

My Crown 2161

Chapter 2161: Beat the Teeth Out of Him

Young Sir Songfeng was surprised. He said with a smile, "You must be telling a joke. That little lady is so martially skilled that she can come and go as she pleases in our parlor. How are we able to stop her?"

Feng Chen smiled at them spuriously. "Where did she go?"

Afterwards, his expression turned icy. "If you don't fess up honestly, we'll tear down your parlor."

"Wah!"

"Aiyah, this lord, please don't!"

Mo Lian: ...

He had a headache looking at these wimpy escorts, and he massaged his throbbing temples.

His wifey truly was being rebellious by running to this kind of place in the middle of the night!

"This young sir, our Spring Abounding Parlor conducts proper business." The red-clothed man shouted angrily, "How can you be so unreasonable?"

Young Sir Songfeng stopped the furious ROYGBIV group and looked at Mo Lian and Feng Chen. He cupped his hands and informed, "These two masters, please do not toy with this humble establishment anymore. That little lady just now had chased after someone into the rear courtyard. How about we go take a look right now?"

"Lead the way," Mo Lian growled impatiently.

Yet the drunk red-faced General Jia cut in and hollered, "How is that little stoic face related to you?"

"And who are you." A sharp glint flitted across Mo Lian's eyes.

Seeing that General Jia was about to start an argument without care for his life, everybody reached out to stop him. "General, General, calm down, General."

"Who are you?" Feng Chen looked that general up and down with a raise of his eyebrow.

Yet who knew that General Jia would lustfully drool over Feng Chen's handsome and smiling face? His expression turned dazed as he lunged over, "Beauty, this general is from Shuntian Prefecture's Hupeng Battalion..."

Slap! A heavy slap landed on General Jia's originally swollen face.

Everybody felt their hearts cringe for the general!

Feng Chen's slap through the air was not a light one!

It even knocked out two teeth, which shocked General Jia into screaming erratically.

Yet before that General Jia could say anything, he then took a slap to the right side of his face. Thus, this heavy slap knocked out two more molars from the right side.

With this, his face was now symmetrical. Both his cheeks were swollen, squeezing his eyes into slits.

Beating the teeth out of someone was probably the way to describe this scenario. All the escorts mused as they kept their mouths shut.

So scary!

“Quickly lead the way.” Mo Lian swept that Young Sir Songfeng a cold look in displeasure.

Young Sir Songfeng didn’t say anymore and turned to walk to the rear courtyard.

Everybody followed them down the stairs to the back with the flower garden. Sure enough, they saw from afar a figure standing behind the artificial mountain.

Just as everybody walked over, they saw the little lady’s back and heard her berating, “Ye Lingmin, why haven’t you gotten the hell out here yet? Why did you lure me here?”

Just as Mo Lian was about to stride over, the little lady suddenly formed a talisman seal and raised both her arms. Several dozen tracking talismans and detection talismans flew out from her hands.

Boom!!

Everybody turned their heads at the sound of the explosion. They saw a figure appear near the flowers. The person was dressed in male attire, but the hat had fallen off, revealing a full head of long hair.

Sure enough, it was a woman!

The stoic-faced little lady had barged into the Spring Abounding Parlor for this woman?

Young Sir Songfeng was surprised as he watched the sequence of events unfold.

Chapter 2162: How Come Hubby Has Come?

The chilly moonlight shone upon the clear green ripples in the pond.

The little stoic turned around, and her cold, bright eyes were fixed on that woman who was sitting weakly on the ground. She did not disguise the electrifying chill in her eyes.

“I let you off last time, yet you dare appear in front of me again.” The little stoic spoke coldly, “Ye Lingmin, today I will act on behalf of the sect to rid you...”

Qiao Mu suddenly halted and looked past the streaming moonlight to where Mo Lian was.

“Hubby?” The little fellow finally noticed her dear sullen-faced hubby. She flitted to the man’s side and looked up at him. “How come you have come.”

“Ha ha.” Feng Chen the Great facepalmed weakly and commented, “Instead of sleeping, you ran to the red-light district in the middle of the night. It’d be strange if Mo Lian could sit still!”

Upon mentioning this, the little stoic immediately became unhappy. "Hubby, where did you run off to in the middle of the night."

