

## My Crown 341

### Chapter 341: Meeting

When the two arrived at the entrance of Morning Sunlight Pavilion, they coincidentally saw the back of a slim and delicate pale-clothed figure gracefully landing before slowly taking a few light steps forward.

Lord Mo abruptly halted his steps, his gaze fixated on that small figure.

“You lost. Who’s the overconfident one?”

He heard the little girl icily saying a few words, her demeanor just as frosty as it was in the past.

Although he hadn’t seen her small face, he could still imagine how the little fellow’s face would certainly be stoic and expressionless while speaking.

“Cough.” Miss Ning’s Senior Brother coughed out a mouth of blood. He clutched his chest and looked askance at Qiao Mu, still in disbelief.

The battle between the two happened too quickly just now. Not to mention the gawking normal people, until now even he was still bewildered.

He didn’t understand why the mystic energy released by a level-10 mystic cultivator would actually be rebounded by a level-eight mystic cultivator!

Defensive mystic weapon! This young girl must be carrying a defensive mystic weapon!

Miss Ning’s Senior Brother’s gaze gradually changed. He forcefully clenched his right fist and strenuously crawled up from the ground. He roared wrathfully, “Come out!”

Suddenly, a python covered in black scales abruptly appeared before Qiao Mu. It flicked out its forked tongue with a hiss, its pair of uplifted triangular eyes gloomily looking down at Qiao Mu.

The originally watching crowd in front of Morning Sunlight Pavilion all hastily backed away in fright.

F\*ck, this snake coiled around two stories, each a person and a half tall. The little girl was totally puny standing before it.

Qiao Mu reflexively soothed the goosebumps surfacing on her arms, even though she kept admonishing herself inwardly: *‘Don’t be scared, you can’t be scared...’*

But she still couldn’t bear the spooky chilliness deep within her heart, and she slightly backed away.

“Hahahahaha! S!t, let’s see what you’re going to do now! Great python, eat her! Eat her!” Ning Bifan, who had crawled up from the ground with difficulty, frenziedly shouted with both fists clenched.

“His—” The great python’s huge mouth opened, and dozens of small snakes slithered out of its mouth.

The instant her gaze fell on those writhing small snakes, all of Qiao Mu’s nerves practically tensed up tightly!

With all the hairs on her body standing up and her eyes blankly staring at those things, Miss Qiao reflexively encased herself in an eggshell!

At this moment, she couldn't care how comical this eggshell looked in front of others.

She didn't want those nauseating things to touch her!

Just as those wriggling small snakes were about to touch Qiao Mu's defensive shield, the little girl felt like her head was about to explode.

At that moment, she cloaked both hands in a light of mystic energy to quickly shock the small snakes to death.

In the blink of an eye, a white figure landed by her side in a flash, bringing along with it a wisp of a familiar scent.

A burning purple flame accurately landed on those dozens of snakes.

Our dear Qiao Mu was stupefied: "..."

Before she could raise her head, she felt her body lightening all of a sudden and her feet left a distance from the ground, her body already carried high into the air.

*'Ah, bastard! Why is it being hugged again at once when I've already grown so tall?'*

The little girl turned her head, whereupon she met the youth's pair of smiling phoenix eyes, their entangling gazes unable to separate.

The noisy mob, the swaying leaves and trees, the gentle breeze, etc., were like a still sand picture. The instant it all fell to the ground, everything disappeared.

2This moment, it was like they only had each other left in their eyes...

The youth was still that gentle and refined youth with flickering phoenix eyes, and the little girl was still that frosty and expressionless little stoic.

Just like in the past.

### **Chapter 342: I Missed Darling**

"Darling missed me!" Seeing the black vortex swirling in the little girl's eyes, the crown prince chuckled softly.

Everyone who heard this sound felt slightly tickled.

Qiao Mu wasn't sure what was happening to herself, but she kept feeling that her heart was throbbing nonstop like a beating drum.

Her little face seemed to be burning, and a tall and straight figure was reflected in the recesses of her pitch-black eyes.

*'This smug punk! She didn't miss him!'*

Our dear Qiao Mu stretched out a hand to push away the handsome face that was almost within reach, her small stoic face letting out a humph.

Once she lowered her head, she then discovered that clusters of small flames had long burnt the dozens of slithering small snakes to ashes when she wasn't paying attention.

The remaining small flame on the ground left a faint purple glow. The crown prince actually used a purple flame!

The little fellow stared at the embers intently.

She clearly remembered that the crown prince controlled a red flame four years ago!

Suddenly, someone grabbed her little chin and slightly lifted it up. A pair of dark black eyes helplessly meeting Crown Prince Mo's sardonic gaze.

The little fellow dryly asked, "What are you doing?"

"Hm? Feeling guilty? Qiaoqiao doesn't dare look at me?"

