

My Crown 2201

Chapter 2201: Go Crush Him

Crown Prince Mo heaved a sigh of relief as he strode over.

He was scared that Qiaoqiao would misunderstand, yet who knew that the little fellow believed him. This made him extremely happy.

“You’ve made arrangements for those people already?” Qiao Mu glanced at Crown Prince Mo and asked with a harrumph.

“Mhm, I told the steward to do the rest. They can just sweep the floor and do other chores in the future. There’s no problem now, right?”

Qiao Mu was extremely pleased.

Yang Xirong’s tense expression finally relaxed. “You really did send them to do chores?”

Mo Lian nodded, and he looked at Yang Xirong in earnest. “Don’t worry, Second Aunt-Master. They can only do menial chores. I fear that they can’t handle anything more complicated.”

Yang Xirong was unable to respond to that.

Sure enough, this Mo Lian was a very crafty guy, but speaking of which, their Qiaoqiao seemed to have said to make those courtesans be floor-sweeping maidservants...

They didn’t communicate beforehand, yet their way of handling the courtesans was the same. It was evident that these two people’s craftiness was probably on the same level.

Yang Xirong didn’t know whether she should feel gratified or feel sorry for those courtesans.

“Second Aunt-Master, rest assured.” Qiao Mu told Yang Xirong softly, “Lian has never done anything to hurt me.”

Yang Xirong eased up slightly as she looked at Mo Lian.

Mo Lian took this chance to add, “Second Aunt-Master, don’t worry. I won’t do anything that will put Qiaoqiao in danger.”

Yang Xirong sized him up and then snorted. “You can’t deny your identity. Once you return to Divine Province, I don’t believe that there won’t be trouble.”

“There indeed will be troublesome matters.” Mo Lian explained good-naturedly, “But I will take care of them for Qiaoqiao. With me here, Qiaoqiao does not need to face any of it alone.”

Yang Xirong hummed and nodded in acknowledgement.

Speaking of which, the crown prince really was black-hearted!

Yang Xirong mused. *If she didn’t personally witness the way he handled matters, she really wouldn’t know that this brat had such a black heart underneath his gentle exterior...*

Qiao Mu grabbed Crown Prince Mo's palm. "The Vassal Prince of Jianping has been inviting you again and again. Are you still not going?"

"Yes, why not." Mo Lian's lips showed a cold smile.

Mo Kun this guy nearly caused Second Aunt-Master's impression of him to drop below zero.

Second Aunt-Master had originally disliked him, yet he nearly ruined it for him this time!

This made the Crown Prince Mo extremely pissed.

Crown Prince Mo had originally planned not to attend this banquet, yet he had changed his mind now. He was going to go~

If not, how was he going to openly crush this Mo Kun?

Qiao Mu glanced at him and asked, "You've decided?"

Mo Lian nodded, and then he grasped her tender wrist. "Together."

Miss Qiao pursed her lips. "He didn't invite me."

That invitation clearly denoted that it was only requesting for Mo Lian's audience.

Mo Lian smiled and kissed the back of her hand with a smack. "Mhm! You're going with me. You are my wife. If you don't go, I won't go either."

"Inviting me equals inviting you." Mo Lian said softly, "We are one."

Chapter 2202: You're Jealous

Qiao Mu glanced at him. "You won't think I'm in the way?"

Mo Lian was startled. Afterwards he gave her a tight squeeze in his arms and lifted her up to meet his gaze. "My Qiaoqiao, you're being jealous!"

Phooey!

Qiao Mu suddenly thought of something. She turned to look at Second Aunt-Master's sullen expression and immediately yelped, "Second Aunt-Master is still here."

This darn brat was too despicable, acting like there was no one else present.

Yang Xirong harrumphed and waved her hand. "Whatever. Make sure you prepare well. If you're going to the Divine Province, don't leave out anything you need. It won't be like at home, so don't mess around and do stuff that makes me worry."

Mess around?

Worry?

Second Aunt-Master was referring to smooching and cuddling?

Mo Lian and the little fellow looked each other in the eye with their faces almost touching. He chortle and gave her a smooch on the cheek. "My Qiaoqiao, don't worry, your aunt-master won't be able to separate us even if she wants to.

