

My Crown 2131

Chapter 2131: A Bizarre Sight

“Ah, cough, cough. Ah!! AHHH!” Zhang Wuxiang touched the blood trickling from her mouth and screeched, “You, you people actually all, all hit me!”

She shook from anger like a withering white flower in the breeze, and it was possible that her eyeballs were even going to pop out.

Qiao Mu gulped down her carrot cake and looked at that young lady in bafflement.

She didn’t understand why the other person was having such a big temper.

She shook her head and then spoke matter-of-factly, “Having a big temper harms the body. It will affect both the stomach and the liver. It is truly not wise. You have to treat illnesses early otherwise it will be irrevocable in the future.”

Everyone: ...

Mo Lian couldn’t resist twitching his mouth and then stroked his wifey’s head in both amusement and exasperation.

How come he felt that it was hilarious?

While the other person was getting half-angered to death, this little fellow was analyzing the situation from a medical perspective. The way she so coherently reminded the other person to take care of her body could give normal people a scare.

Young Sir Ding couldn’t help laughing out loud. He drifted over to Qiaoqiao and said to her with a smile, “Qiaoqiao, I’m giving all the medicinal materials in this shop to you!”

The shopkeeper fell down to the floor with a bang.

Oh my, his young sir!

Was there anyone as profligate as you? With how extravagant you were, even greater amounts of wealth would not be enough for you to squander!

“No need!” Mo Lian grabbed his wifey’s left hand while flipping his other palm over.

Immediately, the sound of clinking could be heard loud and clear.

One spirit currency after another streamed down from his fingers like a rippling creek, flowing down nonstop.

The sound of clinking lasted for around ten minutes, after which the lobby was covered with a thick layer of spirit currency.

Everyone: !

They stared at him flabbergastedly for a long time, practically not knowing what to say.

The currency was still flowing out unceasingly, passing everyone's ankles and gradually reaching their calves.

Zhang Wuxiang, who was lying on the ground, was shocked silly by the crown prince's actions.

She could only do her utmost to push away the spirit currency around her lest she get buried by the heap.

Madam Zhang's expression was even more hilarious. She was gaping at Mo Lian dumbly. The way she was sizing him up all over was as if she was observing an alien from outer space.

Young Sir Ding stared at Crown Prince Mo sullenly. He went from being gloomy to irritable to furious!

"Enough!"

*Did this d*mn man want to knock him dead with money?*

"Enough!!!" Seeing that the crown prince did not stop, Young Sir Ding roared, "It's enough to pay for all the medicinal materials!!"

Everybody were staring in confoundment at Nouveau Riche Lian.

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They did not expect to see such a bizarre sight in their lifetime!

He had lavishly bought all the medicinal materials from both floors of the pharmacy for his wife!

Was this person still human?

Was this something a human could do?

Everybody's minds had timed out, and their expressions were sluggish.

They felt like if they allowed this young sir to continue squandering his money, their hearts would not take it anymore!

Qiao Mu blinked and looked down at the spirit currency that had gone past her calves.

She wriggled her legs and kicked the spirit currency aside.

Chapter 2132: Nothing But Bare Walls...

Qiao Mu looked up at her dear hubby and asked puzzledly, "Hubby, what are you doing?"

"All for Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian lowered his head and said this to her.

Qiao Mu looked queerly at all the spirit currency on the floor, and then she looked up at Young Sir Ding's unsightly expression. "I don't want it!"

Everyone: ...

Oh my goodness! Both of them were so willful!

One took out such a large amount of spirit currency and bought out all the medicinal materials. Not to mention how he also scared everybody out of their wits.

The other one was even more insane, saying that she didn't want it!

"Why? Mo Lian stroked the little fellow's head. "Don't you like medicinal materials the most."

"Too much, can't hold it all!" Qiao Mu replied.

All the herbs growing in the medicinal garden in her Paradise Planet were already a lot!

If he bought such a large bunch of random medicinal materials now, where should she put them?

