

## My Crown 2211

Chapter 2211: What's the Price?

Dunzhu pretended to show his concern and said, "How are you? Vassal Prince of Jianping! Cough, don't force yourself if you do not feel too well. Ah, you had better help the vassal prince back to his room."

The faction master of Six Yang Faction, Qing Guang, looked at the crown prince's back with a complex expression.

This Highness had actually... shamed his own cousin in front of so many clan elders and sect leaders. It was evident that he was not easy to get along with.

However, it made sense. The Vassal Prince of Jianping was really looking for trouble by challenging the identity of the Divine Province's crown prince...

Not only did he nearly risk his life, he had also lost all face in front of everyone.

The patriarchs all stood there awkwardly. They did not know whether they should immediately skedaddle or continue standing here in the background!

Fortunately for them, Dunzhu walked forward and helped up the discomposd Vassal Prince of Jianping with a smile. "Vassal Prince of Jianping, are you... fine?"

"Do I look fine??" The Vassal Prince of Jianping snapped shrilly. He was in a crazed state and did not care at all about Dunzhu and company.

He only wanted to vent out all his wrath!

His voice was so loud that it startled the patriarchs, and they all stepped back while furrowing their brows.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping held on to the boy servant Ah-Biao's hand and got up shakily. His legs were still trembling uncontrollably. Mo Kun shouted, "Mo Lian, Qiao Mu, I won't be letting you off!"

He would not let this matter end like this!

That Mo Lian allowed his wife to actually treat him like this. He, he was definitely going to lodge a complaint with his father against him!!

This d\*mn Mo Lian and d-d\*mn Qiao Mu, this black-hearted couple. He definitely wasn't going to let them off!

"Vassal Prince." Ah-Biao said despondently, "His Highness the Crown Prince is difficult to deal with. We had better return to the Divine Province first..."

The Vassal Prince of Jianping slapped him and screamed indignantly, "Shut up!"

Ah-Biao covered his face and backed away in fright.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping pointed fingers and shouted, "You all will pay for this!"

"Oh, pay what?" A cold voice came from beyond the crowd.

Mo Kun did not expect that Mo Lian and Qiao Mu would actually come back after leaving.

Mo Kun pissed his pants in fear on the spot, and he pushed the steward and Ah-Biao in front of him as cover.

He hid his entire body behind the steward and Ah-Biao. He only probed his head out halfway and screeched, "You, you two, what do you still want??"

"I'm warning you, d-don't be reckless. Don't act foolishly!!!" Mo Kun screamed at the top of his lungs and croaked like a dying duck.

Qiao Mu walked up to Mo Kun expressionlessly and beckoned to him with her finger.

"What do you want??" Mo Kun's nerves tensed up. He clung to his steward's waist, unwilling to let go.

The old steward's face had already turned green. His waist was hurting from the vassal prince's grip.

"Bring him over."

At Qiao Mu's order, several guards immediately swarmed up and wrested Mo Kun's hands behind his back against his will. They escorted him over to Qiao Mu.

Mo Kun's eyes bulged in horror. "W-Witch, wh-what did you do to me?"

Chapter 2212: Can't Take It!

He had already discovered when he entered the pigpen that he couldn't muster up a single bit of spiritual energy. Let alone jumping up, even running away became difficult.

Mo Kun was fearful. At that moment, he felt so miniscule in the world, weak like a tiny ant. It was like the other party could crush him with just a stomp.

"Little, Little Cousin-in-Law, I-I was wrong. I know my mistake. C-Can you not make things difficult for me. I, I will not send Cousin beauties anymore." Mo Kun bawled as he looked at Qiao Mu in terror.

Anyone who sent the crown prince beauties after this were just blind fools!

What kind of shrew did the crown prince marry!?

Look, he had only sent over a dozen beauties, yet she couldn't tolerate them?

"Shut up!" Qiao Mu smacked his shoulder gruffly.

That guy immediately sprawled on the ground with a flump.

Qiao Mu grabbed his arm and yanked hard.

