

My Crown 371

Chapter 371: Your Wife Dislikes Me

Covering the top of her head which had lost its hairpins and accessories, Princess Mi was abruptly pulled to her royal guard Gong Sunyang's side, and they once again fell to the ground together...

Princess Mi's pure princess heart was about to explode!

Her dress, her clothes, her exquisite makeup—they were all ruined by these barbarians!

Ahhhhh!

Qiao Mu poked her head out from Mo Lian's embrace and silently watched the princess sprawled on the ground pounding the ground incessantly. She felt that the princess was quite funny.

Princess Mi was actually not annoying, only that her conduct was a bit childish at times. In addition, she never tried to empathize with others' feelings due to her lofty position. That was why the words she said sounded a bit caustic and unpleasant most of the time.

However, she was only just sixteen and was still young. She still had a long road to maturity in the future.

This really was a farce. Murong Xun was slightly angered.

A squadron consisting of 12 tercel indeed seemed very, very impressive in normal people's eyes!

But what did they amount to in the eyes of mystic cultivators?!

Besides, other than Princess Mi's normal royal guards, who among them didn't have a contracted spirit beast by their side for self-protection?

If they really were to let out their mystic beasts, they could subjugate the entire Shuwang City in four hours with their abilities, let alone this tiny Tercel Squadron!

"Listen up, Akedo tribesmen. If you don't want to die, leave without delay! When we counter-attack, you won't be able to leave even if you want to!" Wei Nanfeng shouted coldly, his sneering voice broadcasting far and wide.

An Akedo youth with small braids all over his head hardened his handsome face. He subsequently shouted from the tercel's back, "You all were the ones who killed our Akedo tribesmen."

Xiao Mi screeched furiously, her face flushed in agitation, "A bunch of spineless cowards!! Weren't you guys the ones who started it?"

Qiao Mu turned her head to see the princess hopping mad while sporting a bird's-nest hairdo, and the corner of her mouth twitched slightly.

Mo Lian immediately sensed that the little fellow was in a laughing mood, and he lowered his head to look, a smile rippling across his eyes.

Based on the fact that Princess Mi amused his Qiaoqiao into laughter, the Princess Mi that had been continually making a fuss the whole journey didn't seem as repulsive now.

“Akedo will prevail! Akedo will prevail!” The battle cry of the Western Wilderness’s Akedo Tribe instantly resounded across the whole sky.

“Bang!” Amidst the battle cry, a crow-gold arrow shot into the sky and instantly hit a tercel.

After the hawk desperately cried out in the sky, it along with its two riders plummeted from mid-air. With a crack, they smashed a small pit in the ground, from which neither hawk nor person crawled out.

It was unknown whether they were dead, but they were probably half a breath away from dying anyways.

Princess Mi gawked and turned her head around to look at the little girl who was peeking her small head out of Crown Prince Mo’s embrace and had silently lowered her crow repeating crossbow.

Murong Xun, Wei Nanfeng, and the rest were also looking at Miss Qiao with twitching mouths.

“Too much talking. Fight if you’re going to fight. What is the use in speaking so much nonsense?” The little girl gave Wei Nanfeng a disdainful look. You’re even shouting into the air. With that energy, you can shoot down the other party already, alright!

Not the slightest bit efficient in handling matters, and you call yourself a prince? Bullsh*t prince!

Wei Nanfeng looked aggrievedly at Mo Lian: ‘Your wife dislikes me, this really isn’t good!’

The latter rolled his eyes and completely disregarded him.

Wei Nanfeng: ‘Abandoning his friends after finding a wife! Absolutely, breaking off our friendship!...’

Chapter 372: Getting Thrashed for Talking Too Much

Seeing that the little girl’s casual arrow could penetrate the tercel’s wing, the Akedo leader only felt the bottom of his heart growing cold.

Without waiting for him to react, the others made a move first.

Those mystic cultivators with flying mystic beasts released them one by one and flew into the air to attack the tercel.

Mystic cultivators without flying mystic beasts also targeted the people on the tercel with their mystic energy.

After sending over wave after wave of mystic energy, they quickly wiped the floor with Akedo Tribe’s Tercel Squadron.

The 30 plus Akedo tribesmen’s casualties were over half. At last, the leader and around ten other Akedo tribesmen were tied up and were forced to kneel on the ground.

Princess Mi stepped forward with disheveled hair and kicked the leader’s body with a stomp of her foot. “Do you yield?”

“Not! Yield!!” The Akedo leader, whose eyes were as large as copper bells, glared fiercely at the princess!

Upon seeing the leader, Doya was slightly anxious. “You are the son of the Akedo Clan Head, right?”

