

My Crown 611

Chapter 611: Satanic Methods

The level-12 mystic cultivator's conscious rapidly crumpled from Qiao Mu's mental attack, and his brain was stabbed by pain while his body also wanted to fall sideways.

While inwardly shouting "sh*t" in horror, he quickly fished out two mystic energy beads from his inner world.

But would Qiao Mu give him the chance to use mystic energy beads?

As if alive, the vine coiled around the level-12 mystic cultivator's wrist, and a crisp crack rang out without the vine ostensibly exerting any strength.

That level-12 mystic cultivator's pupils contracted, and he stared simply in disbelief at his snapped wrist.

This... how was it possible?

A flimsy and pliable vine could actually snap his wrist in one second? Was this still a level-12 mystic cultivator's robust body?

Meanwhile, the vine animatedly swallowed down the two mystic energy beads, which completely turned into nourishment for Qiuqiu.

This level-12 mystic cultivator would never have imagined that this vine was in reality a doppelgänger that the sapling Qiuqiu had created by snapping off a branch. It possessed a portion of the sapling's power, which was already more than sufficient enough to deal with this level-12 mystic cultivator!

"Slap!" The vine once again started harassing the level-12 mystic cultivator and whipped him on the face.

He could even hear his cheekbone letting out a crisp sound. It seemed as if his cheekbone had totally fractured!

"No!" He was struggling to regulate his chaotic breathing and reorient his extremely painful conscious.

However, Qiao Mu wouldn't give him the time to catch his breath.

The vine successively whipped the level-12 mystic cultivator's body, limbs, and face around a dozen times, and the last strike directly whipped one of his eyeballs out of its socket.

Qiao Mu's lips curled up into a sneer. "Now, do you still believe that I can't return to the Eastern Palace?"

Off to the side, the group of hidden guards that were hiding in the shadows all shrunk their necks.

Heavens! The crown prince consort's methods were absolutely abnormal! Perhaps she ordinarily didn't pay too much attention to other people, but once she was truly provoked, her methods of retaliating were utterly dangerous and cruel.

"Dictum talisman." Qiao Mu didn't waste time talking to him and directly threw a dictum talisman over.

Normally, the dictum talisman was ineffective on people whose cultivation was higher than hers. But right now, the person in front of her had already been beaten into a pulp, and his conscious was almost shattering. His present cultivation couldn't be considered level 12 anymore.

Qiao Mu wanted to test the dictum talisman's effect, and after waiting for almost a full minute, her brow creased slightly.

Just as she thought that the dictum talisman couldn't escape the laws' restriction and was doomed to fail, a faint gleam suddenly flashed past that miserable level-12 mystic cultivator's glabella.

Success!

Raising an eyebrow, Qiao Mu directly got right to the point and asked, "Who sent you to kidnap Madam Qiao and Second Miss Qiao?"

"Cough, cough cough." The level-12 mystic cultivator coughed heavily while laying askew on the ground. He croaked in a hoarse voice, "I-It's..."

As he was affected by the dictum talisman, his body automatically described the person who sent him in detail.

An icy bone-chilling intent flitted across Qiao Mu's eyes.

With one hand holding the vine, and the other hoisting up the gasping level-12 mystic cultivator like a gunny sack, she started leaping towards the destination he divulged.

Behind her, the group of hidden guards looked at each other and then shouted "Not good" before hastily running after her.

On her mother's end, there definitely wouldn't be any problems with Mo Lian handling the matter, so she wasn't in a hurry to find Crown Prince Mo. Instead, with a cold sneer hanging on her lips, she swiftly dashed straight for her destination with the level-12 mystic cultivator in tow.

Chapter 612: The Jealous Resentment in Her Heart

At this time inside Sophora Flower Palace, two royal maids were currently kneeling in front of a soft couch and striking Her Highness Noble Consort Zheng's legs, attending to her carefully.

The royal maids could perceive that Her Highness was in a very good mood as there had been a lazy smile on her lips the entire time.

"Your Highness, the Zheng Estate's Second Manager Qi has waited outside for a long time." Noble Consort Zheng's personal nanny, Nanny Su, quickly walked in and gave a curtsy.

"Call him in then." Noble Consort Zheng disinterestedly played with her hair, lazily propping up her body with her arm while lying there without moving.

Second Manager Qi promptly strode in and obsequiously kowtowed while saying, "This humble one Qi Ming greets Her Highness the Noble Consort."

"Qi Ming, did you rush over because you've settled the matter with the naga pearl?" Noble Consort Zheng extended her pointy pinky and lightly tapped her oval face, which reflected a countenance like a

flower and a complexion like the moon. Yet, the little lady's innate, peerlessly exquisite face, with icy and celestial looks, flashed before her eyes.

D*mn it! It really was a beautiful and alluring small face! It inexplicably caused one to want to ruthlessly destroy that face...