*'What do you mean by feeling guilty?? Did this darling do something to feel guilty?'* Looking at his gaze that was as soothing as the spring breeze, our dear Qiao Mu really wanted to pounce on him to fiercely take a bite!

*1*This crown prince with a gentle and warm exterior—probably only he himself knew how black-hearted he really was!

"Bite here!" A certain person good-temperedly tilted his handsome face to the side. He pointed to the left side of his face. "Make sure to bite prettily!"

Huifeng silently stood behind his master, a thousand some creatures already galloping past in his heart: *'Where are your principles, master? It feels like Master's decorum completely mutated upon seeing Miss Qiao...'*

Even though Qiao Mu was wearing a stoic face, her mouth was still twitching uncontrollably.

The crown prince looked at her, raising his hand to pinch her small face whose expression was slightly collapsing. He chuckled softly: "Darling, it doesn't matter whether or not you missed me. Anyways, I missed you a lot. I missed my darling! Missed my darling very very much..."

Qiao Mu kept feeling like her stoic face was seemingly going to burn up. Her face was certainly already covered in a rosy flush.

As the youth spoke these words softly, his phoenix eyes rippled slightly with a smile. Who in the world could resist him when he was like this?

The little stoic blinked and subconsciously rubbed her slightly reddening small face, seriously replying, "Oh."

The crown prince: ...

His darling once again successfully killed the conversation!

Huifeng was about to cramp up from laughing inside. He sympathized with his lord for having met this taciturn stoic.

“We already agreed that you can’t reply with ‘oh.’” The crown prince helplessly glanced at the little stoic before suddenly sweeping his gaze towards the crowd. He sneered, “Thinking of escaping?”

The man who was just planning to retreat and hole up like a turtle couldn’t help but tremble slightly all over as he supported his junior sister.

He- He didn’t even dare to recall that great python in case it attracted the youth’s eyes and planned to bring his junior sister to leave silently like this. He planned to stealthily recall his mystic beast after retreating a distance away. He already endured silently and conceded like this, but why did that person still not want to let him go?

“You still wish to simply leave like this after your disgusting worm scared my darling?” The crown prince raised his hand, five purple flames dancing between his slender and glowing fingers like mischievous elves.

“I wasn’t scared!” Our dear Qiao Mu immediately refuted.

“You don’t have to pretend to be brave in front of me.” The crown prince lowered his head to gaze at the little girl, a smile twinkling in his eyes. “You see, you just have to exterminate it.”

“No, don’t!!! I beg you not to...” The man hastily turned his body around, his alarmed eyes trembling in fear.

### **Chapter 343: Obliterate Them**

Generally speaking, each mystic cultivator could only contract with one mystic beast in his or her lifetime. If the mystic beast were to perish, it wouldn’t only cause a backlash, severely injuring its master, but it would also mean that this mystic cultivator could not have any other mystic beast for the rest of his or her life.

Heh, the future of a great mystic cultivator that had lost his mystic beast and suffered a severe injury from the backlash was definitely bleak.

You could also say, he was basically a cripple.

Ning Bifan’s senior brother was utterly scared at this time. As the youth’s outstretched fingers stirred, his alarmed eyes locked onto the youth who was throwing out several purple flames.

The mystic python beast screeched and tossed around without being able to resist the instant the streaks of purple flames enshrouded it. Its tail heavily smashed the ground, frightening the onlookers into scurrying in all directions while screaming, afraid that they might be smushed into mincemeat.

Ning Bifan, however, fixated vacantly on Crown Prince Mo, just standing there with an infatuated gaze, her expression dazed. Even when her senior brother spit out a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the ground in pain, she turned a blind eye.

At this moment, her eyes only had that celestial-like ruthless and outstanding youth, that tyrannical youth who roasted the great python until it rolled about on the ground.

The handsome youth was as upright as bamboo and as graceful as a eucalyptus tree. Ning Bifan's gaze was completely stolen away by the youth, and she turned a deaf ear to her senior brother's blood-curdling screeches near her feet.

A young girl's heart throbbed unceasingly.

Until—

“Dig out her eyes.” An apathetic voice came out of the youth's mouth.

The white-clothed youth's gaze was so cold that her body trembled all over. This was the first time he looked at her, and it was also the last time...

A twenty or so-year-old black-clothed youth suddenly appeared before Ning Bifan, the long sword in his hand gouging her eyes out without hesitation.

“Ah!!” Ning Bifan shrieked.

“Bifan!” A wave of mystic energy suddenly shot out from the side, ferociously colliding with the black-clothed youth's long sword.

The youth knitted his brows when he heard a crisp clang. The long sword in his hands was hit slightly off target and passed Ning Bifan's temples, cutting off a lock of her swaying long hair.

However, the mystic energy exploding from the sword had already pierced into Ning Bifan's eyes.