According to her knowledge, the leader of the Tercel Squadron was usually the Clan Head’s next of kin. The Akedo Tribe would not take things lying down. After losing this time, perhaps they would lead the tribe in a large-scale attack on Shuwang City.

Primitive barbarism flowed within the veins of the Akedo tribesmen. They would not admit defeat easily.

“That’s right!” Asi lifted his chin and scoffed at Doya. He clamored harshly, “Who are you? Why do you recognize me! Let me tell you all! Set me free immediately! I, Asi, am the third son of the Akedo Tribe Clan Head! I am Tercel’s son!”

Asi clamored with a struggle, “If you all dare to treat me unfavorably, my father, my brothers, will not let you bunch of people off! Just wait to die—”

Qiao Mu suddenly summoned out the ferule from her conscious.

Mo Lian twitched his mouth and subconsciously let go of the little fellow.

As expected, he saw the little fellow leaping forth and fiercely slapping the ferule right on Asi’s big head!

“Slap!” rang out crisply. As expected, Asi’s big head was incomparably sturdy. It didn’t get smashed into melon juice, and only a trace of blood trickled from his mess of small braids down the tall bridge of his nose.

The three peak masters all facepalmed.

It was happening again... The little fellow seemed to especially dislike people who talked too much. For example, that Wei Nanfeng was completely not in her good graces.

The little girl walked up and kicked twice to topple him. When he fell on the floor, the ferule directly slapped him heavily, thrashing him so much that he was rolling about on the ground!

Asi’s clansmen watched this vicious little girl with shocked gazes, practically refusing to believe their own eyes.

In the western region, men were supreme. Which woman dared to have such guts to actually beat up their young master like this?

The little girl ruthlessly thrashed Asi until that fellow was at his last gasp, unable to speak. She then stopped and let the matter drop. Her gaze circled around to rest on Murong Xun, and she said, “Master, let’s enter the city.”

Murong Xun nodded repeatedly, “Alright, alright.”

Wei Nanfeng rolled his eyes incessantly by the side: ‘Your disciple almost thrashed someone to death! You’re not saying anything as her master?’

The little girl trotted to the city gate entrance and beckoned to the dumbstruck general at the top of the city gate tower, then pointed at the city gate in front.

“Open the city gate!” Chang Yuxi immediately acted as the little girl’s translator and waved her hand at the general at the top of the tower, speaking out loudly.

“Who are you all!” This party of eighty or so people were so vicious, and they actually dared to make a move against the Akedo tribesmen!

How would the middle-aged general dare open the gate and welcome these gods of plague? It was best that they went as far away as possible!

Chapter 373: Do You Want Money or Your Life?

A hint of impatience flashed past Qiao Mu’s eyes.

Why was it so troublesome to enter a city? Were these people sick in the head? Did she have to sort them out physically for them to do things efficiently?!

The little girl flung her hand and threw the little chick into mid-air before shouting in a solemn and icy voice, “Break open this gate!”

“Shriek!!” The cyan-blue wings spread out abruptly. The little chick transformed suddenly before everyone into the heavenly bird Qingluan that covered the skies and shielded the sun. It frightened all the soldiers on top of the city gate tower, and even their hearts started trembling.

“Shriek—” Qingluan circled around before suddenly veering over and spitting out a wave of polar ice slashes at the city gate.

Everyone watched in stupefaction.

A burst of icy air instantly dispersed in all directions, and the polar ice slashes swept across the city gate with thunderous force.

After a huge resounding boom, the ice slashes had gashed out the ground with deep fissures.

A wild ice blade even directly cleaved open an obvious white trace on that imposing city gate.

The general at the top of the city gate tower screeched, “You, stop! Stop!! Archers at the ready! If you don’t stop, we’ll immediately release arrows! Release... Ah!”

Before that general could finish shouting, he saw the Qingluan that was brandishing its huge wings up in the sky suddenly rushing over.

After a harsh shriek, it sprayed out frosty air that promptly enshrouded the pitiful general and froze him into an ice sculpture within minutes.

Wei Nanfeng felt that at this time, he should perform well and do all he could to win the little girl’s favor to avoid actually ending his friendship with our fellow Mo Lian!

It was only that before he could shout at the general, the little girl had once again started fighting with the other party. She made short work out of the general by freezing him!

Wei Nanfeng felt slightly distressed. He still hadn’t exhibited his eloquence in negotiation...

“Shriek!!” Qingluan spiraled half a circle in the sky and was about to veer around to attack again.

Suddenly, a steadfast shout sounded from the top of the city gate tower. "Will all our guests please stay their hands! A misunderstanding, this is all a misunderstanding!! Open the city gate, open the city gate immediately!"

"Big Cyan, return." The little girl beckoned to the sky, her words curt but emphatic.