"This humble one deserves to die, this humble deserves to die." Qi Ming kowtowed repeatedly before saying, "Ever since last time, when this humble one captured a batch of merfolk from the Dark Sea tributary near Five Moon City, but was released by a d*mn girl for no reason, the merfolk haven't been coming ashore recently. They've been extremely cautious."

"Trash!" Noble Consort Zheng grabbed a small vase decorated with a flower outlined in gold before smashing it at Qi Ming's head.

How could Qi Ming dare to dodge? He took on a direct hit, and a bloody mark was immediately imprinted on his head.

The second manager hastily groveled and kowtowed repeatedly as he shouted, "Will Noble Consort Zheng spare my life, will Noble Consort Zheng spare my life. T-This humble one s-still has something to report!"

"Speak!" Noble Consort Zheng's head hurt from anger. Thinking of how she couldn't obtain a naga pearl for her face, her heart suffered from discomfort ten thousand times over.

"Yes yes yes. This humble one came today because this humble one heard a piece of news among the people. Apparently, a merchant has obtained a beautifying pill that is rarely seen in the world. After consuming it, it can improve a person's complexion. Its effects are extremely miraculous."

Noble Consort Zheng's brows shifted slightly, and she beckoned towards Qi Ming. Like a dog, Qi Ming promptly crawled forwards with a hearty laugh before starting to whisper about this person.

Noble Consort Zheng's attitude towards her beauty was already to the extent of bigotry. Once she heard that it was a pill that could improve her skin complexion, her eyes immediately brightened.

Ever since she saw that tender and dainty little lady, she became rather dissatisfied with her appearance that she was previously so intensely proud of.

She kept feeling that her delicate skin was totally incomparable to that little lady's. After all, the little lady's skin was one that was truly delicate and as white as snow, all natural with no makeup. It was for this precise reason that it made people even more resentful from jealousy.

One face-to-face encounter was enough for the beauty that she pursued all her life to be utterly... trampled all over by a 14 to 15-year-old little girl.

"Qi Ming, if you handle this matter well, I will definitely esteem you highly." The corners of Noble Consort Zheng's lips pointed upwards in satisfaction as she smiled flirtatiously.

"This humble one will not hesitate to go through water and tread on fire for Her Highness the Noble Consort."

“Your Highness, Your Highness.” A royal maid suddenly rushed in in a panicking flurry. When she saw that Qi Ming was present, she couldn’t help hesitating to speak.

Casting a glance at Qi Ming, Noble Consort Zheng waved her hand at him and said, “You’re dismissed for now. Handle the matter well.”

“Yes, this humble one will take his leave.” While smiling flatteringly, Qi Ming quickly got up and tactfully exited the room.

Chapter 613: As Malicious as Snakes and Scorpions

“Your Highness.” That royal maid sycophantically trotted over as she cried theatrically, “This servant just received news. Apparently, the crown prince consort is travelling at an unimaginable speed through the night while carrying something towards the two Handsome Fairnesses’[1] Classics Reverence Chamber. She appears to be very furious!”

Noble Consort Zheng was slightly taken aback and blurted out, “So fast?”

“Who knows if Handsome Fairness Huang can handle her.” That royal maid commented while pursing her lips.

“Tsk, if she can’t even handle a little girl, then let her be.” Still, Noble Consort Zheng couldn’t help knitting her brows. “So incompetent.”

“Luckily, Your Highness was quick-witted and had plucked yourself out of the situation beforehand. That Handsome Fairness Huang wouldn’t dare speak irresponsibly either.” A self-satisfied smile tugged at the corners of that royal maid’s mouth.

“Go scout out the situation at the Classics Reverence Chamber again.”

“Understood, this servant will head there now.” That royal maid soon walked out the door with short, mincing steps.

“Your Highness, if we just send that lass Cailing to the Classics Reverence Chamber to scout for information, and she happens to bump into the crown prince consort, wouldn’t it not bode well?” Nanny Su said in a solemn voice.

“Hmph. Even a little girl dares to be so impudent to this noble consort. It’s all that Handsome Fairness Huang’s fault for being incompetent, being found out so quickly.” By this time, Noble Consort Zheng’s good mood had completely disappeared, and she kicked aside those two royal maids that had been massaging her legs.

The two junior royal maids were both without makeup and had servile attitudes. Their hair had been coiled up into twin buns, and they didn’t wear any flower ornaments or jewelry at all.

With the nanny supporting her elegant lily-white hand, Noble Consort Zheng swayed lissomely on her slender and half-revealed thighs as she strode towards the edge of the table.

Suddenly, she paused her steps and berated a royal maid passing by the door. “Halt.”

That royal maid was currently carrying a picture scroll while grinning from ear to ear as she walked past. That young small face without any traces of makeup instantly scorched Noble Consort Zheng's eyes.

