister, I will definitely give you an explanation." After saying this, Ye Lingmin departed on the goshawk.

Since Qiao Mu did not act, neither did the other people.

Qiao Mu watched Ye Lingmin leave with eyes that were blazing like torches. She abruptly turned around and walked out the official mansion without saying anything.

Inside the courtyard of the Shuntian Prefecture's lady of the house, Madam née Feng.

"The Divine Province's crown prince and his party have just left."

"Cough, cough. Cough." Madam née Feng nodded after listening to her guard's report.

Even though she had grabbed Lingfei to block for her, it was a self-detonation that happened at close quarters after all. The remnant tremors from the explosion did affect her.

Adding that to the injuries that she had sustained prior, her condition was not too good right now.

Lingfei had been laid onto a stretcher made out of woven grass. She was outside the courtyard right now and looked to be at her last gasp.

Meanwhile, Fairy Huanghe was standing far away and was just gazing blankly at Madam née Feng like this.

Madam née Feng was in an even worse mood seeing her like this.

Madam née Feng hit her armrest and shouted while coughing, "Huanghe, just say what you want to say."

"Master. I feel that... you pushing out Senior Sister Lingfei..." *Is so immoral!*

Before Fairy Huanghe could finish talking, Madam née Feng shouted grimly, "You don't need to concern yourself with this matter anymore. Go rest."

"But Master!"

"Shut up!" Madam née Feng chastised in chagrin, "Things are already like this now. What else do you want Master to do?"

Fairy Huanghe hung her head and trudged back to her courtyard with crushing emotions.

Master had clearly told her to speak her mind, yet Master had chased her away before she even finished talking.

She gazed at the bleak road ahead. Fairy Huanghe was in a depressed mood as she stood in the fragmented shadows of the bare trees in her courtyard at dusk. She felt suffocated, and it was agonizing.

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

Chapter 2094: Secret Passageway

After night fell, a huge thunderstorm suddenly rained down.

Fairy Huanghe had been tossing and turning in bed, so she was jolted awake by the thunder.

She opened the window and looked outside at the pouring rain.

It was as if rain was smattering down through a hole torn open in the pitch-black night sky.

A familiar scream suddenly entered Huanghe's ears, shocking her.

Her maidservant pushed open the door and took the towel from the rack to wipe the rain from her body. "My lady, it is a chilly night. Why are you just standing at the window with all the wind and rain?"

Huanghe quickly walked for the door. "That seemed to be Senior Sister Lingfei's scream."

"Yeah, I heard the people from Madam's courtyard say that Fairy Lingfei's condition has worsened." The maidservant quickly grabbed a nearby umbrella and opened it while following Fairy Huanghe out the door.

“Yunxue, Yunxue, quickly bring a cape over for her ladyship.”

“My lady, you are still going out when it is so late.” The maidservant called Yunxue hastily ran over with a thick cape. She helped the other maidservant drape the cape around Fairy Huanghe’s shoulders.

Fairy Huanghe did not say anything, merely pressing her lips together as she strode out the door.

Yunxue also quickly took an umbrella and opened it as she followed along. The three of them hurried with uneven steps through the downpour for Madam née Feng’s courtyard.

Creak. The courtyard door opened. Fairy Huanghe hastily walked inside ahead of the maidservant that had been holding the umbrella for her.

Yet there was no one in the courtyard at all.

While standing in the empty courtyard, Huanghe scanned the surroundings in astonishment.

“It couldn’t be that Senior Sister Lingfei couldn’t make it past tonight, right?” Huanghe muttered to herself.

Even though Lingfei had a fiery temper, she had long regarded her as a sister after so many years together!

Master, Master was so heartless...

“My lady, there is no one here. How about we head back first?” Yunxue did not have much courage and held Huanghe’s hand when she mumbled this.

The other maidservant did not say anything. She just stood beside Huanghe and did her best to block the strong wind and heavy rain for her with the umbrella.

However, just two oilpaper umbrellas were unable to block this torrent.

The three of them had come all the way from another courtyard, so their clothes had already gotten wet.

“I’m going in to take a look. You both wait here.”

“Yunxue, you wait at the door. I will accompany her ladyship inside.”

“Changfeng, my lady, you both be careful!”

