

## My Crown 2151

### Chapter 2151: Lost My Wife

She was definitely going to find out in the future that the “sometimes” Qiaoqiao had been referring to had a hidden implication!

“Alright, eat quickly. After you’re done, go rest up.” Qiao Mu picked up her bowl of rice and called everyone to eat.

She also needed a good rest after coming out of closed-door cultivation.

It was nighttime.

Qiao Mu flipped over in her bed and subconsciously reached to Mo Lian, the person hugging her.

Yet she was just grabbing at empty space, and then she immediately woke up in shock.

Qiao Mu blinked her large eyes in the dark. She wrinkled her petite nose and rubbed her eyes. After which, she sat up while pulling her blanket up with her.

The room was silent. *Where did Mo Lian go in the middle of the night?*

He had run off while ditching his wife!

Miss Qiao wrinkled her petite face in displeasure. She jumped barefoot off the bed, yet she gazed in confusion at the pitch-black night.

\*Thud!\* A small rock that was tied with a paper strip suddenly got tossed inside and rolled to Qiao Mu’s feet.

Qiao Mu squatted down to take a look.

There were only two short lines on it: “Follow me. Ye Lingmin.”

Qiao Mu raised an eyebrow.

*Ye Lingmin still dared to come remind her of her existence?*

After thinking this, she draped an emerald-green outer garment around her shoulders. She straightened her clothes and casually did up her hair. Afterwards, she darted out the window.

At the same time.

Mo Lian was standing outside the city. His handsome face was staring coldly at the men in black who were gesticulating in front of him.

“Your Highness, His Majesty has already issued seven secret orders. He has dispatched the Greenwood Guard to come escort Your Highness back.” Tung explained apprehensively, “We subordinates do not know what to do.”

“Greenwood Guard’s Captain Chang Fangsu is a stickler to the rules, and to him, His Majesty’s orders take precedence over everybody else’s. After receiving these orders, he will definitely spare no effort to capture Your Highness and send him back.”

Mo Lian was silent, and then he said while staring at Tung, “What are you anxious for? We will naturally leave after this matter gets resolved.”

“Then, then how should this subordinate report back to Captain Fang?”

“You tell him half a month at the latest.” Mo Lian paused and said, “Probably twenty plus days. Don’t worry, I will naturally go back.”

He still had to go back to settle accounts with the Divine Province Emperor!

The old man was nagging him nonstop to go back, go back, go back. Then he would follow his wishes!

Tung shuddered inexplicably.

*He felt like the august crown prince’s gaze was extremely abnormal.*

*It was just like...*

*He wasn’t going back to have quality time together with the emperor, but was instead going back to pick a bone with the latter!*

“Alright.” Mo Lian waved his hand. “You guys first mediate with the Greenwood Guard. As for later arrangements, I will naturally deal with them.”

“Yes. Your Highness!”

After receiving their orders, they swiftly disappeared into the night.

Mo Lian looked up at the pitch-black sky and chuckled.

*Old man, I wonder if you’re prepared yourself already?*

Mo Lian turned around to depart, only leaving behind a cool breeze under the constellations in this dark night.

His expression faltered when he returned to the room in the inn. He quickly walked to the bed and peered about.

*His wife was missing?*

\*Knock, knock. Knock! Knock!”

Feng Chen opened his eyes drowsily. Before he could say anything, he got lifted up by the collar.

“Where’s Qiaoqiao?”

Feng Chen: ...

“What’s with you? Waking me up in the middle of the night to find your wife.”

“You didn’t steal her away?”

*Steal my \*ss!* Feng Chen looked at him speechlessly!

## **Chapter 2152: Not a Proper Establishment**

Feng Chen flung away his fingers and then smoothed the wrinkles in his clothes. “Bro, shouldn’t you go find where your wife vanished from?”

“When I left, Qiaoqiao was still deep asleep!”

Feng Chen felt exasperated.

“Couldn’t she have just, all of a sudden, woken up in the middle of the night?”

Mo Lian furrowed his brows. “Where could she go?”

Feng Chen rolled his eyes. He leisurely pulled out an emerald tree vine from his sleeve. “Little tree, where did your master go?”

The sapling did not respond at all.

Feng Chen beckoned to Mo Lian. “Gimme some fire. Come, come!”