“Ah! Eyes, my-my eyes!” Ning Bifan shrieked and cupped her eyes with her hands, blood trickling out between her fingers.

“Bifan!!”

A surge of magnetic-like force caused her entire body to involuntarily fly out and suddenly land next to an elderly man.

“Grandpa Chao. Wah... Grandpa Chao my eyes, my eyes hurt!” Ning Bifan's entire body quivered in horror.

“Let's go!” The elderly man glared maliciously at the crown prince before grabbing hold of Ning Bifan's shoulder, bringing her to escape by air.

“Obliterate them.” The crown prince coldly ordered. The moment he finished speaking, seven to eight black-clothed youths quickly sprinted forth from both sides, closely following the escaping elderly man and Ning Bifan.

At this time, the surroundings were quiet. The crowd that was watching earlier were crouching in hidden corners and peeking over, not even daring to take a deep breath.

Who knew a small dispute would develop this way?

Our dear Qiao Mu turned her head and apathetically glanced at the man who was screeching from the burning purple flames. She watched expressionlessly without a bit of sympathy.

If she had been at the mercy of the junior and senior siblings just now, would Ning Bifan have let her off given her personality?

So, don't blame the gods and accuse others. You reap what you sow.

Besides, the python that the man summoned out was really too disgusting, disgusting, disgusting!!

Only after the purple flame burnt all the sticky snake blood on the ground to ashes did the crown prince set her down. He rubbed her small head and said with a smile, "It's alright now, don't be scared."

### **Chapter 344: It's All For You**

*'I wasn't scared to begin with!'* Our dear Qiao Mu inwardly thought, her small hands clenching firmly together.

His gentle fingers suddenly separated her hands and held one, caressing it in his palm.

Qiao Mu slightly lifted her head to glance at him. Her small hand reflexively squirmed in his palm, but this action ended up with him gripping it even more tightly.

"Greetings to the young master." The elderly shopkeeper regained his senses and hurriedly bowed in salutation. The old man was already scared into a body of cold sweat. He didn't expect such a small problem to alarm the young master.

"Old Han, what happened just now?" The crown prince held the little girl's hand and slightly lifted his sleeve to indicate the elderly shopkeeper forego the formalities and speak.

Morning Sunlight Pavilion's elderly shopkeeper involuntarily used his sleeve to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead. He embarrassedly smiled at the expressionless little girl next to the crown prince. However, he was inwardly howling nonstop: *'Oh, my great aunt! If you had said earlier that you knew our young master and quickly took away that box of blank talismans, then nothing would've happened!'*

Since his young master asked, of course Han Chong wouldn't dare conceal anything and quickly retold the entire sequence of events. When he mentioned that box of blank talismans, he stammered embarrassedly, "Thi-this old servant di-didn't know that this little miss knew yo-young master."

Mo Lian lowered his head to glance at the little stoic.

He saw the little stoic blinking a pair of clear cut eyes and staring at him. He couldn't help breaking into laughter, saying, "What is it?"

"This Morning Sunlight Pavilion is yours?" The little stoic was curious. She had heard of the glorious reputation of the Morning Sunlight Pavilion in her past lifetime, but she had never entered it before given her pitifully destitute state at the time. Naturally, she didn't know the pavilion's rules.

Seeing how the crown prince could operate the Morning Sunlight Pavilion in this small out-of-the-way adventurer base, this auction house wouldn't be missing from other larger towns either.

“That’s right.” The crown prince nodded and squeezed the little stoic’s small hand with a smile. “Come on, let’s talk inside.”

However, the crown prince creased his brow when he saw the large breach from the window. “Did they compensate already?”

Old Han wiped the sweat flowing like a waterfall down his forehead and bobbed his head furiously, “They did, they did.”

“Just two sacks of beans.” The little fellow pursed her small lips, obviously turning her nose up very much at these two sacks of beans.

“How do you do things?” Upon hearing this, Hidden Flower winked and signaled Old Han with his eyes. “Two sacks of beans are so little. Is it even enough compensation? Go send people over again and demand more compensation!”

Han Chong was stupefied. He stealthily peeked at the crown prince’s displeased expression before promptly nodding his head in reply, hurriedly bringing men with him toward the inn that Omni Faction was staying at.

“He doesn’t know how to do things!” Just as Hidden Flower approached smilingly, the crown prince gave him the cold-shoulder and waved his hand.

“Follow Old Han over for a look.”

“Oh...”

“Qiaoqiao, I saved up several thousand blank talismans for you. When we return later, I’ll bring them to you.” The crown prince held the little girl’s hand and walked inside Morning Sunlight Pavilion.

“Master said we have to return and assemble at noon.”

“Don’t worry about her. It’s not like you’re not lacking this bit of time.” A certain person continued to deceive and instigate, saying, “I saved up almost 5000 blank talismans! They’re all for you.”

The little stoic immediately brightened. “Fine then. We’ll fetch them quickly and return quickly.”