Fairy Lingfei ran toward the corridor with long strides. She searched through each room along the several-dozen-meter long corridor for Fairy Lingfei.

Changfeng’s entire body had gotten drenched from the rain, and she was shuddering. She gritted her teeth as she pointed out, “My, my lady, there is something off around here.”

There was indeed something off. They did not see even a single maidservant inside Master’s courtyard.

Where had everyone gone at this time!?

The two of them exchanged glances, and they kept their guards up as they continued walking toward the rear.

After entering the most remote room in the rear courtyard, Fairy Huanghe halted and fixed her gaze behind the bookshelf.

Over there...

There seemed to be a passageway. The person who last went in was careless and did not fully shut the passageway.

That was why the empty crack right now was particularly apparent.

Fairy Huanghe's eyes glinted sharply.

"My lady." The maidservant held her arm nervously.

Huanghe took in a deep breath and hardened her heart.

"Let's go." Huanghe stepped quickly into that passageway with Changfeng.

Chapter 2095: Live On in a Different Way

This passageway was not long, with only several dozen stairs. They soon reached the bottom.

Two nefarious-looking stone lions appeared before them, perched there on both sides like door gods.

Fairy Huanghe couldn't help but wonder whether the prefecture lord was aware of this secret passageway in her master's rear courtyard.

"My lady, listen." Changfeng suddenly spoke.

Fairy Lingfei had naturally heard it too. Senior Sister Lingfei's painful screams were coming from deep inside the dark tunnel.

"My lady." Changfeng abruptly grabbed Fairy Huanghe's hand. Her whole body was shaking, and she did not know why she had a bad premonition.

She felt that this place was extremely dangerous. It was best to leave as soon as possible!

"Stay here, Changfeng!" Fairy Huanghe decisively left her with this sentence and quickly walked inside.

There were several small rooms with iron doors at the end of the tunnel.

When Fairy Huanghe walked over, there was suddenly a bang on one of the iron doors. Afterwards, an emaciated hand appeared at the tiny window in the iron door.

Huanghe jumped in shock, and then she abruptly turned her head.

The first glance caused her to cower in fright.

"Senior Sister?" She walked up and plastered herself against the tiny window in the iron door. She stared fixedly at the disheveled person inside whose features were nearly unrecognizable.

"Fairy Liren?" The maidservant who had followed along was also goggling in disbelief at the person behind the iron door.

Huanghe felt her heart pounding furiously.

Suddenly, the Fairy Liren behind the iron door darted forward. She opened her pitch-black lips to an unimaginable angle and revealed a mouth of forbidding fangs.

Huanghe pulled back her hand, making those fangs miss their target.

Changfeng hastily grabbed her ladyship and pulled her backwards.

“My, my lady. What, what is this place? Why is Fairy Liren here.”

Huanghe was also extremely confused.

Senior Sister’s teeth had been shattered, and her nose crooked, when she got transported back to Shuntian Prefecture’s official mansion after suffering heavy injuries at Julu City several months ago.

When Master saw Senior Sister Liren’s condition, she had told them that she had contacted a divine doctor, so Senior Sister Liren would be sent elsewhere for some time to get treatment.

This... was the so-called treatment?

“Master.” Huanghe clenched her fists and abruptly turned to run out. However, she suddenly halted.

She saw that Senior Sister Lingfei had been tied to two iron columns. Her face was long disfigured beyond recognition by this time. Her bulging eyes were bloodshot, and she was releasing howls that belonged to neither human nor beast.

Madam née Feng was standing by the side and staring coldly at her youngest disciple who had intruded into this space.

“Master.” Fairy Huanghe gazed dazedly at the woman in front of her.

Flowers may not differ from year to year, but people are no longer who they were before. Huanghe did not know from when her master had turned into someone she totally could not comprehend.

“Huanghe, since you are here, come over and watch.” Madam née Feng nodded at her faintly.

“Master, what exactly are you doing?”

“What am I doing? Master is saving your senior sister!”

“You say you are saving Senior Sister Lingfei by transforming her into neither human nor ghost?”

“What do you know! Your senior sister had gotten hit by a self-detonation, which is in itself difficult to survive. Right now, Master is merely remolding her slightly so that she can live on in a different way!”