"If she prohibits me from seeing you, I'll come in through the window or dig a tunnel if i have to."

Thank you then! Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him.

Her adorable response amused Mo Lian greatly.

"Let's go. We'll go back and dress you up before going to see that fool."

The Vassal Prince of Jianping had been pacing back and forth in his study.

At this time, there were two other people seated in his study.

They looked like identical twins.

They were in their forties, with facial features that gave them an acerbic look.

"Why so troubled, Vassal Prince?" One of them couldn't help but remark while shaking his head.

"You don't know, that guy is especially formidable." When he recalled the events of that day, Mo Kun couldn't resist having the jitters.

Those people around Mo Lian didn't seem like normal people.

It was obvious from their moves that several minor mystic cultivators were not their match.

"Tsk." The twin on the left couldn't resist scoffing. "That crown prince grew up on Sikong Planet in the Lower Domain. Even with those people from the Council of Elders relaying their experience, you should know that the spiritual energy in the Lower Domain is sparse. Even mystic energy isn't common."

"I have also heard that spiritual cultivators are extremely rare in the Lower Domain." The other man said with a smile, "Even if he started cultivating in the womb, he might not have broken through to the spiritual realm."

Mo Kun didn't feel better after hearing this. Rather, he said extremely nervously, "Then you have no understanding of this crown prince. The crown prince is absolutely not as simple as you think."

"Vassal Prince, Vassal Prince." A boy servant quickly walked in and bowed.

Mo Kun showed delight. "Did His Highness the Crown Prince accept the beauties I gave him?"

That boy servant looked at Mo Kun awkwardly. He nodded and then shook his head.

"What do you mean by nodding and shaking your head?"

"Vassal Prince, that... the crown prince did indeed accept the beauties you gave him."

Mo Kun slapped his thigh and was visibly pleased. "Then isn't that good. Why did you shake your head?"

"Like I said, this Mo Lian is just putting on a front. Didn't he still accept my beauties?"

The boy servant explained with a crestfallen face, "This humble one heard that Crown Prince Mo relegated the beauties we sent over to be floor-sweeping maidservants."

Do you still think your beauty trap worked?

Chapter 2203: Angered to Death

Mo Kun widened his eyes in surprise, "You're speaking the truth?"

Mo Lian that darn brat really sent his beauties to sweep the floor!

He would actually do such a thing!

Mo Kun's teeth ached from anger. He stared at the boy servant sullenly like a venomous snake.

The boy servant hastily dropped to the ground and kowtowed. "Th-This is what this humble one heard. A-As for the specifics, th-that requires further inquiry."

"Then hurry up and go!" Mo Kun roared, "Go check where he sent them to sweep the floor!!"

These were all rare beauties! Yet he was actually willing to do that?

Mo Kun's heart ached terribly. If he had known the brat was this unappreciative, he wouldn't have given them. He didn't know whether he could take them back now!

The boy servant was so scared that he scrambled out the door.

By the time he climbed out the door, he was drenched in cold sweat. He hastily ran to make inquiries when he thought of the vassal prince's order.

One of the twins snorted. "This person really knows how to squander precious treasures. Vassal Prince, why do we have to rush up and declare our presence in front of him?"

"Let's first not talk about whether this person can return to the Divine Province. Even if he returns."

That man smiled sinisterly. "Isn't there still the eldest young sir, the second young sir, and the others..."

"We just need to watch the fun from the back."

Mo Kun thought it over and then declared indignantly, "Previously, he scared this vassal prince into losing decorum. After being clear headed now, I won't be making a fool of myself again."

"Humph, he's just an unrecognized crown prince!" The Vassal Prince of Jianping sniggered, "Just wait until he returns to the Divine Province."

"Then why is the Vassal Prince still inviting him to a banquet?"

Mo Kun gritted his teeth. "I originally planned to make connections with him, yet now... this vassal prince sees that he is just someone who doesn't appreciate favors!"

"Isn't that so." The middle-aged man said with a smile, "Our old vassal king is someone whose words hold weight in front of the emperor! Tsk, how dare he disdain the vassal prince."