Mo Kun screeched like a pig getting butchered. His arm got twisted backwards and raised high up. It hurt so badly.

"What are you screaming for?" Qiao Mu smacked the back of his neck irritably. "Shut up."

Mo Kun quieted down. He sniffled, only wanting to go back home and cry while hugging his dad.

This wife that the crown prince had married was too fierce. Which man could stomach her temper?

“Arm, arm is, arm is breaking, it’s breaking. Crown Prince Consort, it’s breaking, breaking. Wuwu.”

Mo Kun felt like his arm no longer belonged to him. The pain from getting his arm twisted behind him kept coursing through his body.

Qiao Mu gripped Mo Kun’s arm and shook it hard.

\*Clunk!\*

A small box suddenly fell to the ground from Mo Kun’s sleeve.

Qiao Mu kicked that box up, and it landed in her hand.

“Ah, th-this is... Crown Prince Consort, you can’t snatch my?”

\*Slap!\* Qiao Mu swept her sleeve across his face without a word. Mo Kun fell down headfirst.

Qiao Mu tossed the box in the air and looked at the person sprawled on the ground with contempt. “You can make trouble for me anytime, but... you had best be prepared to have your lifespan shortened.”

The little fellow threw the box into her inner world. She gave a snort and walked back to the crown prince without looking back.

Mo Lian took her petite hand helplessly. “What is inside that box?”

Just now, the little fellow had pulled him back halfway. It turned out that the reason was for this box in Mo Kun’s sleeve.

“Qiuqiu says that this is the seed of snow ginseng fruit.” The little fellow glanced down at Mo Kun. She then looked up at Mo Kun and said, “I’ll plant it for you to eat.”

Mo Lian nodded. “Is it good?”

“Mhm.” Miss Qiao nodded. “It tastes better than winter fruit. Eating it on a regular basis can increase normal people’s lifespans. When we go back home during Grandmother’s birthday, I’ll give it to her then!”

“Okay.” Mo Lian caressed her petite head with a smile.

The young couple held hands and left for real this time.

On the side, Zhang Wuxiang was emotional. She was just about to make a move when Wu Jinyi, who had been keeping an eye on her, pulled her back.

Wu Jinyi lectured Zhang Wuxiang under his breath. “What are you doing?”

“This b\*tch killed my mom. Should I not kill her for revenge?”

Chapter 2213 For You

“You might as well wait two more days for the people from Hongyuan Island to arrive.” Wu Jinyi said while creasing his brows, “You will merely be humiliated if you charge up right now.”

When Zhang Wuxiang thought about the martial skills of Qiao Mu and Mo Lian's subordinates, she couldn't help but deflate.

Even though Wu Jinyi was a useless coward, he did have brains. What he said right now was not wrong.

If she rushed out right now to settle accounts with Qiao Mu and Mo Lian, it was certainly not advantageous to her at all.

Zhang Wuxiang stopped indignantly. She glared resentfully at Qiao Mu and Mo Lian and watched unwillingly as they left.

The Vassal Prince of Jianping had once again lost all his strength from the torment and lay limply on the ground.

Ah-Biao hastily scrambled over and reached out to help him up. "Vassal, Vassal Prince? Vassal Prince!"

"Re-Return to the Divine Province! im-Immediately return to the Divine Province!!" The Vassal Prince of Jianping's lips trembled from anger. His entire body was shaking.

He was going back to the Divine Province at once to find his dad!

He didn't want to stay in this hellhole any longer!

He wanted his daddy!

He wanted to go back to the Divine Province—

Ah-Biao nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes. Yes!"

"But our special passageway, on-only opens in two days."

"We're going back immediately!!" The Vassal Prince of Jianping nearly howled.

The faction master of Tianfu Faction, Wu'niu'zi, jerked his eyelid. He couldn't resist saying, "The vassal prince is tired. You had best bring him back to his room to rest!"