“Did you ask senior sister before doing this?!” Fairy Huanghe shouted, her entire body shaking as she clenched her fists tightly.

Chapter 2096: Going Mad!

“You also turned Senior Sister Liren into that state! Master, what exactly do you want to do? Why are you turning them into neither human nor ghost!”

“Huanghe, do you know why Liren and Lingfei became like that?” Madam née Feng strode up to Fairy Liren and stared straight at her. She suddenly spoke sharply, “It’s because they aren’t strong enough! This is the way of the world! Weaklings do not have the right to demand justice!”

“Only by continuously climbing up to become one of the powerful with everyone else underfoot, standing at the top of the pyramid! Can you look down on everything like ants!” Madam née Feng stretched her hands above her head and fixed her stare on Fairy Huanghe.

“Huanghe, you are only in your twenties. Your life is only just getting started! Master does not blame you for not understanding this! But how much of the world’s darkness have you seen? Not even ten-thousandth of it!”

“Master hasn’t said anything about how you like fiddling with your useless herbs and studying medicine! But today, you must stand on Master’s side! And support everything that Master is doing!”

Madam née Feng’s expression contorted as she stepped closer and closer to Fairy Huanghe.

“Only if Master succeeds can you continue with your peaceful days! Continue fiddling with your herbs without needing to worry about what anybody else thinks! And be the Fairy Huanghe of the Shuntian Prefecture, isn’t that correct?”

Watching her master, who had practically gone mad, Fairy Huanghe trembled as she hung her head.

“Huanghe, did you know? Many years ago, Master was only a normal person. I had failed to trigger my mystic meridians and thought that my life would just be like that! But right now! Do you see? Master possesses such strength because of tireless persistence! Was Master wrong? Is there anything wrong with someone wanting to become powerful?”

Fairy Huanghe abruptly raised her head. “Master! You? Why have Senior Sister Liren and... Senior Sister Liren become zombies? They were clearly still living and didn’t get infected. It was you! You treated them like experimental subjects and turned them into zombies!”

“That is because of their stupidity!” Madam née Feng became agitated and pulled out a transparent medicinal bottle from her sleeve. “Do you see? This medicinal solution can make a normal person become powerful! Huanghe. Do you want your cultivation to advance even further?”

“Believe in Master. Master will not harm you! Your two senior sisters have obtuse potentials and cannot be counted on! Otherwise, why would they evolve into zombies? And not become superhumans?”

“Huanghe, Master believes that you will not become like Lingfei and Liren.”

“Don’t come over!” Fairy Huanghe trembled as she backed away.

Changfeng was cowering as she gripped her ladyship’s hand, supporting her as they backed away.

Had the prefecture lord madam gone insane? Why did she become so terrifying!?

Changfeng’s eyelashes kept fluttering as she dragged her ladyship back with her.

“Huanghe! This bottle of medicinal solution that can defy the natural order is something countless people would die to lay their hands on! Why are you looking at Master with such terror!”

“Believe Master. As long as you swallow this medicinal solution, you will immediately obtain an extraordinary superpower! Even if your cultivation is lacking, you can at least have a superpower for protection!”

“My lady, my lady!!” Changfeng pushed Fairy Huanghe back. “Run!!”

Chapter 2097: Perversely Insane

Madam née Feng did not look to be in the right mind right now. Nothing good would come out of it if her ladyship continued to stay here!

Changfeng was determined to not let her ladyship die here even if she had to forfeit her own life.

As a famed pill alchemist in the Shuntian Prefecture, Fairy Huanghe’s cultivation naturally wasn’t as outstanding as Fairy Lingfei and Fairy Liren’s.

After getting pushed hard by Changfeng, she stumbled several steps forward.

When she turned back to look, she saw Changfeng pounce over and latch on to Madam née Feng. At the same time, she hollered when she saw Fairy Huanghe standing there in tears without moving. “My lady, run! Quickly!”

“Let go!!” Madam née Feng had descended into madness right now. She formed a fist and mercilessly bashed Changfeng’s back.

The first punch, Changfeng coughed up blood. Yet she still continued screaming at Huanghe with blood trickling from her mouth.

The second punch, fragments of inner organs spurted out from her mouth. Black blood spilled from her mouth, and her voice also waned.