Mo Kun raised his hand to halt the middle-aged man's flattery. He asked sternly, "Where is Ah-Biao? Where the hell did he go? His response was so incoherent just now!"

“Is this crown prince coming to the banquet or not?”

Soon, that boy servant that went out hastily ran back and bowed obsequiously in front of Mo Kun.

Mo Kun waved his hand impatiently and asked, “What exactly is going on? Where did he throw those beauties to sweep the floor? And tonight’s banquet, is he coming or not?”

If this guy truly spurned him.

Humph!

Once he got back, he’d immediately tell his father to lodge a firm complaint against this guy in front of the emperor.

The boy servant Ah-Biao quickly knelt down with a flump and answered while trembling with fear, “Re-Reporting to the vassal prince, His Highness the Crown Prince, he!”

“He what? Spit it out!!”

“His Highness the Crown Prince ordered a steward to keep those beauties in their inn’s court to scrub the floor, wipe tables, and remove the night soil...”

Smack!! Mo Kun was burning in wrath and smashed his cup at once.

“Repeat that again!!!”

The boy servant: ...Wuwuwu, this humble one wasn’t responsible.

Chapter 2204: Cousin Has Come

What can being angry at this humble one do? It doesn’t help at all!

The boy servant criticized in his mind, but he dared not show this on the surface at all. He could only say with an obsequious smile, “The beauties have been left at the inn!”

Mo Kun bolted up from his seat and smashed basically everything he could in the living room. Afterwards, he shouted, utterly discomfited, “How dare this brat spurn me!”

His beauties! If you didn’t want them, send them back!

Yet you assigned them to the inn to remove the night soil. Only that guy surnamed Mo would do such a thing.

Oh that’s not it. Only that guy called Mo Lian would do such a thing!

Mo Kun was burning in fury as he paced back and forth in the living room. He was stepping on broken pieces of porcelain, which repeatedly made crunching sounds.

“Vassal Prince.”

“Scram!”

“Yes, yes. This humble one will scam right away, immediately...” As if granted amnesty, Ah-Biao rushed out in a fluster.

“Come back.”

Mo Kun’s roar brought Ah-Biao back dejectedly. He bowed obsequiously as he asked Mo Kun, “Vassal Prince, what, what other instructions do you have?”

“Since this guy is not showing me face, go and retrieve everyone from the inn!”

He’d take them back!

Were these delicate beauties meant for him to treat them this way?

He had been reluctant to part with these beauties for that brat’s enjoyment, yet the result? He got faceslapped.

Mo Kun walked to and fro, to and fro, in the living room with his hands behind his back...

Ah-Biao was crestfallen as he asked Mo Kun timidly, “Vassal Prince, are, are you sure you want to do this?”

Taking back people you had given someone else, this... if word got back to the Divine Province, this would definitely become a humongous joke in the upper social circles!

As the vassal prince’s subordinate, he was completely thinking of the vassal prince’s face.

If they handled the matter this way, it would make people ridicule the vassal prince. At that time, the first person to be implicated would be him!

The vassal prince was certainly not going to admit that he had made the wrong decision. In that case, he, Ah-Biao would be the wrong one...

“Go!!”

“Yes, yes. Yes.” Ah-Biao turned around bitterly and was about to leave.

At that time, a couple who were almost like immortals came over. His knees bowed from getting spooked, and he immediately knelt down. “Y-Your Highness the Crown Prince!”

The crown prince cast him a look. “Don’t you see my crown prince consort?”

“Gree-Greetings to the crown prince consort, may the crown prince consort live a long life.” Ah-Biao immediately lowered his head and prostrated out of his desire to live.

Wasn’t His Highness the Crown Prince’s presence a bit too powerful?

Crown Prince Mo hummed in acknowledgement and held Qiao Mu’s petite hand. He stepped on the broken porcelain pieces as he walked up to Mo Kun with a spurious smile. “What’s wrong? You’re welcoming Us with a floor of broken pieces?”

Mo Kun shrunk his neck inexplicably, and moved closer to the twins. “Greet, greetings to Cousin, Cousin-in-Law.”