“What are you rushing for? We haven’t seen each other for so long? We should at least have a reunion meal before leaving together.”

A reunion meal again...

The little stoic raised her head to glance at him. “Why are you here?”

“I came to see my Qiaoqiao.” As the crown prince said this, he lowered his head to smile brightly at her, a thread of tenderness flickering gently in his phoenix eyes.

The little stoic’s heart faintly skipped a beat inexplicably. She only felt that the features of the youth before her were so picturesque that even the myriad mountains and rivers were incomparable...

### **Chapter 345: I’ll Empty Out Your Pavilion**

'This person really was a disagreeable devil!' Qiao Mu turned her head and was just about to stride forward.

Yet before she could, the crown prince suddenly tugged on the little girl's hand, catching our dear Qiao Mu off guard and causing her to fall headfirst into his embrace.

'This bastard!' Qiao Mu raised her hand to rub her small nose while lifting her small head.

She had no idea that the crown prince had just lowered his head, who went with the flow and lightly kissed her small bright forehead.

It gave her a ticklish feeling, like several small ants quietly crawling across her heart.

"A return gift! I almost forgot about it." The youth beamed and caressed her tiny jade-like hand.

Qiao Mu's whole body froze. For a moment, her slightly raised small face was at a loss, and she kept feeling that something wasn't quite right in her heart.

Mo Lian stretched out his hand to lift up the little fellow's small face and stared at the gently rippling waves in her large clear eyes, the corner of his mouth curling up in a satisfied smile.

'Look, it's great that those placid and desolate, yet beautiful, eyes were now reflecting his image!'

Our dear Qiao Mu finally recovered her wits and raised her hand to expressionlessly slap away his slender fingers. She turned around and pattered over to the counter.

The crown prince couldn't help breaking out into laughter and ambled slowly behind her.

Qiao Mu had seen that Old Han had stuffed the box of 500 blank talismans back into a hidden cabinet earlier. She had pinpointed the location and was now standing before the hidden cabinet. She then turned her head to peer at the crown prince, her small wooden face showing a bit of anticipation.

"Here, this is for you." He stuffed a half-black, half-white diamond-shaped jade talisman the size of a longan fruit into her hands. The top part had a small hole through which a thin red string was threaded to keep it handy.

"A Treasure Talisman?" Qiao Mu recalled the elderly shopkeeper's words. There were three Treasure Talisman types: red jade, blue jade, and black jade. Then what about this half-black and half-white one?

"A key." Mo Lian took several steps forward and held the little girl's small hand, bringing her to a small room in the very interior of the pavilion. He pulled her to a row of standing cabinets that were displaying engraved jade ornaments.

These ornaments were engraved with circular, diamond, and square shaped cavities of all sizes.

Qiao Mu, being so bright and intelligent, caught on instantly and pressed the diamond-shaped jade talisman in her hand against a narrow-necked vase incised with a veiled design. Subsequently, a tiny hidden door opened up on one side of the wall.

"All the Morning Sunlight Pavilions' private warehouses can be opened with this key." The crown prince chuckled softly and told the little girl. He saw the little fellow suddenly raising her head to look at him



and couldn't help but rub her head in laughter. "If you don't want to look inside yourself, you can also have the shopkeeper bring things out for you."

After entering the small hidden door that opened up in this wall, they encountered three more doors, all of which could be activated by the diamond-shaped jade talisman in Qiao Mu's hand.

After entering the warehouse, Qiao Mu found the 500 blank talismans sitting on a long table. She then realized that the shopkeeper had already transferred the talismans back into the warehouse early on.

But this was reasonable. Most people engaging in this profession had to be extremely cautious. She reckoned that when she and Miss Ning started quarreling, the elderly shopkeeper had already secretly ordered his subordinate to put the item away.

"Look how agitated you are over 500 blank talismans." The crown prince chortled. "Let's go, I'll take you home to retrieve 5000 more!"

Qiao Mu silently returned the jade talisman that was threaded through with a red string to him.

The crown prince shook his head. "I'm giving it to you. When Morning Sunlight Pavilion's workers see this item in the future, they have to treat it like they are seeing me. There definitely won't be a misunderstanding like before again."

The little girl's eyes slightly widened, and she couldn't help giving a humph. "If I were to take out a bit today and then take out a bit tomorrow, I'll empty out your Morning Sunlight Pavilion really quickly."

The crown prince broke out into loud laughter and stretched out his arms to lift the little girl into a hug. He poked her small forehead with his finger, saying, "So mischievous! You think I only have this bit of private assets?"

### **Chapter 346: Intermediate-Level Talisman**

Our dear Qiao Mu stared at him, slightly dumbstruck.

How wealthy was this guy? From his tone of voice, it seemed like all of Morning Sunlight Pavilion's assets added together didn't amount to much in his eyes.

