

My Crown 731

Chapter 731: I Just Want Benefactress

An hour later.

Qiao Mu reached the official road and waved down a carriage.

After giving the carriage driver half a liter of soybeans, she carried the bald child and boarded this carriage headed for Beilan City.

Since there was still around a two-hour journey by carriage to get to Beilan City, Qiao Mu was disinclined to walk the entire way while carrying the little baldy.

There were only two young couples in the carriage. One of the couples was also carrying a four to five-year-old girl, who kept curiously sizing up the little monk after he boarded.

“Amitabha. This poor monk greets all the benefactors!” The little monk put his palms together devoutly as he declared one of the Buddha’s names.

Yet the people in the carriage gazed at Qiao Mu with even greater curiosity.

After all, no matter how you looked at it, this combination of a half-grown young lady taking care of a four-year-old little monk was very weird.

While twitching her mouth, Qiao Mu pulled apart the little monk’s touching palms.

The little monk pursed his small lips and peered at Qiao Mu pitifully. “Benefactress, this young monk chased after you for quite a distance earlier. Now, this young monk’s stomach feels hunger...”

A veggie bun plugged up the little monk’s small mouth.

Go eat! Chattering on and on without end! He was still of a freakingly tender age, yet he was already so bookish and punctilious about minutiae of wording. It really made people inwardly amused.

Meanwhile, the little monk cupped the veggie bun with his hands and delightedly gnawed on it.

The same-aged little lady sitting opposite them stared covetously at the little monk without averting her eyes.

After eating half, the little monk was unable to eat anymore under the little girl’s stare. After pondering for a bit, he tilted his head, tearing off the smaller half of the veggie bun that he hadn’t bitten yet, before handing it over.

The couple that was holding the girl hurriedly thanked this benevolent little venerable master, accepting the veggie bun to feed the little girl.

Qiao Mu didn’t speak much. Rather, it was the couple that accepted the veggie bun who divulged to her themselves that they were going to Beilan City to seek refuge with relatives there.

The person driving the carriage was their old father, while the other couple in the carriage was their younger brother and his wife. Many brothers and sisters had died during their escape, and even their old mother had died on the road after catching a cold. Now, only a family of six was all that remained of

their large family clan, which had originally consisted of more than a dozen people. When put this way, it was rather lamentable.

Qiao Mu merely listened to their story detachedly.

This family, which at least still had a horse and carriage that could shelter them from the wind and rain, was considered to be well-off.

It was not uncommon for an entire family to die while fleeing.

The nearer they got to Beilan City, the more foot traffic there was, causing the carriage to also gradually stall.

The old dad that was driving the carriage shouted from the outside, "Miss, the road ahead is congested, please wait a bit."

"Mhm, it's fine." Qiao Mu responded indifferently.

She lifted up a corner of the curtain, and sure enough, she saw that the thoroughfare outside was congested with small and large carriages, as well as a crowd of people travelling on foot.

She couldn't resist creasing her brow as she contemplated: *If it came to it, then she'll just slip in by herself at night so as to avoid suffering from the winds while spending the night outside the city.*

"Benefactress, I want to pee."

Qiao Mu: "..."

She really wanted to slap this little baldy flying. Even when not mentioning his long-windedness, he still had all kinds of terrible habits!

But when she turned around and saw that child peeking pitifully at her with a flushed, tender little face, her heart inexplicably softened somewhat.

"Pfft." The woman with the child couldn't help laughing out loud. "Miss, how about I bring this little venerable master outside to relieve himself."

Before Qiao Mu could respond, the little baldy shook his head like a rattle-drum. "That won't do! I just want Benefactress to bring me out."

Chapter 732: Mother...

The woman then smiled without saying anything more.

Qiao Mu led the little baldy off the carriage and observed their surroundings, yet all she saw was a vast crowd congested on a single road.

Luckily, there was an underbrush area the height of a person's waist nearby. It was the perfect place for the little monk to relieve himself.

The little monk was just four years old anyways, so even if other people saw, there was nothing shameful about it.

“Benefactress, you won’t stealthily slink away right?” After pushing aside a clump of underbrush, the little monk turned around again to gaze at her with large and dark eyes.

