

## My Crown 211

### Chapter 211: Wiped Out (2)

It was not until she was drawn into a certain someone's arms at the speed of light that the child noticed something.

That was not a blazing wave of clouds on the horizon!

It was Crown Prince Mo standing on an ancient gold dragon whose body was encased in fiery flames against the wind.

Every spot that the dragon touched in the sky turned scarlet red, and the zombie crows were incinerated on the spot without a single feather remaining.

The crown prince's elegant figure was truly unrivaled by anyone. His ink air was scattered loosely by the wind while his white robes embroidered with bamboo were plastered to his slender figure, his sleeves billowing in the wind.

However, darling Qiao Mu was currently flabbergasted and did not see the crown prince's magnificent figure. Instead, her eyes were glued to the giant dragon head that was turning toward her.

A living beast like a dragon did not belong in the scope of mystic beasts, no?

A living creature that she had only ever seen in history books was suddenly turning to look at her with his giant dragon eyes. She... did not know how to feel.

"What was our agreement when we parted ways?" Crown Prince Lian tilted his head and looked down at the child in his arms with a grin.

'I didn't agree to anything with you!' The child's clueless expression quickly turned into a stoic, poker face, and she lightly nodded.

She might not remember this supposed promise.

It was fine. As long as she put on an earnest expression and nodded in feigned understanding regardless of what he said, she should be able to get away with it...

The crown prince was still smiling, but the child could inexplicably detect a hint of danger from his slightly narrowed eyes.

"Didn't I say that you could come and find me if anything happens?"

'Yeah, you said it. But you're far away in the royal capital, Guanlan City. Can you possibly appear in front of me as soon as I summon you?' The child scoffed.

"Qiaoqiao, you must trust me no matter when, alright?" The crown prince pinched the child's cheeks and intently looked at her.

"I naturally have the confidence to fulfill the words I spoke."

“Whether there are expansive mountains or a vast ocean between us, I’ll appear next to you as long as you call me.” There was a faint smile in his eyes as he gently murmured, “So remember to try it out in the future, alright?”

His stare caused discomfort to enter her “old face,” so the child quickly turned away and saw Ao Ye sneakily hiding behind a fallen log.

“You sent someone to monitor me?” the child questioned with displeasure in an attempt to switch the topic.

“If I didn’t run into Ao Ye on my way here, how could I find you so quickly? Tell me, if I arrived a few minutes later, what would you do today?” She had no idea how fiercely his heart had pounded when he saw the murder of crows charging toward her in a swarm earlier.

“Didn’t I tell you not to take a risk alone for dangerous matters?”

“I’m not alone!” ‘Are you blind? Aren’t all those people around me people too?’

‘If they were useful, would you be in such a sorry state?’ the crown prince asked with his eyes.

“I also told you to not roam outside when it’s a dark and windy night. You promised me back then, why have you gone back on your words now?”

‘When in the world did I go outside on a dark and windy night? Isn’t this...’ Qiao Mu looked up at the dark sky.

Qiao Mu suddenly felt like “Even the heavens aren’t helping me!” When did the sky completely darken without her knowing?

‘So infuriating! I don’t want to talk to him anymore!’ Qiao Mu pursed her lips and donned her signature stoic face.

“You broke your promise, don’t you deserve a beating?”

‘What? In public?! You’re gonna hit my ‘old face’ again?!’

Without waiting for the crown prince to act, the child pounced on him like a tiger cub and latched onto his neck before chomping down on his chin.

‘So hard! Ouch...’ Qiao Mu shed some tears secretly.

### **Chapter 212: Wiped Out (3)**

Ao Ye and the youths from the Night Pavilion were petrified as they watched this.

The crown prince noticeably started. Then, his rippling eyes shifted to the child’s flushed face and his lips inadvertently turned up.

“...”

Even a rabbit would bite someone when they became desperate, huh!

“Pft, you did learn to gain the initiative by striking first.” As the crown prince languidly said that, his hand smacked down on the child’s bum.

A strong smack!

‘Ah, bas—tard!!!’

‘A soldier can be killed but can’t be humiliated! I’m going to bite him to death todaaaay!!!’

The child sprang up. Her following actions were absolutely comical. Her short little limbs struggled in the crown prince’s arms as she brandished her two rows of pearly teeth.

“You’ll hurt your teeth. Be good.” The crown prince tightly embraced her and pressed down her frantically swinging limbs with a hand before patting her head with a smile. “Don’t make a fuss and behave. Be careful about chipping your teeth.”

Qiao Mu: ...

“Oh my, those ugly things have caused my Qiaoqiao’s face to be flushed with anger! Don’t worry, I’ll eradicate them for you right now? I’ll completely annihilate them, alright?”