With a look from Noble Consort Zheng, two eunuchs walked over like wolves and tigers and restrained the royal maid's arms, dragging her outside without a care for her screams. At the same time, Nanny Su sighed lightly while standing to the side.

The picture scroll in the royal maid's hands dropped to the floor with a flop. Her eyes widened in terror, and her small mouth was abruptly covered up by a eunuch's palm.

She was continuously letting out muffled shouts while being dragged off to a small room nearby.

A cold glint flit past Noble Consort Zheng's eyes, and she berated imperiously, "She definitely has ulterior motives by daring to give such a depraved smile. Slash up her small face and feed her to wild dogs."

"Mfmph!" Weeping bitter tears, the royal maid was unable to even beg for mercy. The two eunuchs seized her arms and covered up her mouth, directly dragging her off to the small room to deal with her.

Soon, an ear-piercing scream was heard from the small room.

Before long, two cruel and malicious eunuchs dragged out a royal maid whose face was completely disfigured beyond recognition. They directly threw her onto a decrepit handcart and pulled it out of the palace.

"They're all sl*ts." Noble Consort Zheng pinched her fingers together and faintly curved up her unfeeling lips. "They think there can be a second crafty and b*tchy woman who can exploit this noble consort's absence? They all need sorting out."

"This noble consort has a slight headache. Help me over to rest." Resting her hand on the silent and stooping Nanny Su's palm, Noble Consort Zheng swung her hips as she walked gracefully into the bedchamber.

However, at this time, she had yet to realize that the consequences of stepping on that fiend Darling Qiao's tail were rather severe!

Chapter 614: Pulverizing the Classics Reverence Chamber

Two Handsome Fairnesses each resided in one of the Classics Reverence Chamber's two wings.

Handsome Fairness Lu hailed from the Marquis of Renown's Estate. She had always been plagued by illness, so she basically spent the greater half of the year recuperating and nursing her health in the Classics Reverence Chamber's eastern wing. Hence, she wouldn't attend banquets much, no matter how large or small.

On the other hand, Handsome Fairness Huang was apparently quite outstanding in song and dance when she was younger. Otherwise, she, as a mere county magistrate's daughter, wouldn't have received the king's favor and been bestowed with the title of Handsome Fairness.

However, she was slowly given the cold shoulder in recent years due to her increasing age and the innumerable beauties around the king.

When Qiao Mu heard the level-12 mystic cultivator mention the Classics Reverence Chamber's old nanny at the beginning, she didn't have the slightest impression. She was also confused when he brought up Handsome Fairness Huang.

She had never encountered this whatever Handsome Fairness before, nor did she have any enmity with her. Did she go nuts to want to kidnap her mom and sister at Dongshun Gate?

She absolutely wouldn't believe it if no one was prompting her from behind.

Going to the Classics Reverence Chamber to find Handsome Fairness Huang was her first order of business. The second was interrogating her to learn who the person prompting her was.

She only had these two objectives. Wanting to withdraw unaffected after laying a hand on her mother and sister? Truly too naive!

Currently, it was already 10 o'clock at night.

The two masters of the Classics Reverence Chamber had washed up and prepared to retire for the night. However, at this moment, a loud crash was heard from the western wing's rooftop.

Following this crash, a series of clattering sounds from tiles falling off the roof instantly broke the silence of the dark night.

Handsome Fairness Huang, who had just laid down on the bed, abruptly sat up with a jolt.

For some reason, ever since she carried out Her Highness the Noble Consort's arrangements, her heart was unsettled, and her eyelid hadn't stopped twitching the whole night.

Now, upon hearing a loud crash coming from the roof, she was slightly bewildered. She hastily called out towards the yard, "Someone, someone come quickly! Go check what happened!"

"Bang!!" A ball-shaped person was abruptly kicked inside. He tumbled on the ground several times before his head crashed into the bed chamber's wooden clothes rack. After giving a wail, his eyes rolled back as he fainted.

"Who, who dares to barge into this Handsome Fairness's bedchamber without permission." Appearing fierce while cowardly at heart, Handsome Fairness Huang got off the bed and hollered, her eyes opened so wide that they couldn't be any rounder.

"Thump!" Accompanied by a groan, something heavy smashed onto the floor.

Qiao Mu's small face gradually appeared from within the shadows, and her icy gaze landed on Handsome Fairness Huang, who was only wearing a white middle layer garment.

"Do you still recognize this person?" She kicked the level-12 mystic cultivator who was moaning in a low voice on the ground.

By exerting a bit of strength into her toes, the level-12 mystic cultivator was flipped over, and a ghastly pale and undisguised face was revealed before Handsome Fairness Huang's eyes.

Seeing his face, Handsome Fairness Huang cried out in alarm, and she cowered while taking a step backwards.

Without a doubt, her behavior affirmed that she did recognize him! Qiao Mu was instantly angered into laughter, and she coldly ordered, “Pulverize this hellhole that is aiding and abetting wicked deeds!!”