Qiao Mu: “...”

“Benefactress?”

Qiao Mu gritted her teeth. “Stop prattling, hurry up! I’ll be waiting for you here.”

“Okay!” Only then did the little monk feel reassured, and he happily ran into the underbrush.

Qiao Mu shook her head speechlessly.

Even though she wasn’t a good person, she wouldn’t go as far as to deceive a little imp.

She had promised to look after him, so how would she abandon him midway?

There were a lot of people coming and going past her, and every one of them couldn’t resist momentarily pausing to gaze at this remarkable little lady dressed in white clothes.

The little lady truly was too good-looking.

Qiao Mu wasn’t used to being gawked at by a crowd, so she turned around. With a slight motion of her mystic conscious, she took out the jade messenger talisman from her inner world.

Uh, Mo Lian had actually left a message on the jade talisman: ‘Qiaoqiao, where are you right now?’

Oh, shoot. She had left him a message and then threw the jade messenger talisman into her inner world afterwards without checking it at all.

Mo Lian must be worried to death!

The little fellow lightly slapped her little head and hastily pulled out her talisman pen. She hurriedly left a message on the jade messenger talisman: ‘I’m right outside Beilan City, just about to enter. Don’t worry.’

However, just as she set down her talisman pen and put away the jade messenger talisman, she heard a shrill voice entering her ears.

“Mother, wuwuwuwu...” A ball of fiery red pounced over at her feet and latched onto her leg before starting to bawl out loud.

The surrounding crowd was immediately petrified. They felt a gust of wind blowing over their heads as they stared at that red-clothed little baldy that had suddenly pounced over and hugged the little lady’s leg.

The adorable little baldy had rosy lips, pearly teeth, and fair skin, looking quite adorkable.

But Qiao Mu was thunderstruck by this child!

Where did this little brat come from? How could he randomly latch onto someone and call her ‘Mother?’

“Mother.” The little baldy slightly lifted his small head and stared at the little lady while repeatedly wailing, “Mother, Mother, Mother...”

Yet Qiao Mu tore him away from her leg and tossed him aside.

The underbrushed stirred as Kongkong ran out upon hearing a commotion, and the two little baldies goggled at each other!

The red-clothed little baldy suddenly shouted while pointing at Kongkong. "Who are you? You're actually impersonating me to badger my mother! Is it that you want to replace me and become Mother's son!"

The passersby were all shocked! At this moment, all their eyes were gaping at Qiao Mu in utter disbelief.

*F*ck, this little lady herself only looked to be half-grown, yet her son was actually this old already?*

And now, two bald little sons were competing for favor in public?

Kongkong was baffled, and he put his palms together devoutly, giving the red-clothed little baldy a bow. "This benefactor, this poor monk has left his family for the monastic life. Please do not speak unfounded words!"

Afterwards, he turned to look at the speechless Qiao Mu. "Benefactress, is this young benefactor your son?"

"I don't know him!" Qiao Mu irritably pulled on the little monk's touching palms. "We're leaving."

She didn't have time to squabble here. After all, she was in a hurry to enter the city.

Chapter 733: Mo Lian Has Come

"Mother, ah... wuwuwuwu!" The red-clothed little baldy immediately started whimpering repeatedly like an abandoned little puppy. He threw himself at Qiao Mu's feet and hollered continuously, "Mother, Mother, don't abandon me!"

*F*ck!* The snake beauty really wanted to cry.

She had originally planned to masquerade as a pious little Buddhist monk and infiltrate Shadow Moon Monastery before thinking of a way to approach Qiao Mu.

Yet she didn't expect her plans to fall behind real-time developments, as the little fellow came out from Shadow Moon Monastery without tarrying for too long.

While chasing after Qiao Mu the entire way here, the snake beauty hatched this plan to pounce towards Qiao Mu and loudly call her "Mother" in front of everyone.

The snake beauty felt that she truly had gone all out.

At this moment, she was trailing after Qiao Mu with an adorkable expression, wailing, "Mother, don't abandon me!"