Qingluan swooped down at high speed. By the time it arrived in front of the little girl, it had already transformed back into a little chick and jumped adorably onto the little girl's shoulder.

"You did well." The little girl kept a straight face and gave a rare compliment.

"Caw!" Big Cyan flapped its wings happily.

The city gate finally opened. The person who gave the order from the city gate tower was Shuwang City's City Lord Luge.

After he received the news, he rushed without stopping to Shuwang City's city gate, which allowed him to prevent a disaster from unfolding.

His forehead was covered in sweat at this moment, and he used his sleeve to wipe it casually. He then hastily ordered men to carry the general's ice sculpture down the city gate tower along with him to greet this gang of fiends.

He involuntarily resented the general inwardly for not being tactful. Wasn't this asking to be snubbed?

These people's abilities were able to annihilate the Tercel Squadron in minutes. Wasn't it too easy if these people wanted to kill them too?

He actually didn't let them enter the city! This was simply courting death!

"You all are mystic cultivators, right? You have to adhere to the rules to enter our Shuwang City. You have to first hand over a certain amount of goods to enter the city. Your party has 80 plus people, right? Eh? It'll be 100 people adding on those at the back! It's not too much, just hand over..." Shuwang City's city registration clerk hadn't yet finished speaking when he felt like he was being stared at from multiple directions.

Those people's scorching gazes were about to burn a hole through his body.

The City Lord glared at his subordinate, expecting much better from him! Were you all a bunch of knuckleheads? In these circumstances, you actually still demanded payment for entering the city?

The little stoic stared icily at that clerk. "Do you want the payment or your life?"

Chapter 374: An Ice Sculpture with a Unique Design

"Life, life, life, we want our lives!" The city lord repeatedly replied. He subsequently stomped a foot on that clerk's butt, kicking him to the back of the procession.

City Lord Luge was almost fifty years old and had grown out a goatee. At this time, he was smiling apologetically at Murong Xun and company and said, "Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, it's a misunderstanding! As everyone has travelled from far away, please enter the city to rest."

“Compensation!” The little stoic said suddenly.

The three peak masters and the Holy Water Sect’s senior sisters twitched their mouths without exception.

On the other hand, Mo Lian couldn’t resist laughing out loud. “We spent half a day’s energy before being able to enter. City Lord, see what you can do about compensating us!”

Well spoken!

Sure enough, the crown prince understood her intentions the best! The little stoic nodded firmly in agreement and raised her head to give the crown prince an approving gaze.

Mo Lian’s eyes met her gaze and curved into a smile.

Wei Nanfeng was simply speechless!

As expected, this pair of husband and wife, as birds of the same feather, were destined to be together! How could they be so openly shameless as a matter of course?

At this moment, City Lord Luge wished for nothing more than to immediately pounce at the clerk and give him a good thrashing!

Let’s lecture you a bit! Totally unable to adapt to current circumstances! You just had to mention paying a fee.

And mentioning this caused them to think of demanding for compensation! We didn’t receive payment and yet had to dish out compensation. Ah, this city lord was furious!

City Lord Luge wanted to cry in the corner. With a forlorn face, he quietly asked, “What kind of compensation does this miss want? O-Our Shuwang City’s residents aren’t having an easy time either. We have also been tight on food and wares.”

“Do you have seeds?” The little stoic asked coldly.

“Yes, yes, yes, we have a lot of seeds!” City Lord Luge nodded repeatedly. These days, planting seeds in the ground simply couldn’t produce anything at all. After failing several times, everyone didn’t want to put in the effort to farm anymore.

It was better to go hunt using that time. Even if they could only catch a skinny-ass bunny in the nearby wasteland, it could at least fill their stomachs somewhat!

“Give me a third of your seeds!”

“Little Miss, it’s not even a problem to give you half of our seeds. It’s just that there’s quite a lot of seeds, will your...” City Lord Luge hastily said, “Will your inner world be able to fit it all?”

“You don’t have to worry about this matter!” The little stoic waved her hand. She then turned around to gesture at the women and children huddled at the back of the group. “Make arrangements for these people properly!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she threw over a bag of grain to the city lord. “They will be Shuwang City’s residents from now, so don’t neglect them.”

“I wouldn’t dare, I wouldn’t dare!” The city lord was a bit astonished, but then he quickly nodded his head repeatedly.

Rather, his impression of the blunt little girl improved quite a bit.

She actually didn’t need to pay the fee from these women and children at all, but she still adhered to Shuwang City’s rules. It was probably because she wanted him to treat them all equally after accepting them into Shuwang City. This girl’s face was cold but her heart was not cold—this made it difficult for people to bear any ill will towards her.