‘Ahh! I’m going to bite you to death! You bastard who turns the truth upside down! I’m not angered by the zombies at all! You’re clearly the one infuriating me, alright?!’

Qiao Mu yanked the youth’s arm and was about to chomp down when the youth suddenly extended a finger and pointed at the sky like nothing was happening.

“Qiaoqiao, look.”

The child looked up and saw clusters of flames branching off like meteors, streaking toward the zombie crows spiraling in the sky.

So many flames...

Each cluster and each ball wildly danced in the sky and clashed together as they pleased, its brilliance captivating its watchers’ eyes.

The child had already forgotten to bite him. This was her second time seeing Crown Prince Lian control this many blazing flames so effortlessly.

The originally terrifying cloud of zombie crows turned into ashes under the burning incineration, not leaving behind a single drop of blood. Only a faint barbecue smell burrowed into people’s noses.

Xu Shanshan and the others were dumbstruck.

Their minds had stopped working the moment that golden dragon appeared in the sky, and they lost their ability to form words.

Now, astonishment remained in their hearts, along with the rising feeling of reverence toward a strong person.

“Is this one of the five spirits?” the child quietly muttered as she released his arm.

Mo Lian was briefly startled before smiling. "It can be considered as... the five spirits probably. The origin elemental power of heaven and earth. Was it that master of yours from the Holy Water Sect who told you?"

"Yes." The child nodded and turned to look at Mo Lian. "Very strong."

'In consideration of how you took care of so many zombie crows for me, I'll write off our old scores!'

Mo Lian lightly chuckled and poked her soft face. "You can't write it off. You're so disobedient and didn't adhere to our previous promise at all, so that lone smack isn't enough."

A layer of green paint brushed over the child's face.

Give him an inch, and he'll want a mile! Audacious and insolent!!! What else am I waiting for?! I'm going to bite him, bite him, bite him!!!

Mo Lian broke into loud laughter and hugged her.

See? Her little face painted in green was a change from her previous stoicism. It became a lot more vivacious.

And adorable...

Mo Lian pinched the child's cheeks and leaped down from the back of the dragon with the child in his arms. He landed in front of Situ Yi's protection dome and met the eyes of that foul-smelling level-three zombie.

A kick of his toes and the bow and arrow on the ground ended up in his hands.

### **Chapter 213: Bandit Qiuqiu**

With the child in his arms, Mo Lian held her soft hand and pulled the bowstring with her. He quietly instructed with a smile, "Qiaoqiao, if you infuse your mystic energy in a normal arrow, it won't be as strong as a mystic weapon, but the results are still fairly impressive..."

Everyone watched as the arrow shot toward the level-three zombie like a shooting star.

Only Qiao Mu was aware of the immense power that the youth had infused into the arrow.

The feeling of her body suddenly being infused with a profuse amount of strength and power exploding from her little arm...

*Swish!* The arrow pierced through the level-three zombie's head.

Without any surprise, the unfortunate level-three zombie was forced back by the arrow. It maintained the same rigid position as it slid back and was firmly nailed to a wooden pillar by the arrow, unable to move anymore.

Absolute silence descended on everyone.

What a formidable youth! A normal arrow from him managed to kill a level-three zombie that induced a headache in everyone.

Was this the difference between a prodigy and normal people?

Then, Duan Yue harrumphed and disdainfully pursed his lips. *'Pretend! Keep pretending!!!'*

*'If it was about looks, this young master isn't any worse than you! Humph!'*

"Qiaoqiao, come down." Duan Yue dauntlessly extended his arms toward the crown prince and met the crown prince's eyes, entirely ignoring the cold glint in them.

*'Humph! Did you think I'd be afraid of you?'*

The two youths' eyes clashed—meteors blazed through and blows were exchanged.

Qiao Mu might look expressionless but in reality, she was mentally screaming, *'What are you doing, Qiuqiu?!'*

"Really, really intense energy! It's like I'm soaking in a holy spring! Ahaha, it feels so good, so good! Hahahaha. Ahhhh! Master, we must absorb more! Ayyy! Oh..."

*'So many onomatopoeias! Why don't you ascend to the heavens?!'*

The nutjob tree had gone insane already! Qiao Mu pressed against her swelling head and really wanted to use something to stuff its mouth!

*'Hm?'* Mo Lian looked down. His gaze landed on the jade green supple twig that secretly looped around his wrist.

It was merely a tiny length, and people definitely would not notice it unless they were scrutinizing his wrist.

It appeared his Qiaoqiao had quite some secrets to her.