"It's fine, you can put them in storage talismans. If you don't like it you can just toss it away for fun!" Crown Prince Mo hugged her and then promptly turned around with a practiced change of expression.

He turned from a gentle and soothing young sir into the lofty and temperamental Crown Prince Mo.

"What are you still gawking there for? Quickly go and pack up the herbs!"

"Ah, yes. Yes, yes, yes!!!" The shopkeeper felt like he was about to go insane!

He was definitely cursing on the inside...

Where exactly did these two weirdos come from!?

Could these two lords consider the feelings of the common people in their clash? Could they not be so intense!?

Qiao Mu could only sigh in exasperation. She communicated with the water child deep in her conscious pool: *Dottie, are men all this immature!?*

The water child quickly concurred: *Masta, Masta, you're right. Men like duking it out the most! They're not as cute as Dottie, right?*

Qiao Mu nodded. She couldn't resist asking, *When you transform later on, will you take on a boy or girl form? You had better become a girl. It won't be as vexing then.*

The water child: *... Masta, I will have to disappoint you...*

The water child fled in tears.

A certain person who suddenly noticed that the water child had stopped talking didn't think too much. She thought that the water child was busy doing something else.

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Qiao Mu kicked the clinking spirit currency at her feet and then started following Shopkeeper Qiu. Subsequently, she sighed. "You don't have to do it, I'll collect it myself."

She could only put all these medicinal materials in storage talismans. Her inner world couldn't hold so much.

Besides, one storage talisman was not even enough!

Ten empty blue storage talismans floated around Qiao Mu and glided toward the items in the main hall.

Another ten flew to the second floor.

Soon, Shopkeeper Qiu ran down the stairs with a queer expression. He looked in stupefaction at the expressionless little stoic, and then at his young sir's sullen face.

"Cough, Miss. You, you! You also took away the display cases and those medicine chests!!"

This heartless and barbaric miss didn't even leave them a single feather.

Right now, there was nothing but bare walls on both floors...

The miss even freakin' took away the lamps and vases in the corners!

Everyone: ...

How come they felt like the miss was swindling them!

"If I don't take them away, how should I store the medicinal materials? Should I just be packing them up all randomly??" Qiao Mu rebutted angrily, "Besides, can your chests and lamps and tools be as expensive as medicinal materials? I bought them all out! How come I can't take anything else!"

Chapter 2133: Faceslapping Proceedings

Everyone: ...

Crown Prince Mo turned and saw his wife's instant change in expression. He chortled and praised his wife nonstop, "Right, right. If it's not enough, Hubby will pay you more money!"

Everyone: ...

They probably already knew how this miss's behavior came about.

"That's not it." The shopkeeper still wanted to make an argument, but he immediately clammed up when Young Sir Ding glared at him. He hung his head listlessly.

Wuwuwu, it was hard to be a shopkeeper nowadays.

It was even harder to deal with being encumbered with such a capricious young sir!

The mother and daughter from the Zhang Clan already could not make a sound, nor did they want to say anything.

What could they say?

People would be ridiculing anything they say.

Just now they were ridiculing the other person for being a pauper, only buying a shoddy plant that cost one spirit currency.

Miss Zhang had even scorned her with a lofty attitude, as if it was a crime for paupers to come out and shop!

Yet right now?

They had gotten faceslapped so hard.

Wu Jinyi also felt extremely embarrassed.

He peeked at Crown Prince Mo, who was like a spring breeze, and then at Young Sir Ding whose face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He cleared his throat and couldn't help but say, "Uh, Madam Zhang, Xiang'er, I see that we had best return first."

After being humiliated so badly in front of everyone, Zhang Wuxiang was so embarrassed that she couldn't lift up her head.

She simply fumed when she heard Wu Jinyi's voice.

Look at that stoic face's husband. When he didn't do anything, he was just a pretty boy. Only once he stepped in did they find out that he was a nouveau riche that doted on his wife.