Mo Lian looked at him coldly.

Mo Kun: ...

So strange. He suddenly felt as if the entire living room was covered in ice. The temperature was extremely chilling.

Mhm, so cold!

Mo Kun retreated another step and inexplicably fawned, "Co-Cousin, y-you've come so early! Excuse me for not going out to meet you."

Mo Lian swept him a look without any mirth in his eyes. "Just now when We walked up to the door, We heard you say to return something to you?"

Chapter 2205: What Identity of Yours

"You say it." Mo Lian looked at Ah-Biao, the boy servant prostrating on the floor. "Return what to your vassal prince?"

Ah-Biao broke out in a cold sweat.

Aiyo, my goodness! This humble one was merely a boy servant. How come he was getting pulled into the fire.

Ah-Biao was afraid of replying carelessly. Therefore, he lowered his head and spoke sternly, "Reporting to Your Highness, the vassal prince did, did not say anything..."

"Mo Kun, why don't you tell me?" Mo Kun turned around and looked coldly at this cousin of his.

It was said that the Vassal King of Jianping liked his youngest son the most. In the capital, the Vassal King of Jianping's status was only inferior to his father's.

That's why these sons of his were extremely pampered and fortunate.

This Vassal Prince of Jianping was the third eldest of the Jianping family's direct line of descendants. There were two sons born of concubines that were also tough characters.

This was the news that Mo Lian could obtain for the moment.

As for what these people were really thinking, frankly speaking, Mo Lian didn't need to worry about that.

His identity was apparent. As long as he returned to the Divine Province, any aristocrat would have to make way for him.

At this time, the Vassal Prince of Jianping only wanted to go home and find his daddy...

He backed away fearfully and promptly regretted his loose mouth from previously.

They were just several beauties that he had given to Cousin the Crown Prince. His cousin could do whatever he liked to them!

F-For these beauties, i-it was truly not a wise decision to go against the crown prince.

Mo Kun was unaware that his current behavior was seen by Qiao Mu as "cowardly!"

How could the crown prince have such a cowardly cousin? Qiao Mu immediately glanced at her hubby with distaste. Afterwards, she wrestled her petite hand out from his palms.

The crown prince: ...

It was so annoying every time he saw this cousin!

Qiaoqiao seemed to not like this cowardly cousin of his. Not only that, she would scorn him every single time because he was too much of a scaredy cat...

Crown Prince Mo, who felt extremely wronged, was angrier the more he looked at this cousin.

The Vassal King was an outstanding figure for his time. How did he give birth to such a scaredy cat?

“Your Highness the Crown Prince!” One of the twins suddenly shouted and cupped his hands toward Crown Prince Mo.

Crown Prince Mo swept a cold glance over his body. “Who are you?”

“This one is the Vassal Prince of Jianping’s personal guard, Lao Hai. This one is my younger brother, Lao Jiang.” That middle-aged man called Lao Hai stated, “This one has several words that I do not know whether I should say it.”

“With what identity are you talking to Us?” A cold glint flashed through Crown Prince Mo’s eyes. It was so chilly that it made one’s heart shudder.

Lao Hai’s expression sank, and then he suddenly stepped forward.

Qiao Mu felt a force blasting at her face head on.

“You sure enough are brazen.” Mo Lian pulled her into his arms. With a flick of his sleeve, he then parried all the spiritual energy attacks from Lao Hai.

At the same time, a cold light flitted across his eyes. He swept out a fire arrow that shot straight at Lao Hai’s face in the blink of an eye.

Lao Hai was shocked!

He had never thought the crown prince was so speedy!

It was already too late for him to dodge!

He dropped to the ground and rolled. However, his left arm had already gotten pierced through by the fire arrow.

That speed was nearly impossible to discern with the naked eye...

It was already too late for Lao Hai to respond, so he could only shout.

Chapter 2206: Giving a Return Gift!

Bam! Lao Hai instantly got hit flying. He flipped through the air before tumbling to the ground. He then spewed out a large amount of fresh blood.

“Eldest Brother.” Lao Jiang was shocked and swiftly went up to help him up. However, Lao Hai’s shout entered his ears.