Mo Lian couldn't help but laugh out of anger. *This little fellow even learned how to cry thief first!*

"Tung called me out to report on something." Mo Lian pinched her petite cheeks with a beaming smile. "This isn't the important point. The important point is that when I returned to the room, I found that my wife had disappeared!"

Qiao Mu felt a bit guilty, and she hastily looked to check on Ye Lingmin, who had gotten hit by the talisman energy and still didn't have the strength to move. "It was her, she tossed a small rock at the window! She brought me here!"

"Hubby, this restaurant is super strange." The little stoic spoke in a quiet voice as she played with the man's hand. "You have to be careful."

Restaurant?

Everyone: ...

Ye Lingmin gritted her teeth and then suddenly moved. However, she didn't run but lunged at the nearby General Jia. "Jia Zhong, go die!"

General Jia squinted his eyes and flared up at Ye Lingmin's actions. "Who are you!"

Ye Lingmin didn't say anything further and thrust three strikes at him with her sword.

However, after getting hit with the tracking talisman and being forced to appear, she was still in a weakened state. The spiritual energy she struck out thus was a bit feeble.

She and General Jia had comparable martial skills. Even though he was not a match against the little stoic and Mo Lian, he could still deal with Ye Lingmin, who was only an elementary spiritual cultivator.

He kicked Ye Lingmin in the stomach after several exchanges and forced her back.

Ye Lingmin turned to look at Qiao Mu. "Little Junior Sister, first take down this person. Later I'll accept however you want to punish me."

"Who is he?" Qiao Mu asked with furrowed brows.

"On the surface, he is the general of Shuntian Prefecture's Hupeng Battalion, but according to my investigations, he is the deputy commander of Geng Pengcheng's private army, the Shuntian Defense."

So that was it. Ye Lingmin had lured her here to assist her in capturing this Deputy Commander Jia.

Qiao Mu let go of Mo Lian's hand and leaped over to General Jia.

Ye Lingmin's words freaked out General Jia, and he was completely sober now!

He was furious upon hearing Ye Lingmin expose his identity, but he was unable to stop her from continuing to talk.

He glanced at the little stoic then turned tail to run.

You've got to be joking! This stoic face also had two formidable helpers. If he didn't leave now, what was he waiting for!

Unfortunately, a vine caught his left leg just as he turned around.

He looked down and saw a green vine entwining his left leg. He abruptly got yanked to the ground and fell flat on his face.

Chapter 2163: A Small Creature's Instinct

General Jia was probably cursing endlessly in his mind right now.

Anger flared up from the pit of his stomach, and Jia Zhong yelled, "You people, quickly and let go of this general!"

Weren't they afraid that they would incur the wrath of the entire Shuntian Prefecture by attacking the general of Hupeng Battalion?

Qiao Mu scoffed. She mused: *Even Geng Pengcheng, your prefecture lord of the Shuntian Prefecture, has dissipated into nothingness. What could a mere general of whatever Hupeng Battalion amount to?*

"Let, let go, let go of me!" Qiao Mu produced a gleaming ice sword and pointed it sideways at Hupeng Battalion's General Jia Zhong, who was lying on the ground. "If you keep shouting I'll chop off your head to feed the dogs."

"Go ahead then, do it!"

"Little Junior Sister, he's provoking you."

Qiao Mu naturally understood that Jia Zhong was provoking her to kill him. She cast the man on the ground an apathetic glance and then flicked a white pill the size of a pearl into Jia Zhong's mouth.

"Don't worry. You won't be able to die just yet." Qiao Mu recalled the ice sword and turned around to go back to Mo Lian. "Let's go back."

"Wait." Young Sir Songfeng quickly stepped out from the crowd and furrowed his brows. "Little Miss, General Jia is also a customer of our Spring Abounding Parlor. You cannot just bring him away like this."

Qiao Mu swept him a glance. She suddenly turned around and faced him with the back of her head.

Feng Chen couldn't resist wanting to laugh. Every time the little fellow was being stubborn, she liked showing the other party the back of her head.

Mo Lian grasped Qiao Mu's petite hand and gazed down at her with a low chuckle. "Okay."

For some reason, Qiao Mu felt like Crown Prince Mo's gaze was a bit terrifying.

So strange, how come the back of her neck felt a bit chilly?

Was it her imagination?

The crown prince was clearly smiling so tenderly. He was soothing like the spring breeze, but somehow had a sinister air about him...