But that's right. He was Northern Mo's renowned genius crown prince after all, the person who all of Northern Mo looked up to.

Darling Qiao lowered her head and unconsciously poked her index fingers towards each other for a bit before silently stuffing that jade talisman threaded with a red string into her waist purse.

The crown prince chuckled out loud in amusement. Even though you really couldn't see what kind of expression was on the little fellow's stoic face on the surface, he could feel the joy in her heart.

Hm, seems like he should have Hidden Flower prepare an inventory of all his assets...

She didn't think that the crown prince even possessed a small, comfortable two-story residence in this small gathering place for adventurers in this out-of-the-way wasteland in the western region.

This person really... knew how to enjoy life.

“Darling, wait here for a while. How about tallying these blank talismans for fun?” The crown prince carried her to the second-floor bedroom and stuffed a large box of blank talismans in her hands. He had her stay in the room before walking out.

Our dear Qiao Mu twitched her mouth. It’s not like counting banknotes; she didn’t have the hobby of counting talismans.

But having so many blank talismans really put this darling at ease! Miss Qiao stretched out her hand to uncover the box of blank talismans and unexpectedly started counting silently in her heart!

Just as she counted to 2000 and saw that there was still a thick stack underneath, our dear Qiao Mu speechlessly put down the talismans in her hand.

What kind of situation was this? She really was so bored that she ended up counting the number of blank talismans...

Actually, when she was in closed-door cultivation in the mystical treasured land, the Golden Talisman Jade Tome already opened up to the third jade slip. The contents of the third jade slip started covering intermediate-level talismans.

In other words, she had long learned how to engrave intermediate-level talismans two to three years ago, but she didn’t have many extra blank talismans to practice with.

So she would only casually practice on normal paper when she had free time.

The little girl really was ecstatic with so many blank talismans now.

In addition, the third jade slip also instructed her to look for a type of wood called ebony.

She reckoned that she could engrave intermediate-level talismans on ebony in the future. If ebony was readily available, she wouldn’t have to fret over blank talismans anymore.

When the crown prince entered, his gaze fell on the little Qiao Mu kneeling before the short table near the edge of the bed.

At the moment, the little girl was gripping a gold-beaded talisman pen and concentrating her attention on drawing a talisman, her expression faintly at peace.

Intermediate-level talisman—blue summoning talisman creation successful: It summons a random animal or plant that exists in the natural world. The effect lasts six days, and the level of the summoned animal or plant will not exceed the summoner’s mystic cultivation level by more than four levels.

The little girl set down her talisman pen and knitted her slender brows while observing the blue intermediate-level summoning talisman in her grip.

When she used the yellow low-level summoning talisman last time, she summoned a Qingluan that could ascend to the heavens. This disregarded the low-level summoning talisman’s inherent “will not exceed the summoner’s mystic cultivation level by three levels” criterion, on top of disregarding the time limit!

So... she really couldn’t say for this blue intermediate-level talisman.

Ever since she brought along the weak chicken, it's not like Qiao Mu didn't try summoning again, but it seemed like... the talisman didn't even respond.

It was either the summoning failed, or that the weak chicken was playing tricks somewhere in the process?

"Qiaoqiao." The crown prince couldn't resist calling her when he saw her daydreaming while looking at the talisman she just finished drawing.

Qiao Mu turned her head around to look at him. She stood up while holding that blue talisman and quickly trotted to his side. "I have a batch of low-level talismans that I have no use for now. I'll give them all to you to auction off at Morning Sunlight Pavilion! Do you think they will sell?"

### **Chapter 347: The Miraculous Youth**

The crown prince grinned at her. "How many do you have?"

"100 blue storage talismans, 80 yellow summoning talismans, 20 blue summoning talismans, and a number of low-level supportive talismans, that's all. Will people buy them?" The little girl asked while tilting her head.

"As Guanlan City's talisman patrician family don't produce many, talismans have always been a popular item. The talismans they draw usually first satisfy internal demand, and only when they have a surplus will some trickle out. Hence, there are basically not many talismans on the market." The crown prince held the little girl's hand and led her downstairs. "So, what silly things are you saying? If we put them out on auction, people will only think that there aren't enough."

'So it's like this...' Qiao Mu's eyes brightened slightly. "Then how much can I exchange from auctioning them off? Since I probably won't need food, I want to exchange for some ebony. Do you know of this kind of wood?"

Mo Lian's footsteps halted for a bit. He nodded and said, "Ebony generally grows in the south. Do you have any requirements?"

Qiao Mu thought for a bit. "The wood has to be in good condition. Other than that, I don't really have any other requirements. They need to be sliced into thin pieces, roughly the size of a bamboo tablet."

"For drawing talismans?" The crown prince lowered his head to ask with a smile.

Qiao Mu fiercely nodded her head.