“That, Little Miss! That... Our general, cough, could you restore him to his original state?” The city lord hastily beckoned for his men to carry over the city guard general in his ice-sculpture state.

Everyone chuckled in laughter. This ice sculpture’s design really was unique.

Enshrouded in the layers of ice within the sculpture, the general had lifted a leg and was in the midst of gathering energy to fly. He had raised the saber in his hand up high, and the alarm on his face was so vivid.

And then he was sealed in ice! Even his eyes and face were covered in a layer of frost.

This general was so tragic, everyone thought in unison.

Qiao Mu raised her head to look at Mo Lian. The latter understood her intention and threw out a deep red flame, which melted the ice sculpture in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 375: Nice to Meet You, Younger Sis

After removing the ice encasing, that general regained his senses with a shudder, then coughed out loud!

Yet the little stoic’s eyes squinted dangerously, and she suddenly lifted her eyes again to glare at the crown prince with a displeased expression.

Mo Lian hurriedly stretched out his hand to hold her soft fingers and whispered, “I won’t do it again! Really, I guarantee it!”

Everyone else was baffled and didn’t understand what they were conversing about.

Wei Nanfeng even lowered his head to observe himself and thought, ‘It wasn’t me who made the little great aunt angry this time, right?’

Only Mo Lian and Qiao Mu understood what they were talking about.

Qiao Mu glaring at him was completely because she discovered that the crown prince controlled two types of flames: the purple flame was stronger, while the red flame was weaker. That was why when he defrosted someone just now, he would certainly not use his purple flame so as to avoid roasting that unlucky general.

It was like how he used red flames to deal with Wei Nanfeng before. However, when Senior Sister Xue Xiao obstructed his path, he was so angry that he wanted to use his purple flames. The him at that time really had lost his mind. He had probably wanted to single-mindedly kill the Senior Sister Xue Xiao who was blocking the way!

Humph! The little stoic glared a few more times at him again.

Mo Lian hastily tugged her small hand, and guaranteed for a third time that he didn't dare to anymore. However, there was an endless lingering fear at the bottom of his heart.

If Baili Xi hadn't stopped him back then, maybe he really wouldn't have been able to turn back. When he considered this, cold sweat ran down his back.

Baili Xi, in fact, understood the conversation between the two, while Wei Nanfeng and the rest were all at a loss. They didn't understand what the two people could converse about with just their gazes!

The city lord waved his hand to have people support the general to rest. He then smiled at the group and said, "Then first enter the city, everyone! Come, come, come. Please, please, please."

The little stoic nodded and entered the city first with the crown prince.

Afterwards, the rest of the party followed them inside. At an angle hidden from the little stoic, those who wanted to facepalm facepalmed, and those who wanted to laugh up their sleeve laughed up their sleeves.

They couldn't take it... why did it feel like a gang of bandits showing off their strength while entering the city!

"Hey, stand there, you!" Princess Xiao Mi ordered with a shout. Wei Nanfeng hastily stretched out his hand to grab her, but it was already too late!

Oh my, Big Miss! What kind of wicked trick are you up to now? Provoking the little stoic when you had nothing to do—did you not see what kind of people were around the little stoic? You would get beat up by a crowd, Sister!! Even if the Heavenly King came, no one would be able to help you!

Qiao Mu turned her head to look at Princess Mi, who had run over in a rush. She asked in a chilly voice, "What is it?"

Xiao Mi glared at Qiao Mu for a while, then rushed up abruptly and heavily smacked Stoic Qiao's shoulder with her palm. She put her hand on her hips and said, "You're called Qiao Mu, right. You're quite alright; you'll be my younger sister in the future, okay! I'm called Xiao Mi, a princess of Southern Xiao Kingdom! After the competition ends, I welcome you to my Southern Xiao as my guest. I will definitely entertain you well!"

Everyone was flabbergasted. They had thought that some bloody conflict was going to happen again!

The result—everyone couldn't help laughing at the way things developed.

Girls were all strange creatures. They would befriend each other once they said so! Weren't there all kinds of unpleasant looks throughout the entire journey just now?

Murong Xun decided to rest inside Shuwang City for several days.

The city lord made housing arrangements for the whole group without a second word. Afterwards, he had men transport carts and carts of seeds over at top speed.

“Peak Master Murong.” Shuwang City’s City Lord finally learned the identities of the Holy Water Sect and company, and he immediately wore an extremely amiable smile on his face.

He further scolded the stupid general to death ten thousand times in his heart. Let’s lecture you: the head on your shoulders really was only an ornament if you dared to oppose just anyone. You didn’t clarify the situation and actually dared attack a group of mystic cultivators!