Qiao Mu only felt her head swelling from his hounding, and she wished for nothing more than to scoop up a clump of mud and directly plug his mouth with it.

At this time, a tent flap suddenly lifted open.

When the female saw Qiao Mu, she was slightly taken aback. It was like she didn't expect to suddenly encounter such an inconceivably peerless beauty in the tent district.

After that, she saw a red-clothed little baldy chasing after that aloof young lady and repeatedly calling her "Mother."

Once she heard that, a trace of scorn promptly flitted across her face.

Ha, she was of such a tender age, yet she didn't value chastity and self-respect. So what if she was incomparably beautiful?

"Miss." Her personal maidservant hurriedly ran out while carrying a medicine box on her back.

"We'll wrap up earlier today and go back to rest." The female smoothed the hair by her temples and swept a passing glance at Qiao Mu, leaving behind a superficial gaze.

How could such a girl who only possessed good looks but didn't value self-respect compare to her?

She was one of Celestial Medicine Valley's top 50 physicians.

She was a very capable female. Of course, the capability indicated here didn't refer to cultivation but instead referred to her exceptional medical skills.

She had extreme confidence in Celestial Medicine Valley's medical skills.

Outside of Celestial Medicine Valley, the skills of top 50 physicians like her were still absolutely superb compared to others'.

When it came to medical skills, few inside the entire Beilan Fortification could surpass her.

"Mother." After pouncing abruptly, the snake beauty hung onto Qiao Mu's leg again.

Qiao Mu felt uncomfortable all over, dragging along the unshakeable baggage while striding forward.

"Go away!" It was so unfathomable. Which family's little devil was this? Why wasn't there someone to look after him?

"Little Madam, this is wrong of you. Although life is arduous, every child is each family's treasure. How can you casually abandon him?" A middle-aged woman shook her head, unable to tolerate it anymore.

Qiao Mu was expressionless.

"Mother." The snake beauty secretly gritted her teeth!

*Why was this d*mn child with such a slick character so difficult to conquer? She was so very cute, would it kill you to hug her anyways?*

Yet Qiao Mu still extricated the snake beauty's small hand and directly extended her small foot, kicking her further away without too much force.

"I'm not your mom!"

*F*ck, where was your love and compassion?*

The snake beauty raised her head, and upon meeting Qiao Mu's frigid eyes, she couldn't help shivering.

*Sh*t, it couldn't be! The little lady didn't recognize her, right?*

"Benefactress, this is wrong of you." Just as the little monk was about to speak more, Qiao Mu pinched his soft cheeks.

Creak— At this instant, Beilan City's city gate suddenly swung wide open.

Two lines of solemn-faced and fully-equipped soldiers charged out, brusquely parting the crowd towards the sides.

A slender white figure appeared at the city gate entrance.

The young maidservant eagerly tugged at her miss from the Celestial Medicine Valley. "M-Miss, the young sir has come to pick you up."

Chapter 734: Gentleman? Rogue?

An ink jade strap tied the man's jet-ink hair high up. His thin lips were pulled into a line, and it was impossible to tell if he was happy or angry from his austere phoenix eyes.

It just so happened to be sunset, and red clouds blanketed the entire sky. The clouds stretched with the blowing wind, and a nip in the air seeped into the bones.

After sauntering out of the city gate, Mo Lian immediately glimpsed the barefaced little fellow dressed in pale-colored clothing standing in the middle of the crowd.

His eyes narrowed slightly as his gaze fixed on the little one.

Meanwhile, when Feng Manyun heard her maidservant's exclamation, she quickly shifted her gaze to the city gate's direction. With this glance, her maiden heart was practically set aflutter.

It was him, it was really him! That elegant Young Master Mo with a fleeting bearing.

Could it be... Could it be that it was just as Xiangqin[1] said, that the young sir came out to pick her up?

Feng Manyun giggled, and a rosy blush soon crept onto her cheeks. Her spirited maiden heart throbbed uncontrollably as her pulse sped up in a pitter-patter.

Ever since Feng Manyun's chance encounter with this Young Master Mo last night, the proud maiden heart that she had strictly guarded for 18 years fell uncontrollably for this handsome young sir.