“Look out, Second Brother!”

“Eldest Brother—” These two brothers simultaneously got sent flying out by two palm strikes from a distance.

They tumbled without being able to resist the inertia from the strikes. One crashed into a cabinet, and the other got flung to the wall.

The one who crashed into the cabinet caused the latter to topple over onto his waist.

The one that smashed into the wall was in an even worse state. His head had smashed through the wall and had gotten stuck. He was unable to get out for the time being.

The crown prince’s moves silenced the entire hall.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping stumbled backwards and hid behind the big wooden armchair at once. His voice trembled as he gazed at the crown prince in terror. “C-Cousin, we, we can talk, talk things out.”

He had said that Mo Lian had astonishing combat prowess, yet Lao Hai and Lao Jiang still dared to rush up and talk big before gauging Crown Prince Mo’s strength. They truly weren’t too smart.

He looked at these two personal guards, and then compared them to his eldest brother and second brother’s attendants. Mo Kun couldn’t help but feel a bit crushed.

He was the Vassal King of Jianping’s legitimate son and successfully inherited the title of vassal prince according to ancestral rules, but his old man still doted on his gifted eldest brother the most!

Eldest Brother’s personal attendant was an expert whose cultivation was nearly at the divine realm. While these two guards, Lao Hai and Lao Jiang, were only level-10 grand spiritual cultivators.

They were definitely presentable in the Middle Six Prefectures and the Lower Star Domain, but... it was another matter entirely in the Upper Three Provinces.

Wait!

Mo Kun seemed to realize something and thought long and hard. He suddenly looked at Crown Prince Mo in shock.

This cousin of his had defeated two level-10 grand spiritual cultivators in several seconds by just waving his hand?

Then his cultivation realm should be...!?

Mo Kun couldn’t help getting scared after the fact. He backed away some more while hugging on to the big wooden armchair.

“Y-You don’t come over.” He yelled at Mo Lian, “C-Cousin. W-We hail from the same ancestry and roots, and share the same surname. You, you cannot do me any fatal harm. My dad is, he is your uncle.”

“Mo Kun.”

“Ah, here. Present.” Mo Kun hastily nodded, but he still continued backing away while hugging on to the big wooden armchair.

Qiao Mu looked down even more on people from the Mo Clan when she saw his cowardly actions.

She was anxious to pull her petite hand out of Mo Lian’s grasp, but she failed!

Mo Lian: !

He was so angry. Because of this nutcase Mo Kun, not only had Second Aunt-Master misunderstood him, he was even making Qiaoqiao look down on the Mo Clan...

“Cousin, I-I’m telling you. If there are any problems, we should talk about it calmly. That, those beauties I gave you, you, you can do whatever you want. It’s totally fine! Ah, whether you want them to sweep the floor at the inn or remove night soil, I-I won’t interfere at all.”

“Are you able to?” Qiao Mu snorted brashly and raised her petite hand. “What are you people doing? Quickly present the return gift!”

Mo Kun’s eyes bulged out, and his nerves inexplicably tensed.

There, there was a return gift?

Chapter 2207: Qiaoqiao Is Angry

Mo Kun: Why did he have a bad premonition?

He immediately tensed up at Qiao Mu’s mention of a return gift.

“No, no need. You don’t have to!” Mo Kun quickly added, “That, uh, Little Cousin-in-Law, you actually don’t need to give a return gift.”

Qiao Mu coldly swept him a glance. “Bring them over.”

“What are you doing? Stop! Stop!” Mo Kun glared as he reflexively backed away again while hugging onto the big wooden armchair.

He glared at Qiao Mu vigilantly and frantically gestured to his two guards with his eyes.

Unfortunately, Lao Jiang had just helped up his eldest brother, who had coughed up blood. The both of them had sour expressions as they supported each other. They were afraid of getting beaten up by Crown Prince Mo so they momentarily stayed put.

A series of familiar snorts came from the door.

Mo Kun was hiding behind the big wooden armchair. His eyes turned round when he looked at the entrance.

A group of buff men were hoisting over ten fat sows. They grunted as they squeezed through the door.

