

My Crown 2121

Chapter 2121: Falling Short

Everybody looked back at her in surprise.

They saw the little stoic press her lips together tightly and then declare expressionlessly, "But next time, who knows who will win."

She had indeed lost this time. She had expended so much effort to capture these two people, yet she was not able to extract any useful information from them.

That person from the talisman patrician family was truly a person of means.

That person was an expert at using people and also at manipulating power.

It was certain that they would clash again. At that time...

Qiao Mu lowered her eyes.

Just as she was letting her mind wander, she heard Feng Chen scoff beside her, "Tsk, still not behaving even in death."

He shot out a green light from his finger. It flew past Qiao Mu and landed on something like a weak red candlewick wisp.

After a soft sizzle, that extremely faint candlewick distorted before vanishing into nothingness.

"Geng Pengcheng's life lantern miniature?" Qiao Mu's heart jumped.

If Feng Chen didn't react in time, Geng Pengcheng's miniature would surely create complications once it traveled back to the Divine Province.

"Mhm." Feng Chen nodded.

"He could still leave behind this life lantern fragment after self-detonating his spiritual conscious." Qiao Mu resented this person even more.

He truly was working himself to the bone for his master.

"He used his last bit of essence blood to form a life lantern fragment." Feng Chen sniggered, "But too bad he fell short."

Qiao Mu nodded. Her malice for Geng Pengcheng had already reached its peak.

"I seemed to have wronged Mu Jingrui back then," Qiao Mu acknowledged. "I had thought Mu Jingrui sent Fan Gu to assassinate me because I refused to return to the Mu Clan."

"From the looks of it now, we can ascertain that Fan Gu and Fan Qiuhe are also pawns of this mastermind from the Mu Clan."

She was a bit displeased that she had lost this time, but a loss was a loss.

There were still long days ahead of them, so they just had to wait and see.

They were all tired after busying about most of the night. Therefore, they noiselessly returned to the inn and continued sleeping.

As a result, everybody woke up a bit later the next day.

They only came down the stairs one by one after the sun had risen high into the sky.

Xiao Huanghe was naturally unaware of what had happened last night.

She had been busy every day settling matters with Yunxue's cremation.

Everybody gathered in the lobby. After a moment of silence, Fairy Huanghe said, "I plan to make a trip back to the official mansion."

The Gingko Immortal paused eating and couldn't help but roll her eyes at her. "I say, Big Missy, do you think your life is so long that you have to cast yourself back into the net and experience another bloodbath?"

"I didn't pack up the things in my room since I left in a rush that day."

Qiao Mu waved her hand indifferently. "Just buy new ones."

Fairy Huanghe pressed her lips together and hesitated. "I have two extremely precious handwritten medical book copies. I was perusing them in my room that day and forgot to put them back in my inner world."

Qiao Mu looked at her in surprise. "I also have several handwritten copies. I'll lend them to you to read."

Afterwards, she took out one of Long Chuyun's handwritten copies and tossed it to Huanghe.

Huanghe held it gingerly. After flipping through two pages, her eyes lit up.

During the entire meal, Huanghe was just drunk on reading the book and ignored everyone else...

"Qiaoqiao, can you lend me this medical book to read for two days? Uh, where is she?"

Chapter 2122: Spiritual-Energy-Gathering Pill?

When she looked up, she discovered that Qiao Mu had already left some time ago.

"Qiaoqiao said that she lacks some mid-rank medicinal materials and dragged Mo Lian to the pharmacy to purchase them."

"Ah?" Fairy Huanghe asked in confusion, "Qiaoqiao is going to refine pills?"

"Mhm." The Peony Immortal waved a small red brocade fan back and forth as she lounged lazily in an armchair. "Qiaoqiao seems to be missing something called what? Three leaf, three leaf herb?"

"A mid-rank medicinal material? It's three leaf flower!" Fairy Huanghe said speechlessly.

"Ah, right, right, right, right. It's that three leaf flower."

Huanghe paused in surprise, and then she grabbed the Peony Immortal's hand excitedly. "Sister Peony, could it be that Qiaoqiao is concocting a spiritual-energy-gathering pill?"