\*Swish.\* A purple flame lit up between Mo Lian’s fingers.

Just as he got close to that tree branch, he heard Qiuqiu start squalling. “AHH, take it away, take it away! So hateful! Darn fire!”

\*Pfft—\*

Feng Chen stroked the sapling’s tree vine. “Then are you willing to talk now?”

“You guys are forcing a confession!” Qiuqiu hollered, “I won’t talk even in death! I will not hesitate to surmount mountains of blades or wade into seas of flames for Master! Just a mere bit of fire cannot scare, wahhh! Take it away, take it away, away!”

*So hateful. Wasn’t that sacred fire!? He hated sacred lightning the most, after which was sacred fire!*

*Hateful, hateful, hateful!*

*What should it do if it burnt his tender skin?*

*Masta, wuwuwu... These two men are forcing me! Wuwuwuwu!*

“I will tell Masta!” Qiuqiu wailed piteously, “You guys are bullying me while Masta isn’t here!”

Feng Chen smiled tenderly. “Then will you talk, Qiuqiu?”

“Wuwuwu! I will not yield to force! Qiuqiu has never been one to be scared of dying. Ahhh! So itchy, don’t roast Qiuqiu!” The vine segment started twisting while in Feng Chen’s hand. It was long before Qiuqiu screamed, “Y-You, stop! Hateful! Masta has been lured away by Ye Lingmin!”

Mo Lian’s expression instantly turned ugly, and he flicked the tree vine. “Where did she go?”

*He sensed something strange about the matter from how Qiuqiu was trying to cover things up!*

*Something was fishy!*

Feng Chen also chortled and flicked open his fan. He blinked his eyes and warned, "I advise you to be honest and fess up! Otherwise I'll toss you into a manure pit later!"

*AH!!* Qiuqiu immediately wilted.

*These two bad people were able to think up all sorts of heartless tricks once they got together!*

"Ma-Masta went, went to... went to Spring Abounding Parlor!"

"What??" The two men yelled at him.

*What was this freakin' name!*

*Just the name of it didn't sound like any place good!*

Qiuqiu was scared to speak, and he silently shed tears of sympathy for his little master.

*Like he said, it was truly not wise to run after Ye Lingmin in the middle of the night.*

"She's inside right now?"

Qiuqiu tried to play dead, but Mo Lian picked him up and swung him around. "You can choose to talk now or talk after I roast you."

*Wahhh...*

*Masta, Masta! This man is exposing his scary true face!*

Seeing that Crown Prince Mo was running out of patience and was just about to generate flames, Qiuqiu hastily said, "She-She's at the door! Uh! My great crown prince, if you don't get over there quick, perhaps... wah! This Spring Abounding Parlor is so luxurious! There are so many escorts, tsk tsk! Wow, that boy welcoming our little masta at the door is so pretty!"

Crown Prince Mo: !

Feng Chen: ...

### **Chapter 2153: ROYGBIV**

"Shut up!" Mo Lian squeezed the vine branch.

"Wahhh, don't snap me! It took me so much effort to nurture this vine branch doppelgänger!"

\*Swish!\* Crown Prince Mo tossed aside the talkative vine branch and then flew out the window.

Feng Chen twitched his mouth as he caught the vine branch and stroked it. "Qiuqiu, if you dare let her know, ha ha."

Qiuqiu felt a chill creep up his heart.

“Oh great Feng Chen, I have already turned in. Goodnight.” Qiuqiu obediently bid his goodbye to the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal and then turned silent.

The latter found it quite amusing. Seeing that Qiuqiu was so tactful, he didn’t continue and quickly opened the room door, swiftly following after Mo Lian.

Qiao Mu was oblivious that Mo Lian and Feng Chen had already discovered that she had run off in the middle of the night.

She had been chasing after Ye Lingmin’s slender figure the entire time.

After turning the corner, she chased after her into a busy street permeating with the smell of makeup and perfume.

Qiao Mu did not think much of it. All the other streets they had passed by while she was chasing her had been quiet and desolate. However, this street was filled with red lanterns hanging from the rafters, with a lot of lads and lasses standing at the doors. *It seemed like business was flourishing!*

Qiao Mu had not been putting her all into chasing Ye Lingmin. Seeing that the other party seemed to be leading her here, she couldn’t help but be curious.

When she associated this with what Ye Lingmin had mentioned previously...