"It's not like ebony is that rare, so you don't need to exchange for it with auction items." The crown prince squeezed her small hand and said, "I'll first have people prepare a batch for you. As for those talismans you want to auction off, how about I exchange them all into mid-grade magnetite for you once the auction comes around at the start of the month?"

"Transactions at auction houses now are carried out with magnetite?"

"That's right." Mo Lian smiled faintly while nodding. "You could still transact a sale with gold in the past, but those lousy stones aren't valuable anymore now. Normal people naturally use food and grain for

their transactions, but it's more convenient for mystic cultivators to conduct transactions with magnetite."

"Then leave the mid-grade magnetite at Morning Sunlight Pavilion. I'll come retrieve them if I need them, otherwise, give them to your subordinates to use." Mid-grade magnetite was suitable for level-five to level-eight mystic cultivators, but if she were to completely assimilate the little water ball's essence water, she figured that she wouldn't need mid-grade magnetite anymore.

Although they started travelling at dawn and only stopped at dusk during these 20+ days of their journey, Qiao Mu would secretly assimilate the essence water once she could free up some time. On the way, she would also suppress her cultivation from rising. Once she loosened up on this restriction, her cultivation would definitely show a qualitative leap.

But it was still not the time now.

After the two reached such an agreement, the crown prince pulled our dear Qiao Mu to sit down in the dining room on the first floor.

Qiao Mu only then suddenly realized that the crown prince had actually cooked a table of dishes in less than an hour.

"What is it? Hurry and eat." Mo Lian handed the chopsticks to the little fellow and grinned at her. Why was she looking at him so strangely, like he had done some inconceivable thing?

'How is it not strange!' Qiao Mu bit her chopsticks and tried a piece of fish. To her surprise, the crown prince could actually cook, and it also tasted quite good. This was simply too shocking.

Shouldn't the great crown prince of Northern Mo have been waited on hand and foot since birth...

"You cooked all of this?" He really was an omnipotent youth.

Qiao Mu lowered her head to look at her pair of small pale white hands. It seemed like she didn't even know how to cook soup. Anyways, Fat Sister was there to take care of her during all her years at the sect. She didn't need to worry about food. The little stoic put cultivation first.

"How is it? As long as I want to learn, I will naturally pick it up well." Crown Prince Mo lightly patted the little fellow's head, slightly pleased with himself. "Hurry and eat. You're too skinny, so you have to properly nourish your body."

He had been learning how to cook for a long time just to especially cook for the little fellow. It was best if he could fatten her up to be as round as a pearl and as glossy as jade. Then, whenever he held her... it would be so cushy!

### **Chapter 348: A Bizarre Scene**

For this meal, Qiao Mu ate until her belly was slightly protruding.

She lightly patted her small belly, then stretched out her hands to cradle a plate of oranges that the crown prince handed over. Our dear Qiao Mu lowered her head to eat two slices silently.

'So sweet!' She didn't let go of the plate she was cradling. Although she had almost eaten to the point of bursting, she was gluttonous and ended up eating two more slices.

After Mo Lian finished cleaning everything up and came over, he saw the little fellow gnawing on the oranges on the plate in her arms. Her little appearance really was so adorable.

It felt like a kitten had clawed at his heart. He strode to her side and held her little hand, a faint smile appearing on the corner of his lips. "Let's go. Going out will also help digest our food."

"Where are we going?"

"We'll go to your Master's place and tell her we're going to Xixia Valley together."

Qiao Mu: "..."

"After arriving at this adventurer base, your group didn't check in at an inn. Where did you all go?" The crown prince squeezed the little fellow's palm while he was at it.

"We..."

"Young master." Just as the two opened the door and stepped out, the elderly shopkeeper who had waited for a long time darted before the crown prince with a whoosh.

"You already settled the accounts?" Mo Lian faintly sent a glance over to Han Chong.

The elderly shopkeeper bobbed his head furiously.

Was it possible not to settle the accounts when the young master also sent Sir Hidden Flower to follow along? Moreover, after those people from Omni Faction discovered that their young miss Ning Bifan had also died, how would they dare continue stopping over? Of course they hastily scattered like birds and beasts!

"Mhm, be more savvy in the future and don't be so affable." The crown prince lectured before waving his sleeve to dismiss Old Han.

The elderly shopkeeper wiped the sweat on his forehead and involuntarily let out a bitter laugh as he left. 'Heavens, how black-hearted is the young master to think that two sacks of beans aren't enough to patch up a wall in the present circumstances?'

'That's not right, the little girl is even more black-hearted. If it weren't for the little miss tipping him off, the young master wouldn't have sent people to mercilessly resettlement the accounts...'

After Old Han returned to Morning Sunlight Pavilion, he hurriedly called forth all his subordinates for an emergency meeting and exhorted earnestly: "Absolutely do not offend the young master's little miss! Because the consequences will be much worse than offending the young master himself!"