Mhm, it was her imagination. She must be overthinking it!

Out of a small creature's instinct, the little lady who sensed danger suddenly looked up and smiled sweetly at Crown Prince Mo. "Hubby, I want a hug."

Feng Chen: ...

The little lady was too sly. Who could resist her acting like this!

Upon suddenly exhibiting a smile, this little stoic face truly was so sweet that it made one's heart turn into a clear spring river with rippling water. You wished for nothing more than to pluck the stars for her just to see her smile...

Sure enough, Mo Lian got mesmerized, and automatically nodded. He naturally lifted the little fellow up and held her.

"Ah, ahh!!" Next to them, Jia Zhong suddenly let out a tragic scream.

Everybody turned and saw Jia Zhong's entire arm starting to rot. Watching his flesh fall off made them shudder in fear.

Ye Lingmin was also stunned from surprise. She couldn't resist scooting over to avoid getting tainted by Jia Zhong's gruesome flesh.

Qiao Mu flicked her finger, and a curse light flew into the spot between Jia Zhong's brows.

Suddenly, Jia Zhong's body gave up resisting. He stood up woodenly and walked robotically over to Crown Prince Mo with an expressionless face.

"General Jia??" Young Sir Songfeng was taken aback. He examined Jia Zhong's complexion. His entire face was stern without showing any expression. It was as if he was instantly put under someone's control.

Could it be a puppet curse??

A bad premonition passed through Young Sir Songfeng's mind.

Chapter 2164: Self-Account

If a puppet curse hit its target, it would make the target lose their consciousness and follow the caster's orders for a week up to two months, depending on the rank of the curse.

Of course, it was not impossible for another curse practitioner with even more profound talisman energy to help break this curse.

However... this puppet curse that the stoic-faced little lady tossed up seemed to be quite formidable.

Why would the little lady carry a curse? Young Sir Songfeng couldn't help but be confused.

“Songfeng, you’re just going to let them go like this?” The red-clothed gaudy man looked at Young Sir Songfeng in astonishment.

Young Sir Songfeng cast him a look. “What then? You charge over and stall them? I then send someone over to the prefecture lord to get helpers?”

The red-clothed beauty giggled. “Then forget it.”

You must be kidding. If he really dared to charge over, that savage little stoic would decimate his tender body into bits!

Ye Lingmin silently trailed after them all the way to the entrance of the inn. Only then did Qiao Mu turn back to look at her. She asked frostily, “You’re not leaving?”

“I have something I want to tell you.”

Mo Lian and Feng Chen turned to look at Qiao Mu. They nodded and said, “Let’s go up first before talking.”

They went back into their rooms. After busying around the entire night, the sky was already brightening.

Qiao Mu looked at her indifferently. “What is it.”

“Because I was anxious to go to the Shuntian Prefecture, I sought a secret drug and consumed it. Even though my cultivation jumped quickly in a short period of time, my cultivation will slowly dissipate as time passes, each year quicker than the one before,” Ye Lingmin said quietly.

“That is the punishment you deserve. Don’t count on me curing you!” Qiao Mu spoke bluntly.

“Yes, I never hoped that Little Junior Sister would cure me.” Ye Lingmin nodded and said, “I deserve this punishment, but I am saying this to tell Little Junior Sister that my days are limited. So I plan to tell you in advance what I have investigated in these past years.”

Qiao Mu was silent for a long time. She then looked at her and said coldly, “Go ahead.”

“I’ve trailed this Jia Zhong for a long time. After investigating multiple times I discovered that he was the deputy commander of Geng Pengcheng’s private army.” Ye Lingmin swept a look at the reticent General Jia standing beside them.

“Geng Pengcheng is normally an especially low-profile person. It is extremely difficult to investigate him, but if not for this Jia Zhong’s debauched lust for men, we wouldn’t have been able to capture him so easily.” Ye Lingmin then said, “According to my investigations, I suspect that Geng Pengcheng’s private army is probably hidden in the ground under the pleasure quarters. There were several times when I was following Jia Zhong but then lost him in the blink of an eye.”

“If the entrance wasn’t in the ground, I can’t think of how that Jia Zhong could have disappeared from my sight at once.”

Qiao Mu’s expression eased up slightly, and she beckoned to the stiffly standing Jia Zhong. “Come over.”