The Vassal Prince of Jianping's eyes abruptly turned round. He looked at Wu'niu'zi, Qing Guang, and the rest murderously and screeched, "How, how are you, you people here???"

They, they had all seen his unsightly behavior, and his disgraceful situation when the crown prince consort forced him to the ground?

It wasn't until now that the Vassal Prince of Jianping had recollected his wits and realized that all the patriarchs and elite disciples of Shuntian Prefecture's patrician families had gathered here.

Qing Guang quickly cupped his hands and said with a smile, "Vassal Prince, Qing Guang will be leaving first."

"Excuse me."

"Please excuse us." All the patriarchs cupped their hands and bowed before quickly leaving with their disciples.

They heard the Vassal Prince of Jianping's furious howl behind them. "Who? Who brought them all over! Who was it!!"

Regardless of how the Vassal Prince of Jianping was in hysterics, Qiao Mu and Mo Lian left the estate while holding hands. They walked back to their inn.

"Let's buy a house." Qiao Mu suddenly said, "We'll have to stay here for several more days. It's not too convenient staying in an inn."

Mo Lian's eyes lit up. He held Qiao Mu's petite hand up to his chest. "Qiaoqiao, you want to experience married life with me right?"

You're overthinking it...

Qiao Mu looked up at him and suddenly recalled what Fanmeng and Fanyou said that day. She tilted her head in contemplation, and then she took out a potted ink lotus flower from her inner world.

"For you! I planted it myself." Qiao Mu deadpanned.

Mo Lian took the lotus flower she handed him. He looked at it admiringly and couldn't tear his gaze away. "Qiaoqiao, you're giving this to me?"

Qiao Mu nodded. "I planted it myself! There's only this one in the entire world. Do you like it?"

Mo Lian nodded emphatically. "I like it, I like it. I naturally like it very much."

Qiao Mu beckoned for him to bend down.

Mo Lian blinked and bent down. "What is it?"

Chapter 2214 Qiaoqiao's Confession

Miss Qiao suddenly put her hands around his neck and pulled him down. She gave him a smacking kiss on the cheek. "Mo Lian, I like you!"

Alright, confession done!

She gave him a gift and did her confession. Miss Qiao felt that she had completed an important mission and nodded in satisfaction. Afterwards, she let go and left the dumbstruck crown prince alone. She turned around and pattered away.

The two of them had just walked out of the Vassal Prince of Jianping's front door. There were many pedestrians on the bustling street.

The little fellow's confession was rather loud.

That's why... the pedestrians had all turned to look at them with queer gazes.

Qiao Mu quickly darted into an alley and knocked herself on the head.

She had gone nuts!

She didn't realize until after she confessed that she had done such a gutsy thing on a busy street in broad daylight!

She was done for. It was all his fault for seducing her! He made her all muddleheaded.

Qiao Mu cupped her burning cheeks and loitered around for a bit. Just as she was about to turn around and look for Mo Lian, she felt a gust of wind behind her head. Someone was attacking the back of her neck.

Qiao Mu's gaze turned cold. She swiftly evaded and jumped up onto the wall.

Her eyes glinted coldly as she looked down at the person below.

After missing this hit, that person didn't say anything and chased up onto the wall after her, attacking her face.

This speed...

Qiao Mu was startled. She turned and jumped down. Her long hair made a perfect arc in the air.

After landing with a swish, Qiao Mu sprinted toward where Mo Lian was.

However, two people soon appeared and sandwiched her from in front and behind. They attacked her chest and back ferociously.

Surging spiritual energy bore down on her.

Just as it was about to land on her body, Tung's figure abruptly appeared beside Qiao Mu. He crossed his arms to take the attacker's strike.

Mo Lian had come swiftly after getting notified. He saw the strangers attacking Qiaoqiao at once and hollered, "What are you guys doing?"

Those people seemed to have reservations after seeing him appear. They hastily exchanged glances.

Seeing that this group of people was about to make a hasty retreat, Mo Lian dashed to Qiaoqiao.

He had yet to scoop up his wifey when a large net hauled his Qiaoqiao up like a fish. She got taken away swiftly without a word.