When she found out that this Young Master Mo was also staying in the City Lord's Estate like her, it didn't need to be mentioned how happy she was.

Although they didn't interact or converse at all from last night to today, that was to be expected. After all, the young sir, being a jade-like gentleman, would naturally strictly abide by decorum towards an unfamiliar young lady.

Nevertheless, Feng Manyun felt that as long as she was given sufficient time to associate with him, this noble young sir would definitely form a favorable impression of her.

She had complete confidence in this.

After all, in the present morals of the time, there were evidently few females like her who possessed both exceptional medical skills and a kind heart, as well.

She was a doctor who had volunteered to go to the tent district where the commoners stayed in order to treat the ill, help the dying, and heal the injured! In the tent district, she was revered and adored by innumerable people.

At present.

Sure enough, she saw this fine young sir with a fleeting bearing walking in her direction, getting closer and closer, and practically about to halt right in front of her.

Feng Manyun put on her most confident and beautiful smile and took two mincing steps forward. She had just curtsied halfway and called out demurely, "Young Ma-..."

Yet Crown Prince Mo drifted past her, not even sparing her a peripheral glance.

When Feng Manyun realized that Crown Prince Mo had directly dashed past her, the gorgeous smile on her face completely froze, as if glued onto her face from that instant.

A maelstrom whirled inside Feng Manyun's pitch-black pupils, and she felt that her neck was abnormally stiff as she slowly, very slowly, pivoted her head.

Following which, her pupils contracted promptly before gradually dilating again.

She saw the noble, jade-like young sir, who had always acted modestly yet also very proudly in front of her, flying like a gust of wind to that aloof and peerlessly beautiful little lady.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the young sir stretched out his arms, abruptly hugging the little lady into a tight embrace while gently lifting her up.

He even lifted the little lady's small chin with his hand and lowered his head, giving her lips a small nibble without too much force.

Such willful behavior, oblivious to everything else, as if there were no one else present.

Feng Manyun felt as if the sky were collapsing right before her!

Why did it turn out like this? This was poles apart from the modest, jade-like gentleman and lofty, unsullied, noble young sir image in her heart!

Right now, how was there the slightest bit of gentlemanly behavior in this young sir? He was simply a rogue to a T.

Feng Manyun's lifeless eyes remained fixated on the two people, as if thunderstruck.

Chapter 735: Release My Benefactress

"Mo Lian?" After getting bitten without warning, Qiao Mu's eyes abruptly grew round.

He bit her! Hey, he bit her in public!

Qiao Mu's small face was immediately on the alert. *This guy didn't intend to smash her "pride" next, right!...*

"Why are you..." Before Qiao Mu could finish her sentence, the man, who was wearing a cold expression, directly swept her up in a princess carry and took large strides towards the city gate.

"What are you doing." Qiao Mu wriggled her arms, but they immediately got restrained.

Qiao Mu very acutely sensed that the man was very angry at the moment. *Mhm, he was very, very angry!*

But for what reason? Our dear Qiao Mu drooped her head and couldn't make heads or tails of it no matter how she racked her brains.

She had already very obediently sent him a message! What reason did this guy have to be angry, humph!

Besides, it was only for two nights that they just didn't see each other.

It's not like she wanted to fall into the crevice herself. If someone had to take the blame, then it could only be blamed on the underground village's village chief, alright!

"Benefactress!" After seeing a tyrannical man carrying his sponsor away, how could the little monk tolerate it anymore? He hastily pattered over to them with his baby steps.

"Benefactor, this is too wrong of you! Quickly release my benefactress! Don't wantonly mess around!" The little monk raised his pudgy chin as he vigorously pointed two chubby fingers at the significantly taller Mo Lian.

However, this pose really was so cute that the surrounding crowd laughed out loud.

Mo Lian's eyes darkened and huskily repeated, "Your benefactress?"

"Correct!" The little monk was unaware that death was beckoning for him, and he was still pointing his two fingers, but this time at the sky. He nodded at Mo Lian. "Quickly release my benefactress! This young monk is telling you, karma exists in this world! We should always act with a clear conscience and shouldn't force anyone against their will! You must know that it's not that karmic retribution isn't forthcoming, it's only that the time hasn't come yet..."