Upon hearing her command, Jia Zhong walked over like a marionette and stopped in front of Qiao Mu. He just stood there with a dull expression.

“Geng Pengcheng has secretly trained a private army?”

“Yes, the Shuntian Defense.”

“What is their strength?”

“100,000 mystic cultivators. 5000 spiritual cultivators below level 10. 500 spiritual cultivators above level 10.”

Ye Lingmin’s expression changed drastically. To her, this was already colossal.

It did not seem like uprooting this force could be accomplished overnight.

Qiao Mu interrogated expressionlessly, “Where is the base?”

Chapter 2165: Unforgivable

“Where is the base?” Qiao Mu asked again apathetically.

Jia Zhong’s face showed pain from struggling. Perhaps it was because it was such a critical question that he was acting like this out of an instinctual resistance.

Qiao Mu subsequently stuck a dictum talisman onto him.

Under the urging from both the puppet curse and the dictum talisman, Jia Zhong’s expression finally reverted to calm and he divulged, “It’s... 3 kilometers from the brothel. Under the bridge... underground.”

After saying this, Jia Zhong stopped talking like a puppet.

There was a section of his arm that had rotted so much that bone was exposed. Hence, he was subconsciously suffering from extreme pain and had been furrowing his brows the entire time.

“In that case, Little Junior Sister, there’s no time to lose...”

“We have already alerted them tonight.” Mo Lian stated calmly, “You think those people will wait there for you to go capture them?”

Qiao Mu nodded, concurring with Mo Lian’s statement.

The people in the underground base might have already started moving personnel just as they walked out from Spring Abounding Parlor.

Besides, probably only a small portion was located in that underground base near the brothel. To assemble 100,000 mystic cultivators...

One street was not enough to hide so many people.

Qiao Mu looked at Ye Lingmin. The latter tactfully stood up and said indifferently, “I don’t believe they can run that far. I’ll go take a look.”

“Stand right there.” Qiao Mu swept her a cold look. “You are still as rash as before. You couldn’t even deal with a level-four spiritual cultivator like Jia Zhong today, let alone other people.

“If you just go over rashly like this, it would be sacrificing your life for nothing.”

Ye Lingmin clenched her fists and turned to look at her. “I, investigating the whereabouts of Shuntian Prefecture’s culprit is, is my duty! I will absolutely not let them off.”

Qiao Mu was unmoved. “What else do you want to investigate? Liu Yizhi is dead, Geng Pengcheng has also dissipated into nothingness. The remaining people are just people of no concern. Those that should die, I will not let off any one of them!”

“Geng Pengcheng is dead?”

“The Geng Pengcheng you attempted to assassinate that night is one of my people,” Qiao Mu told her coldly.

Ye Lingmin’s body shook. It was as if all the strength had been pulled out of her body, and she plopped onto the stool, staring off dumbly into the distance.

“I, I investigated for so many years, put in so much effort, yet-yet in the end...” *You just accomplished it with a snap of your fingers!*

“Master was right. I am impulsive and rash, and not flexible or intelligent. I don’t even compare to one-thousandth of you.” Ye Lingmin hung her head and sighed woefully.

Qiao Mu looked at her and stated coldly, “Scram before I change my mind.”

“Never show up in front of me again.”

“I... I want to pay my respects to Master and Aunt-Master’s spirit tablets.”

“You don’t deserve to!” Qiao Mu harshly denied her request.

“Little Junior Sister, do you... resent me very much?”

“Yes.” Qiao Mu clenched her fist with an unspeakable melancholy in her heart. “Because of your competitiveness, the entire Holy Water Sect got massacred. Where were you when I was collecting our martial sisters’ corpses? Where were you when I was digging graves for Senior Sister and Aunt-Master and the others? Where were you when I was heaping a mound for them? Where were you when I knelt in front of them and cried my heart out?”

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“Ye Lingmin, do not think that I will forgive you just because you shed tears in front of me!”

Chapter 2166: Doesn’t Even Compare to a Hundredth of Duan Yue...

“It is impossible in this lifetime!” Qiao Mu stared icily at Ye Lingmin. She abruptly turned around and growled, “Leave. In the future, do not show up in front of me again.”

“Sorry, Little Junior Sister. I also regret it. I regret it, regret it very much...” Ye Lingmin’s tears splattered down.