Mo Lian's lips slightly turned up, and he carried Qiao Mu forward, avoiding everyone's sight.

He did not show the slightest tinge of displeasure about his strength being gleefully absorbed by a scheming tree.

"Oh! Master, if I can get a drop of blood from this youth's heart, then I can successfully assimilate the paradise into the star domain, ahhh!"

Qiao Mu's eyes shifted. This crafty tree had gone bonkers! It had gone too far!

"Qiuqiu!" Qiao Mu's icy hands abruptly slapped Mo Lian's wrist and used her mind to order severely, "Return! Immediately, this very second!"

"Wahhh..." Feeling its little master's fury erupting into the heavens, a certain tree that did not dare to make trouble hastily retracted its branch and quietly said, "I really only need one drop."

“Nonsense! You aren’t allowed to mention it ever again.” A drop of blood from his heart, how much of his energy and spirit would that exhaust? Yet, it dared to make this kind of request? She was going to kill it...

“I’ll give you all of the mystic energy in the paradise! I will also find more mystic energy to replenish you in the future.”

“However, you aren’t allowed to casually suck people’s strength without my permission! You can’t steal the fruits of someone’s hard labor! Do you understand? If you can’t do it, don’t follow me anymore.”

It did not casually want just anyone’s strength! It was just that the crown prince’s strength was very intense and powerful, so it was fatally attractive to trees...

It would turn its nose at it if it was someone else!

#### **Chapter 214: A Rather Lucrative Profit**

The sapling sobbed. Its little master was admonishing it so harshly, how did it dare to retort. Instead, it rushed to regain her favor. “Yes, I understand, I understand. Qiuqiu will be good.”

“Qiao Mu[a], we’ll become strong one day!” Qiao Mu determinedly looked ahead of her. “By ourselves!”

“What is it?” Mo Lian looked down at the soft twig that swiftly receded without a trace before turning to the child’s tense face. “It’s fine, it can’t absorb much.”

*‘Why are you indulging it?!’*

The sapling immediately grew excited. *‘Mastur[b], the youth said it’s fineeeee ah!’*

*‘Ha ha. You’re so excited that you’re even stammering.’*

*‘Shut up and return to cultivating.’* Qiao Mu ignored the troublemaking tree.

*‘Sniff sniff... Youth, farewell, if we have another chance next time...’*

Qiao Mu directly shut out its blabbing.

“You...” —Qiao Mu looked up at him—“are fine?”

*‘That tree of mine is too unruly.’*

“It’s nothing. It really isn’t a bother.” Mo Lian smiled and patted the child’s head. “Don’t worry about me.”

Qiao Mu turned angry from embarrassment and promptly kicked him. “I’m not worrying.”

“Heh.” The crown prince could not refrain from chuckling. A wave of his hand and all the fallen wood pieces on the ground lightly floated and were parted to the side by a mighty power in an instant.

A hole was revealed underneath the sealed wooden shed.

“The granary?” Qiao Mu’s eyes brightened.

“It should be.” The crown prince smiled and nodded. “Let’s go down and see.”

Duan Yue and the other people all ran to the hole but were abandoned with a dry “Stay up here” from Mo Lian.

There were four underground granaries constructed here, brimming with piles of grains, beans, and tuberous crops.

Qiao Mu took out 50 storage talismans in front of the crown prince and packed each talisman to the brim.

This way, precisely a fourth of the food from each granary disappeared.

The crown prince could not help but smile at how the little one could take out 50 storage talismans so casually. If it was someone else, their chin would drop onto the ground.

“For you.” Darling Qiao Mu calmly put away all of the filled storage talismans and took out another 20 empty storage talisman to hand to the crown prince. “Hush money.”

The crown prince nearly chuckled out loud. He naturally accepted the storage talismans and complimented, “My Qiaobao is so amazing.”

If those arrogant and snobbish talisman practitioners in Guanlan City saw the little one take out talismans by the wad, would they be ashamed to death?

He wondered whether those idiotic fools could even produce 10 talismans in a month.

Because talismans were rare, the amount that flowed into the market was even sparser.

That’s why it would not be an exaggeration to say that a thousand taels of gold would not be enough to purchase even a single talisman.

“Fill them. Call them inside after you finish filling them.” The child clapped his shoulders with a “We’re together, so my heart won’t be at ease unless you take some” expression.

“Okay. It’d be my loss if I didn’t take it.” Mo Lian nodded and also took a portion of the food from each granary, using his blood to open the talismans and putting the food away.

Qiao Mu: ...

She thought the filthy rich crown prince would be modest and say “I should leave it for my people.”

However, he did not.

In truth, the youth’s frankness elicited admiration from Qiao Mu. She did not like people being hypocritical and pretentious.