The Peony Immortal was stumped. How did she know what kind of pill Qiao Mu was going to concoct with that whatever three leaf flower.

However, Huanghe calling her "Sister" delighted her immensely. Thus, she smiled amiably at Huanghe. "That probably is the case."

"I, I'll go see!" Fairy Huanghe promptly bounced up in zest.

"Hey, hey. Hey, come back, come back." The Peony Immortal quickly grabbed her and pressed her back down in her seat. "What are you going for? They're strolling the streets as a couple. If Boss sees you trailing along as a third wheel, he definitely won't be pleased."

Huanghe was baffled by what the Peony Immortal said. "B-But I, I just wanted to observe her refining pills and learn, learn from her experience."

"Ay, then just wait until she comes back." The Peony Immortal rolled her eyes at her. "She won't be refining pills on the street."

"Okay, okay then. Then Sister Peony, I-I'll read for now." The dopey Fairy Huanghe nodded and picked up that medical book, studying it intoxicatedly once again.

The Peony Immortal twitched her mouth as she looked at her speechlessly.

Unlearned people like her get a headache when reading books, so don't tell her to read a book in this lifetime. It was completely impossible for her to be drunk on medical classics like Fairy Huanghe. Not in her next lifetime either...

On the other end, Crown Prince Mo and Qiao Mu were strolling leisurely along the street while holding hands. They turned a blind eye to the gazes people were directing at them.

The passersby were also quite funny. One young chap who had been staring at the little stoic didn't watch where he was going and crashed into someone else's shoulder pole. It hurt so much that he had to massage his forehead with tears nearly spilling from his eyes.

Qiao Mu noticed a Liangyuan Pharmacy in the distance. Qiao Mu halted and took a sniff.

"Lian, I can smell a fragrant carrot cake."

The little one wanted a snack.

Mo Lian couldn't help but chuckle. He patted the little fellow's head and pointed at the alley nearby. "Then I'll go buy some?"

Miss Qiao nodded.

"Then you go wait for me at the pharmacy first."

"Okay." Qiao Mu naturally agreed. She waved at Mo Lian for this temporary separation and sauntered over to Liangyuan Pharmacy.

This Liangyuan Pharmacy was in the business district, so it normally had a lot of customers.

The shopkeeper of the pharmacy was someone with a rare conscience. Even with the lack of herbs nowadays, he still persisted in not raising prices.

Consequently, many people had come from other cities to buy herbs from his pharmacy.

When Qiao Mu entered, an assistant immediately walked over with an enthusiastic smile.

“Hello, Miss. Welcome.”

Chapter 2123: Is This for Free?

Upon seeing Qiao Mu’s features clearly, the assistant was clearly startled, and his attitude became even more respectful. “Does Miss plan to purchase herbs?”

Qiao Mu nodded. “Do you have three leaf flower?”

“Yes, yes, yes.” That assistant nodded repeatedly. “How much does Miss want?”

“As much as you have,” Qiao Mu stated nonchalantly.

The assistant was overjoyed. This was a big business deal.

Subsequently, he quickly went to report to the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper jogged over and was wearing a benevolent smile like a laughing Buddha.

“Miss, our shop has 5200 plus stalks of three leaf flowers, priced at three spirit currency each. Do you want all of them?”

As three leaf flower was only a mid-rank medicinal material, it was already an astronomical price to sell them at three spirit currency apiece.

The shopkeeper was worried that Qiao Mu would think it to be too expensive. He added, “If Miss makes a bulk purchase, we can do away with the small change and charge you 15 thousand spirit currency.”

Qiao Mu nodded. “Okay.”

The shopkeeper was overjoyed. He quickly told her, “Then please wait inside for a bit as we get the three leaf flower ready for you.”

Qiao Mu waved her hand. “I can just look around by myself. Go do what you have to.”

The shopkeeper smiled widely and quickly headed to the storehouse in the back with the assistant to prepare the three leaf flower.

It was a big business transaction to sell out all the three leaf flower in a single day.

After all, three leaf flower was a mid-rank herb that was still commonly seen. Even though herbs were dwindling in the current state of the world, it was still rather easy to gather them compared to black-rank and heaven-rank herbs.

Since Qiao Mu had nothing to do, she started perusing the store.