On the other hand, when looking at this cowardly fiancé of hers with mediocre talent. There was simply no comparison to be made.

She brushed away Wu Jinyi's hand in irritation. "Go away."

"Xiang'er." Madam Zhang warned Zhang Wuxiang with her gaze. "Do not cause any more trouble!"

She was able to tell by now that Mo Lian's identity was most unordinary.

Such a peerless and fine young sir who seemed to transcend the world could not just be found anywhere. Not only that, it was impossible to randomly find a nouveau riche who could toss out several million spirit currency at once.

In other words, the most important task at hand was to leave quickly lest they suffer even more.

"Mom!!" Zhang Wuxiang unwillingly pounded the spirit currency that was covering the floor.

The spirit currency that bounced up nearly hit her face. It made her so angry that her ordinary-looking face had completely contorted.

Everyone was ridiculing her, and two men had simultaneously beaten her into this state. Yet her mother and fiancé were turning a blind eye without standing up for her!

Especially her fiancé, who was simply a good-for-nothing!

"Xiang'er," Madam reprimanded.

Wu Jinyi quickly helped Zhang Wuxiang up and exhorted in a low voice, "These people are not ordinary. We had best return to the estate first and investigate their identities thoroughly before making plans."

Zhang Wuxiang's teeth threatened to shatter from how hard she was gritting them, and she glowered resentfully at Wu Jinyi.

At this time, a dozen servants suddenly rushed into the pharmacy, and the sound of an approaching iron wheelchair could be heard.

“Why did you come?” Zhang Wuxiang stared at the wheelchair entering the doorway with a look of disgust.

Madam swatted the back of Zhang Wuxiang’s head. “Watch how you talk to your second brother.”

Accompanying this wheelchair was a young man with a grim face. He pointed at Mo Lian and ordered, “Men, capture this man.”

Chapter 2134: Who Are You!

Mo Lian glanced at the two people at the entrance with impatience. He looked down at Qiao Mu and explained, “It’s those two d*mn dogs Hubby disciplined just earlier. Yet how they dare still come looking for trouble!”

“What are you all still standing there for, go...” The grim-faced young man trailed off, suddenly goggling at Qiao Mu. He yelped, “How is it you!”

Qiao Mu looked at him puzzledly and then sized up the both of them.

No impression of them at all! Had she seen such a third-rate man with ordinary looks before?

“Who are you!” Qiao Mu asked out loud.

Everyone: ...

How come they felt that the expression of the young man sitting on the wheelchair had contorted beyond limits when the little stoic asked this question?

“You b*tch, you’re afraid to own up to what you did?” Before the grim-faced young man could speak, the young man in the wheelchair had snapped while hitting his armrest.

Madam Zhang quickly walked over to the person in the wheelchair and soothed, “Dan’er, what happened? Calm down first. Just tell Mom what happened.”

“It’s her, it’s this b*tch! Her! It’s her!! She was the one who threw me into the water to feed the sharks, causing both my legs to get shredded!”

Madam Zhang’s entire body started shaking nonstop upon hearing this.

She incisively fixed her eyes on Qiao Mu like a venomous snake. It was like the poison in her gaze was about to drip out tangibly.

“You didn’t recognize wrongly? It truly is this b*tch?” Madam questioned sternly.

Zhang Wudan hit his thighs while bawling, “Mother, it’s her. Even if this little wh*re were to turn into ashes, I wouldn’t forget her! It was her who caused the area below this child’s knees to be severed, as well as be unable, unable...”

All the men present instantly understood from Zhang Wudan’s chagrined expression!

*F*ck, this guy couldn’t have been so unlucky that his pen*s also became shark food...*

That was too tragic!

Everybody looked at the stoic-faced little lady like she was an oddball.

Yet the stoic face still looked confused. She looked up at her hubby, then at Young Sir Ding, and at last at Madam Zhang's gritted expression and Zhang Wudan's contorted face.

"Who are you!?"

Everyone: ...

What was even more awful than engraving someone into your memories, yet finding out that the other person completely didn't recognize you?