After they wrapped up and left the underground granary, they told the people above ground, “There’s a lot of food down here.”

Everyone cheered and jumped in joy. They did not come on this trip only to return empty-handed.

In the end, Crown Prince Mo decided to take away half of the remaining food and sent the youths from the Night Pavilion to stay here and wait for the rescue team from the South Battalion. Then, they would transport the food back to the royal capital together.

The storage of food here exceeded City Lord Gu's expectations. Even after having so much taken away, the remaining amount would be enough to last the common people in the city for four months.

Qiao Mu and her group's trip had a rather lucrative bumper harvest.

[a]Is it supposed to be Qiuqiu here?

[b]Just making sure the 'u' is intentional?

### **Chapter 215: Uninvited Guest**

After resting for the night, they started their trip home.

Due to the amount of food, the return trip was a bit slow, but it was thankfully safe the whole way, and they did not encounter any zombies .

Around evening, Qiao Mu arrived home.

Her expression automatically relaxed as soon as she entered. She called with a glutinous voice, "Mother, I'm back."

"Ah, Qiaoqiao's back." A woman's soft voice was heard.

However, it was as good as a blast of thunder on a clear day in Qiao Mu's ears.

She started, and her chilly eyes turned to the woman who spoke.

Wen Ruwan was quietly standing in her house's courtyard next to Grandmother. She wore a bright red buttoned robe over a cyan-colored flowery pleated skirt. There was a pot of stew in her hands as she looked at Qiao Mu with a bright smile.

Fragmented scenes flitted before her eyes. A Wen Ruwan as soft and gentle as the one before her tearfully complained to her father, "Xiao Sen's too hard to teach. Being a stepmother is hard. If I manage him too strictly, people will gossip. If I manage him too loosely, he will go out and stir trouble like today. I really don't know how to raise him..."

The younger brother who her mother risked her life to birth was raised astray by this woman for no reason and ended up pointlessly dying in a senseless love affair.

When her brother died, he was merely 16 years old. Such a young life burned into smithereens just like that.

The change in the aura around Qiao Mu was felt most clearly by Mo Lian who had entered right behind her.

The child was perfectly fine a second ago. But in the blink of an eye, the weather changed and the viciousness in her burst up.



Currently, there was ice in her eyes. Her wooden and cold expression made it seem like he had returned to the first time he met her when she used a rock to mercilessly bash Wu Yanzhen in the head.

Crown Prince Mo's eyes narrowed dangerously and followed Qiao Mu's bone-chilling gaze toward the unsettled and terrified woman standing next to the flowerbed.

"Why are you here?"

Xiao Qiaoqiao's inquiry rang just as Duan Yue stepped into the little courtyard.

He almost blurted out in nervousness, 'I-I came to find you...'

But then he quickly realized, 'Oh, I seem to have misunderstood. Xiao Qiaoqiao isn't berating me! She's berating someone else!'

"Scram!" Qiao Mu shouted at Wen Ruwan and pointed at the door as she turned to the side to yield a path for her.

The stew pot nervously held in Wen Ruwan's arms nearly crashed to the ground and she fell to her knees in front of Elderly Lady Qiao née Wang with a plop. Her fragile figure started to shiver and two tracks of tears streamed down without pause. "Aunt..."

Elderly Lady trembled from anger and forcefully slapped the stone table. "Y-you! You're too unmannered! This i-is your Aunt Wen! Y-you..."

She was so angry that she could not properly structure her words.

Poisonous arrows shot out of Qiao Mu's eyes. "Chang Zai!"

Steward Chang staggered over with an ashen face. He scrambled onto the ground. "Li-little Miss."

"What did I say when I left this place? Where did you get the nerve to allow everyone and anyone inside? Are you defying me?" Qiao Mu's eyes were round and her fists were tightly clenched. She was trembling as she shouted at Chang Zai, "Also pack your things and get out of my sight today! Immediately! Right now! Scram!"

Duan Yue was also intimidated and stayed silent, not daring to make any sounds.

When the soft and adorable Xiao Qiaoqiao flew into a rage, she was quite scary! Her fury was seemingly tangible and burned whichever unfortunate soul it touched! Regardless of how silly he was, he did not dare to touch the lioness' tail at a time like this!

Chang Zai frantically kowtowed. "Li-little Master, Chang Zai was wrong. Chang Zai won't dare to do it again. Chang Zai begs Little Master to give this old servant another chance."

Elderly Lady Qiao was bonelessly sitting on the circular chair from how infuriated she was. She kept shakily pointing at the enraged Qiao Mu.