Huanghe dared not stay any longer. She turned around in tears and dashed toward the entrance of the secret passageway.

She could hear Madam née Feng’s heartless and barbaric third punch, accompanied by the sound of Changfeng vomiting blood.

Fairy Huanghe’s heart was in agony. She clenched her fists as she rushed out the entrance to the secret passageway.

“Get out of the way!!” When Madam née Feng saw that Fairy Huanghe had actually escaped, a viciousness flitted across her eyes, and she gave Changfeng’s body a ruthless kick.

She had thought that Changfeng would definitely be sent flying with this kick, yet Changfeng was still firmly latching onto her leg without letting go.

In her chagrin, Madam née Feng could only take out a sword and chop off Changfeng's arms before quickly chasing after Fairy Huanghe.

The pouring rain outside had not subsided.

Huanghe grabbed Yunxue, who had stayed outside in the courtyard, and dragged the latter along in a mad dash.

"What happened, my lady? Where is Changfeng? Where did Changfeng go?"

"Run!!" Huanghe had no time to explain as she dashed toward the official mansion's exit while dragging Yunxue along.

The rain splattered on the path as the two of them fled in the rain.

"Huanghe! Master has not mistreated you all these years! You're actually betraying Master!" Madam née Feng's sinister voice came from behind them.

She suddenly charged her palm with a fierce force and attacked Huanghe with a horrifying spiritual energy pressure.

"My lady!" Yunxue screamed and lunged in front of Fairy Huanghe.

"Yunxue!!"

She watched her master sweep away Yunxue's tattered body. Yunxue crashed to the ground like a dying quail.

Fairy Huanghe quickly scrambled over and pulled Yunxue away with trembling hands. Yunxue was trickling blood from her mouth, at her last gasp.

"Yunxue, Yunxue!"

"This is all your own doing!" Madam née Feng's eyes glinted sharply.

"Run, my lady. Run, my lady!" Yunxue clutched Fairy Huanghe's sleeve with all her might!

Huanghe nodded repeatedly and held Yunxue's head, choking with sobs.

"My lady, run. Run. Thank you for not turning Yunxue away and treating me like a sister. I-if there is a next lifetime... Yunxue will def-definitely... still fo-follow my lady..."

"Yunxue!"

Fairy Huanghe got up from the mud and leaped up onto the rooftop while holding Yunxue. She fled forward frantically.

"You foolhardy thing." Madam née Feng's gaze turned cold, and she waved her hand. Just as she intended to chase after them with a large number of Passionless Palace disciples, she suddenly heard an urgent whistle.

Madam née Feng furrowed her brows as she halted and looked up at the pitch-black sky.

Chapter 2098: Like a Treasure

That whistling sound blew for a total of eight times.

Madam née Feng knew that she could not delay any longer, so she quickly turned around to leave with her group of Passionless Palace disciples.

Boom!

A clap of thunder outside startled Qiao Mu awake, and she slowly opened her eyes in the dark.

She turned her head and saw the downpour outside the window, accompanied by lightning and thunder. A blinding flash would intermittently light up the black night.

The little fellow turned her face back and lay on the sleeping Crown Prince Mo. She pressed her lips together and stared at him in a trance.

How could there be such a perfect person born so handsome?

How fortunate was she to meet such a person in this lifetime?

If she had let him slip by back when she was seven...

Qiao Mu's heart clenched, simply fearing to imagine such a possibility!

Losing this person would be like losing her destination and hope.

Qiao Mu lightly traced his picturesque features with her finger. She touched his cheek, his hair, and at last stopped at his thin lips that were pressed into a line.

"Sigh..." An indistinct sigh came from his mouth.

His originally shut phoenix eyes also gradually opened in the dark night.

Qiao Mu guiltily pulled back her hand and flopped onto his chest. She then yanked the blanket over her head and pretended to be asleep...

"My wife, you've fondled me for almost an hour and even woke me up. Are you planning to explore the other parts of Hubby's body?"

The guilty Qiao Mu felt that her entire face, even the tips of her ears, was burning hot.

It was her fault!

It was her fault for not sleeping in the middle of the night and touching him for no reason!

Qiao Mu suddenly popped her head out from the blanket with round eyes and muttered, "If, if! If you can't bear, bear it, you, you don't need to hold back anymore!"