This Liangyuan Pharmacy was rather big, with two floors.

The second floor naturally sold more precious herbs.

After making a round through the first floor, Miss Qiao headed up to the second floor to take a look.

All the medicinal materials on the second floor were lined in rows inside transparent crystal display cases. Many were just stored inside jade boxes and labeled with its name.

They would not be shown easily unless the customer was certain that they were buying. Only then would the shopkeeper take out the jade box to present the medicinal material.

After all, if every single pauper came by to look at them without buying, the medicinal effects from these precious herbs would soon dissipate.

Qiao Mu wandered about those display cases without finding anything that struck her fancy.

Just as she planned to leave, she suddenly noticed a drooping plant on an ordinary table next to the display cases.

She quickly walked over and inspected it while clicking her tongue in wonder.

Wasn't this a heavenly star?

She had once seen it in Long Chuyun's notes.

The heavenly star liked moisture and shade, and it grew in water. Potting it in dirt like this would make it die faster.

The heavenly star was the main ingredient for concocting black-rank neurotoxins.

This kind of neurotoxin would cause afflicted spiritual cultivators level 10 and below to be caught in an illusion before dying four hours later. They would still be smiling as they died.

Such an important catalyst for concocting neurotoxins was actually tossed in a dirt pot. This truly was squandering a precious treasure.

Miss Qiao circled around the heavenly star and looked up at a nearby assistant. She beckoned him over and said, "Hey, wrap this up for me."

"Ho, is this for free?" A rather old female voice butted in.

Qiao Mu looked back and saw a mother and daughter duo looking at her from the opposite display case.

Chapter 2124: Looked Down On

Both women were portly and plump. They had also dressed up exquisitely, evidently from a wealthy family.

Qiao Mu glanced at them and shook her head. "It's not for free."

The young woman's round face immediately showed a look of contempt. She stared at that drooping heavenly star and said, "Its leaves are wilting. It's already dying."

Qiao Mu blinked and glanced at the heavenly star again. She didn't want to pay the mother and daughter duo any more attention, so she told the shop assistant who was standing there awkwardly, "How much is it? Wrap it up!"

"Tsk." The young woman sniggered and told her mother with a look of scorn, "Mom, you can't be like this in the future. Don't even ask about those shoddy products. We have to buy the best, and not these random cheap things. It's not like our family lacks the money."

That little stoic did look truly have celestial looks, but her behavior really garnered disdain.

That declaration of "How much is it, wrap it up" made it seem like she was filthy rich and that she was buying some extremely precious item. It was truly laughable!

It was just a dying herb!

The young woman swept Qiao Mu a look of contempt.

Qiao Mu did not take her disdain to heart. After all, she knew whether or not she had money. Was there a need for her to announce to the world "I have money, I am rich" like a brainless fool...?

It was fine as long as she lived well. What did what other people think have to do with her?

Keep scoring me if you like!

So freaking senseless.

"Miss, this herb, cough. Even our shopkeeper doesn't know what it is." The shop assistant scratched his head and asked sincerely, "Are you certain you want to buy it? It looks like it won't live for too much longer."

"It's fine, I'm buying it!" Qiao Mu waved her petite hand and asked, "How much is it?"

"This, one spirit currency will suffice."

"Mhm, fine. I'll buy it." Qiao Mu instructed the shop assistant to wrap up the pot of heavenly star. In reality, she was jubilant on the inside.

*Sh*t, a crucial catalyst for a neurotoxin was only being sold for a single spirit currency.*

This was a black-rank medicinal material, God!

Tut tut, it looks like she had to read more books in the future. Reading more books made you cultured. Once you were learned, no one could pull the wool over your eyes.

The ancients do not deceive me!

As the little fellow was being smug on the inside, the mother and daughter duo were examining Qiao Mu with queer expressions.

The middle-aged woman felt like this little stoic had a screw loose in her head.

Otherwise, why would she spend a spirit currency to purchase a dying unknown herb?

“Truly hilarious.” The young woman sniggered with indifference.

“Xiang’er.” A man’s voice came from the staircase to the second floor.

A young man walked up the stairs over to Zhang Wuxiang with a dotting smile. “Those medicinal materials have already been wrapped up. Did you happen to see anything else you wanted?”