"That Ning person from that whatever faction? She's really..." dead? The little girl lightly tugged the crown prince's hand, questioning the youth with her eyes.

"Of course." Mo Lian understood her intention and nodded. How could he allow her to live when she spoke such insolent words and arrogantly hollered to kill his darling?

“Then why did you have to dig out her eyes?” The little fellow tilted her head and just asked whatever was on her mind.

“Because I was fed up with how she kept staring at me.”

“That’s because you’re handsome. You can’t blame other people for staring.” The little girl said seriously. It was quite amusing to see the little stoic face exhibiting a bit of cuteness.

Huifeng, who was silently following behind the two people, couldn’t help twitching the corner of his mouth when he heard their conversation.

He always felt that whenever the crown prince and the little miss were conversing, the scene was especially bizarre...

Mo Lian couldn’t help breaking out in laughter. “Who’s more handsome between me and Duan Yue?”

“You.” The little girl said without hesitation, but quickly followed with, “Actually, Duan Yue’s looks aren’t that bad either.”

Huifeng almost cramped up from laughing. He furtively peeked at the crown prince, and as expected, he saw his lord’s handsome face turning dark. Pfft...

The little miss saying Duan Yue’s looks weren’t bad totally jabbed at the great crown prince’s heart!

“Don’t worry. He definitely became unappealing and turned ugly.” The crown prince gripped the little girl’s small hand tightly, doing his best to stab his rival in the back.

“Who?”

“Duan Yue.”

“Then that’s really pitiful.” The little girl pursed her small lips.

Huifeng felt like he couldn’t take it anymore. He was almost dying from laughter. How are these two people’s conversations so eccentric and hilarious?

At this time, Omni Faction’s Faction Master Ning Guilai also received news of his precious daughter Ning Bifan’s death.

### **Chapter 349: Ning Bihuan**

A beautiful figure whose facial features were almost identical to Ning Bifan’s was standing in the ancestral hall inside the sect. This woman was precisely Ning Bifan’s twin elder sister Ning Bihuan.

Her eyes were staring at the faintly leaping life lantern miniature, a cold smile on her lips.

The tiny life lantern miniature had recorded everything that her little sister went through in her last moments.

Ning Bihuan’s eyes did not contain sorrow nor a single trace of any other expression. She only watched the white-clothed youth inside the life lantern miniature in a slight daze.

He was very powerful. She had never before seen someone controlling those purple flames between his fingers.

It was him, that handsome youth that her idiotic sister couldn't keep her eyes off of even in the moment before her death. It was impossible to discern the white-clothed youth's features from the life lantern miniature, but she could feel his presence, which was definitely very powerful.

Ning Bihuan gave a cynical laugh and turned her head to look at her father, who was standing by her side.

Ning Guilai straightened his back, the corners of his mouth stiffly turning downwards. He was momentarily unable to accept that his daughter died miserably like this in the desolate land of the great western region.

"Send me out for battle, Father!" Ning Bihuan stepped forward and said coldly, "I know Father doesn't want to participate in this time's contest between the Three Sects and Five Factions, which is why you sent that moron to fill in the numbers and had Second Uncle lead the team to represent our faction for battle! But now, the circumstances don't allow us to choose! We cannot cower! So what if the moron died, but I cannot let anyone stand over our heads and deride our faction!"

"Bihuan! That is your sister!!" Ning Guilai angrily chastised, furiously glaring at his eldest daughter.

His eldest daughter possessed exceptional talent. Her cultivation was so high that his younger daughter naturally couldn't compare to her!

Even though his eldest daughter was right in saying that his younger daughter was a bit foolish, but both the palm and the back of the hand are made of flesh. How could his heart not actually ache for his younger daughter?

It was precisely because he didn't want to participate in this contest between the Three Sects and the Five Factions that he sent his younger daughter with average aptitude to Xixia Valley. However, if he had known beforehand that such a thing would happen today, how could he helplessly watch his younger daughter seek death!!

"Father! Please allow me to represent our faction for battle! The faction's glory cannot be sullied! Only if the fires in our hearts keep burning can we face any of the world's troubles! Father! Please allow your daughter to set forth for Xixia Valley!" As soon as Ning Bihuan finished speaking, she stretched out her hand and heavily thumped her chest.

Her old father feebly lowered his eyes and finally nodded his head in resignation.

Ning Bihuan stood up and strode outside. She waved her arm and shouted, "Let's go!"

This journey will definitely have to be made in haste! After all, there were only 40 or so days until the date of the competition.

On the other side, the crown prince held Miss Qiao's small hand and arrived before a farmer family's small courtyard.

"You're staying here?"

“Mhm. This is Second Aunt-Master’s friend’s home. We’re only staying a night to refresh ourselves and will leave tomorrow morning.