Chapter 376: I’ll Shoulder It

The mystic cultivators were already being courteous by not blasting open this city gate.

“Does the city lord have anything else to ask?” Murong Xun sat on a big wooden armchair and finally held a cup of hot tea in her hands contentedly.

This period of time when they had to press on with their journey was really exhausting. The disciples’ bodies definitely also couldn’t endure much more either. In any case, since there was still more than half a month until the start of the competition, it was alright to rest up for a few more days here.

“That, Peak Master Murong! I heard the general report that... cough, you captured the third son of the Akedo Tribe’s Clan Head.”

“That’s right!” Murong Xun nodded and then huffed, “This punk is so arrogant and despotic! Have to properly sort his character out.”

“Yes, yes, yes, yes!” The city lord nodded repeatedly, and then he looked dejectedly at Murong Xun. “It’s just that, the Akedo Tribe are brave and good at fighting. If the Clan Head finds out that his third son is inside our Shuwang City, he will definitely not let the matter go.”

Murong Xun smacked the table heavily. “My disciple was the one who thrashed him! If there’s a problem, I will naturally step up to take care of it! City Lord, you don’t have to stress out over this matter!”

Hearing this, City Lord Luge promptly smiled like a blossoming flower. He was reassured by having Murong Xun’s word!

“Rather, you people! Holing up in this city all day long, like a turtle retracting its head into its shell! Also, you should boot out your city guard general as soon as possible. He doesn’t have even a bit of a man’s backbone! He saw so many civilians being killed outside the city gate tower but didn’t even dare let out a peep! Simply a wuss!” Murong Xun waved her hand with a humph, then said, “But that bunch of people who were pissing their pants in terror from the Akeli Tribe’s killing are even bigger wusses. They had so many people, yet they couldn’t overpower several cavalries! And people say the Western Wastelands nurture large numbers of heros! Get out of here!”

“Pfft—” Yang Xirong spat out a mouthful of tea.

Lu Yun twitched the corner of her mouth. Eldest Senior Sister rarely said so much to scold someone, but once she did, it was an unceasing tirade...

City Lord Luge speechlessly lowered his head to wipe the sweat on his forehead, then said weakly, "Peak Master, it's the Akedo, not the Akeli, Tribe..."

"Who cares whether it's the Akeli or Akeda, let them come! You can go back rest assured as our Holy Water Sect will stay here for a few more days. If anything happens, I'll shoulder it!" Murong Xun flicked her hand like she was shooing a fly. "Alright, alright, we have to rest."

City Lord Luge withdrew obsequiously. When he turned around, he smiled so widely that the corners of his mouth were about to reach his ears.

"Hurry and swap your whatever-general! Swap him for a courageous and intelligent one! Really... accepting such a wuss, is it because of nepotism?" Murong Xun harped another sentence on.

The city lord stumbled, and then hurried back to swap out his general right away.

Two days later.

All the Akedo tribesmen had been thrown into the woodshed with their hands and feet bound, and they were left to live or perish on their own for three days and two nights. They were starved until their stomachs were rumbling with hunger and they were almost about to faint.

The door suddenly opened, and when everyone saw the little stoic girl walk in first, their bodies shuddered involuntarily.

This girl was so terribly black-hearted and ruthless—why did she come again?

"Bring them out!" Qiao Mu stepped to the side and said expressionlessly.

Wei Nanfeng volunteered himself and stepped forward to seize the Clan Head's third son who was viciously glaring at the little girl.

"What are you glaring at! Do you not want your eyes anymore?" Wei Nanfeng smacked the top of that person's head with his palm.

Asi struggled fiercely, then yelled arrogantly, "I don't yield!"

"Don't yield, my ass! Even if you don't yield, stuff it!" He had f*cking starved for three days and two nights, yet he could still roar so fiercely!

"You d*mn woman, if not because you used mystic energy, how could I not be your match!!" Asi raised his neck and hollered.

Chapter 377: Do You Yield

Just as Mo Lian was about to make a move, Qiao Mu stopped him.

The little girl sarcastically asked, "What do you mean? You want to fight again? You weren't thrashed enough?"

“We don’t know who’ll be thrashing who yet!” The youth Asi stiffened his spine. His pitch-black eyes revealed the glint of a vicious wolf as he continued clamoring.

Wei Nanfeng stared at him speechlessly.

Do you know how to write the words “courting disaster?” Do you know, young one?

“You’re courting death!” A trace of merciless killing intent flashed past Mo Lian’s eyes.

Qiao Mu clutched the crown prince’s hand, then turned her head to look at Asi. Her fingertip motioned towards outside. “Come out.”

“Bring them all out!” Qiao Mu shouted coldly. There were immediately people who dragged the Akedo tribesmen out of the woodshed.