Mo Lian merely cast over a perfunctory glance, upon which Huifeng coughed gruffly and immediately flew to the little monk like a whirlwind, picking him up before he could finish his nagging.

"Let go, let go!" The little monk noisily protested. There wasn't much anger in his voice, yet he was still pointing his two chubby fingers as he cutely prattled on, "How can you utilize violence and duress? This is very wrong behavior! Quickly let go! You can still turn back and the shore is at hand. Don't go all the way down the wrong route after making just one misstep. At that time, redemption will be impossible..."

Huifeng twitched his mouth, and under Crown Prince Mo's eye gesture, he tore off a corner of his clothing and directly gagged the little monk's mouth.

Where the hell did this imp come from? He was merely a bratty kid, yet he preached so coherently.

Mhm, the world was finally quiet again.

Even Qiao Mu felt that gagging the little monk's mouth was quite a good move. Otherwise, it truly was too noisy...

Mo Lian didn't say anything else and directly turned to walk away while carrying Qiao Mu.

However, Feng Manyun, after finally mustering up her courage, stopped him before he could walk too far.

"Young Master Mo." Feng Manyun gave Mo Lian a proper ladylike curtsy before raising her head and gazing deeply at Mo Lian with glistening eyes. "Young Master Mo, you've been deceived by this girl."

"She isn't some young lady from a good family at all. Just earlier, everyone here bore witness. She has a son!" Feng Manyun abruptly pointed at Qiao Mu and glared at her while preaching, "Such a tender age, yet hooking up with all kinds of people. And even shamelessly indulging in illicit sexual relations and giving birth to a son."

Chapter 736: Ridicule

What was this 'son' about now? Mo Lian hadn't seen the snake beauty at all.

That made sense. After all, when the snake beauty, crafty as she was, saw Mo Lian appear, she understood that she had already lost the best timing to stick to the little lady.

She had to skedaddle quickly. Besides, it was possible that the little lady's severe glance just now was in fact indicating that she had long seen through her identity as the snake beauty.

But... was that possible?

She didn't use just any simple disguise technique. This was a very rare superpower of hers.

The ability to shapeshift, mold her bones, and warp her meridians—it wasn't that she was randomly tooting her own horn, but she was probably the only one who could achieve this in the entire Sikong Planet.

Not any random person could possess this superpower that allowed them to change their skeletal structure, facial features, and even meridians at will.

Whether it was appearance or body shape, her appearance as a red-clothed little baldy now was worlds apart from the wok lad from earlier. If the little lady could recognize her with a single glance even with all this, then there genuinely wasn't any justice!

On the other hand, Mo Lian lowered his head to glance at the little lady but saw that she was staring fixedly at Feng Manyun instead.

The little lady's stare made Feng Manyun feel uncomfortable all over. The little lady exerted pressure on whoever she stared at with her watery eyes, which were just like two clear and icy ponds.

"Just now, who did you say had a son with someone?" Miss Qiao was an exceptionally sensitive person, so she could determine with a single glance that this young lady was deeply hostile towards her.

Feng Manyun forcefully suppressed the resentment in her heart, coldly gazing at Qiao Mu while questioning, "Is that not so? There was a bald child dressed in red clothes just earlier..."

After turning around, Feng Manyun's pupils suddenly contracted: *Where was that child? D*mn it, where did that red-clothed little baldy run to?*

"Earlier, there was clearly a red-clothed little baldy repeatedly calling you 'Mother.'"

"Granny." Qiao Mu suddenly interrupted Feng Manyun with this word.

"What?" Feng Manyun's gaze suddenly froze as she stared at the little lady in disbelief.

Aside from the fact that her features weren't as fair and exquisite as the little lady's, and that she was a bit older than the little lady, she was still a charming 18-year-old young lady after all. If there wasn't this little lady serving as a contrast, then the Feng Manyun in both public and private was indeed a great beauty praised by everyone.

*But now? Listen to what this d*mned lass called her?*

Granny? Granny??