Seeing that Qiao Mu had turned her back, refusing to say anymore, Ye Lingmin hung her head and dragged her feet as she left out the door.

“Qiaoqiao.” Mo Lian opened up her clenched fist finger by finger. He turned to look at Feng Chen, who had a solemn expression. “What are you standing there for? Go fetch a wet towel.”

Feng Chen rolled his eyes at him, and got up reluctantly. He took out a clean handkerchief and dampened it before bringing it back.

Mo Lian cleansed the blood beading in the little fellow’s palm, and he commented with a sigh, “Qiaoqiao, I had planned to properly admonish you, but you truly are crafty. How can I bear to admonish you now when you are like this?”

Qiao Mu sniffled and cast him a glance. She deadpanned, “What did I do wrong?”

“Ha.” Feng Chen chortled and eagerly fanned the flames. “You didn’t do anything wrong? It’s not wrong to go run off to the pleasure quarters in the middle of the night to look for men?”

“What men am I looking for?” Qiao Mu looked at him with the expression of ‘go on, continue spinning your tale.’

“Huh? That ROYGBIV spectrum, and that whoever Fanmeng and Fanyou? Didn’t you look for all of them?”

“You’re talking about the green peacock, the red turkey and them?” Qiao Mu scrunched up her petite face. “That restaurant just has a bit more colorful characters. The tea was so-so, and the quality of the food wasn’t all that good.”

“Restaurant?” Feng Chen and Mo Lian looked at each other.

Mo Lian couldn’t resist asking with a smile, “What green peacock and red turkey? What exactly did you see?”

“The rainbow! A green peacock, a red turkey, a yellow tassel bush, an indigo phoenix flower. It was a bunch of random colors that made my eyes hurt.”

The two men: ...

“You don’t think these people are good-looking?” Feng Chen asked while twitching his mouth.

Qiao Mu shook her head. “What’s good-looking about them? They’re just a bunch of jumbled-up colors! They don’t even compare to a hundredth of Duan Yue.”

Crown Prince Mo’s handsome smiling face suddenly stiffened.

Originally, he would be extremely content. Sure enough, his darling had once again automatically filtered out a group of attractive people, but why the heck did Qiaoqiao always like to hold Duan Yue as the standard?

Such as: "What does Qiaoqiao think about Asi?"

Qiaoqiao: "Don't know him. Not even a tenth as good-looking as Duan Yue!"

Duan Yue really had a lingering influence. So despicable!

Feng Chen blinked, and then he suddenly asked with a smile, "How 'bout me, how 'bout me? Am I more good-looking than that Duan Yue?"

Qiao Mu glanced at him, and then she looked at her dear hubby sitting beside her with a beaming smile. A strong survival instinct inexplicably compelled her to hug Mo Lian's arm and declare, "My Lian is the most good-looking!"

"Pfft." Feng Chen laughed out loud. He caressed the little fellow's head, but he suddenly halted and looked at her palm. "Qiaoqiao, your injury?"

Hm? Miss Qiao looked down at it.

Mo Lian also looked at the beads of blood that were oozing from her palm.

Originally, there were several tiny injuries caused by her nails when she clenched her fist, but they had completely vanished by now.

Those hands once again reverted to their fair state, without any visible injury at all.

Chapter 2167: Got Exposed by Hubby

"Let me take a look." Mo Lian picked her up onto his lap and spread open her palm, examining closely. He concluded with a nod, "You have extremely strong regenerative capability. It's impossible to tell that you got injured previously."

It really was quite strange. This wound healed abnormally fast.

Qiao Mu looked up at the two of them and clarified confusedly, "It was like this before too."

"Oh my, my Qiao. This small body of yours perhaps still possesses a miraculous and extremely formidable power."

"It's probably because of the Xuanji Core?" However, even Qiao Mu didn't really think that was the case.

This miraculous regenerative ability of hers existed even before she obtained the Xuanji Core. However, even she would neglect the fact, or perhaps it was... she was subconsciously unwilling to remember it?

"The Xuanji Core is only a cultivation inheritance. It should not be related to one's self-regenerative powers." Mo Lian said with a smile, "But it's fine. This regenerative ability is a good thing. Just don't reveal it in front of other people in the future."