“Shriek!” Qingluan had been spiraling in the sky when it abruptly received its little master’s order. It swooped down vehemently, spitting out a mouthful of icicles at the underside of the western wing’s eaves and instantly cutting down half of them.

“Boom!!” A huge, earth-shaking boom completely alarmed the royal guard patrolling outside the high walls.

However, because there wasn’t a transfer order, the small captain of the royal guard temporarily didn’t have the clearance to step foot into the harem. He and his team could only look at each other in dismay from the other side of the wall.

That sound just now really was too loud! It seemed to have come from the Classics Reverence Chamber’s direction.

Yet—

Chapter 615: Face-Slapping Handsome Fairness Huang

The five to six successive bombarding strikes that followed directly alarmed the entirety of the royal capital!

Presently, the old king was gravely reprimanding his second son through the night in the royal study.

The second prince was kneeling at the old king’s feet, dramatically expressing his loyalty to his royal father and to the entire Mo Kingdom. He was just one step short of digging out his heart to show his sincerity.

Suddenly, they were alarmed by a huge quake.

The old king immediately jumped up from his seat and hollered, “What’s going on.”

“My king.” The manager eunuch, Gong Chang’an, scrambled inside. His entire complexion was pale, and he spoke urgently, “My king, my king, it’s awful. Handsome Fairness Huang somehow offended her lady the crown prince consort, and her lady the crown prince consort barged into the Classics Reverence Chamber with a monstrous bird-type mystic beast this large. They’re pulverizing the Classics Reverence Chamber in a fury at the moment!”

What the hey!! The old king instantly hopped up and put his hands behind his back with a dark face before angrily rebuking, “Preposterous! Absolutely preposterous! Quickly pass on my order: assemble the royal guard at the Classics Reverence Chamber to stop the crown prince consort’s willfulness!”

“Royal Father, Royal Father!” The second prince felt that he hadn’t finished his performance, yet he saw his royal father abandoning him, leaving with a dark face and his hands behind his back. *How was this okay!*

He must clarify this matter tonight. Otherwise, who knew what kind of unpredictable change might happen if he waited until tomorrow.

“Scram!” The old king was instantly filled with anger! Afterwards, he directly flung a stack of letters onto the second prince’s face. “These letters are all written by your hand. Can there still be a mistake? You avaricious fool! From today on, stay inside the Second Prince’s Estate and thoroughly reflect on your actions! Until you acknowledge your fault!”

“Starting from today, stop three months’ worth of monthly disbursement to the Second Prince’s Estate!” The old king rebuked angrily as he promptly stepped out the door.

The second prince was left sitting limply on the floor. In a muddle, he didn’t even know how he left his royal father’s royal study.

At the other end of the Classics Reverence Chamber, Handsome Fairness Lu had also been alarmed. The person she sent to check out the situation came back and reported that it was the crown prince consort that had barged in.

Handsome Fairness Lu was utterly confused. She had not attended the small palace banquet today, so didn’t have the opportunity to see the crown prince consort. Just as she wanted to get up and take a look, the old nanny next to her quickly dissuaded her. “Handsome Fairness, it’s better if you didn’t go. It’s an all-out brawl outside right now! If you go and perchance trip or bump into something, then you would have been implicated for no reason. That Handsome Fairness Huang is normally on her high horse, looking down on everyone. She deserves it! Hmph, just let the crown prince consort treat her arrogance, so that she won’t think that she’s the boss after the noble consort!”

“Nanny Zhang, cough cough.” Handsome Fairness Lu soon started coughing again.

“Quickly shut the door and windows!” Nanny Zhang anxiously cried out before hastily helping Handsome Fairness Lu lie down. “Handsome Fairness, listen to this old one and don’t go. It’s cold and windy outside. Don’t tread into these muddy waters, okay.”

Meanwhile, at this moment, it was as if Handsome Fairness Huang’s body had been fished out of the water. She was quivering in terror as her eyes stared fixedly at the crown prince consort grinding the tip of her foot into the level-12 mystic cultivator’s body.

In the dancing candle light, she saw the crown prince consort demonically stomping the level-12 mystic cultivator’s spine into pieces, inch by inch.

“If you don’t talk, you’ll end up just like him.”

“Will Your Highness the Crown Prince Consort spare my life!” Handsome Fairness Huang kneeled with a flump. “This, this was all instructed by Her Highness the Noble Consort. I-I, an insignificant Handsome Fairness, didn’t dare to disobey!”

“Bring me there!” Qiao Mu hollered angrily. She directly hoisted up that quivering Handsome Fairness Huang and left the Classics Reverence Chamber with a whoosh, making a beeline for the noble consort’s Sophora Flower Palace.