“Brother Wu.” The young woman bashfully held his hand and shook her head with a smile. “I’m pretty much done. I’ve already bought all that I needed.”

Wu Jinyi nodded. When his gaze landed on the little stoic, he got entranced as if he saw a celestial.

Zhang Wuxiang could not help but glower at Qiao Mu. She swung Wu Jinyi’s arm and stomped her feet with a coquettish whine, “Brother Wu, what are you looking at?”

Chapter 2125: No Returns

Wu Jinyi quickly regained his senses, but he still couldn’t resist peeking at Qiao Mu, who was standing there expressionlessly. He smiled awkwardly. “N-Nothing.”

Zhang Wuxiang couldn’t help being frustrated. She was originally an ordinary-looking woman, plus her figure was slightly plump. Normally, it was her who was pursuing Wu Jinyi.

Wu Jinyi was the only son of the faction master of Shuntian Prefecture’s influential Tianfu Faction.

If not because they had comparable family backgrounds, with Faction Master Wu viewing their Hongyuan Island’s influence highly, their engagement might not have been possible.

They had yet to get married, but Wu Jinyi already had several beautiful concubines.

She was not pretty enough and did not have a voluptuous figure. Naturally, she could only focus her efforts elsewhere.

For example, her pill refining skill was definitely astonishing. Even the Wu Family’s father and son had to lick her boots when they had a request.

“Brother Wu, let’s go.”

“Uh.” Wu Jinyi looked at the little stoic again and said absentmindedly, “Xiang’er, didn’t you say earlier that you were interested in an herb on the second floor?”

“What, what was it called? It seemed to be called soul pursuing, soul pursuing...”

“Soul pursuing grass.” Zhang Wuxiang explained with a smile, “It’s too expensive. This yellow-rank herb costs two thousand spirit currency. I decided not to take it.”

Zhang Wuxiang sighed. “After all, my pill refining skill has not broken through to yellow level yet. If the refining happens to fail, it would be a considerable loss.”

"I'll come check it out again in three months. Perhaps my pill refining skill will have broken through to yellow level by then."

"Okay, okay, okay." Wu Jinyi nodded joyfully and said, "Dad will be very happy once he learns that you have advanced to a yellow-level pill alchemist."

Zhang Wuxiang nodded noncommittally and said with a smile, "Mhm, I was thinking so too."

After saying this, she swept a glance at the little stoic who was still strolling about. She couldn't help but sneer.

So what if she was pretty. She was still a brainless fool.

A pauper who could only buy damaged items...

The little stoic was just waiting for her dear hubby. Since she was free anyways, she made another round through the second floor.

Zhang Wuxiang fumed when she saw that Wu Jinyi's gaze kept getting drawn over to her. She couldn't resist mocking, "It's useless no matter how many times you circle around. If you have no money, then you have no money. Looking at them won't make them yours."

Wu Jinyi was startled. He tugged at Zhang Wuxiang's sleeve and said in embarrassment, "Xiang'er, we shouldn't be bothering other people from buying things. Let's go."

"Buying what." Zhang Wuxiang ridiculed, "She only chose a rotting plant after spending a whole ton of time looking earlier! She's made at least three circles around this second floor! Ha, a rotting plant costs a single spirit currency. Anything else she can buy would be at this price."

When Wu Jinyi saw the little stoic glance over, he felt even more embarrassed.

Zhang Wuxiang's ridiculing truly was not respectable behavior.

It was the other person's business whether she bought or not. She was sticking her nose where it didn't belong by ridiculing the other person.

Qiao Mu glanced at her boredly. She walked over the assistant and put the pot of heavenly star into her inner world.

The assistant clarified in embarrassment, "Uh, Miss, we do not accept returns on any purchases of herbs."

Qiao Mu cast that assistant an indifferent look.

Chapter 2126: Prodigal Qiao

This was to guard against the heavenly star dying once she got home, and then come back to make trouble for their pharmacy all for that one spirit currency?

Qiao Mu was baffled.

Was she such a senseless person?

Even if it did die on her, it was only one spirit currency. Was it worth it for her to come make another trip?

Zhang Wuxiang laughed mockingly again.