\*Swish!\* Ye Lingmin’s shadow suddenly leaped onto a wall, and then she vanished into the brothel.

Qiao Mu ran up the stairs after her, and then she suddenly stopped.

A white-robed man with delicate features, like an untainted noble prince in the snow, was talking cheerfully with a flirtatious air. He was currently soliciting several burly men who were drooling with desire to come cavort inside.

Qiao Mu was expressionless!

“Ya, there’s a little lady!” The men welcoming guests at the door really were gorgeously dressed.

*Right, all the colors of the rainbow, ROYGBIV, were present.*

Qiao Mu pattered up to the white-robed man without averting her gaze. She then peered at him before walking inside without another word.

“Hey.” A scarlet red feather fan suddenly blocked Qiao Mu’s way.

She first saw a fair and tender left leg. The person was wearing a short jacket and was very fashionably revealing his long leg...

*That abnormal way of dress was truly! An eyesore!*

Qiao Mu: !

“Oh my, little lady. Does your family know that you are taking a stroll in our Spring Abounding Parlor?”

Qiao Mu peered at that red-clothed gaudy man. *What in the world was this fashion sense? It was so much lower than the Rotten Peach Blossom’s...*

*His features were rather okay, but unfortunately, his makeup made him look like a seductress!*

The sight made her want to faint.

Everybody there was unaware at the moment that the little stoic had automatically replaced these ROYGBIV men into a green peacock, a red turkey, a yellow tassel bush, an indigo phoenix flower, as well as various other herbs and beasts...

She habitually filtered out these men.

*\*Patter, patter, patter.\** She circled around the red-clothed gaudy man and continued striding inside.

Everybody couldn't help being astonished.

The indigo-clothed man hastily darted in front of her. "Little lass, we're asking you a question! Did someone accompany you here!"

"We are a proper establishment. If you snuck out by yourself, we are afraid your family might come to wreck our place!"

"Garrulous!" Qiaoqiao berated in displeasure.

#### **Chapter 2154: Spending Money Like Water**

*"Pfft!\** A portly landlord walked by and scrutinized the little lady. He held his belly and said while laughing, "You're still wet behind the ears... yet you still dare come to make merry, hahahaha. There truly is no lack of strange things in this world!"

After saying this, he took out a fistful of spirit currency, about 20 or 30 of them, and tossed it grandiosely to the white-robed man. He leered at the green-clothed man and wooed, "Green Yi, let's go."

"Aiyah, Landlord Hu, are you joking again! I am one of Spring Abounding Parlor's 10 great beauties!" After saying this, the green-clothed man harrumphed with a sullen expression, "Those 30 spirit currency aren't even enough to treat me to tea!"

"You jack\*ss!" After getting embarrassed, the landlord walked inside while flinging his sleeves.

*You've got to be kidding. He had spent 30 spirit currency. That would at least allow him to find a lesser beauty to fondle!*

Qiao Mu looked at the landlord who walked inside, and then she looked at the white-robed man next to her. She suddenly took out a large pouch of spirit currency from her pocket and stuffed it into the white-robed man's hands.

"Wow!" That green-clothed man immediately crowded over to examine the contents of the spirit currency pouch.

The white-clothed man grabbed his hand and said gently with a soothing smile, "Little Green, do not be ill-mannered."

He then turned to say to Qiao Mu, "Miss, welcome."

*Sure enough, you had to pay to enter!*

The little stoic nodded meaningfully and then entered the Spring Abounding Parlor.

"Bah, such a young lady is being so corrupt and whoring men!"

Qiao Mu turned at the sound of this voice. She saw an old procuress with heavy makeup standing in front of her own brothel decorated with large red lanterns next door. She was cracking melon seeds as she started shouting abuses in public.

Qiao Mu was baffled and didn't want to acknowledge this old nanny. She entered the Spring Abounding Parlor.

At this moment, there were two men in pale-colored clothing giving a dance performance on the first floor stage...

The infatuated men below the stage were cheering nonstop, even occasionally tossing a spirit currency up onto stage.

Qiao Mu instantly furrowed her brows.

*Those people were completely blocking her way forward. She had to go up and inspect the second floor!*

"Little lady, why don't you call for Green Yi later?" That green-clothed man cast away the ridiculing attitude he gave to the landlord, and he accompanied Qiao Mu endearingly.