A caw came from the sky. Mo Lian looked up furiously and saw a huge monstrous bird dragging away that net. After several flaps of its wings, it had vanished.

"Little Seven," Mo Lian shouted in a fluster.

These people were kidnapping his wifey in front of him?

Mo Lian leaped up onto the dragon's body, and he swiftly chased after them with Tung and his men.

After 15 minutes, the still air in the alley rippled like water.

That monstrous bird appeared in mid-air with the net in its claws.

Qi Lianhai appeared in the alley once more with his men.

He beckoned for the monstrous bird to land in front of them with the net.

Qi Lianhai looked coldly at Qiao Mu through the net. He smiled at her sinisterly. "It really isn't easy to catch you alone."

Chapter 2215 All of a Sudden

Qiao Mu looked expressionlessly back at him.

This middle-aged man had taken advantage of Mo Lian's agitation to trick him into leaving.

Actually, Qi Lianhai had only used several invisibility talismans to hide everybody's presence, but with Mo Lian's astuteness, he was probably going to return in less than a minute.

That's why...

"Alright, immediately bring her away." Qi Lianhai was also a prudent person. Even though he had tricked the crown prince of the Divine Province into leaving, he was clear that it wouldn't be for long.

Qi Lianhai's subordinates pointed at Qiao Mu with their weapons, warning her not to act recklessly.

Qi Lianhai sniggered. "Don't worry, we don't want your life. We only want the crown prince consort to come along with us. Of course, you don't need to waste your energy breaking free of this net." Qi Lianhai boasted complacently, "Not only can this net block your spiritual energy and presence, you have probably realized by now that you can't even use your spiritual conscious either."

Qiao Mu looked at him icily.

"Bring her away!"

At Qi Lianhai's order, the monstrous bird once again pulled the net up into the sky. Qi Lianhai and his men had also swiftly summoned their spiritual beast mounts, leaving with the monstrous bird.

The group had only left for less than a minute when Mo Lian's figure once again appeared on the horizon.

He returned back to the alley where Qiao Mu had been taken away and examined the empty alley sullenly. He subconsciously clenched his fists.

"Did Greenwood Guard's Fang Su do this?" Mo Lian shouted angrily, "Go! Go assemble all of Shuntian Prefecture's hidden guards and dig out Fang Su."

After saying this, Mo Lian jumped onto Seventh Yan's back again and had him chase after Qiao Mu's presence.

"Sir Qi, it's bad. The pursuer is too fast." Qi Lianhai's subordinate reported urgently.

By this time, Qi Lianhai also sensed Crown Prince Mo getting closer. He furrowed his brows and said, "We clearly blocked off her presence. How is he tracking us so quickly?"

"Who are you?" Even though the net was swinging left and right in the wind, Qiao Mu still looked at Qi Lianhai expressionlessly as she stood inside the net.

Qi Lianhai scoffed. "The crown prince consort does not need to know who I am. You only need to know that your good days have come to an end starting today."

“Is that so?”

Qi Lianhai smiled and opened a bottle of medicinal solution. He quickly poured the entire bottle into the red-beaked monstrous bird’s mouth.

The monstrous bird immediately cawed and flapped its wings even more vigorously. Its speed exploded as it flew twice as fast as before.

Qiao Mu looked at them coldly and sized up Qi Lianhai. “I have never seen you before.”

“You don’t need to try to get information from me.” Qi Lianhai said with a smile, “I am merely bringing you back on orders. As for what will happen to you after that, you had better hope for the best.”

Qiao Mu calmly swallowed a pill and stared coldly at Qi Lianhai. “Are you confident of success?”

“What? Could it be that the crown prince consort is still able to retaliate at this time?” Qi Lianhai laughed at her complacently. “This sky cicada net of mine isn’t anything ordinary. Let alone catching a measly spiritual cultivator like you, even catching a grand spiritual cultivator is more than sufficient.”

Qiao Mu swept him a glance.