The little stoic looked at her and rolled her eyes. "Do you feel that your nostrils are clogged up? You had best treat illnesses early."

"You nostrils are clogged, and internal heat is weighing down on you while your lung energy is rising up. This easily produces an illness in the lungs. Not treating a small illness will make you suffer more once it grows into a big illness. I advise that you treat it properly."

Madam Zhang and Zhang Wuxiang were instantly flabbergasted.

After a moment, that Zhang Wuxiang finally hollered, "What are you saying, what attitude are you using to speak to me? Do you know who I am!"

What kind of attitude... her attitude was awfully good!

"I'm telling you... I am Zhang Wuxiang, the third miss of Hongyuan Island. You best be careful. B*tches who cannot keep their mouths shut do not live long!"

Qiao Mu knitted her brows. *How come the phrase "Hongyuan Island" should be familiar?*

"Xiang'er." Wu Jinyi hastily pulled back the irascible Zhang Wuxiang. He furrowed his brows and chided, "Don't cause trouble."

The other person was just standing there buying herbs, yet she was constantly picking fights with the other person. No one would be feeling comfortable in this situation.

When Zhang Wuxiang saw Wu Jinyi trying to speak up for the little stoic, her wrath ballooned even more on the inside. She angrily flung away Wu Jinyi's hand and muttered, "Brother Wu, why do you keep speaking up for that b*tch. I am the third miss of Hongyuan Island. How can she, a countryside girl, who popped out from who knows where, dare to talk arrogantly in front of me? How can I not lecture her properly?"

"She has no money, yet she pretends to be a prodigal. She just bought a dying plant but acts like a nouveau riche. It's simply..." Zhang Wuxiang's voice suddenly stopped. Her eyes opened wide as she stared at the ink-clothed man who gradually appeared at the top of the stairs.

His suit of ink-colored clothes complemented his tall figure. His exquisite brows seemed to have been chiseled by Heaven, instantly stealing away other people's breath.

Heaven, Heavens! There was actually such a handsome man in this world?

Compared to that ink-clothed man, Wu Jinyi simply could not look any more ordinary. Even throwing him into a crowd would not create a splash!

Zhang Wuxiang could not take her eyes off Mo Lian. Her gaze seemed to want to bore a hole in his face.

She had really never seen such a peerless man in her life. His back was straight as bamboo, and he walked over while parting blossoms and willows. For a moment, the scenery in her eyes seemed to have lost their natural color save for a smiling man.

Qiao Mu's gaze was glued to that bag of carrot cakes Mo Lian was holding. She ran over happily and hugged his arm, asking, "Hubby, how come it took you so long."

She had already made three rounds around this second floor out of boredom. Qiaoqiao was unhappy that this guy had taken so long.

"Oh, Hubby encountered two vile dogs blocking the path along the way. I came late because I was teaching them a lesson." Mo Lian patted the little fellow's head.

Oblivious to everyone else, the two of them walked to the side and put down the carrot cakes on the small table that the pot of heavenly star had been placed on earlier. Mo Lian unwrapped the oilpaper and took out a piping hot carrot cake. He held it near Qiao Mu's lips with a smile. "Here, have a taste."

Chapter 2127: A Lesson

The little fellow nibbled on the piping hot carrot cake. She fanned her mouth and complimented while bobbing her head. "It's delicious."

Mo Lian nodded with a grin. "Mhm."

Afterwards, he also took a bite out of that carrot cake. "My efforts were worthwhile. It's quite tasty."

A piercing comment ruined the mood. "So shameless."

"Xiang'er." Wu Jinyi was simply about to lose his mind. *Xiang'er wasn't so small-minded in the past. How come she kept poking her nose in other people's business today?*

That young sir in ink-colored clothes didn't seem like someone to be trifled with. Xiang'er was simply challenging his tolerance repetitively by doing this!

Qiao Mu turned to look at her while creasing her brows in irritation. She wrapped up the remaining carrot cakes and stuffed them in her inner world. Afterwards, she held Mo Lian's hand and headed down the stairs. "Hubby, let's go."

There was no need to speak nonsense with an idiot. It would simply be a waste of energy.

"Let's go downstairs and wait. I bought a lot of herbs."