"Scram! Stop acting pitiful." The indigo-clothed man hastily jostled him away. He said to Qiao Mu with a bright smile, "Call for me, call for me! My name is Indigo Ying."

Qiao Mu looked at them expressionlessly.

By this time, the dance performance had come to an end, which triggered the crowd's exuberant cheers and thunderous applause.

Someone shouted, "Wow, Young Sir Songfeng has come!"

Everybody quickly turned and stared infatuatedly at the eight great beauties beside Qiao Mu.

*ROYGBIV plus a W for white!*

*Ha ha!* Qiao Mu walked forward.

She heard the gasps of the young male beauties around her.

"Eh? Such a young female client has come to our parlor."

"She looks like a stoic face, with no expression at all."

"Oh gosh, she's even being escorted inside by Young Sir Songfeng and the seven great beauties!"

"I wonder what her background is."

"Her features are so exquisite!"

“You turn back around!” A square-faced woman sitting at a nearby table angrily turned her male companion’s face back to her. “What are you looking at? What is there to look at?”

### **Chapter 2155: Her Stinging Eyes...**

The little lady was of course good-looking! The moment she entered, she had aroused many people’s attention.

Yet Qiao Mu was not in the mood to observe other people’s expressions. After sweeping her gaze through the main hall, she suddenly saw Ye Lingmin’s figure flash past the second floor railing.

“Stand right there.” Qiao Mu flared up.

She had ditched her sound slumber and followed this woman for a long time to get here. She still did not know what Ye Lingmin wanted to do.

Qiao Mu darted forward. When she saw her path being blocked, she couldn’t help but knit her brows.

She looked down and rummaged through her pockets. She took out a fistful of spirit currency and flung it at a corner.

As a result, the situation instantly got chaotic. Everybody yelled in surprise and then started snatching up the spirit currency on the ground.

A pathway opened up in front of her.

Qiao Mu darted up the second floor and kicked open the first door without room for objection.

*Holy sh\*t, her stinging eyes!*

Just as she kicked open the door, she saw a woman wearing a red inner garment turn with a small whip in hand.

The woman got petrified after seeing her.

Qiao Mu also got petrified when she saw this woman.

A young pitiful beauty was still weeping while curled up in a corner of the bed. He was gazing at her intently with piteous puppy eyes.

That white-robed man, also known by the public as the peerlessly graceful and elegant Young Sir Songfeng, quickly walked over. He twitched his mouth silently and pulled Qiao Mu outside. Afterwards, he shut the doors behind him.

“Fanmeng, Fanyou, go sit and chat in the side room with this little lady.”

“Yes, Young Sir.”

Two men in pale-colored clothes walked out from behind the ROYGBIV chaps. They had quite good-looking features, but Qiaoqiao just couldn’t remember their faces...

ROYGBIV had been glaring at those two pale-clothed men due to jealousy.

The green peacock cried in a huff, "Young Sir, I protest. Every time there is something good, you always have Fanmeng and Fanyou take care of it. Could it be that their mother is the lady of the house, while our mother are concubines!"

Young Sir Songfeng cast him a glance and said, "Little Green you've spoken too much."

Green Yi shut up. He suppressed the fury in his heart and glared daggers at Fanmeng and Fanyou.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows. *She had originally wanted to refuse. What kind of room could she enter and just sit down in?*

However, thinking back on it now, she wondered if these people knew about Ye Lingmin.

Luring her here wasn't a meaningless move on her part.

After entering the side room, Fanmeng and Fanyou doused their hands with smoke from incense. Then, one brewed fragrant tea for her while the other one found an instrument and sat down with it.

Qiao Mu waved her petite hand. "No need for so much trouble! Both of you sit down! Don't worry about doing anything."

The two of them exchanged glances and then obediently sat down in front of the little stoic.

"Let me ask you two, have you heard of Ye Lingmin?"

Both of them shook their heads in confusion.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows and pressed, "You didn't hear of her before?"

"Miss, perhaps this Miss Ye Lingmin is one of our clients? But... but clients normally do not divulge their real names."

Qiao Mu eyed them over.

Fanmeng hastily asked, "Does Miss want to drink wine or tea?"

"No need."