## **Chapter 216: Violent Rage**

“Immediately evict this woman out my house! Don’t allow rubbish to enter my house from now on!” Qiao Mu harshly ordered.

“Yes. Yes, Little Master, yes.” Chang Zai was scared witless. His little master’s manner of making people scam without a second thought truly struck fear into people’s hearts.

The Qiao Family did not have many masters, and they were all amicable. Good masters like them were hard to come by, and they even got decent food and three meals a day as servants, so why would he want to leave?

In a world like the present, what could a weak person like him do after leaving the Qiao Family?

Chang Zai scuttled to the front of Wen Ruwan and coldly said, “Miss Wen, please.”

“Aunt!” Panic leaked out of Wen Ruwan’s features. She really did not expect that d\*mn girl, Qiao Mu, would have such a negative reaction to her appearance.

A mix of hatred and regret bloomed inside Wen Ruwan. She crawled forward a few steps and laid herself by Elderly Lady Qiao’s feet as she wept, “Aunt.”

She did not want to leave here! She finally managed to live here after racking her brains out. The living conditions of the Qiao Estate were truly too luring, so she did not want to return to living in the livestock pen that was the shed area.

“You’re too insolent and don’t know your manners at all.” Elderly Lady Qiao struggled to stand up from her chair.

“I thought I was clear when I spoke with Grandmother the other day.” Icicles could be pulled out of Qiao Mu’s eyes as she stared at the elderly lady. “If Grandmother doesn’t understand, I don’t mind repeating it again. If Grandmother wants to live with your niece, I can immediately have someone escort you both to the western district! Chang Zai, bring Mr. Zhang here.”

The elderly lady froze instantly.

Qiao Mu’s wrath intimidated her.

She did not expect the little girl to hold such high animosity toward Ruwan. She didn’t even bother with being polite and immediately had people kick her out.

“Qiao-qiaoqiao is back? What’s wrong? What’s wrong?” Her parents and second uncle had come upon hearing the commotion. They were shocked by the scene in front of them.

Wen Ruwan’s personality was soft and gentle, her manner soft-spoken. They did not understand how she got into a conflict with Qiaoqiao.

“Why aren’t you kicking her out already? If she doesn’t scam, you scam!” Qiao Mu’s attitude was tough as steel as she angrily shouted.

Chang Zai climbed up and started to drag Wen Ruwan. “Apologies, Miss Wen.”

“Insolent, insolent! Too insolent!” Both Elderly Lady Qiao’s arms and legs were shaking due to her rage.

“Ah, Eldest Brother Qiao, Second Brother Qiao, Sister Ziqin!” Wen Ruwan was shuddering from anger and fear. She did not expect the d\*mn girl, Qiao Mu, to be so determined and forceful about kicking her out.

She struggled with all of her strength and forcibly shook off Chang Zai’s arms. Then, she scrambled to Wei Ziqin and latched onto her legs before crying, “Sister Ziqin, Sister Ziqin, save me! Save me!”

“Qiaoqiao, child, what’s wrong?” Wei Ziqin was astonished. She had never seen her daughter in such a rage. She really did not understand how Wen Ruwan evoked so much hostility from her daughter.

“It’s quite unsuitable for your Aunt Wen to live in the shed area by herself. She uneasily escaped yesterday and nearly suffered from...” Qiao Mu did not hear a single word from her father.

All she knew was that no one understood the bitterness in her heart.

No one knew...

No one...

Everyone thought Wen Ruwan was innocent. Everyone stood on her opposing side. Everyone thought she was haughty and aloof despite her young age. Everyone looked at her in incomprehension.

Fighting alone was truly too tiring and too lonely.

Suddenly, a pair of arms wrapped around Qiao Mu and silently loosened each of her fingers, which were imprinting blood marks on her palm from how hard the nails were biting into her palms.

### **Chapter 217: You’re Really Pretty**

“Be good. You don’t need to openly take care of her,” Mo Lian quietly muttered next to Qiao Mu’s ears while embracing her.

He nodded at Qiao Mu’s parents very naturally before carrying the child and walking away.

Qiao Zhongbang and Wei Ziqin did not react until a while later.

That youth, who had an extraordinary bearing and peerlessly handsome looks, was...

He actually carried away their daughter without a word in front of them!

Based on his familiar and natural movements, it must not be the first time!

As Wen Ruwan[a] knelt in front of Wei Ziqin, she felt stymied and humiliated. But all her negative emotions fled the second she met the child’s chilling gaze.

All that remained was cold fear that encompassed her heart.

What a pair of frightening and aloof eyes.

The child laid against Crown Prince Mo’s shoulders. Her pitch-black eyes were like an eerie spring deep in the earth, so icy that it did not seem alive.