The youth Asi’s gaze was like an untamed wild wolf in the wasteland that emitted a cruel glint, seemingly about to tear the little girl into pieces and swallow her up.

“Untie him!” With the little girl’s order, someone walked up right away to untie Asi’s bound hands and feet.

Asi was like a ferocious tiger coming out of a cage as he abruptly pounced towards Qiao Mu.

The little fellow evaded and immediately flashed behind him. She heavily punched Asi’s back using her fist without a second word.

Asi only felt a spell of pain and staggered a few steps forward. With a turn of his head, he fiendishly flung his fists and ran several steps towards Qiao Mu to swing at her face continuously.

His fists swept up howling wind currents.

Qiao Mu shifted position with a glide and mercilessly gave the back of his left knee a ruthless back kick.

Asi’s malicious eyes emitted the vicious gleam of a hawk at that moment!

He fell to the floor with a roar, but before he could stand up, he could feel a small foot heavily stepping on his back. It practically wanted to crush his bones in that instant!

Princess Mi, who came after hearing the news, laughed heartily with her hands on her hips. “Barbarian of the western region, did you think you would have such a day, too? You lack a good thrashing!”

Baili Xi lifted a brow and stood by the side to watch on with folded arms.

“Do you yield?” The little stoic stepped on the youth’s back several times.

“Not yield!!” Yet the youth Asi still stiffened his neck to spit out the two words righteously even in his present sorry state.

“I am the Akedo’s young hero! I am Tercel’s son; I am Lone Wolf’s son! You cannot extinguish the unbending blaze in my heart!”

The little stoic was confused. Whose son are you really, fellow?

“Do you yield?!” The little stoic expressionlessly stepped forcefully on him again.

“Not! Yield!” The youth Asi roared furiously. “How could I submit to a woman!”

“What’s wrong with women!” Princess Mi’s eyebrows arched angrily.

The little stoic stomped on his head, unravelling the youth’s head of braids.

“Cough. Cough, cough.” With his face covered in bloodstains, Asi roared furiously, “You woman, so what if you’re powerful? In the Western Wastelands, women from birth are meant to be subdued by men! You are not an exception, either!!”

Mo Lian flared up instantly and pulled the little fellow to his side. Without room for objection, he then hauled up the youth from the ground and swung a fist at his mouth.

The youth Asi felt the corner of his mouth tearing from this sound fist. Blood ruptured from his lips, and even his teeth loosened slightly.

“Son of a b*tch! You dare make a move against this lord!! I’ll slaughter you!” Asi pounced towards Mo Lian with red eyes but was subsequently kicked flat on the floor. Mo Lian then seized his head of small loosened braids and pummeled several resounding fists on that handsome face.

Wei Nanfeng, who was enjoying the show by the side, simply couldn’t look at the poor guy directly.

How could this person be this stupid...

“Puh...” Asi spat out a mouth of blood.

Chapter 378: The Crown Prince is Furious

Asi glared at Mo Lian with a pair of red eyes. If it were possible, he would practically chew off a mouth of his flesh on the spot.

“Don’t beat him to death.” Qiao Mu said indifferently.

The youths present all turned their heads in succession to look at her. Asi wiped the corner of his mouth that was trickling blood and laughed out loud wildly. “What is it, little missy! You’re not willing to have your brother, me, die?”

“Watch your mouth!” Mo Lian sharpened his gaze and kicked his leg out at his chest without hesitation. This broke two of the unlucky fellow’s ribs, and he spat out a mouthful of blood with a cough. He immediately fell to the floor on his butt with a drained face.

“He has a good skeleton, so I’m keeping him as a drug tester.” Qiao Mu said apathetically.

She had refined several poisons. It was just perfect to test them one by one on this sleazy-mouthed guy.

Although Crown Prince Mo hadn’t channeled his mystic energy, being able to endure the crown prince’s bare-handed attacks and still not being as dead as a doornail, it could be seen that his physique was definitely not weak.

Brutal and heartless and viewing human lives as dirt, right? Then let him personally have a taste of how lamentable it was to struggle and beg bitterly at the lowest rung of society.

Wei Nanfeng: ...

Princess Mi laughed heartily with her head raised. “Good, good, good, you deserve to be called my younger sis! Just handle it like this! This barbarian of the western region indeed has a loose mouth, so give him more poison pills to eat to make him mute.”

Asi glowered at Princess Mi, while the latter lifted her small chin and rolled her eyes disdainfully at him.

“You people dare treat our young master like this, but aren’t you afraid Akedo’s armored cavalry will trample your Shuwang City flat?” An Akedo tribesman roared furiously.

“Noisy.” The little stoic swept a displeased glance at those Akedo tribesmen.