*If she drank wine or tea in the middle of the night, would she still be able to continue sleeping after going back?*

*Boring!*

*Could it be that Ye Lingmin had nothing to do, so she just wanted to play a joke?*

Qiao Mu stood up in a huff.

*She was going home!*

"Wait, Miss." Fanyou stood up in terror. He ran over to block the entrance and then entreated Qiao Mu with pleading eyes, "This miss, could you please stay for half an hour before leaving?"

**Chapter 2156: A Strange Restaurant!**

“If Miss leaves right now, me, me and Fanmeng will be considered to be inattentive to our guest and, and will be blacklisted by the parlor. We, we’ll be punished harshly.”

Qiao Mu blinked, and then she took out a bag of spirit currency and tossed it to them. “Don’t you just want money! Alright, move aside.”

Fanyou stood pitifully at the doorway. He held the bag of spirit currency and didn’t say anything, merely hanging his head.

“Hey?” Qiao Mu put her hands behind her back and then tilted her head to look at him.

That lad raised his head, his eyes brimming with pitiful tears. He looked a bit aggrieved, as if she had been bullying him.

When she thought of how impatiently she had been talking earlier, it seemed as though she had indeed been impolite.

Qiao Mu coughed lightly. She pattered to the table and sat down expressionlessly. “Alright, alright. Serve the tea. I’ll stay for half an hour before leaving.”

*This restaurant truly was baffling. It actually had such an abnormal rule that required customers to stay for half an hour!*

*Could it be that customers weren’t allowed to leave if the tea tasted bad?*

*They didn’t place emphasis on food quality and instead relied on these unorthodox methods.*

*For example, what did it mean to construct such a gaudy performing stage in the lobby?*

Fanyou smiled through his tears and walked over happily. He helped her wash her hands and started brewing tea.

Fanmeng started playing the zither. After the tune ended, Qiao Mu glanced over at him.

*It sounded rather nice, but she usually liked listening to music with a quick tempo. This kind of drawling music was so hypnotic that she wanted to fall asleep...*

*Sigh.* When she thought of how she had to waste her slumber time away like this, Qiaoqiao felt a bit grieved.

“What did you play just now,” Darling Qiao deadpanned.

Fanmeng giggled furtively while covering his mouth with his sleeve.

*This young customer was awfully peculiar.*

*Normally, their customers would pose being refined. So even if they couldn’t understand the tune, they would definitely act as if they were connoisseurs.*

*Yet this little lady composedly asked him what the song was. She did not think it embarrassing at all.*

“This is a new song that Young Sir Songfeng composed with inspiration from the classical song, Tune of Yearning.”

Miss Qiao had an indifferent expression that said 'never heard of it before.' She gave an "oh" and didn't comment.

Fanyou handed her a cup of steaming tea and asked with a smile, "Do you want some pastries?"

*Eating pastries in the middle of the night?*

Qiao Mu expressionlessly swept Fanyou a glance.

When the little fellow didn't talk, the atmosphere in the room turned quiet.

However, those two people had seen all kind of different customers in these pleasure quarters. They knew how to adjust the mood and weren't afraid of the little fellow's stoic face.

Fanyou chatted amiably with Qiao Mu while brewing tea. "Miss, do you not like the Tune of Yearning?"

"It's okay." Qiao Mu commented, "It's not as peppy as the Tune of Blades."

The music was so soft and sentimental that it made her want to doze off!

*"Pfft..." Peppy? This little lady was sure that she wasn't making a joke?!*

"The Tune of Yearning expresses the profound love between a man and a woman, and the entire tune is suffused with a lingering sorrow. It depicts the story of how a female general fell in love with a young sir from a famed literati family. She found it difficult to express her feelings, and the king sent her off to the battlefield before she could do so. After she died in battle, that young sir committed suicide out of love for her."

### **Chapter 2157: She Is Happy Whenever She Sees Him**

Qiao Mu glanced at Fanyou. "Found it difficult to express her feelings?"

"Right, she clearly liked him, yet she stubbornly refused to say it!"

Qiao Mu looked at him thoughtfully. "Then... what if you feel happy whenever you see a certain person?"

Fanyou was surprised, and then he concluded with a smile, "Ah, Little Miss has someone you like."

Qiao Mu nodded emphatically. "It's not like I popped out from a rock. I naturally have someone I like."

Fanyou giggled and then said with a nod, "Then did you confess to him?"