Mo Lian nearly laughed out loud.

His little lady was a child who didn't even recognize Duan Yue's celestial looks when she was younger.

If not for Duan Yue showing up in front of her all day long with all sorts of excuses, her face-blindness might have taken effect, preventing her from recognizing him...

Talking about another example, the little fellow didn't even recognize Asi, the brave and abnormally handsome tercel of the grasslands.

It truly was a demanding task for such an ordinary-looking Zhang Wudan without any special traits to vainly expect the little stoic to remember him!

If Qi Xuanxuan, Duanmu Qing, and the others did not enter closed-door cultivation, they would definitely die from laughter at the little stoic's actions.

They did not expect for the little stoic to even forget what had happened in just the past few months...

She and her teammates had encountered this Zhang Wudan when they were journeying to Polan Prefecture by ship.

The grim-faced man who was standing was Tie Feng, the son of Shuntian Prefecture's senior manager.

The one sitting on the wheelchair was the second young sir of Hongyuan Island, Zhang Wudan.

At that time, the little stoic and company had taught them a ruthless lesson on the deck of the ship.

Chapter 2135: Stand-In Curse

The little stoic had ordered for them to be thrown into the sea to feed the sharks.

In the end, because of a shipwreck, they switched to the Scarlet Sky Breaker, and the matter with the two people ended there.

The little stoic had even commented on it back then, thinking that Zhang Wudan, after losing both legs, had gotten buried at sea in fishes' stomachs. She did not think about the possibility of him still living.

The mother and daughter from the Zhang Clan they encountered this time were Zhang Wudan's mother and younger sister.

It had to be said that they had an accursed relationship with the people from the Zhang Clan, but unfortunately, the stoic face no longer had any impression of Zhang Wudan!

Zhang Wudan was staring venomously at the little stoic, and his whole body shook while sitting on the wheelchair!

"You, you don't remember me?"

Qiao Mu shook her head.

Zhang Wudan shouted gratingly, "You had thrown me off the ship! You wicked b*tch, ah..."

He saw a purple flame charge straight for him at the speed of lightning.

Madam Zhang stepped in front of her son and calmly took out a mirror from her conscious pool. It expanded in front of them and blocked this purple flame attack.

"Insolent!" Madam Zhang shrieked, "Are you bullying our Hongyuan Island because you think we have no people!"

"Are you planning to make the entire Hongyuan Island your enemy by doing us injustice again and again and again!" Madam Zhang sneered and looked up at Mo Lian. "Young man, I advise you not to repeatedly test Hongyuan Island's bottom line."

"I also advise you to cleanse your son's dirty mouth. If I hear him insult my wife again, he will die." Mo Lian flicked his sleeve as he stared icily at the middle-aged woman.

For some reason, the woman felt her whole body shudder, and a distorted light surface in her eyes.

She abruptly flitted toward Qiao Mu and grabbed at her arm. "This b*tch caused my son to be injured to this extent. I want her to stay and wait upon my Dan'er for the rest of her life!"

"Shouldn't this little wh*re compensate my son for harming him into this state? Since she ruined my son's entire life, she should make it up to my son for the rest of her life!"

"Go die!" Mo Lian's eyes glinted as he swept out dragon-shaped purple flames, targeting Madam Zhang's chest.

This insolent woman! How dare she snatch away his wife!?

There really was no need for this woman to continue existing.

He must send her on her way today!

Yet Madam Zhang seemed to be emboldened by something. She took his strike head-on without suffering any injuries.

Instead, Tie Feng, who was standing beside Zhang Wudan, seemed to have gotten slammed in the chest. He flew backwards out the door and crashed to the ground, coughing up mouthfuls of blood.

Mo Lian and Qiao Mu were both startled.

Madam Zhang took advantage of their moment of surprise to reach for Qiao Mu's vitals.