"Mhm-hm. It's fine even if you don't know the reason for it. You should find out later on should the occasion arise." Feng Chen caressed the little fellow's head. He stood up and walked out the door while waving his hand. "I'm dead tired after running around the entire night. I'm going to go back to sleep so don't call for me."

“Not sleeping enough will affect one’s beauty.” Feng Chen left them with this as he sauntered off.

Mo Lian harrumphed and shut the door with a flick of his sleeve. He looked down at the little lady in his arms.

Qiao Mu glanced at him and then promptly broke free from his arms. She made a beeline for the bed and wrapped her whole body, even her face, in the blanket. “Hubby, Qiaoqiao is sleepy and will sleep first.”

Mo Lian: ...

Mo Lian couldn’t resist wanting to laugh upon noticing the petite boots poking out from the blanket.

You say that she had a low EQ, but she knew how to observe people’s moods.

Look, to prevent him from settling accounts with her, she slipped away first and hastily pretended to go to sleep. She was in such a hurry that she didn’t even take off her shoes!

Mo Lian walked up and sat on the edge of the bed. He helplessly removed her shoes for her. “Wifey.”

“Hm?” Seeing that pretending to sleep was a failure, Qiao Mu thus showed her eyes through her blanket cocoon and blinked at him.

Mo Lian bent over and asked her with a smile, “Will you still go to those pleasure quarters in the future?”

“What pleasure quarters?” Qiao Mu’s eyes shifted about.

Mo Lian couldn’t resist wanting to laugh. “Stop pretending like you’re all calm. Hubby guesses that you were stunned the moment you walked inside.”

“I don’t understand what you’re talking about.” Qiao Mu expressionlessly pulled the blanket over her head.

Mo Lian couldn’t help wanting to chuckle. He pulled the blanket from her face and poked her cheek. “You clearly knew that wasn’t a restaurant but a brothel for male escorts! You’re still pretending?”

Qiao Mu stared at him intently with her large eyes and then rolled over. “Hubby, I’m sleeping now.”

This miss simply doesn’t understand what you are saying!

Mo Lian gazed mirthfully at the back of her head. He bent over and blew behind her ear, whispering, “Wifey, if you secretly go by yourself next time without letting Hubby know, you’ll truly be out of luck!”

Qiao Mu felt a chill at the back of her neck...

So scary! She had tried to act cute and even fawned on him with an adorable smile.

So he had long seen through her!?

This man was too smart and perceptive. Even she had nearly tricked herself into believing otherwise.

Chapter 2168: Just Taking a Stroll...

Qiao Mu was depressed.

Actually, she already knew what kind of place it was the moment she stepped into those pleasure quarters....

She had maintained a poker face just to tell everyone: 'This darling does not know what the hell was this place!'

'This was only a restaurant!'

'A strange snack shop!'

'Only that!'

Yet who knew her hubby would see through her at a glance.

Wuah—

Qiaoqiao was so pitiful, her every action being seen through by her hubby.

Qiaoqiao at that time: *Qiuqiu, this Spring Abounding Parlor looks like a place for male escorts! Why would Ye Lingmin come to this kind of place? I'm going to follow her inside.*

Qiuqiu: *Masta, Crown Prince Mo the Great will kill me, wuwuwu!*

Qiaoqiao at that time: *How could that be? If you don't say it and I don't say it, only the Heaven and Earth will know. Who else besides us will find out!*

She had never strolled through a male brothel in her previous life. *Since she happened upon it by chance in this life... might as well check it out!* Qiao Mu expressionlessly walked up the stairs.

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

So talkative! How could she let her family know that she came to check out this male brothel?

Couldn't they tell that she had just come to take a stroll!

Qiaoqiao recollected her thoughts and turned over. She did her best to show a sweet smile. "Hubby, don't be fussy. Qiaoqiao is very sleepy!"

Mo Lian was deeply amused. He propped his head on his arm as looked at her with a smile. "Then go to sleep. Remember not to dream about ROYGBIV, or even Duan Yue! You must dream about Hubby."

"Oh." Qiao Mu turned around and faced him with the back of her head. She immediately closed her eyes and delved into her conscious pool to seek Qiuqiu for a "chat."

"Qiuqiu, so you're all tough now! You're leaking your little master's whereabouts to Hubby!"