Mo Lian was startled, and he couldn't help smiling.

His heart had gotten so disturbed by this little fellow's antics that it was impossible for him to sleep.

Therefore, he sat up while holding her. He waved his hand, and a dim flame lit up two candles inside the room.

“Y-You, you! Wh-What are you light-lighting candles for?” Qiao Mu really wanted to slap her mouth!

Why was she stuttering!?

Mo Lian looked down at her teasingly and said with a low chuckle, “That’s naturally to look carefully at my wife.”

“You, you’re not allowed to look!” Qiao Mu felt that her face was probably boiling by now, possibly even able to cook an egg!

She blocked his eyes with her hands, and then her eyes then wandered to the candles. “Ex... Extinguish the lights!”

“No can do! If I do that how can I look at my wife.” Mo Lian smothered a laugh and grasped her paws, pulling them to his lips and kissing them.

“Qiaoqiao, do you know how much I like you?” He caressed her petite face inch by inch with his slender fingers as he looked straight at her.

“I want to personally give you all the most precious and beautiful things in this world.”

“I want you to become the happiest girl in the world.”

“My Qiaoqiao deserves the best.”

“My Qiaoqiao deserves me to treat her wholeheartedly and with my all.”

“My Qiaoqiao.”

“My Qiaoqiao...”

“You are this good.”

So good that he couldn’t bear for her to suffer the slightest grievance. He did not wish for her to become his so casually in such a rundown place...

“Why are you so good to me?” Qiao Mu’s eyes turned red.

Chapter 2099: The Apple of His Eye

“Why do you have to treat me so well?” Qiao Mu murmured.

“What happens if you spoil me so much that I ascend to the heavens?” Qiao Mu reached out to touch his face.

Mo Lian couldn’t help laughing.

“Silly girl, that naturally is because... You are my Qiaoqiao.”

He was willing to dote on his wifey, the apple of his eye.

There was nothing he could do if his wife wanted to ascend to the heavens. At most he would go together with her...

Qiao Mu snuggled into his arms. Looking at him in the hazy candlelight made him extraordinarily handsome. His chiseled features were a visual feast.

He really was a beauty to behold.

The little fellow's paws very naturally fondled his defined abs beneath his clothes.

Mo Lian: ...

"What, have you not touched enough?" He helplessly grasped her restless paws.

Qiao Mu squirmed in his arms and looked up at him. She called out softly, "Hubby."

Mo Lian's heart was nearly about to melt from the way she called him.

Oh, his little one was tormenting him so.

Crown Prince Mo couldn't help wanting to sigh.

There was a rainstorm outside, yet it was all lovey-dovey inside.

Fairy Huanghe banged on the front doors to the inn, and the ruckus resounded through the entire street in the silent night.

"Open the door." Huanghe was plastered on the door. It was unknown whether it was tears or rain covering her face. That, mixed with muddy water, made it impossible to recognize her usual exquisite makeup.

"Who is disturbing other people's sweet dreams in the middle of the night. It's long past the time for checking in, alright!" The bellboy ran out while grumbling.

When he opened the door, he saw a woman covered in filth with water dripping from her hair. She was carrying a corpse with indistinguishable features and barged in like that.

The bellboy berated in stupefaction, "F*ck, wh-what are you doing, you?"

"Savior, Little Savior! Little Savior!!" Fairy Huanghe shouted with all her might, her eyes in a daze.

"You crazy woman! The person you want to find is not here. Hurry and get out!" The bellboy's face turned gloomy when he saw the watery mess in the lobby.

Where did this crazy person come from, randomly banging on doors in the middle of the night? Not only did she disturb other people's rest, she had even come while carrying a corpse!

So unlucky, unlucky, unlucky!

What wretched bad luck!

"If you don't go out on your own, I'll call someone to kick you out!" The bellboy warned.

“Little Savior, Little Savior!!”

Qiao Mu suddenly sat up in the room upstairs.

“It sounds like Huanghe’s voice.”

Mo Lian tightened his hold around her waist, after which he loosened his grip.

Crown Prince Mo really was exasperated about how people of no concern kept interrupting their good time together.