[You will die!!!]

Out of nowhere, a cold and magnetic voice exploded in Wen Ruwan's head, sending her figure swaying.

Eyes wide open in shock, Wen Ruwan felt her sight darken as she suddenly fainted and fell onto the ground.

"Uncle, Auntie, hello." Duan Yue went up and greeted Qiao Zhongbang and the others with a grin. "I'm Qiaoqiao's good friend, Duan Yue. You can call me Ah-Yue."

Wei Ziqin and the others all nodded with a smile when confronted with this handsome youth's passionate greeting.

Even Qiao Zhongbang stopped walking toward Wen Ruwan to move her and chatted with the youth.

Duan Yue acted as though he had been familiar with them for years and said, "Although I don't know who that woman is, Xiao Qiaoqiao would not fly into such a rage for no reason based on my understanding of Xiao Qiaoqiao. I think there must be a reason behind it, what do you think?"

Wei Ziqin immediately nodded. Although she also felt like her daughter's rage came strangely and suddenly, she believed in her daughter.

Her child had been responsible since she was young and was always thinking about the family. She was polite and aloof even to a beggar.

So why did she treat Wen Ruwan so...?

Qiao Zhongbang smacked his lips and met his brother's eyes. Now, he did not know whether he should move the fallen Wen Ruwan.

"I'll go check on our daughter." Wei Ziqin hastily left.

After Crown Prince Mo carried darling Qiao Mu back to her room, he naturally sat down next to the window with her.

He placed the child on his lap and stared at her expressionless little face.

She did not speak, so he kept her company silently.

After some unknown amount of time passed, the child shifted. She lowered her head and said in low spirits, "You... why did you befriend me? I'm a cold, heartless, and capricious person."

"Nonsense." Crown Prince Mo reached out to hold her face. "Hey, look at me."

The little stoic kept her face icy and glared at him for a moment, but her heart warmed.

Mo Lian quietly asked with a faint smile, "What do you see?"

"You're really pretty. You are one of the best looking people I've ever seen," the child answered seriously.

Mo Lian: ...

Why did he feel both amused and exasperated?

*'Also, what's up with the "one of"? Who's the second and third? Is it Duan Yue?!'*

He decided to hold her higher and leaned his forehead against her forehead. He quietly chuckled. "Not that. I'm asking whether you can see anything from my eyes."

"Your eyes?" The stoic child nodded. "Prettier. They are better looking than Duan Yue's."

Mo Lian: ...

Fine, he should be happy that he was very good looking in this little fellow's eyes.

Huifeng, who was hidden in some covert place, could not resist holding his forehead. *'How could His Highness the Crown Prince and the child's conversation be so comical...'*

### **Chapter 218: I Want Her to Die**

"I want you to see the trust written in my eyes." Crown Prince Mo did not know whether to laugh or cry. He held her face. "No matter what you do, I'll believe in you."

"No matter what you want to do, I'll stand on your side," Mo Lian gently said as his head pressed against her head.

*'Hence, you aren't alone. Don't show an "I'm very lonely by myself" expression next time. Because... my heart hurts a lot when I see it.'*

"I want her to die." The child pursed her lips and subconsciously clenched her fists.

"There's two months at most before my mother will give birth. I...! I absolutely can't let her live past these two months!"

Mo Lian loosened her hand finger by finger and took out a jar of superior-quality medicinal powder and smeared it across the tiny wounds on her palm. "Three days."

The child looked up at Mo Lian with undisguisable shock.

"It'll be Xijiu City's Thousand Blossom Festival in two days. After acquiring so much food this time, City Lord Gu will definitely..." Mo Lian whispered next to her ear.

The child dazedly looked at him. Didn't this young and handsome crown prince treat her too well?

A strange feeling raised in her heart. She had never met someone who agreed to her every wish like this in either of her two lives.

Even the lunatic who drowned her in doting from her previous life merely indulged her like a little pet. He did not trust or respect her at all.

Was this a friend?

Fighting zombies together, acquiring granaries together—killing a person together should not be something to be shocked about, right?

"Don't... don't you think I'm heartless, vicious, cruel..."

Mo Lian reached out to cover her mouth and leaned close to her face as he said, "You're my Qiaoqiao. You're always the best."

Qiao Mu blinked and thought, "I also think I'm quite good."

"..."

"Qiaoqiao, can Mother enter?" Wei Ziqin stood outside the door and was dumbfounded when she heard the private conversation inside the room.

Although her daughter was still young and there were not as many formalities about the segregation of men and women, why did she feel like she somehow obtained a son-in-law when this youth barged into their house and went straight into her daughter's room?