"Tsk, so a dying plant worth a single spirit currency is called a lot of herbs."

"Xiang'er." Wu Jinyi warned impatiently, "Watch yourself!"

"Brother Wu." Zhang Wuxiang didn't expect Wu Jinyi to scold her in public. Her eyes immediately teared up as she complained aggrievedly, "You're actually scolding your fiancée for this shameless b*tch. You're also bewitched by her, right? Who the hell does she think she is! I am the third miss of Hongyuan Island! Besides looking like a vixen, how else can that b*tch compare to me? Ah!"

Mo Lian abruptly turned around, with an ominous light shooting from his frigid phoenix eyes.

A wave of his left hand sent a mighty palm strike through the air at Zhang Wuxiang's face.

Boom!

"Ah—" Zhang Wuxiang flew out with a stagger and hit the back of her waist on a display case. Luckily, that display case was extremely sturdy and the crystal layer was also quite thick. Otherwise, her crash might have destroyed it.

However, Zhang Wuxiang felt like the back of her waist was about to snap.

She pressed on the back of her waist and yelped in pain. Wu Jinyi also hurried over to help her up, yet she started screeched like a shrew, "Mom, Mom! Kill her, kill that b*tch for me."

The middle-aged woman's expression had also turned green seeing her daughter suffer like this.

She darted over and jumped over the second floor railing, landing in the main hall on the first floor.

Several businessmen who were choosing medicinal materials were shocked by her sudden entrance. When they looked up, they saw this vicious woman glaring hatefully at a golden couple standing in the middle of the main hall.

"You want to die?" Mo Lian uttered coldly. He still did not forget to feed the little fellow while confronting the middle-aged woman.

"This junior is talking so big." The middle-aged woman's eyes glinted coldly as she berated, "You want to leave like this after hurting my daughter?"

"Madam Zhang, please stay your hand." Wu Jinyi was helping Zhang Wuxiang down the stairs and advised, "This is the Liangyuan Pharmacy. It is not suitable to be fighting here."

Zhang Wuxiang screeched, "Mom, kill that b*tch, kill that b*tch!"

The little stoic bit a carrot cake while grasping Mo Lian's hand. She looked up at Zhang Wuxiang with indifference: *What a crazy woman! Where in the world did she pop out from!?*

Chapter 2128: Twisted Heart

How could a person's heart be so twisted?

They had all come to buy things. Was it not good being polite and courteous? Did she have to exhibit her superiority and treat Qiaoqiao as her stepping stone to be happy?

Madam Zhang felt that the little stoic should be taught a lesson after making her daughter suffer like this. Otherwise, these young children would be so arrogant and condescending in the future, deeming everyone to be beneath them.

"Wait. Wait up!" Liangyuan Pharmacy's shopkeeper had finally hurried over.

He had just finished taking inventory of their stock of three leaf flowers when a shop assistant rushed over and reported trouble happening in the main hall.

After hurrying over, he saw that Hongyuan Island's Madam Zhang was quarreling with the esteemed customer who had just bought the three leaf flowers.

The shopkeeper couldn't help but curse his luck in his mind.

Hongyuan Island had always been on good relations with Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord. The people from Hongyuan Island lived in the Shuntian Prefecture long-term, and all of them, from the madam to the young master, were used to throwing their weight around.

How would Madam Zhang let go of this matter so easily after Zhang Wuxiang got taught a lesson like this?

It was hard to mediate this matter as it might even possibly implicate other people.

The shopkeeper hastily gestured to his shop assistant with his eyes. He quietly instructed him to go out and bring help.

Meanwhile, he quickly walked up and stood in front of the little stoic and her hubby. He smiled obsequiously toward Madam Zhang, "This old man was unaware of Madam's arrival. Please excuse me for not coming out to greet you."

"Shopkeeper, you are not needed here. Get out of the way!" Madam Zhang's tone of voice was extremely overbearing.

"Ah, however." The shopkeeper continued standing in front of Qiao Mu and shook his head with a smile. "This miss purchased many items from our pharmacy. She is our store's honored guest. I cannot allow anything to happen to our honored guest inside the store."