It was already the middle of the night, yet he was still unable to get a good night’s sleep while holding on to his wife!

“Let’s go down to take a look.” Qiao Mu’s voice sounded.

In her impression, this Fairy Huanghe had always been somewhat of a clown... but today’s shouts sounded hoarse and nasally. Could something have happened to her?

Mo Lian got up first and helped the little fellow wear an outer garment the color of lotus leaves. After tying her yellow waist ribbon, he picked up the soft little fellow and kissed her cheek. “Let’s go.”

He reached out to suck the ink-colored garment hanging on the clothes rack into his hand, draping it over his own shoulders.

The two of them walked out the room while holding hands. All the guests on the second floor had woken up from the commotion Huanghe caused in the middle of the night. They cloaked themselves and opened their doors to investigate.

Chapter 2100: Take Down Your Paws

Dao Wuji caught up with the two of them and asked while scratching his head, “What’s going on?”

“We’ll be going down to check it out. You guys can go rest,” Qiao Mu said.

“It’s fine. Since we already woke up, let’s go down together.” The Gingko Immortal giggled as she got close, wanting to hold Qiao Mu’s petite arm.

Even after getting glared at by Mo Lian, she didn’t mind. Since he wasn’t going to let her hold Qiao Mu’s arm, she leaned familiarly next to Qiao Mu and asked, “Little Sis Xiao Qiao, Big Sis has been meaning to ask you how do you maintain your skin complexion? It looks so radiant and vivacious, as if painted over with pearls.”

“It has such bouncy texture!” The Gingko Immortal stuck out a finger and gently poked Darling Qiao’s cheek.

Mo Lian glowered at her murderously, “Take down your paws!”

Feng Chen was speechless.

Dao Wuji couldn’t resist twitching his mouth.

The Little Despot rolled his eyes up at the sky. "Oh please! Still calling yourself 'Big Sis.' Do you know how much older you are than her!"

He really didn't know where this "Big Sis" came from!

"Right, right, right." Dao Wuji added while nodding, "Gingko, how do you not even know this! Little Sister-in-Law's pristine skin must be because of her young age! Unlike you, who's already a century-old old lady! No matter what, your skin won't be as tender as a peeled boiled egg like that of a young girl in her teens!"

"Scram!" The Gingko Immortal hurled her fist at Dao Wuji's face.

Even though the Little Despot also scoffed at her, he at least had the brains to not ridicule her age!

Did this Dao Wuji not want to live anymore!

How dare he snub her as a century-old old lady!? She was old? It was simply intolerable.

Qiao Mu suddenly deadpanned while taking out a box of medicinal ointment from her inner world. "Exclusively crafted beautifying cream that can remove wrinkles and prevent aging, maintaining the skin's glow and suppleness. Apply half a spoonful's amount at morning and night, and results will show in two weeks."

After saying this, she tossed the beautifying cream to the Gingko Immortal and continued trotting forward.

Everyone: ...

"Pfft." The Peony Immortal burst out laughing. "Gingko, you sure have a good eye."

This little one was simply too cute!

If you looked past the cold air about her, she would occasionally act in both a cute and heartwarming way. It made one reevaluate their impression of her.

Stomp, stomp, stomp! Qiao Mu was the first to walk down the stairs, and she glimpsed the crazed Fairy Huanghe in the lobby at once.

What happened?

Fairy Huanghe's current sorry state startled her, so she quickly descended the wooden stairs.

The bellboy had already called for several helpers to shoo Fairy Huanghe out the inn.

Qiao Mu shouted when she saw this, "What are you people doing? Stop it!"

The bellboy and the other staff turned around. When they saw it was a guest who had stopped them, they quickly bowed to Qiao Mu and explained, "Misses, Young Sirs, did this disturb your rest? We will immediately chase this crazy lady out."

"No need." Qiao Mu casually tossed the bellboy a small sack of spirit currency. "You do not need to deal with this matter. Just come and clean up at dawn."

After weighing the sack in his hand, the bellboy knew that there was at least 20 spirit currencies inside. Never mind bringing in a single corpse, even 20 corpses would not be a problem.

Seeing that this stoic faced little lady was so generous, the bellboy promptly beamed with joy and nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes. Then honored guests, w-we will be leaving first."

"Go, go, go."