Ah, pah pah pah! Her Qiaoqiao was still young!!!

When the door opened, the youth's white robes billowed like a cloud as he bowed at her in a refined manner and said, "Auntie, sorry for the disturbance. I'm Mo Lian, Xiao Qiaoqiao's best partner."

"Ah, it's Xiao Mo." Who wouldn't like such a handsome and gentle boy? Wei Ziqin immediately revealed a smile.

Young Xiao Mo made himself stand out in front of his future mother-in-law and ferociously gained her good opinion. They chattered for a while, and Wei Ziqin nearly forgot about checking up on her daughter.

Qiao Mu was a bit speechless as she looked at the two people conversing at the door.

It was not until Crown Prince Mo reminded Wei Ziqin and tactfully gave the room to the mother and daughter that Wei Ziqin watched him leave with a smile.

As soon as Wei Ziqin entered the room, she grasped Qiaoqiao's hand and lavished him in praises and unreserved compliments.

"I wonder whose son this is. Young and graceful. What a finely raised, upstanding young man."

When Wei Ziqin saw her daughter's bewildered face, she finally remembered her business for being here. "Good child, Mother didn't understand what happened earlier. Can you explain it to Mother? Mother knows that her daughter isn't a rude person like that. Something must've happened."

"Mother." Qiao Mu wanted to cry. She buried her head in Wei Ziqin's arms. "Sorry, Mother. Your daughter disgraced you earlier, didn't she."

Although she knew the reason behind that rampaging fury, the rest of her family did not know. Perhaps, it really was just a child throwing a willful and brash tantrum to them.

They did not know the events in her previous life, so what reason did she have to blame these clueless people.

"Nonsense. What a silly child." Wei Ziqin held her daughter as she said, "Ah, you. You think and worry too much despite your young age."

## Chapter 219: Would Not Live Past Three Days

Wei Ziqin looked at her daughter and held her hands as she said, "Actually, it was me who brought your Aunt Wen back."

"When I went out yesterday, I ran into her on the streets. She was being chased and bullied by two evil tyrants from the western district and was in a sorry state," Wei Ziqin explained. "Mother thought that it was uneasy for a girl like her to be by herself. She has a mild personality and doesn't even dare to speak loudly. Plus, she was sobbing and begging for Mother to take her in, so Mother was softhearted and relented."

"Did Mother do something inconsiderate? Qiaoqiao, what happened earlier? Why did you..." *'...react so violently?'*

Qiao Mu nestled her head in her mother's arms and shook her head. Her voice was muffled as she glumly said, "Mother, it's nothing. I just... don't like outsiders injecting into our family."

"Silly girl. Mother wishes for you to be happy. Since you don't like Ruwan..." Wei Ziqin smiled and patted her daughter's back.

Qiao Mu did not hear the rest of her mother's words. She had already drowned in her own thoughts. In truth, she did not plan to act against Wen Ruwan originally, which was why she had ignored that woman when she saw her at the City Lord's Estate before.

As long as she obediently and tactfully stayed far away from the Qiao Family, Qiao Mu was too lazy to waste the energy to deal with such an insignificant ant and did not mind sparing this weak white daisy.

However, from the current looks of it, the gears of fate never gave up.

Wen Ruwan secretly approached their family again and just had to ceaselessly jump around in front of her.

Since you are trying so hard to serve yourself on a silver platter to be thrashed, don't blame her for being cruel and vicious and smothering this flower!

This woman would not live past three days anyway...

When it was time for dinner, Qiao Mu claimed sickness and did not attend, lacking the desire to look at that pretentious, little white daisy.

No matter how she jumped around to make herself known, she was a dead person, so there was no need to throttle her.

As soon as Xiao Lin'er heard that her sister was back though, she kept making a big fuss about wanting to "eet dinner with Sister."

Wei Ziqin had no choice but to send her younger daughter to Qiao Mu.

The next day, Qiao Mu received the City Lord's Estate's invitation for a dinner banquet and gladly accepted it.

The lucrative harvest from the Qinghe Town trip made City Lord Gu exceptionally joyous. His Highness the Crown Prince's gracing them with his presence at the banquet, in particular, made City Lord Gu overly excited. He was sputtering the whole night.

Every member of the Qinghe Town mission also attended this banquet.

When Qiao Mu did not see Liu Yexin at the banquet, she did not ask about it. Liu Yexin was but a mere passerby to her, so she was unimportant.

In the middle of the banquet, the crown prince left with Qiao Mu in his arms. City Lord Gu rushed after them when he saw this.

"The things are placed in the storeroom on the east side. Please follow me, Your Highness," City Lord Gu reverently said.