"Bullsh*t." Zhang Wuxiang snapped belligerently, "What honored guest! You think you're coaxing a three-year-old kid? Didn't this little b*tch just buy a dying plant with one spirit currency? Shopkeeper Qiu, don't you forget, our Hongyuan Island buys more than ten thousand spirit currency's worth of medicinal materials from your pharmacy every year. Don't you overlook the bigger picture and offend our entire Hongyuan Island for a pauper."

"The loss outweighs your gain! Shopkeeper Qiu." Zhang Wuxiang shouted with arrogance while supporting the back of her waist.

Madam Zhang also nodded in agreement. "Correct, Shopkeeper Qiu, you think it over what you should do."

Shopkeeper Qiu was bewildered as to what they were talking about.

"What one spirit currency?" He clarified after some contemplation, "This miss has just placed an order for all the three leaf flowers we have, which comes out to a total of 15 thousand spirit currency."

"What?" Madam Zhang, Zhang Wuxiang, and Wu Jinyi were all stunned. They looked at Qiao Mu in disbelief.

“How is that possible?” Zhang Wuxiang promptly shrieked, completely unable to accept it. “I clearly saw her walk around the second floor three times and just buy a dying plant! Who are you deceiving with 15 thousand spirit currency?”

Shopkeeper Qiu was baffled. “What benefit do I get out of deceiving you? This is the truth.”

“Shopkeeper, there’s no need to talk nonsense with a retard. Come process the payment.”

“Ah, okay. Okay, Miss.” Shopkeeper Qiu quickly ambled over to Qiao Mu with a wide smile.

Zhang Wuxiang’s expression had completely contorted. She couldn’t believe it at all!

How was this possible? She had just threatened the shopkeeper by asking whether they wanted to continue doing business with their Hongyuan Island.

Chapter 2129: Why the Need to Buy?

Yet who knew that Hongyuan Island’s orders for one year did not even compare to the young lady’s purchases in a single day.

Wasn’t this just slapping her face?

It was completely crushing her pride underfoot into the mud!

Zhang Wuxiang’s entire body shook from fury.

Her gaze fixed on Qiao Mu like a contorting poisonous snake.

*If possible, she really wanted to transform into a python and swallow this b*tch whole.*

Zhang Wuxiang felt that she had never been so humiliated in her 32 years as a daughter of a noble family.

She felt like she saw a hint of scorn from Qiao Mu’s emotionless gaze.

It was just like that stoic face was completely looking down on their Hongyuan Island.

Zhang Wuxiang clenched her fists so hard that they were cracking.

Madam Zhang was also extremely embarrassed right now. She did not know how to respond as she looked at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu had already walked to the counter with Shopkeeper Qiu to complete her payment.

The total came out to 15 thousand spirit currency. The shopkeeper was also extremely sheepish by how his shop assistant had charged this honored guest one spirit currency for that shoddy plant earlier. *It was truly too... embarrassing!*

Therefore, Shopkeeper Qiu took out a good many mid-rank herbs to compensate Qiao Mu in apology.

Qiao Mu naturally did not mind.

In reality, that heavenly star really wasn’t some shoddy herb!

It really was scary being uncultured.

Qiao Mu looked at Shopkeeper Qiu queerly before gathering the large pile of three leaf flowers on the ground into her inner world. She said with a nod, "Alright, you don't need to give me any more."

"Mom!!" Zhang Wuxiang protested angrily, "Are you just going to watch your daughter suffer such a big loss without standing up with me??"

Madam Zhang was somewhat hesitant right now.

There were not many people who could take out 15 thousand spirit currency at once in the Shuntian Prefecture!

Madam Zhang did not believe that this young lady had no background.

However, it was the truth that her daughter had suffered a loss. If she just let that young couple depart like this, Madam Zhang would feel stifled.

Wu Jinyi had a headache, and he whispered to Zhang Wuxiang, "Wuxiang, don't cause any more trouble. The fact that this young lady can take out 15 thousand spirit currency at once to buy such a large amount of medicinal materials must mean that she is not ordinary. It does not benefit us to keep making a fuss."