Yet she felt as if her fingers were touching a sturdy jade stone. She did not threaten Qiao Mu's vitals and instead got kicked in the left leg by Mo Lian, who reacted swiftly. He summoned the slender Raven Moon and stabbed at her heart.

"Ah!!" Tie Feng's blood-curdling screech came from outside.

Mo Lian's expression turned grave, and he heard Young Sir Ding's agitated voice beside him. "Did this wicked woman use a stand-in curse? Watch out!"

Mo Lian was about to scoop up his wife and retreat. Yet he felt his hand touching a barrier.

The barrier separated them completely.

Chapter 2136: Familiar

Madam Zhang's gazed eerily at Qiao Mu and boasted, "Little b*tch, let's see if there's anyone who can save you today."

After saying this, she flipped her hand and placed a glowing seed in the center of her palm.

For some reason, Qiao Mu's brow twitched as she observed that seed. A feeling of familiarity washed over her.

Madam Zhang used spiritual energy to unceasingly accelerate the growth of the seed, which surged up violently at terrifying speed.

Countless barbed green vines sought their way toward Qiao Mu's body.

Qiao Mu was unaware of wood spiritual cultivators having such a trump card of accelerating a seed's growth to attack. Unless this seed in itself was powerful enough, it was a slow remedy that could not meet an urgency.

Qiao Mu's expression turned cold, and she jumped backwards to avoid the attacks of several green vines.

Four walls had locked her in a cramped space. Those green vine tentacles attempted to catch her, and there were two times where the barbs nearly hooked both legs.

Qiao Mu looked coldly at the middle-aged smiling sinisterly opposite her.

"Even though your stand-in curse is quite strong, this extent is not enough!" Qiao Mu scoffed at her.

Without saying anything further, she summoned out the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron from her conscious pool and smashed it at the opposite wall.

Boom!!

*Crack, crack, crack! Bang!" The four walls couldn't take the hit, instantly shattering.

The defensive weapon in front of Madam Zhang's chest also shattered with a pop, dissipating into powder and vanishing in the air.

"Ah!!" Madam Zhang shrieked.

On the other end, Mo Lian darted over with a sullen expression. He directed Raven Moon at her face as fast as lightning.

Madam Zhang hastily accelerated the growth of that seed with even more spiritual energy.

The seed stretched out countless branch and wriggled frenziedly in all directions. It struck through one of Liangyuan Pharmacy's walls.

The branch traveled into the shop next door that was selling cotton cloth. The boss of that shop screamed and fled with the customers to the street like frightened rats.

By this time, most of the people inside the pharmacy had fled far away outside. However, they remained on the street out of curiosity and kept their eyes on Liangyuan Pharmacy.

Madam Zhang had practically gone insane. That seed was embedded in her palm and not only did it absorb spiritual energy nonstop, it was more like it was absorbing her flesh and spiritual meridians.

Qiao Mu glanced at the madwoman and stated coldly, "Take this move."

After saying this, a little cauldron flew out while spinning in the air. From a streak of light it transformed into a humongous object that crushed down on Madam Zhang's head.

Madam Zhang felt her blood run cold from horror, and she tumbled sideways to dodge.

Just as she collapsed to the floor, she felt that medicinal cauldron crash down heavily and snap countless green vines.

"Ah!!" This was akin to crushing her bones and flesh, completely pulverizing the bones in the left side of her body. Madam Zhang's high-pitched voice echoed through the pharmacy.

Meanwhile, Zhang Wudan, who was sitting at the entrance, hastily moved his wheelchair forward to escape when he saw the situation spiral downhill.

However, there was a small threshold at the entrance that Tie Feng had naturally helped him with at the start. Yet now, he was unable to flee by himself, frenzied as he was.

Ahh! AH! Zhang Wudan tried his hardest to propel the wheelchair forward. Out of helplessness, he then looked to Zhang Wuxiang.

Chapter 2137: Each Fleeing on Their Own

Zhang Wuxiang was also scared silly. She didn't even look at her second brother and fled outside immediately.