Someone promptly came forward to directly gag this Akedo tribesman’s mouth with a handful of mud from who knows where! That person’s eyes and face flushed red, indignant from the humiliation.

“Feed him this.” Qiao Mu handed a small square brown box to a bodyguard and said indifferently, “Feed him one pill every two hours. Feed him the full eleven pills a day.”

“Yes.” The bodyguard’s arms trembled slightly when he received the small box, but he promptly walked towards the youth Asi without shifting his gaze.

“You dare!! You sons of b*itches! You just wait! I, Asi, won’t die so easily! I will f*cking survive! Oof!” That bodyguard directly punched Asi in the stomach. He bent his waist in pain and automatically opened his mouth.

A pill the size of a bean was stuffed directly into his mouth. It melted immediately upon coming into contact with liquid, so this thing had already flowed down his throat as a liquid before he could spit it out.

Asi’s handsome face was originally dark-skinned, but now it was as black as the bottom of a pot.

The following three days, Asi thoroughly experienced what it was like to be in hell.

There were 24 hours in a day, and he basically had to suffer for 22 of them. At times it would feel like his body was being nibbled on by ants, other times it would feel like sharp blades were slicing off his flesh, and yet other times it would feel like someone had dissected his heart and was continually stabbing it directly with several hundred needles.

Pain, pain, pain!!

Every morning at 7 o’clock, the d*mn girl would usually administer acupuncture on his body to relieve the pain, even icing his forehead, and would treat the bone fractures in his chest.

Today when that slight chill met his burning forehead, Asi felt his heart quiver inexplicably.

He struggled with his half-lidded eyelids, but he abruptly supported his upper body, and clutched her wrist firmly, his hawk-like eyes fixed straight on her.

“Let go.” The little stoic’s voice was so calm that it was a bit frightening.

“What if I don’t let go!”

“Slap!” The little stoic’s hand moved like lightning and gave the youth a heavy slap across his face, directly thrashing him lopsided onto the bed.

Chapter 379: Don’t Even Think About Coveting It

Asi coughed up a fit while he was sprawled on the bed, but his fingers were still firmly locked around the little girl’s wrist, not letting go at all.

Mo Lian just so happened to enter with his hands behind his back, and he was instantly enraged upon seeing this episode. A slender pitch-black long sword that emitted a dark lustrous glow appeared abruptly in his palm.

Without any room for objection, the sword immediately slashed at the youth Asi’s left arm.

Asi wasn’t stupid, and he naturally evaded with a roll towards the interior of the bed when he saw the sword’s glint.

In the end, that rampant sword energy cleaved the entire bed open with a clatter. Asi rolled from the interior of the bed back to the center and fell into the crack in the bed. He clutched his chest and coughed for quite a while but still hadn’t climbed out.

Mo Lian squinted his phoenix eyes, and a cold glint flashed across his slender pitch-black long sword. Just as he wanted to slash at this youth again, Qiao Mu tugged on his arm.

“Hahahaha!” The youth Asi poked out half his body from the split bed boards and smugly tilted his head towards Mo Lian, with a wicked “Hey look, the little miss isn’t letting you kill me” expression on his face .

“Why are you protecting him?” Mo Lian turned his head to look at Qiao Mu, and it was impossible to tell whether he was happy or angry.

That instant, the little stoic seemed to feel Mo Lian’s unrestrained rage, and she gave him a baffled look. She then expressionlessly said, “I still have a newly refined poison that I need him to try. It won’t be too late to kill him afterwards anyways.”

“Ugh, cough, cough.” Asi crawled up from the floor with much difficulty. When he heard the little stoic’s apathetic words, a trace of fury flashed past his eyes. “Wretched woman, you! Cough, cough, cough.”

Mo Lian curled up his lips in a faint smile without batting an eyelid. He put away that slender pitch-black long sword, then he held the little girl’s small hand before turning around.

“Wait a moment.” Qiao Mu pulled back her small hand. She tore off a piece of her sleeve, then she threw it on the floor and stomped on it.

Behind the two people, Asi stared fixedly at the little girl’s back like a vicious wolf. If his gaze could pierce through her back, there would probably be more than one hole in our dear Qiao Mu’s body.

The radiance in Mo Lian’s pitch-black phoenix eyes grew brighter, and he held the little girl’s small hand again with a joyous heart. He curled his lips and asked with a smile, “Why did you tear it off?”

“It got dirty.”

Mo Lian turned his head back indifferently and coldly looked down on Asi in contempt. His thin lips parted slightly and said soundlessly: 'Don't think about coveting things that aren't yours!'

Asi glowered back, but the other party had already withdrawn his gaze disdainfully and left the room while holding the little girl's hand.