Zhang Wuxiang gnashed her teeth and clamored, "Brother Wu, you couldn't really be fancying that vixen? Why are you speaking up for her again and again? So what if she can take out 15 thousand spirit currency at once? It's not like our Hongyuan Island's Zhang Clan can't take out so much spirit currency at once? What's there to brag about?"

After saying this, she declared while pressing on the back of her waist, "Buy out all the medicinal materials in this entire Liangyuan Pharmacy if you have the ability!"

The businessmen in the main hall were in a corner pointing fingers at Zhang Wuxiang in disapproval.

"This young lady is truly overbearing and unreasonable."

"Isn't that right? Why does she keep picking a fight with a young girl?"

"Her ordinary looks are even more gruesome with how they're contorted right now."

Zhang Wuxiang was livid and turned to scream, "What did you say??"

"Why does she need to buy out this Liangyuan Pharmacy? I can give everything to my Qiaoqiao for free!" A laugh entered everybody's ears.

Everybody was startled when they heard this, and they turned to the entrance.

Chapter 2130: Kicked Out

A spirited and handsome man dressed in purple walked inside.

He promptly winked at Qiao Mu upon entering and chuckled, "Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu was startled.

The person that suddenly sauntered inside turned out to be Young Sir Ding Yun.

His businesses really could be found everywhere in the Shuntian Prefecture...

Mo Lian couldn't help but get angered to laughter. "The cult master of the Demonic Cult is in quite the leisurely mood. Your business is quite extensive, from pharmaceutical to restaurants to an underground battle arena. Truly anything one can think of."

"Thank you, thank you." Ding Yun cupped his hands proudly at Mo Lian to piss him off.

"Qiaobao, just directly take anything you want from inside this shop of mine!"

Qiao Mu was expressionless.

The shopkeeper wiped his sweat as he bowed courteously. "Young Sir."

"Mhm." Ding Yun whipped open a shiny gold fan and fanned himself while turning to look at the shopkeeper. "Shopkeeper Qiu, what is going on? Someone told me there was someone smashing things in the store?"

Shopkeeper Qiu quickly dabbed at his sweat and replied with a nod. "This, was only a misunderstanding. Do not worry, Young Sir. It is now fine."

"Misunderstanding?" Young Sir Ding harrumphed as he swept his gaze past Madam Zhang and her daughter. He asked while fanning himself, "But they were stirring up trouble?"

Madam Zhang's face promptly turned bright red.

"How did I teach you? We buy and sell on small capital and value doing business peacefully, but we don't need to be overly courteous to people who are purposely making trouble. Just directly kick them out!"

The shopkeeper couldn't help but wipe his cold sweat as he nodded with a green face. He peered at the young sir.

Sigh, he didn't know what had gotten in this young sir's head today.

He did not believe that the young sir was unaware of the mother and daughter from the Zhang Clan. The young sir had most likely already investigated thoroughly while on the way here.

"Alright, escort all miscellaneous people out. Our pharmacy's fair prices will certainly get us business." Ding Yun waved his hand and declared, "You don't need to compromise for those troublemakers."

Madam Zhang's nostrils flared in anger, and Zhang Wuxiang was also shaking all over in wrath.

This handsome young sir in purple clothes was especially good-looking, but his tone of voice and the look of contempt he directed at them was simply intolerable for the mother and daughter duo!

"Insolent!" Madam Zhang shouted harshly, her face flushed bright red.

Zhang Wuxiang's entire body was shaking as she pointed and Ding Yun and shrieked, "Who kicks out their customers? Are you planning not to open your pharmacy in the Shuntian Prefecture in the future anymore?"

Ding Yun glanced coldly at that women. "Scram while I haven't lost my temper."

Zhang Wuxiang screamed in envy and pointed at the little stoic, who was nibble carrot cakes on the side. She shrieked as if she had lost all rationality, "You shameless thing! If not for you, how would we get kicked out?"

Just as she said this, Ding Yun swept his sleeve over. Zhang Wuxiang felt a powerful force crushing her chest.

She spurted out a mouthful of blood as she crashed into the shelves behind her.

"Oh hey, wait!!" The shopkeeper freaked out and quickly flung out a rope to catch Zhang Wuxiang's body. This stopped her from crashing into the medicine chest behind her.

1

Otherwise, this chest of herbs would've suffered from disaster.