"Wuwuwu, Masta, Qiuqiu is innocent. You don't know how scary Crown Prince the Great and the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal were. Both of them were threatening Qiuqiu. One of them wanted to roast Qiuqiu, while the other wanted to fry Qiuqiu in oil. The most wicked thing was that they even wanted to throw Qiuqiu into a manure pit. Wuwuwu, Qiuqiu cannot go into a manure pit, cannot!"

Qiao Mu: ...

They sure were very wicked!

“Masta, Qiuqiu is so miserable! Crown Prince the Great had even lit up a flame. So scary! Qiuqiu hates lightning and fire the most. Wuwuwu, Qiuqiu is so miserable!”

“Alright, stop trying to bemoan your misery.” Qiao Mu directly blocked out this little guy.

This darn brat had exposed her whereabouts on purpose. No matter how wickedly those two men acted, they weren't going to harm Qiuqiu. Don't think that she didn't know that!

She had originally thought that she wouldn't be able to sleep.

Yet who knew that...

She had drifted off to sleep in less than two minutes!

By the time she woke up, the sky was already dark...

Qiao Mu looked out the window in a daze, and she got up from the bed.

What happened? She actually slept all the way until nighttime.

The little fellow jumped off the bed. Just as she finished dressing, she heard the door open, and Mo Lian walked inside.

When Crown Prince Mo saw her, he could not help but grin. “Qiaoqiao has woken up.”

Qiao Mu felt like the crown prince's gaze was filled with mirth.

“Mhm.” Qiao Mu used her hands to comb through her messy hair as she peered around. “It's already so late! I didn't expect to actually sleep the entire afternoon. Ha ha.”

“Hahaha.” Dao Wuji's loud laughter came from outside the door. “My little sister-in-law! You haven't just slept for an afternoon. You slept the whole day from last night to this evening!”

You really could sleep!

Chapter 2169: No Communication from Dunzhu

What? Qiao Mu was startled. She walked to the door and poked her petite head out to glance at the people outside the door.

She just saw everybody looking at her with a smile.

“It's fine, you previously spent seven days advancing and didn't rest well. You ought to have a good sleep.” Mo Lian slowly walked to her and grasped her petite hand with a smile.

Qiao Mu coughed lightly and bobbed her head. She didn't forget to roll her eyes at Dao Wuji when exiting the room.

So loose-tongued!

Everybody went down to the first floor to eat dinner. They had a sumptuous meal.

After eating their fill, Dao Wuji suggested strolling outside together to digest their food.

Since there was nothing else to do, everybody agreed.

After sleeping for a day and night, Qiao Mu was full of energy. The breeze would be whipping when she walked past...

Seeing her walk so quickly, Mo Lian dragged her to his side and looked at her in amusement. "What are you running for?"

"Not running."

"How are you not running? Are you afraid of Hubby settling accounts with you?"

Qiao Mu's eyes shifted and she held onto his arm. "Hubby, did Dunzhu send a message yesterday?"

"You're abruptly changing the topic." Mo Lian poked her forehead with an unrestrained smile. "Dunzhu didn't send a message, which I also find somewhat strange."

"Wifey, are you willing to sneak into Shuntian Prefecture's official mansion with Hubby after dark?"

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up.

There hadn't been news from Dunzhu for two days. It was only reasonable that they sneak into the official mansion to check up on him.

"Okay."

"Bring me, bring me." Dao Wuji was walking in front of them, so he heard their conversation clearly.

When he heard that they were going to have fun infiltrating the Shuntian Prefecture's official mansion after dark, how could he sit still? He quickly blew his own trumpet to volunteer for this endeavor.

Qiao Mu glanced at him and asserted seriously, "We aren't going to play! Lian and I are going for proper business!"

"Right, right, right. Yes! I am also going for proper business." Dao Wuji pointed at himself and said with a grin, "Look at how serious I am."

Qiao Mu averted her gaze in distaste. "It's apparent that you don't look all that reliable. Forget it."

Dao Wuji looked at Mo Lian with a bitter expression.

"Just Qiaoqiao and I will be enough to infiltrate the official mansion." Mo Lian stated, "Too many people going will raise an alarm."

"Alright." Dao Wuji hung his head.

Qiao Mu cast him a look and then harrumphed. "Another batch of my peaches have ripened. Do you want some?"

“Sigh.” Dao Wuji had originally wanted to lament some more, but when the word “peach” popped into his mind, he became invigorated. He whipped his head up and nodded furiously. “Yes, yes, yes. Give me a cart!”