"Granny." Qiao Mu didn't even raise her head and merely coldly lifted her brow. Before the exploding Feng Manyun could rebuke her, she continued to speak coldly with a stoic face. "Could it be that you're really my granny just because I called you so?"

"I'll only be turning 15 after the new year, yet that little imp looked to be about five or six. You all saw him too." Qiao Mu questioned apathetically, "Do you think that the me from five or six years ago can give birth to such an old son now?"

"Ha." Qiao Mu curved her lips into a sneer and looked askance at Feng Manyun in disdain. "Yet you still call yourself a doctor. Isn't it easy to discern such obvious medical knowledge, like whether a female has given birth before, with one look? Doctor, ha."

These two ridiculing "ha's" in a row caused Feng Manyun's pretty face to phase through the color palette before mainly flushing a purplish-scarlet.

"You!" Feng Manyun was unable to respond to Qiao Mu's rebuff. She wanted to say something, yet her tongue was tied and unable to refute.

"You scolded me with very offensive words just now. Apologize this instant. Or else, I'll make sure that you won't be able to utter another word from now on." Qiao Mu spoke indifferently.

Chapter 737: Humiliated

As a matter of fact, ever since Qiao Mu was reborn, she had been nursing her body both consciously and subconsciously.

In her previous lifetime, her period first came when she had just turned 13. Although it was indeed late in coming in this life, she didn't worry too much. She had taken her own pulse and confirmed that her body right now was much healthier than how it had been in her previous life.

According to her estimation, it would probably come in these two months.

Hence, Feng Manyun's vilifying abuse was truly way too absurd.

Feng Manyun flushed red in chagrin as she stammered, "You, you?"

*This d*mned lass actually wanted her to apologize to her in front of this large crowd? Impossible!*

Feng Manyun's face was so flushed that it seemed like all the blood in her body had rushed to her head.

"I-It was just a misunderstanding earlier. I-I misunderstood this miss." Feng Manyun couldn't resist trembling her lips as she spoke quietly.

"What misunderstanding. Could it be that you are this kind of person? Hooking up with all kinds of people, randomly indulging in illicit sexual relations, and giving birth to a son?" Qiao Mu coldly cut her off and tossed Feng Manyun's exact words back to herself. "After all, if your own body is impure, you'll think everyone's is also like that. Looking at you, I suppose that you've given birth more than once?"

Everyone: "..."

The little lady's tongue was truly wicked.

The other person said that she had bore a son, so she charged that the other person had bore several...

Look at how infuriated she made Physician Feng. Her face was thoroughly red, and her tears were spattering down, truly looking quite pitiful.

Qiao Mu gave a cold sneer before turning her small face aside to avoid looking at Feng Manyun anymore.

Since their combat powers were simply on different levels, she couldn't be bothered to bicker with her any longer. *You teared up after getting rebuked with just two sentences, but what could tears do? Could you eat or drink them?*

"Young Master Mo, this miss is spouting nonsense. Don't listen to her..." Feng Manyun said this as she wiped her tears, but before she could finish speaking, Mo Lian directly strode past her while carrying Qiao Mu, disdaining to even spare her a peripheral glance at all.

Seeing his attitude, Feng Manyun's entire body froze.

He didn't even want to waste the time it took her to explain with one sentence?

So it turned out that this modest and jade-like noble young sir revealed his rougish side only to that little lady, turning a blind eye to everyone else.

It wasn't that the young sir was maintaining gentlemanly etiquette, strictly abiding by decorum and keeping an appropriate distance from all unfamiliar young ladies.

It was rather that this young sir was simply disinclined to pay attention to unfamiliar young ladies.

His chilly, unapproachable, and unsympathetic attitude emanated from deep within his bones. In the eyes of all other young ladies, this noble young sir was proud, indifferent, cold, and gentlemanly.

In reality, he wasn't that kind of person at all...

"She still hasn't apologized to me." Qiao Mu tugged at Mo Lian's hair in a huff. Mo Lian hadn't spoken to her at all the whole time, so the little lady was displeased.

It must be known that Darling Qiao had always been like a little emperor in front of Crown Prince Mo, so she was a bit angry that Mo Lian wasn't paying attention to her...