Luckily, this living room in Mo Kun’s temporary living quarters was quite large. It was not crowded at all after twenty plus people hoisted in ten sows.

The vassal prince's steward and servants had come over after hearing the ruckus. They were all dumbfounded and looked at this legendary young crown prince consort like she was a killer shark.

The pitiful vassal prince screamed while hugging the chair, "C-Cousin-in-Law, what do you want to do? What is the meaning of this? Ahh!!"

This fellow had actually hoisted over so many pigs as his return gift?

Mo Kun had the urge to cry!

This terrifying little cousin-in-law couldn't be thinking of making him eat all ten pigs in one day?

Qiao Mu squeezed her chubby hands and looked expressionlessly at the wailing Mo Kun.

"What are you all standing there for? Get a move on!"

The guards that came in with the young crown prince consort silently gulped and quickly restrained the struggling Mo Kun.

With both arms twisted behind his back, the big wooden armchair Mo Kun was hugging to naturally crashed to the floor.

He was nearly about to cry...

He looked at Crown Prince Mo with fear and trepidation, and his eyes had basically teared up. "C-Cousin, Cousin? Y-You? You aren't stopping your wife? Wh-What does she want to do? Cousin! Cousin! I-I, I'm telling you people, don't be reckless! I-I, I can't eat so much pork! I-I!"

"A bunch of nonsense!" Qiao Mu chided, "Bring him away!"

Mo Lian facepalmed speechlessly. he silently averted his gaze.

Truthfully speaking, he didn't know that Qiaoqiao had prepared this...

No wonder the little fellow had sternly told him to wait when they were leaving earlier. She had said that she was going to prepare a return gift for Mo Kun.

He had wondered what kind of return gift it was!

Yet his wife had actually prepared ten sows for Mo Kun!

This truly was... only her brain could think of such a thing.

"Qiaoqiao?" Mo Lian quietly called his wifey.

Qiao Mu glanced at him and then expressionlessly turned her face. "Let's go!"

Several guards escorted Mo Kun all the way to the kitchen area in the backyard.

The vassal prince's steward chased after the group in dismay. He shouted between pants, "Crown Prince Consort, what are you planning to do?"

Qiao Mu saw an empty corral from afar and waved her hand. She ordered coldly, "Put them all inside!"

Chapter 2208: The Consequences Are Rather Severe

Those twenty plus buff men walked up and then look at each other in dismay before quickly setting those ten sows inside.

“Where is he?”

The guards twitched their mouths, but they escorted the howling Mo Kun forward without a word. They bowed in greeting. “Crown Prince Consort.”

“Mhm.” The young crown prince consort deadpanned, “Quickly escort the Vassal Prince of Jianping inside.”

“Yes!” One of the guards twitched his mouth, suppressing his laughter. He announced calmly, “Vassal Prince, please!”

“What are you doing? What are you guys doing?? What, what are you doingggg!!” The Vassal Prince of Jianping screamed tragically.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping flailed his arms about and grabbed at anything he could. He clung to the fence as he got dragged inside.

Mo Lian: ...

Qiao Mu coldly watched as the Vassal Prince of Jianping clung on to the fence for dear life. The guards failed to escort him inside.

The little fellow thus trotted up and gave his butt a flying kick!

Mo Lian: ...

Bam!! The Vassal Prince of Jianping pitifully tumbled headfirst into the pigpen and fell flat on his face.

His teeth nearly got knocked out, and tears started streaming out his eyes.

“Shut the gate!” At Qiao Mu’s order, the guards swiftly locked up the gate.

Everyone: ...

“You can’t do this!” The steward threw himself at Mo Lian’s feet.

The boy servant Ah-Biao was also frightened to death. He scrambled over with a pale face and kowtowed repeatedly toward Mo Lian. “Your Highness the Crown Prince, Your Highness the Crown Prince, spare our lives!”

Mo Lian: ...

This Highness didn’t do anything! What was up with your expressions that said “This Highness was utterly heartless?”

Qiao Mu leaped up onto the gate and looked coldly at the Vassal Prince of Jianping who was scrambling in the pigpen.