Wu Jinyi and Zhang Wudan were not on familiar terms. Since the other party's own blood sister wasn't even going to save him, why should he put in effort?

Therefore, he quickly ran out the door after Zhang Wuxiang.

He had originally planned on fleeing back to Tianfu Faction to bring help, but he halted midway. He contemplated: *Those young men and women were so formidable. Even if he went back to bring help, it would not change the situation and would just be sending people to their deaths for nothing.*

Hence, he decided against it. He looked back at Zhang Wuxiang, who was shuddering in fear in front of a shop.

This lass was too prideful. She always felt like Hongyuan Island was invincible, so how would she expect people with such profound cultivation to be as numerous as stars in the sky? Not everyone was willing to do Hongyuan Island a favor.

Zhang Wudan watched in dismay as his own sister and brother-in-law bolted out the door without paying him any mind. He wanted to shout at them, yet he could not utter a sound.

He was nearly about to piss his pants from fear.

He shuddered as he tried his hardest to move the wheelchair forward. However, the wheelchair refused to move, even getting stuck in the middle on the door threshold.

“Where are you still wanting to go?” An ominous voice came from behind him.

He suddenly got caught by a wood spirit. As if pulled by an invisible force, Zhang Wudan flew out from his wheelchair and crashed at Ding Yun’s feet.

“Ah, ahhh!” Zhang Wudan paled in terror as he looked at the young sir who was staring down at him.

He hastily looked at his mother, who was wrapped up in green vines. He screamed, “Mother, Mother save me, Mother save me!”

“Dan’er, Dan’er!!” Madam Zhang showed her face through the green vines. The vine tentacles writhed forward, but that was it.

It was like she wasn’t controlling her body. The seed burrowed into her flesh and bones, absorbing her body’s flesh and power.

Would this seed... snatch her soul away?

Madam Zhang shuddered all over uncontrollably when she thought of this possibility.

“Mother, Mother save me, Mother. I beg you to save me, ahhh!!” Feeling the wood spiritual energy wringing his neck get even tighter and tighter, Zhang Wudan’s tears, snot, and saliva streamed down all at once.

He begged for mercy, gazing pleadingly at Ding Yun’s frigid face.

He didn’t want to die, he didn’t want to die!

If he had known, he wouldn’t have come to provoke this she-devil. Disaster would befall him every time he provoked her.

He lost both legs the first time. This time, he might possibly lose his life!

Ahhh, he regretted it so much!

Zhang Wudan wailed tearfully and wished for nothing more than to repeatedly kowtow to Ding Yun. "Let me off, okay. I-I won't seek trouble for this miss again."

Snap! However, why did that crisp noise sound so familiar?

AHH, it was the sound of his neck snapping!

He had died. That wood spiritual energy had twisted off his neck!

"Dan'er!!" Madam Zhang, who was enveloped in vines, screeched in heartbreak. The vines around her body squirmed even more madly as if boundless vitality had been injected within.

Qiao Mu creased her eyebrows as she picked up the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron.

Mo Lian darted to Qiao Mu and put his arm around her waist. He knitted his brows as he looked over.

Chapter 2138: Sacred Wood

"It looks like that strange seed snatched away that woman's soul," Mo Lian concluded after a moment.

"Master, I sense Qiuqiu's presence from that seed," Little Water Dottie suddenly spoke up.

A transparent water child plopped out on Qiao Mu's shoulder and stared fixedly at those monstrous vines. "Sure enough, I wasn't wrong. The feeling is even more intense after coming outside."

"This is a fragment of a sacred wood seed!"

Qiao Mu: !

"What do you mean?" Miss Qiao caught on to the two words 'sacred wood.' "You're saying that Qiuqiu really isn't an ordinary little tree? It is sacred wood, one of the five elemental spirits?"

The water child gaped at Qiao Mu and asked Qiao Mu in surprise, "You didn't know, Master?"

Qiao Mu knocked the water child's head and deadpanned, "What is there that your Master doesn't know? How is it possible for me not to know!"