“Pah!” Qiao Mu looked down on him.

This person really had the appetite of a lion!

Dao Wuji was aggrieved. Ever since he ate two peaches last time, this stingy little sister-in-law wouldn't give him anymore.

There were clearly so, so many peach trees in the entire Paradise Planet. The peaches were so heavy that the branches were about to snap under the weight.

“What do you understand? Qiaoqiao is using them to brew spiritual peach wine!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal rolled his eyes at Dao Wuji and waved him off. “Shoo, shoo. Off to the side, don't make trouble.”

“Spiritual peach wine?” Dao Wuji chuckled. “In that case, the venerable immortal must have tasted it before?”

Feng Chen. “Of course.”

“Then do you still have any on you?”

“No!”

Chapter 2170: Threw It Away Long Ago...

Feng Chen looked at him vigilantly.

However, this reflexive response that was practically an instant answer rather confirmed Dao Wuji's suspicions that the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal definitely had this spiritual peach wine on him!

“Big Bro Chen, this isn't right of you! You naturally have to share good wine with buddies!”

Feng Chen glared at him with an expression that said “who is your big bro?” He vehemently condemned, “You're already so old, yet you're still trying to act young and call me your big bro!”

The Peony Immortal burst into giggles.

Dao Wuji twitched his mouth, and he pounced over to hold Feng Chen's arm without caring anymore.

“Big Bro Chen, we should share our fortunes. You got to share the good stuff with the rest of us.”

“It's better to be happy in a group rather than be happy alone...”

“Scram!” Feng Chen kicked him away without any hesitation. He then hid behind the Little Despot with a flash.

Dao Wuji pounded his chest. “This spiritual peach wine must be especially delicious. Otherwise why would you be acting like this?”

He had rejected having friends for just a single taste of wine. This wine became even more deeply alluring to Dao Wuji.

The Little Despot glanced at him in distaste. "Where is your pride?"

"I threw it away long ago."

Everyone: ...

How come Dao Wuji, this clown, was part of their group?

How thoughtless was this remark!

They really felt embarrassed for Dao Wuji!

Qiao Mu glanced at that certain Mr. Dao that kept messing around, and took out a jug of wine out of exasperation.

Yet because Dao Wuji's back was to her, and Feng Chen was especially speedily...

He arrived next to her in the blink of an eye, and in the next second, uh... this lord had already plucked the jug of wine from her petite hand.

"Ah! What are you doing Feng Chen? You shameless guy, you snatched my wine!"

"Is this wine really that tasty?" Even the Peony Immortal's curiosity was piqued.

The older of the Luo Brothers stretched his neck and sniffed. He praised, "Sure enough, it is excellent wine."

The jug wasn't even open, yet a faint peach blossom fragrance, accompanied by the thick scent of wine, assaulted his nose. The smell also invigorated his mind.

"It is indeed good wine!" Even the gaunt beggar, who was taciturn by nature, couldn't resist looking up at the jug of wine in Feng Chen's hands.

Speaking of the gaunt beggar, he had a somewhat strange appearance.

He was half bald, while the other half of his hair hung loosely around his shoulders like dry grass. He had a sallow complexion, and normally didn't like talking. Most of the time, he just sat there quietly, listening to everybody's conversations.

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A wine that could make him talk was evidently a superior-grade wine.

Dao Wuji was even more intent on snatching back his wine. He grabbed Feng Chen's arms and harped relentlessly, "Feng Chen, quickly give my wine back to me!"

Qiao Mu truly couldn't look on. "Alright, everybody gets one."

Dao Wuji hastily ditched Feng Chen and ran all the way back to Qiao Mu in delight. "Qiaoqiao, give it to me first to try."

Mo Lian cast him a look and scolded in his mind: *Foodie!*

Qiao Mu handed a jug to Dao Wuji, and then she distributed the rest of the wine to everybody. At last, she glanced at Feng Chen, who was looking at her expectantly.

“There are just this many jugs from the first brew.” Miss Qiao glared at him in a huff: *Feng Chen this guy had already pocketed the rest of the peach blossom wine!*

She had distributed the remaining small portion to everybody too!

She only had two jugs remaining. Two jugs!

The person who brewed the wine had no wine to drink. So infuriating!

Feng Chen peered at her listlessly. “My Qiao.”