"Apologize!" Suddenly, Mo Lian turned around and glared at Feng Manyun with a severe gaze that penetrated the bones.

Feng Manyun's entire heart started trembling fiercely.

This was the first time Crown Prince Mo spoke to Feng Manyun ever since their encounter yesterday.

Yet his words made Miss Feng feel as if she had fallen into an ice cave.

Feng Manyun's body started shaking involuntarily, yet she firmly pushed her tongue tip against the back of her teeth, refusing to let out a single syllable.

Bang! Suddenly, a heavy pressure forced her knees to go weak, causing her to abruptly kneel on the ground.

Chapter 738: This Humiliation Must Be Avenged

"Ah!" Feng Manyun felt that pressure crushing her entire body, and her bones threatened to shatter.

How could she withstand this? There was even saliva and snot streaming out of her mouth and nose. She could sense that she was in an utterly disgraced state, overturning her image as a female physician of the Celestial Medicine Valley.

No! How could she kneel so humbly before that girl. Her neck was practically about to snap from the pressure, and her head kowtowed heavily on the ground, unable to be raised at all.

He actually treated her like this? A dense hatred rose up in Feng Manyun's heart.

At this moment, the tender sentiments in her maiden heart transformed into deep-rooted hatred. *She hated him, hated him!*

This aloof and unsympathetic man actually tread all over her, Feng Manyun's, feelings like this, ah...

Right now, she couldn't say whether she felt regret or remorse, or perhaps, it was more hate.

She would definitely avenge this humiliation!

Qiao Mu tugged Mo Lian's sleeve and puffed out her small cheeks. She only didn't like that woman scolding her like this and wanted her to apologize for her misunderstanding. It wasn't to the point that she wanted to kill her because of this dispute.

Her original intention was just to have Feng Manyun apologize! Wasn't an apology in order after abusing others with malicious and false statements?

She reckoned that this man didn't have anywhere to release his anger and just so happened to encounter an unlucky Feng Manyun, who came running into him herself.

Speaking of which, although Crown Prince Mo usually seemed gentle and amiable, he, in reality, was decisive in killing, utilized cruel methods, and was more cold-hearted than anyone else in the world.

Mo Lian's face had frosted over, and he pulled his lips into a thin line. His phoenix eyes were suffused with a merciless glint as he coldly raised his hand.

"Your Highness! Your Highness!!" Beilan City's City Lord, Lin Yongyi, who immediately rushed over after being informed, hastily genuflected on one knee. "Your Highness, please quell your anger. Please show mercy, Your Highness."

Lin Yongyi's pupils had contracted slightly.

With his level-13 mystic cultivation, City Lord Lin was more aware than anyone else present that His Highness had clearly raised his hand with the intent to kill.

His Highness wanted to execute this Miss Feng on the spot.

But what to do? Miss Feng hailed from Celestial Medicine Valley, so there was still her backing to consider!

Celestial Medicine Valley had always withdrawn from society and never paid attention to the outside world.

People from Celestial Medicine Valley would frequently travel outside to treat the common people, and they indeed saved many people from the brink of death. They were definitely an outstanding group that was eulogized by all, singing its praises.

If His Highness were to rashly kill a physician from Celestial Medicine Valley, let's first not talk about whether this would start a feud with the Celestial Medicine Valley. Even just for the sake of his reputation, he absolutely couldn't do this!

Oh my, his willful Highness truly caused them officials to be worried sick!

"Your Highness, Your Highness! Since Miss Feng has erred, she should naturally be punished by Celestial Medicine Valley's people, will Your Highness please..."

After gradually retracting the pressure he was exerting, Mo Lian coldly swept City Lord Lin a glance before turning to leave swiftly with the little fellow in his arms.

"Mhmfmph! Mfmp!" The little monk kicked his two short legs before raising his head to glare angrily at Huifeng, who was holding him by the collar.

While carrying the little monk, Huifeng stepped forward with one foot and rapidly flashed after the crown prince and Qiao Mu.

"Ha, heh. Cough, cough, heh." Feng Manyun's entire body had gone limp, and she sprawled on the ground like a dead dog as she shivered uncontrollably.