Hidden Flower and He Tian met each other's eyes as they followed the trio.

As expected, Their Highness incredibly cared about the little miss.

Gu Qingfeng ordered a servant to open the storeroom. The supplies piled inside caused the little miss' eyes to noticeably brighten.

She had wasted more than half of her bows and arrows back in Qinghe Town. The weapons in this storeroom doubled that amount, so it was perfect for replenishing her stock.

The crown prince turned to say to Gu Qingfeng, "You may leave."

Gu Qingfeng bobbed his head in agreement, immensely glad that he had befriended this little ancestor earlier.

After a bow, Gu Qingfeng said to Qiao Mu with a smile before leaving, "Miss Qiao's rewards for this mission will be sent to your estate tomorrow."

"Your Highness, this official will excuse himself now."

## **Chapter 220: Reciprocal Present**

The crown prince did not put Qiao Mu on the ground until everyone else left.

Qiao Mu pattered to the pile of supplies and surveyed them in a good mood.

Besides weapons, there were also many household goods and fabric intended for young girls.

There were also a lot of eggs, meat, and food, as well as snacks like preserved fruits, candy, pastries, etc.

Yes, great for pacifying the foodie! Simply perfect!

Qiao Mu haggled with the sapling for a bit before managing to take out the Heart of Paradise and storing everything inside.

A look later, the paradise was nearly filled to the brim by her. The number of items in here put her heart at ease.



The little stoic's lips stiffly stretched into a unique smile that caused the crown prince to be unable to restrain a smile, as well.

*'Masta...'*

A flash of a white figure and a little white squirrel pounced out from the paradise and onto Qiao Mu's face.

She angrily spat out several mouthfuls of fur.

She then ripped the little white squirrel from her face and ruthlessly flung it away.

"Chirpppp—" Chirpy nimbly somersaulted a few times in the air. Before it could leap at its little master again though, it was snatched from the air by a certain crown prince.

"Hm?" The crown prince shook a certain little squirrel, his eyes narrowing meaningfully.

This seemingly normal and ordinary little beast looked to be a...

"Chirpppp, chirpppp!" The little white squirrel humanly extended its forearms to clutch its head and curled into a ball.

*'Mastaaaaa—there's a terrifying youth who wants to hurt Chirpy!!!'*

The crown prince: ...

It was crying so piteously. Someone ignorant might wonder what heartless and barbaric thing he did to it.

The child pattered to the crown prince and raised her arms. The crown prince logically interpreted it as the child's request for a hug and lightly bent down to pick her up.

Qiao Mu: ...

Something was not right!

*'Masta!'* Chirpy immediately rolled into her arms.

"Fetch me 10 pieces of high-grade magnetite." The child poked the squirrel's rotund body.

Chirpy made a sound in response and jumped into the Heart of Paradise. It swiftly came back out with 10 pieces of magnetite in its arms.

The child put away the Heart of Paradise while she was at it.

After the squirrel skillfully peeled the shells of the 10 pieces of magnetite, it chirped twice at Qiao Mu.

The crown prince was staring blankly at them and did not recover his wits until the child pushed the pieces of magnetite into his arms. His exquisite face looked to be shining as he said with a smile, "They are all... for me?"

The child expressionlessly nodded.

"Qiaoqiao is too wonderful." The crown prince leaned closer to her with a grin.

*'Isn't this a bit too close?!*' Qiao Mu's eyes widened as his handsome face continued to enlarge in front of her eyes.

Until...

A light kiss landed on her forehead. It was gentle like a light breeze, slowly drifting past her.

"A reciprocal present for Qiaoqiao," the crown prince said earnestly. Before the child could react, he had already carried the bewildered child out of the storeroom.

*'That seems... really fishy!'* Four words floated past in Qiao Mu's mind.

He gifted her with a pile of things, so she gave him high-grade magnetite in return.

Very strange, wasn't it even now? But then, he quickly returned another present to her...

*'Didn't he... return too many gifts?'*

Thinking on it, the youth seemed to have suffered a loss. Hence, Qiao Mu dug out a few storage talismans from her pocket to give to him. "For you to use."

Hidden Flower, who was standing by the door, felt like his chin was about to drop to the floor.

Why did he feel like the child was so extravagant?!

What was stranger was that their lord actually... laid two kisses on the girl's forehead like no one was present? He even solemnly asked, "Is this reciprocal present enough?"

The child was flabbergasted. *'Huh? We aren't even again?'*

*'His Highness is so shameless!'* Hidden Flower touched his nose and thought despite not knowing what they were up to.

However, based on that child's confounded appearance, she must have been tricked by His Highness...