*Confess?* Qiao Mu thought about it and shook her head. Every time, it would be Crown Prince Mo telling her, "Qiaoqiao, I like you," and then she would very naturally respond with "Me too..."

*That shouldn't be considered a confession!*

Qiao Mu blinked. "You need to confess?"

Fanyou and Fanmeng got close and nodded repeatedly. "You naturally have to confess."

"Since you like the other person, you have to confess."

“If you don’t confess, how do you let the other person know you like him!”

“Right, right, right. Not only do you have to confess, a lot of girls will personally embroider something they like to give to the other person!”

“Mhm-hm.”

The conversation unfathomably turned into a cheerful one...

However, Qiao Mu was unaware and contemplated what they said. She nodded and said, “What you say makes some sense, but what do normal girls give?”

“Previously, I embroidered lotus flowers for him, and he liked it a lot too.” Qiao Mu turned to Fanmeng. “What do you give to your lover?”

Fanmeng covered his lips and chuckled. “Naturally, you give him whatever he likes.”

Qiao Mu looked up at the ceiling and thought long and hard. “He never said if he especially liked anything. He likes whatever I give him!”

“How about I plant him a lotus flower!”

Fanmeng: ...

Fanyou couldn’t resist wanting to laugh. *This was the most interesting little lady he had ever met.*

“Since he likes everything, then it doesn’t matter what you give him.”

Qiao Mu nodded. “I think so too.”

By this point, the awkward conversation between the three of them had become quite harmonious.

Fanyou and Fanmeng catered to her interests and helped her plan how to confess to Crown Prince Mo, as well as what to give him...

Unwittingly, half an hour had passed.

Meanwhile, the crown prince and Feng Chen had just set out in a flurry for Spring Abounding Parlor to catch Qiaoqiao when they got met with an assassination attempt.

The other party was very rushed. There were only twenty plus people altogether, each of them a level-10 spiritual realm expert.

That was considered a sizeable force in Shuntian Prefecture, but it was too weak against Mo Lian and Feng Chen.

The assassins came quickly, but so did Tung and his people.

Tung and the group of hidden guards vanquished these small fry in minutes without needing Mo Lian to make a move.

Mo Lian stood there glumly.

Feng Chen couldn't help but laugh. "Is the other party joking around to be assassinating us in the middle of the night the minute we come out on the streets!"

*If this wasn't a joke what was it? What could those lightweights do to them?*

"Master, please punish us." Tung and his men apprehensively knelt down on one knee in front of Mo Lian.

Crown Prince Mo waved his hand. "You are dismissed."

"Understood."

"It seems as though they have someone stalking you. Just a tiny move in the middle of the night brought over these assassins." Feng Chen commented with a smile, "But these people evidently don't have brains!"

### **Chapter 2158: Hubby Has Come Knocking**

*Otherwise, they wouldn't have just dispatched these small fry to assassinate them!*

*At the very least, they had to mobilize a thousand people!*

*Or else how could they besiege the crown prince...*

Mo Lian glared at that fellow. *This d\*mn guy was so despicable with how he was dying to see the whole world plunged into chaos!*

"It's already not bad for him to be able to mobilize so many people at short notice in the middle of the night," Mo Lian commented.

"Oh? It seems like you already know who's behind it."

"Who else could there be that is currently in Shuntian Prefecture, just so happens to have a grudge with me, and isn't too smart?"

"That Vassal Prince of Jianping?" Feng Chen blinked. "Mo whatshisname?"

"Mo Kun." Mo Lian filled in for him.

"Oh." Feng Chen nodded and asked teasingly, "Is there anyone else in your Mo Clan besides you with a somewhat higher IQ?"

Mo Lian harrumphed and then turned to look at him. "There naturally is."

Feng Chen grunted in acknowledgement.

Mo Lian didn't say any more. He furrowed his brows and flitted toward the Spring Abounding Parlor nearby.

The two of them had just walked into the Spring Abounding Parlor's lobby when they heard the sounds of people sucking up their drool.

“Heavens, Spring Abounding Parlor is indeed Spring Abounding Parlor’s top brothel for gigolos!”

“Look, look. Take a look! Here comes another two one-of-a-kind peerless beauties!”

“Oh my gosh, they’re even more good-looking than the parlor’s ten great beauties.”