In reality, she was only entertaining suspicions previously. It wasn't until today that she confirmed that Qiuqiu really was sacred wood, one of the five elemental spirits.

"Th-Then just now you..." *Looked extremely surprised!*

"What did I say earlier?" Qiao Mu said gruffly, "I did not say anything at all."

Mo Lian couldn't help laughing at their conversation.

The little fellow's bad habit of refusing to admit her faults had struck again.

Qiao Mu's inner mind right now was naturally: ... *Sh*t! How come Qiuqiu never told me it wasn't an ordinary wood stump? That it was sacred wood, the most impressive in the world?*

Ha ha! It was on purpose, right.

Luckily Qiuqiu was currently in closed-door cultivation. Otherwise, Qiao Mu would probably be dragging it out for a good whopping!

1

"Masta, you couldn't have been calling Qiuqiu 'Little Tree' because you didn't realize that it was actually sacred wood, right!"

It had to be said that the water child had hit the nail on the head, but would its master really admit her ignorance?

Impossible!

Qiao Mu glared back irritably. "You think I'm dumb! Qiuqiu is able to form a star domain, obtaining the powers of Heaven. This naturally is not something normal wood stumps can do!"

She turned to see Ding Yun, who had flung away Zhang Wudan's corpse, walk toward her.

Qiao Mu stopped talking about the little tree, and the water child also vanished from her shoulder. They continued their conversation through her spiritual conscious.

"How should we subdue it?"

"You said just now that this is Qiuqiu's seed fragment? What does that mean?"

"Master, you don't know?" The water child explained bewilderedly, "Qiuqiu had once been injured heavily! It had basically split into several pieces, with the entire seed exploding. Even though its main body survived, it was probably just reduced to a broken withered tree."

Qiao Mu's heart jolted. She seemed to recall that scene of a broken withered tree and a petite white figure drifting about in that boundless void with only each other as company.

Her eyes could not help but moisten up.

"Masta, Masta. If we can absorb this seed fragment, Little Tree will certainly be able to wake up tomorrow!"

"What do we need to do?" Qiao Mu was invigorated.

"Masta, you jump inside!" The water child declared seriously, "You jump inside that circle surrounded by those vines! Even though that tree seed is wrecking havoc right now, it will not harm you due to a common origin."

Qiao Mu clenched her petite fists. "Okay!"

"Qiaoqiao, what are you planning to do?" Mo Lian knew that Qiao Mu had turned silent because she was conversing with the water child through her spiritual conscious, so he didn't bother her.

Chapter 2139: Lian, Believe in Me!

However, when he saw her pause as if to sprint toward the area with vines, he reflexively grabbed her petite hands tightly.

“Lian, believe in me.” Qiao Mu turned to look at him.

Mo Lian’s heart jolted. Right now, her eyes were especially radiant, like balls of fire that lit up the entire room.

He suddenly had the feeling of ‘how could there be such a lovable girl in this world?’

“Okay.” Mo Lian released his grip on the little lady’s hands.

He naturally believed in her. He didn’t panic when they got separated by the barrier earlier either.

Because he knew that she did not need to be sheltered under anyone’s wings and be taken care of like a quail.

She was a little lady that could soar alongside him. She could definitely overcome any crisis or predicament.

Letting go at suitable times so that she could grow up quickly was the best way to love and care for her.

1

Miss Qiao smiled at Crown Prince Mo with incomparably bright eyes.

The iciness from her stoic face suddenly melted into a smile that welcomed spring. This instantly put Crown Prince Mo into a trance.

On the other hand, Young Sir Ding was staring at them with a cloudy expression.

It would be a lie to say that he was not envious.

There was a special atmosphere between these two people that prevented even a tack from squeezing through.

He couldn’t help being envious while also being in admiration.

Qiao Mu quickly ran to Madam Zhang, who was wrapped in vines.

Seeing this, Ding Yun’s expression turned stern and he flashed to Mo Lian’s side. He couldn’t resist berating, “You’re just going to watch her seek her death?”