"Ugh, cough, cough... cough, cough!" A strange pain assaulted his chest. Asi took a deep breath and bent his waist, his vicious gaze falling on the sleeve that the little girl had stomped on.

That sleeve was pale-colored, so an extremely clear but tiny footprint showed up on it after a stomp.

The youth Asi suddenly pounced over like an angry tiger. He clutched the pain in his chest and coughed loudly. He struggled to crawl on the ground and snatched up that piece of cloth tightly in his hand.

He clenched the small piece of cloth so firmly that some parts leaked out from his fingers.

When Mo Lian and Qiao Mu walked out hand in hand, they noticed Wei Nanfeng smiling at them with a wink.

The couple rolled their eyes at him in unison and ignored him as they walked past.

Wei Nanfeng: ...

This brother originally came here for the amusing show! This brother is not angry!

When the two people arrived at the main hall, they saw City Lord Luge hastily requesting to meet Murong Xun.

"Akedo's Clan Head came, bringing two thousand of his able-bodied tribesmen, as well as the entire Tercel Squadron. He is currently waiting outside the city gate."

Chapter 380: Writing Off Old Scores

Murong Xun raised her brow. "Give him the cold shoulder and let him be! Let me see if he dares to attack the city directly!"

Lots of people? Tsk! Who were you scaring with lots of people?

City Lord Luge wiped his forehead of sweat and hurried to carry out the order.

The next day, Asi, who was at his last gasp, was hauled before the little stoic. Although his whole body was so fatigued that it was limp and practically couldn't move about, his pair of pitch-black eyes still emitted the gleam of an untamable wild wolf.

"Why?" Asi looked at the little girl's icy profile and couldn't help asking.

The little girl was not more than 12 or 13, but her small face was like it was frosted over with snow. From his angle, he could see her swaying a bottle of clear medicinal solution, her eyebrows creasing slightly.

"Why!!" Asi roared furiously, but he was subsequently clobbered on the head by the royal guard next to him.

“What are you roaring at!”

Qiao Mu turned her body and stared coldly at the youth before her.

After the youth’s head of small braids unravelled, his mid-length hair that reached his neck scattered disorderly down his forehead and ears. His pair of wolf eyes emitted a ruthless glint through the scattered hair on his forehead.

“Why are you treating me like this?” Asi clenched both fists tightly and questioned indignantly, “In the Western Wastelands, the strong naturally prey on the weak! What do the commoners that died at the entrance of the city gate have to do with you? Why are you going to the extent of waving a chicken feather as a token of authority? To avenge them?”

“I’m not that bored.” Qiao Mu coldly replied. “It has nothing to do with me whether other people live or die.”

“Then why do you have to punish me?” He didn’t understand! He also felt like the young girl wasn’t the kind of person who liked to stick her nose into other people’s business. She simply didn’t put those commoners who died at the city gate in her eyes at all!

“It’s you who made a move first.” Qiao Mu had no intent of explaining after throwing down this sentence, and she handed the medicinal solution in her hands to the royal guard by the side. “Have him drink it.”

“This is the last drug testing. If you survive by good fortune, then it means that you’re not destined to die yet. We’ll then write off our old scores.” The little stoic icily said before turning around to leave.

Asi didn’t understand the situation, but he felt his heart hurt. He struggled persistently while being restrained by two royal guards. His gaze was firmly locked on the chilly silhouette of her back, not withdrawing it even for a long time afterwards.

“Why? Why?? You think you can just cast off relations like this? Don’t even think about it!! D*mn girl, come back, d*mn girl! Who is f*cking writing off my old scores with you! Come back right now!” Asi resentfully kicked his legs and glowered at the back of the young girl’s head with a pair of fiendish eyes.

One royal guard almost couldn’t subdue the struggling youth, so two more ran over from the side to hastily force him to kneel on the floor. Four hands did their utmost to restrain his hands and then poured the solution into his mouth.

Asi choked on the medicinal solution in his mouth and coughed loudly.

“Tsk.” Wei Nanfeng walked over with a snide laugh. “I say, why are you like a dumb bear, so silly and so naive?”

Wei Nanfeng dragged a chair over to sit in front of Asi. He chuckled sarcastically and said, “When you led a team of war hawks over and threw sharpened bamboo at Peak Master Murong and the rest, it was already destined that you and the little stoic were to be enemies. Do you still not understand?”

“Ah!” Asi roared furiously and suddenly pounced forward, as if he wanted to directly bite and snap Wei Nanfeng’s throat.

“Wah!” Wei Nanfeng jumped up and hastily kicked aside the chair to evade. He commanded the royal guards, “Subdue him, subdue him! He really is a mad dog, biting whomever he sees!”