“Right, right. Only Young Sir Songfeng out of the ten great beauties can rival them.”

“Not even!”

Mo Lian’s gaze swept across the lobby. He was met with a bunch of infatuated men drooling while ogling him and Feng Chen.

The two men’s faces darkened, and they felt queasy on the inside.

Not only were there pot-bellied men in the lobby, but there also women accompanied by delicate escorts. They were drinking and playing music.

If the two of them didn’t appear at the entrance, the music wouldn’t have stopped so suddenly.

Mo Lian’s handsome face completely turned black...

*This little fellow really had huge guts!*

*She really dared to make her way inside this kind of sordid place.*

“Oh my, where did these little beauties come from! Hurry up and let this lord have a hug!” A fat landlord wearing a scholar’s cap staggered toward Mo Lian while holding a wine pot.

Yet before he could get close, Crown Prince Mo swept him out with his sleeve while having a darkened expression.

“Ah!” He crashed against the corner of a table and then rebounded onto the floor. He started wailing while pressing against his waist in pain.

“You, you! Why are you hitting people!”

Mo Lian’s gaze turned sharp, and a wisp of fire suddenly burned at his fingertip.

“Wah, ah! A sp-spiritual cultivator!” That landlord yelped in surprise. He hastily scrambled backwards and cupped his hands while begging for mercy. “Please, please spare my life, young sir. This humble one failed to recognize your greatness. Please excuse this humble one.”

Mo Lian swept him a cold glance, and the scarlet fire in his hand gradually calmed down.

Feng Chen chortled and then peered around, asking, “Did you see a stoic-faced little lady?”

Seeing that these two people had come with ill will, everybody was scared of provoking them further. They hastily bobbed their heads and talked all at once. “Yes, yes.”

“We’ve seen her!”

“She went upstairs into a private room with Fanmeng and Fanyou.”

“Mhm-hm.”

“Fanmeng and Fanyou are currently entertaining the little lady.”

*What the heck are Fanmeng and Fanyou?* The two men looked at each other.

A dangerous glint flitted across Mo Lian’s phoenix eyes.

Feng Chen wanted to laugh and could only spread his hands helplessly. *The little fellow was courting disaster...*

### **Chapter 2159: Confess?**

Inside the Spring Abounding Parlor.

The intense scent of wine suffused through the room.

The lamplight made Fanmeng’s fingers as he was pouring the wine look tender and supple.

Qiao Mu didn’t bother with the wine he poured and just contemplated while holding her teacup absentmindedly.

*What they were saying was that she had to confess to Lian of her own accord?*

Miss Qiao blinked her eyes. *That way, he’d be happy?*

*How could she express her feelings if she didn’t confess? Was it like that? However, back when she didn’t even speak to him, he could understand her instantly!*

*From that, it seemed that confessing or not didn’t make much difference.*

\*Glug, glug...\* After Fanyou filled Miss Qiao’s teacup with tea, he scrutinized this little lady with his chin propped on one hand.

*It was very peculiar how the little lady seemed to admire the moon by a lake while situated in these pleasure quarters. She was removed from her surroundings, her stoic face expressionless.*

*She really was a very good-looking little lady.*

*What kind of man did she like? He was probably... very happy.*

\*Bang!!\* The sound of doors being kicked open was accompanied by frightened screams, which broke the tranquil atmosphere.

Many of the beautiful escorts swarmed over to watch the excitement. They exclaimed chaotically, “Oh my, how scary.”

“General Jia has shown his prowess!”

“Wow! It’s General Jia of Shuntian Prefecture’s Hupeng Battalion. He looks so mighty.”

“Eh? It’s that pretty little stoic.”

“Tsk, for some reason, I suddenly feel like falling in love when I see this stoic face.”

“Go eat sh\*t, you. Which good-looking person have you not fallen in love with.”

“So despicable, I’ll smack you dead with how you’re slandering me.”

Qiao Mu set down her teacup heavily, and abruptly stood up while smacking the table. A green vine rapidly shot out from her sleeve and whipped toward the people at the door.

There were shouts of astonishments from the onlookers.

They then saw that General Jia from the Hupeng Battalion got whipped flying by the little stoic. He smashed into the door of the opposite room, destroying it.

“Wow, wow! The little stoic is mighty!”

“This stoic-faced little lady has nice moves!”