Chapter 616: Stomping Noble Consort Zheng

“Shriek!!” Qingluan gave a shrill cry and directly sprayed down a rain of hailstones, which thoroughly smashed the Classics Reverence Chamber’s western wing below it into smithereens. Fully content with its handiwork, it then spread out its wings and chased after its little master with a whoosh.

After hearing the commotion outside gradually dying down, Nanny Zhang breathed a sigh of relief before wiping away her sweat with an embroidered handkerchief. She then quickly instructed the junior royal maid beside her to go scout out the situation.

Soon afterwards, when Handsome Fairness Lu and Nanny Zhang heard that the entire western wing was pulverized into bits, with not an intact tile to be seen, they exchanged flabbergasted glances, completely at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu made a beeline for Sophora Flower Palace, carrying Handsome Fairness Huang in one hand and that level-12 mystic cultivator in the other.

Surprisingly, there were seven to eight junior royal maids guarding Sophora Flower Palace’s gate. It seemed the noble consort was putting on quite the airs.

How would Qiao Mu pay attention to them? She just directly leaped over the wall swiftly with the two people in tow.

“Who dares to trespass into Sophora Flower Palace!!” A wave of mystic energy promptly shot towards her from the ground.

“Ha.” Yet Qiao Mu merely scoffed. With a flick of her sleeve, she swept this wave of mystic energy away. It then struck a small and exquisite stone stool inside the small garden, which immediately exploded it into bits.

The royal maid that had attacked felt her entire body shivering involuntarily.

“Who is making a racket outside.” Just as Nanny Su helped her lie down, Noble Consort Zheng immediately shouted while knitting her brows.

“Bang!!!” A loud sound was suddenly heard.

A powerful mystic energy had simultaneously destroyed the four doors of Sophora Flower Palace’s bedchamber into heaps of wood fragments that clattered onto the floor.

Noble Consort Zheng’s eyes opened wide, and she abruptly threw off the quilt on her body. Just as she got off the bed barefoot, she met a cold gust of wind head on.

“You! Audacious!!” Noble Consort Zheng’s entire body cowered as she glared with eyes so wide that they threatened to split open at the little lady that was striding towards her.

The little lady’s icy countenance was like a jade sculpture carved in this snowy night, and not a hint of smile surfaced on her face.

“Boom!!!” How would Qiao Mu care about Noble Consort Zheng’s clamoring? She went up to her and directly stomped her backwards.

Noble Consort Zheng was caught off guard and staggered to the bedside, her hair dishevelled. She missed her footing and twisted her ankle, almost causing her to fall down on her butt.

With great difficulty, she finally steadied herself by holding on to the bedside while half-bending her waist. Her pretty face was flushed red from anger, and her eyes were filled with a violent rage, practically about to ooze out blood.

“Crown Prince Consort, you’re too audacious and presumptuous!!” Noble Consort Zheng bellowed, her entire body shaking nonstop from fury!

Yet Qiao Mu leaped to Noble Consort Zheng with a swish like a small, protective beast. She slightly tugged at her icy lips and sniggered. “You think one stomp is already excessive? Then can you withstand the rest?”

“Slap!!” A heavy slap landed on Noble Consort Zheng’s cheek.

Noble Consort Zheng only felt her face hurt, and it took her half the day to process that she had just been slapped by the crown prince consort!

Ahhhhh!! A mere crown prince consort! How could she dare!!! How dare she???

“Someone, someone come quickly!!!” Noble Consort Zheng had completely gone haywire. She looked like a malicious spirit; her long hair was draped messily behind her, and several blue veins were bulging out on her forehead. “Take her down!! Take down this b*tch!! Ahhh! This noble consort wants this b*tch to die by a thousand cuts, and then eradicate her entire family line!! Ahhhh!!”

Noble Consort Zheng had gone nuts; Qiao Mu had made her go completely insane from anger. *She had dominated the entire harem for so many years and had received the king’s favor all this time. Who, who dared to treat her like this? Getting stomped on and getting slapped! Ah! She was Noble Consort Zheng!*

Chapter 617: The King Comes to Put Out the Fire

“Courtesan Zheng wants Our crown prince consort to die by a thousand cuts. In addition, you even want to eradicate her entire family line? In other words, you also want to exterminate Us? As well as Royal Father and Royal Mother? Ha, a lofty majestic presence indeed.” An icy voice travelled inside from beyond the wrecked doors.

The crown prince was dressed in crimson formal attire. His eyes were as icy as a flitting blade, and his gaze did not contain a hint of warmth as it landed on Noble Consort Zheng.

Courtesan Zheng had been infuriated into a muddleheaded mess earlier. When she recalled what had happened now, she regained her senses with a shudder and really concurred that a loose tongue caused a lot of trouble.

“This noble consort didn’t mean that.” Noble Consort Zheng was utterly unable to swallow her anger, and her pair of eyes just coldly glared at Qiao Mu like this.