Wasn’t that tree seed somewhat abnormal?

Madam Zhang’s cultivation was not low, but the tree seed still treated her as a vessel and took over.

By now, her soul had been snatched away. Her body’s flesh and power had turned into fertilizer for the tree seed.

With this, Mo Lian was actually still willing to let the little lady approach the tree seed up close?

Wasn't he worried and scared?

Yet Mo Lian didn't really want to respond to him. He merely cast him a glance and stated coldly, "My wife does not need an outsider like you to worry about her."

"Ha." Young Sir Ding scoffed, "You think I want to worry? If not..."

Ding Yun lowered his eyes and bit his lip: *If not because you met Qiaoqiao first, who knows who would be the one right now saying 'My wife does not need an outsider like you to worry about her.'*

It was like Mo Lian could detect this person's thoughts. He glowered at him and reprimanded, "Inordinate ambitions refers to striving to obtain what does not belong to you by any means necessary! Instead of pining over what you cannot obtain, you might as well learn to let go sooner."

"You say it so simply." Ding Yun abruptly turned his head. The anger in his bewitching eyes had subsided, leaving behind a faint calm as well as a provoking look. "If it was you, what would you do? Obediently give up and you each live your own lives?"

Mo Lian's gaze turned sharp. "I do not need to answer this hypothetical question."

His Qiaoqiao naturally could only belong to him!

There was no hypothetical possibility at all.

"Ha." Ding Yun showed a mocking smile. "Frankly said, it's all because we are in different situations. That you can say such heartless words."

1

On the other hand, the moment Qiao Mu jumped into the bundle of green vines, she was welcomed right in the face by a wizened skeleton opening its ugly mouth wide.

If it was anyone else, they naturally would start screeching in fright.

Chapter 2140: Qiuqiu Transforms

However, Qiao Mu, who was versed in medicine and had even focused on studying the meridians in a human's body, did not feel anything. She merely furrowed her brows in distaste. She pulverized that skeleton with a wave of her hand.

Madam Zhang truly had gone for wool and come back shorn. She had wanted to strengthen herself but had instead become food for the little tree's fragment.

Tsk!

She really didn't know what to say about this Madam Zhang.

How delighted must she be. She had lost her second son, and her daughter had run away. In the future when her husband married another wife, Zhang Wuxiang would not be having it easy with a stepmom.

However, this all had nothing to do with Qiao Mu.

Right now, she was ambling along the central area where the branches intersected. She looked like she was on a leisurely walk, without the slightest worry that this seed doppelgänger was going to suck the life out of her.

She touched the vine beside her. It was a familiar feeling, extremely familiar.

No wonder her heart jumped from the intense aura that spread when Madam Zhang took out that seed.

It turned out that... it turned out that her Qiuqiu was here!

“Hey, Sister!” Suddenly, a tiny voice popped up from the side. It was feeble and sounded a bit wispy.

Qiao Mu abruptly turned around and zeroed in on the source of the voice.

She saw a small boy of about four or five years of age. He had cherry lips and pearly teeth, looking extremely adorable. He was squatting in the brush and looked at her with pitiful and watery eyes.

Qiao Mu’s heart jolted, and she sped up while walking toward him.

She stopped ten feet away and stretched out her arms to him. “Come.”

Yet the little boy did not move, merely looking at her with expectant and guileless eyes. “You come over, Sister.”

A green vine shot out of Qiao Mu’s sleeve and coiled around the boy’s waist before giving a pull.

The boy yelped in surprise and crashed into her arms like a cannonball.

“Wah!” The little boy dropped into her arms and was just about to struggle.

Yet he discovered that he had gotten trussed up by the vine into a small cocoon. He was unable to move or exert strength.

“You want to play dirty with your sister?” Qiao Mu flicked his forehead. “You think you can beat me?”

“Wu.” The little body gazed at her pitifully. He reflexively shielded his forehead with his fair and tender, chubby hands.