“Qiaoqiao is...” Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao’s voices abruptly trailed off, their eyes looking at the white-clothed youth holding their little junior sister’s hand.

Ah, they both remembered this youth clearly.

They saw him once at Qinghe Town. At that time, he was holding Qiaoqiao’s hand and shot that arrow that directly took the life of a level-three mutated zombie. It left quite the impression.

“Senior Sisters, Mo Lian wants to travel together with us. He is also going to Xixia Valley.” Qiao Mu trotted past her two senior sisters in a run. “I’ll go tell Master.”

“Senior Seniors, nice to meet you.” Crown Prince Mo courteously greeted.

Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao didn’t dare to be negligent and hurriedly returned his greeting. During the Qinghe Town mission’s celebration banquet, the City Lord kept addressing him deferentially as ‘Your Highness,’ which meant that he must be royalty.

### **Chapter 350: The Prodigals That Do as They Please**

Although Holy Water Sect was supposedly detached from the secular world, in reality, no one could transcend everything in the secular world as long as he or she was alive. Taking this youth for example, even if they did not account for his noble identity, his skills were certainly worthy of respect.

Murong Xun and her small disciple walked out of the house hand-in-hand. When her gaze fell on the crown prince, she was slightly dumbstruck.

“So it was Your Highness gracing us with your presence.” Murong Xun cupped her fists with a smile.

Mo Lian returned the greeting, saying with a smile, “Greetings, Peak Master Murong.”

The little stoic inwardly thought: ‘Master and the crown prince know each other.’ But that’s right, the invitation to the Three Sects and Five Factions’ competition was also sent to the old king of the Mo Kingdom. From this, it could be seen that they also had a certain degree of interaction with the imperial court.

Perhaps besides Crown Prince Mo, influential officials from other countries would also be present.

Murong Xun actually didn’t say much about the crown prince wanting to join the Holy Water Sect in journeying to Xixia Valley. However, when she saw the crown prince holding her youngest disciple’s hand, saying that they were going for a stroll nearby, she suddenly felt like hurling out a bunch of vulgarities...

‘What’s happening? Why does it look like a disciple-in-law coming for a visit?! Is this appropriate, huh? Her youngest disciple not saying anything and silently running away with the crown prince—is this reasonable, huh? Hurry and come back, little disciple!’

When it was nearing five o’ clock in the evening, all the Holy Water Sect disciples had already returned to the courtyard. It was then that the crown prince and the little stoic also leisurely returned.



The crown prince was also carrying... a basket of vegetables!

A basket of vegetables in his left hand and a bag of pastries in his right hand!

Murong Xun and company all twitched their mouths with queer expressions on their faces. They felt that the scene was a bit strange! This elegant white-clothed beautiful youth who looked to be out of touch with mundane affairs was carrying a basket of vegetables, cough, cough, cough... How could these vegetables match up to his noble hands!

But nevertheless, it didn't obscure his glowing jade-like beauty at all.

The little stoic directed the crown prince to set down the vegetables. She raised her head to look at him and with her eyes, gestured for him to explain.

The crown prince couldn't help laughing and raised his hand to rub the little fellow's head. He then said, "We met a strange uncle on the street who went about begging whomever he met to exchange for magnetite."

"Qiaoqiao saw how pitiful he looked, so she used a piece of mid-grade magnetite to exchange for some vegetables and a bag of seeds."

Qiao Mu nodded her head, and then she tugged his sleeve.

The crown prince then said, "Ah, that's right, we also brought back a bag of pastries for all the senior sisters."

The group of Holy Water Sect's senior and junior sisters crowded around the table with a cheer and talked all at once, saying, "You really are our sect's little junior sister, keeping in mind your senior sisters wherever you go."

Yang Xirong snatched up a pastry and remarked, "Oh my, there are still pastry shops open in adventurer bases?"

"There are, but you have to exchange with magnetite. Two pieces of low-grade magnetite to exchange for a bag of pastries!" The crown prince nodded and said.

Our dear Qiao Mu nodded in agreement. "Very cheap."

The bunch of senior and junior sisters who were presently eating almost didn't choke on their saliva!

This pair of prodigals actually exchanged for pastries with two pieces of low-grade magnetite! Did you know being so extravagant would get you struck by lightning?

"Junior Sister Yang, your friend said he was going to prepare our meal, but how is he doing?" Murong Xun sighed faintly and said, "He already started preparing in the afternoon, and it's getting late. We can rest earlier if we finish eating earlier. We still have to hurry on with our journey tomorrow morning!"

"I'll go take a look then!" Just as Peak Master Yang finished speaking, a huge tremor blasted from the kitchen's direction.

"Peng—" The group of Holy Water Sect disciples were startled and looked at each other.

“What is that sound??” Xue Xiao asked in bewilderment.

Yang Xirong slapped her thigh and hastily rushed towards the kitchen, exclaiming, “Friend, how are you doing?!”