However, Nanny Su stepped out and bowed in greeting at this time. Braving the danger of being punished by the crown prince with death by a thousand cuts, she said in a low voice, “Speaking of which, it is inappropriate for Your Highness the Crown Prince to visit Sophora Flower Palace this late at night. It

was a slip of the tongue for Her Highness earlier. Your Highness the Crown Prince must not take it seriously.”

The crown prince’s gaze landed icily on Nanny Su. “You think your noble consort’s powdered and unbearably stinky artificial face is worth looking at? We came to pick up Our crown prince consort. Wherever Our crown prince consort is where We will be! A tiny Sophora Flower Palace vainly attempts to obstruct Our footsteps? It’s only a matter of a couple sentences and minutes for Us to immediately pulverize your Sophora Flower Palace.”

“Someone, come drag this old crafty woman outside and flog her to death!” Two pitch-black shadows immediately appeared beside the trembling Nanny Su.

The crown prince’s cold voice remarked dryly, “It’s about time for these nannies and royal maids in Courtesan Zheng’s palace to be replaced. All of them have learned to bicker and are totally unable to distinguish master from servant. Drag her out! Such an eyesore.”

“N-no! Don’t!! Your Highness, please forgive my nanny. She didn’t mean it, she didn’t mean to contradict Your Highness.” Noble Consort Zheng immediately panicked and was out of her wits. She rushed forwards, latching herself onto Nanny Su’s waist.

This was the nanny that had accompanied her for so many years. Normally, she relied on her nanny to help her scheme and think of ideas. She was her personal nanny that followed her into the palace from Lige[1] Seminary, accompanying her in her meteoric rise from a tiny Courtesan Zheng to Noble Consort Zheng!

If the crown prince killed Nanny Su, then it couldn’t be denied that it was tantamount to cutting off one of Noble Consort Zheng’s arms. It would absolutely be unbearable.

The crown prince went up to grasp Qiao Mu’s small hand, and he icily swept his gaze at the two black-clothed hidden guards. “What is it? You can’t even drag away a weak-ass old crafty woman?”

“Understood!” The hidden guards shuddered and quickly exerted strength into prying away the ceaselessly bawling Noble Consort Zheng and throwing her aside. They then dragged Nanny Su, whose eyes were flickering continuously, outside.

Suddenly, an intense mystic energy erupted from Nanny Su’s body, which abruptly pushed away one of the hidden guards.

The corners of the crown prince’s mouth curled up slightly. With a wave of his fingers, five streaks of fire shot towards that Nanny Su’s face with a swish, just like crafty snakes.

“The king has arrived!!” The eunuchs and royal maids that had tumbled into a heap outside the palace hastily wailed, “My king, my king, hurry and save Her Highness the Noble Consort! Her Highness the Noble Consort is about to be beaten to death by the crown prince consort!”

“Ah!” How could Nanny Su withstand Mo Lian’s fire spirit? At once, she was hit squarely by a burst of flames, and her entire body flew up, crashing heavily into the hexagonal cabinet behind her.

After a huge bang rang out, the hexagonal cabinet burst apart, and the broken wood chips buried Nanny Su as they fell to the ground.

“Enough, enough!!” The king berated angrily. “Stop this instant!”

Chapter 618: Right Back at You

Noble Consort Zheng, who was currently tearfully crying out Nanny Su’s name, abruptly turned around and threw herself at the old king. “My king! This wife doesn’t know what she did wrong to be disgraced like this by the crown prince consort.”

When she finished speaking, she sobbed noiselessly. Her small face that was the size of a palm was as alluring and beautiful as raindrops pattering on banana leaves.

Qiao Mu was expressionless and directly kicked Handsome Fairness Huang, who was trembling on the side, to the king. Her sure-footed kick caused the king, Gong Chang’an, and the royal guard to collectively twitch their mouths involuntarily.

“Ah! My king! My king! Save me, my king!” Handsome Fairness Huang’s body was trembling all over, and she scrambled to latch onto the old king’s leg.

“What exactly happened!!” After seeing how miserably his two consorts were sobbing, the king nearly couldn’t stay composed.

“Handsome Fairness Huang has already confessed just earlier.” Qiao Mu maintained her small stoic face and said without much of an expression, “It was Courtesan Zheng who sent around a dozen people to kidnap my mother and sister outside of Dongshun Gate! Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt its debtor. It is only fitting for me to seek out this manipulator behind the scenes to resolve this incident. As the saying goes, ‘an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth!’ The king, surely fair and reasonable, certainly won’t stop me from avenging my mother and sister’s kidnapping, right.”

The king glared furiously at Noble Consort Zheng.

However, Noble Consort Zheng hastily kneeled down and sobbed quietly. “My king, how could this wife do such a thing? This wife simply doesn’t know what the crown prince consort is talking about! Why would this wife kidnap her mother and sister? What kind of grievance or enmity is there between this wife and the Marchioness of Jiayuan for this wife to do this after the small banquet.”