She waved her petite hand, and a sparse powder drifted into the pigpen.

She expressionlessly watched as the ten sows suddenly started getting agitated. They chased after the Vassal Prince of Jianping and butted at him crazily with their snouts. Qiao Mu turned around in distaste and hopped down from the gate. "Come bring over several buckets of water."

"Reporting to Your Highness the Crown Prince, Reporting to the Crown Prince Consort. Th-Those, cough, those guests to the night banquet, ha-have come."

"Oh." Mo Lian turned to look at the boy servant making the report. "Who is there?"

"Cough, Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord, and the sect leaders and elite disciples of the Six Yang Faction, the Tianfu Faction, and the other big factions."

"Mhm. Bring them over," Mo Lian stated indifferently.

Bring them over??

"You cannot! Your Highness the Crown Prince!" The steward bawled out loud as he prostrated on the ground.

"How can I not? The host is over here! Didn't they come over for a banquet? A banquet is sure to have some entertainment." Crown Prince Mo waved his hand impatiently. "What are you babbling for. Quickly bring them over."

The steward: !

It was popular for the hosts of banquets nowadays to be the entertainer?

"Yes." The boy servant awkwardly left to carry out this order.

The remaining people feared to even breathe a word. They silently lowered their heads and stood at attention on both sides. They wished that they were deaf so that they didn't have to hear all this.

At this moment, everybody wished for nothing more than to be wooden stakes!

This crown prince could even discipline the Vassal Prince of Jianping, let alone small fry like them.

Who dared to stand out and provoke this hoodoo couple?

Chapter 2209: An Amazing Return Gift

"Hahaha." Faction Master Qing Guang of the Six Yang Faction walked over with several disciples.

He glimpsed Crown Prince Mo from far away, and he hastily bowed in greeting. "Your Highness the Crown Prince, nice to meet you, nice to meet you."

Crown Prince Mo nodded lightly in acknowledgment.

Faction Master Qingguang's bald head was extremely dazzling in the light of the sunset.

The middle-aged man who was with him had ordinary facial features, but his voice was especially sonorous.

"This one is Wu'Niu'zi of the Tianfu Faction. Greetings to Your Highness the Crown Prince of the Divine Province."

Wu Jinyi followed his father and looked at Mo Lian and Qiao Mu with a complicated expression.

These two people had given him a very, very deep impression at Liangyuan Pharmacy.

The people from Hongyuan Island had suffered terribly at this young couple's hands.

He would never forget the madam's strange state just before she passed away.

So it turned out that these two were the crown prince and crown prince consort?

As people with such prominent identities, no wonder their actions were so aggressive, not afraid of attracting trouble.

Wu Jinyi suddenly turned around. Sure enough, he saw Zhang Wuxiang standing behind her. Even at this time, the latter was glaring fixedly at Qiao Mu.

Wu Jinyi had wanted to warn this Miss Zhang, but when he caught sight of what was happening inside the pigpen, his eyes bulged and the hairs on his neck nearly exploded.

My heavens, wasn't the person enclosed in the pigpen and running madly in circles the unlucky Vassal Prince of Jianping?

The people present couldn't help twitching their mouths.

This Vassal Prince of Jianping was actually so unlucky?

At this moment, he was running around the inside of the pigpen like a madman. He panted heavily.

The most terrifying thing was that there were actually ten sows running crazily after him...

In their surprise, everybody silently exchanged queer glances.

What was going on with the Vassal Prince of Jianping?

Mo Kun had nearly lost half his life from running. He felt that the group of hogs chasing after him were too scary.

He felt that should he stop, the group of pigs would probably tear him apart in the next second.

"Vassal Prince, Vassal..." Qing Guang quickly walked up and called out loud. He stared blankly as he watched the Vassal Prince of Jianping run past him.

Faction Master Wu'niu'zi of the Tianfu Faction quickly turned around and bowed hastily toward Mo Lian. "Your Highness, might there be a misunderstanding between you and the vassal prince?"

Crown Prince Mo swept him a faint glance. "What do you know? The crown prince consort is giving back a return gift."