A group of clowns thus blocked the area around the doorways and cheered for Qiao Mu while clapping their hands.

The little lady had a big headache. She really had no idea what Ye Lingmin was thinking to lure her to this kind of sordid place.

“Young Sir Songfeng has come. Quickly make way, Young Sir Songfeng has come.”

The people’s noisy shouts came from outside the door.

As the crowd subsided, Qiao Mu looked up and saw a man walking over to her while greeting all the customers with a smile.

He was accompanied by the background music of laughter.

The little stoic created an especially comical scene with her expressionless face standing out among all the other laughing faces.

“Aiyah, what happened?” That man wearing a scarlet short jacket which was exposing his fair skin covered the lower half of his face with his sleeve as he observed them with interest.

By this time, someone had helped up General Jia.

This General Jia with a stubble beard, who looked extremely strong, was a bit of a joke now.

He had come to pick a fight yet got tossed out the door. This was not something to be proud of...

He was so big, yet he still got whipped flying under everyone’s watchful eyes. So embarrassing!

### **Chapter 2160: Came Picking a Fight**

General Jia’s face was swollen black and blue, and he looked highly displeased.

He was flaring his nostrils as he glared at Qiao Mu. He was so angry that he could not speak.

“General Jia is angry.”

“Will the little stoic lose out?”

“Lose out? Are you kidding me!”

“Did you see the little stoic lose out this whole time?”

Everyone: ...

*That was indeed the case!*

*They only saw this stoic face very amazingly throw someone out of the room. They really didn't see her lose out!*

Young Sir Songfeng gazed speechlessly at General Jia and cleared his throat. “General Jia, what are you doing right now?”

General Jia glared angrily and yelled while pointing at Qiao Mu, “She, she, this little lass, why can she be entertained by my Fanmeng and Fanyou? Wuah! This general is so angry!”

*He, the august general of Shuntian Prefecture's Hupeng Battalion, had come here for wine, yet he was still not important enough for the stars of the parlor to wait on him!*

*How come a little lass who was still wet behind the ears could have the two beauties escort her?*

Qiao Mu: !

Everybody's eyelids jerked when they looked at the green wood spiritual energy that probed out from her sleeve.

“Stop, stop, stop, stop!” The red-clothed man hastily stopped her from exerting power. “Don't throw him anymore. This building will not be able to take another one of your throws.”

After finally being able to strike up a conversation with Qiao Mu, Fanmeng hastily went up to mediate. “General Jia, these are our young sir's arrangements. Why don't you come another day?”

“Why should I?”

“So fussy.” Qiao Mu eyed that middle-aged general in irritation, with spiritual energy surging in her hand. She was already extremely angry.

Just as she was about to throw this general down the second floor, she caught sight of Ye Lingmin dressed in male attire standing at the edge of the crowd.

“Ye Lingmin! Stand right there!” Qiao Mu hollered. She ditched the crowd and flew after Ye Lingmin in hot pursuit.

“Ah? Little Miss!” Fanmeng called out in surprise.

However, the little lady disappeared from their view like a thread of smoke.

Young Sir Songfeng creased his brow. Just as he was about to follow, two swollen-faced bouncers scrambled up the stairs and wailed pitifully, “Young Sir, Young Sir, it's awful, it's awful! There are two hoodoos outside! They've been barging their way inside.”

The red-clothed man rolled his eyes speechlessly. "What is going on today? How come everybody has come knocking."

As he spoke, everybody's eyes lit up as two slender figures swiftly appeared before them.

When the great crown prince saw so many pretty boys of all types gathered on the second floor, his face turned even blacker...

Feng Chen couldn't resist chortling, and he swept his gaze around. "Where is your person in charge?"

"Aiyah, these two young sirs, are you planning to join Spring Abounding Parlor?" A young married woman couldn't resist teasing.

Mo Lian swept a sharp look over, which immediately made the woman suppress her shrill giggles in her throat.

The place immediately turned absolutely silent.

Young Sir Songfeng strode out from the crowd and spoke to the two of them with a smile, "You would be looking for me. Is there something these two young sirs require?"

Feng Chen sized up this white-clothed young sir with an elegant demeanor, and then he glanced silently at the sullen-faced Crown Prince Mo. "That, hand over the little stoic face."

*So they had come to find the stoic-faced little lady.* Everybody was enlightened.