“So you mean, you’re not owning up?” Coldly curling up the corners of her lips, Qiao Mu’s gaze swept towards Handsome Fairness Huang, who was shaking uncontrollably.

“This wife didn’t do anything at all! Even if you’re the high and mighty crown prince consort, you can’t coerce this wife to own up to something she didn’t do no matter what!” Noble Consort Zheng insisted emphatically that she didn’t do it, and she couldn’t help but snigger in her mind. *Little girl, you want to fight me? This time, I’ll have you know that there’s no effing use to just assert that something is the truth!*

Can you take out evidence? What a joke!

“Handsome Fairness, what did you say.” The king glared angrily at Handsome Fairness with a dark face.

While raising her cowering head, Handsome Fairness Huang met Noble Consort Zheng’s bone-chilling glance from the side, and her entire body jolted as she immediately regained her senses.

She knew better than anyone else what kind of person Noble Consort Zheng was.

If she dared to accuse her in front of the king, even if she pulled through today's calamity, she would absolutely be unable to survive past tomorrow or the day after that. In addition, her entire family would definitely suffer too.

Once she thought it through, she automatically balanced the scales in her heart. She then scrambled to the king and slightly raised the side of her face, showing her most beautiful angle to the king.

Handsome Fairness Huang sobbed sorrowfully and cried in a delicate and feeble voice, "My king, this wife is innocent!"

"This wife doesn't know either why the crown prince consort ran to this wife's Classics Reverence Chamber with a stranger in tow, demanding that this wife admit that it was Her Highness the Noble Consort who sent people to kidnap her mother and sister."

"It's best if Handsome Fairness Huang contemplates carefully before speaking again." The crown prince said coldly, his gaze seemingly looking at a corpse.

Yet Handsome Fairness Huang's body shook even more uncontrollably, and she wailed pitifully as she groveled before the king. "My king, this wife really didn't do anything at all. This wife can swear to the heavens, if this wife did send people to kidnap Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort's mother and sister, then let this wife be immolated by heavenly fire and die miserably."

Qiao Mu gazed coldly at this woman. "There originally were no grievances nor enmity between us, but you just had to touch my family today. I undoubtedly will not take this lying down and let you off."

Chapter 619: I Have Evidence

"How could I not hold back a trick or two against you bunch of demons and monsters? Could it be that you two truly believe that I don't have evidence, and would let you both make wild charges in front of the king to implicate others?" As soon as Handsome Fairness Huang heard Qiao Mu's impassive voice, she couldn't resist trembling all over.

She cast a panicked glance at Noble Consort Zheng, but was given a glare instead.

You better keep your cool and not be swayed by a little girl's few words! Noble Consort Zheng's incisive gaze swept over Handsome Fairness Huang as she thought: *What kind of concrete evidence could a d*mn little girl take out?*

"Perhaps, you never knew that something called a listening talisman exists in this world." Qiao Mu's fingers flipped over, revealing an unassuming white jade tablet the width of three fingers.

"I'll let you all listen to what you said to me earlier." As soon as Qiao Mu finished speaking coldly, Handsome Fairness Huang's entire body instantly went limp, as if someone had sucked out all the strength in her body.

What, what kind of person was this crown prince consort exactly. How did she think so meticulously and not leave her any way out at all?

Qiao Mu was not the one who drew this jade listening talisman. Especially since it was not possible for her to draw runes on jade tablets with her current talisman energy.

Of course, even if she learned how to create a jade listening talisman, with her pragmatic nature of refusing to engage in nonsensical matters, she probably wouldn't draw such an utterly useless talisman.

This extremely rare jade talisman was precisely what she had coincidentally found inside a talisman shop in Anshan Town back when she and her family escaped from the village.

She had tossed it to a corner of Paradise Planet all this time and would occasionally retrieve it to study it.

It wasn't until the Golden Talisman Jade Tome's fourth jade slip had triggered that she vaguely realized that this jade tablet was very possibly a jade talisman that had been sealed by a special talisman energy.

The talisman master that had drawn this jade talisman had extremely profound talisman energy.

Only after using her own talisman energy to activate the talisman, on top of spending a bit of effort to experiment with it multiple times after that, did she figure out that this was probably a very rarely seen jade listening talisman.

The jade talisman had even recorded a phrase. Of course, she naturally erased the recording after memorizing it. Now, she was already able to use this jade listening talisman freely.

This kind of talisman would normally have been sold to the noble and wealthy.

The legends said that there once was an aristocrat who liked a courtesan's singing voice very much, so he bought ten jade listening talismans and had that courtesan sing while playing the zither, filling each jade talisman with that woman's voice.

Thereupon, that aristocrat would excitedly hide somewhere alone every day and silently listen to that woman's singing and music, intoxicated by it day in and out.