These unwordly people who are yelping from surprise. Mo Lian swept a look at Wu'Niu'zi and couldn't help but snigger.

"Ah! Ahhh!" The Vassal Prince of Jianping got freaked out from the group of hogs, and he wanted to leap up.

Yet he didn't expect for a powerful force to come down on him while he was in mid-air.

He nearly dropped into the middle of the group of hogs, and he hastily hooked onto the gate with his hands. "No, don't, don't!! Let me out! Little Cousin-in-Law, quickly let me out! Cousin, Cousin!"

Qiao Mu walked up and deadpanned icily, "What? You don't like my return gift to you?"

Who would freakin' like this kind of gift!?

Mo Kun was devastated and gripped the gate tightly, refusing to let go.

There was no consideration for his image at this time.

Chapter 2210: Are You Still Going to Give Gifts to His Highness?

He had hung himself on the gate and kept trying to tuck in his legs.

At this time, he sensed the group of hogs making circles beneath his feet. It was as if he lowered his feet any more, those hogs would be able to gnaw on his legs.

It was too horrifying!

Mo Kun shouted while crying, "Let me out, Little Cousin-in-Law, what did I do wrong for you to do this to me! Let me out."

Qiao Mu flared up when she heard this. "You mean that you don't like my return gift?"

Mo Kun was just about to nod when he glimpsed Qiao Mu's chilly gaze. His heart trembled as he quickly shook his head furiously. "I like it, I like it! Ah no, no! I-I, Little Cousin-in-Law. Wuah..."

Mo Kun was crying. He kept trying to bring his other leg up onto the gate by stomping against the floor. He was terror-stricken, and his face had turned ghastly pale.

Qiao Mu swept him a cold glance and asked him dryly, "Are you still going to give gifts to the crown prince?"

"No, I won't, I won't!" Mo Kun had long pissed his pants.

Never mind giving gifts, he wasn't going to give anything! Did he still dare? Wasn't it just giving His Highness the Crown Prince a group of seductive beauties? Yet the crown prince consort gave him a group of sows as a return gift.

This gift was truly novel. Compared to other people's return gifts... it was truly of a completely different manner!

Qiao Mu nodded when she heard this. She glanced at the guard next to her and took out a thin piece of paper from her inner world. "Have him sign it."

That guard twitched his mouth. He hastily took the paper and brush and strode up to Mo Kun, who was sprawled on the fence.

He handed both the paper and brush to Mo Kun.

Mo Kun was not in the state of mind to read through the piece of paper. He hastily signed it and wailed tearfully, "Little Cousin-in-Law, Crown Prince Consort, Crown Prince Consort quickly let me go, Crown Prince Consort."

He had promised her everything and signed his name. He had even apologized, so what did this devilish crown prince consort still want?

Why wasn't she letting him go!?

Qiao Mu examined the paper he had signed and gave a nod. She shook the thin piece of paper in the air.

"Remember what you signed." Qiao Mu spoke coldly, "If people still plan to give this and that to the crown prince in the future, this crown prince consort guarantees that your return gifts will definitely satisfy you immensely."

Everyone: !

So the crown prince consort was taking out her anger on the Vassal Prince of Jianping?

After saying this, Qiao Mu turned around and trotted back to Mo Lian.

Mo Lian grasped her petite hand with a smile, and he headed outside. "Are you happy now, Qiaoqiao?"

If he didn't let this little fellow vent, he would be the one to suffer!

Thank the heavens that there was the Vassal Prince of Jianping. The little fellow should be feeling better now!

Sure enough, Qiao Mu's expression had eased up. She reluctantly nodded. "He's so weak that I don't even have the desire to lecture him."

The crown prince: ...

The steward and servants dared not stop the two of them from walking out. After waiting for them to walk further away, the steward then tearfully called for Ah-Biao to rescue their master from the fence.

By this time, the Vassal Prince of Jianping was lying limp on the ground. Both legs were shaking nonstop, and he had wet his pants...

Our dear Dunzhu was at a loss for words after watching this drama.

The little lady was sure savage. Look at how much she freaked out the Vassal Prince of Jianping. As part of the peanut gallery, he found the thrill of watching quite addicting!