In the end, his ferocious wife found out, and she immediately ordered more than a hundred servants to smash the courtesan house that song courtesan belonged to into smithereens. She even dragged her out and beat her up violently in the middle of the street. From then on, that courtesan was disfigured so much that even her parents wouldn't recognize her, and so on and so forth...

Other than that, there really wasn't much practical use for a jade listening talisman.

But in reality, it could still be useful every once in a while, like right now.

Qiao Mu's finger swiped lightly across the jade talisman, and the level-12 mystic cultivator's suffering voice could be heard from it: 'I-It was the Classics Reverence Chamber's H-Handsome Fairness Huang's personal nanny who contacted me. S-She had me first capture the Qiao Family's Madam and Second Miss, t-then think of a way to send them out of the capital, a-and find a place to sell them.'

The fury in Mo Lian's eyes surged forth, and he kicked Handsome Fairness Huang. "What do you still have to say?"

Soon, Handsome Fairness Huang's quavering voice rang out. "It was instructed by Her Highness the Noble Consort. I, an insignificant Handsome Fairness, didn't dare to disobey!"

Chapter 620: Shouldering the Blame

"Within this palace, there is probably only you, Courtesan Zheng, who could be referred to as a noble consort."

Qiao Mu's icy gaze moved to Noble Consort Zheng, causing her to shiver for no reason.

Noble Consort Zheng couldn't help feeling apprehensive. This little lady had long dug a pit, waiting for them to jump in before lazily presenting the evidence she possessed!

How could she be so scheming! Was this still a 14 to 15-year-old little girl?

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this kind of cunning and strategizing belonged to people who were several decades older.

"Courtesan Zheng, what else do you have to say!" Mo Lian angrily rebuked before abruptly drawing out a slender jet-black long sword, pointing it at Noble Consort Zheng.

"You malevolent woman! How did my mother-in-law and them offend you! You're actually so malicious as to want to sell them??"

Noble Consort Zheng's pupils contracted abruptly, and she hastily scrambled to the king's feet, latching onto his leg as she wailed daintily and delicately, "My king! I truly am unaware of this incident! How could the blame be pushed onto me just because of Sister Huang's few words?"

"Handsome Fairness Huang!" While piteously weeping, Noble Consort Zheng turned her head to holler at Handsome Fairness Huang. "How could you be so shameless! And wildly accuse this noble consort of doing things that she has nothing to do with!"

"Speak!! Why would you do this?" Noble Consort Zheng's alluring eyes shot out a malicious glint at Handsome Fairness Huang as her thin lips indistinctly spat out a person's name.

Handsome Fairness Huang's shoulders instantly caved in defeat. Her entire being was like a deflated toy as she lay limply on the floor.

That was her dad's name; Noble Consort Zheng was threatening her with her entire family's lives!

This woman's methods were so vicious that if she didn't continue that woman's act today, then her whole family would definitely be massacred tomorrow.

It was only at this very moment that Handsome Fairness Huang felt deeply regretful.

Why? Why was she so stupid, why did she have to intentionally get involved in this messy situation between the crown prince consort and Noble Consort Zheng?

Wasn't it good to just learn from Handsome Fairness Lu, hiding her light under a bushel and peacefully passing her days in the Classics Reverence Chamber?

Why did she have to copy other people and strive for the king's favor at her age? She even delusionally thought that she could have obtained the old king's favor again after currying favor with the noble consort.

Lamentable! So lamentable! So very lamentable!

Handsome Fairness Huang grit her teeth and hardened her heart. She glanced at the old king sorrowfully before abruptly standing up and knocking her head against the nearby pillar. "I was the one who did everything! I was the one who hated Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort out of jealousy, being so high and mighty and yet still doted on dearly by the crown prince. I was the one who wanted to deal with the crown prince consort, wanting her to taste suffering! And also because of my old grudge with Her Highness the Noble Consort, I simply stopped at nothing to push the blame onto Her Highness! It was me! It was me who did it all! I was the one who did these lowlife things! I should atone for my crime through death! I hope that the king will allow me to be solely responsible for what I did and not drag my family into this!"

"Bang!" Handsome Fairness Huang was resigned to certain death and ruthlessly bashed her head against the pillar, dying immediately. It happened so fast that other people couldn't react in time.

Qiao Mu couldn't help knitting her brows tightly.

Such disgusting incidents really followed in succession deep within the palace!

Noble Consort Zheng lightly exhaled a sigh of relief while hugging the king's leg. She glimpsed furtively at Qiao Mu, her brilliant red, thin lips curving slightly upwards as she sent Qiao Mu a provoking look.

Suddenly, Mo Lian moved abruptly, and the long sword in his hand chopped at Noble Consort Zheng's head without room for objection.

Noble Consort Zheng was instantly freaked into abandoning her poise and frantically threw herself into the old king's embrace. She repeatedly cried in a quavering voice, "My king, my king!! His Highness the Crown Prince actually wants to behead his concubine mother."