With tears in her eyes, Feng Manyun's maidservant Xiangqin quickly supported her onto her feet.

Chapter 739: Warped Mentality

However, due to her maidservant's feeble strength, Feng Manyun was still laying on the ground after a while, not getting up even after her maidservant's two attempts to support her.

“Miss.” Xiangqin wiped her tears while crying out pitifully.

City Lord Lin gave two maidservants in his retinue a look, and they quickly hurried to help Feng Manyun up.

At the moment, Feng Manyun was in a very sorry state. Her skirt was caked in grit and mud, and her face was also utterly stained with snot and tears.

City Lord Lin sighed. “Miss Feng, I’ll have someone send you back first to rest.”

Why did this Miss just have to provoke the willful crown prince! How embarrassing were her disappointing powers of discernment!

Even after being helped up, Feng Manyun didn’t utter a sound the entire time. However, the depths of her eyes were coldly permeating a chilly light, and the corners of her lips were turned down in a tight frown.

“Miss, let’s leave.” Xiangqin wiped away her tears vigorously in indignation. “This place is such a bully. Let’s return to Celestial Medicine Valley and not come back anymore.”

City Lord Lin waved his hand at the two maidservants, and they hastily helped support Feng Manyun towards a carriage parked by the side.

It wasn’t until Feng Manyun boarded the carriage and let down the curtain that the shivering that came from within her bones was able to stop somewhat.

Just now, the looks the people outside gave her were all tinged with contempt and schadenfreude. *These people, these people, ah... how black and hideous were their hearts!*

If she had known earlier, she wouldn’t have saved them, wouldn’t have saved them! She wasn’t a doctor to help the dying and heal the injured!

She saved people because she revelled in the deferential, loving, and respectful gazes everyone gave her.

She wanted everyone to know that she, Feng Manyun, was an extraordinarily great physician that could drag a person on the brink of death back from death’s door with a handful of silver needles.

Yet now, not only did people not revere and worship her, this physician, from the bottom of their hearts, but she had even lost all face before a crowd of commoners. She, Great Physician Feng, was made into a laughingstock in front of everyone.

Ah! She wanted to kill them, she wanted to kill these people who dared to mock her! Feng Manyun’s body would occasionally spasm, and her limbs would also tremble somewhat out of sync.

It wasn’t until the carriage left that everyone all sighed, and they gathered to discuss quietly. “Physician Feng has suffered a grievance this time. We have to think of a way to visit her at the City Lord’s Estate.”

“That young sir was exceedingly ferocious just now. When he erupted in rage, I didn’t even dare let out a peep.”

“Physician Feng is really pitiful. Encountering such a ferocious young sir, we couldn’t help at all.”

“But Physician Feng had abused the little lady with her irresponsible words earlier. The little lady still retained her innocence, yet her reputation was nearly destroyed. That’s not so good either.”

“Sigh, it might just have been a temporary misunderstanding. Physician Feng wasn’t doing it on purpose.”

Everyone dispersed after a short discussion. However, they were unaware that the mentality of the Physician Feng that they were just talking about had already warped. Right now, she hated that she couldn’t kill all these people who had witnessed her disgraced state in one fell swoop.

Crown Prince Mo carried Darling Qiao back to the City Lord’s Estate and towards his allocated residence without having said a word the entire way.

Little Emperor Darling wasn’t happy!

“Why aren’t you talking?” Qiao Mu moved her limbs about in a huff.

Darn Mo Lian, not speaking a single sentence to her at all the entire way. This darling didn’t want to speak to him either!

Mo Lian still remained like a sealed gourd as he carried Darling Qiao all the way back to his bedchamber. After his long legs stepped through the door, he kicked the door shut with a bang!

Chapter 740: His Heart

“You...” Qiao Mu had only uttered one word when Mo Lian toppled her onto the bed, and the man thoroughly stopped up the latter half of her sentence in her small mouth.

The man’s kiss came thunderously like a stormy gale in a surprising turn of events.

In an instant, he whisked Qiao Mu’s breath away.

The man’s scorching presence suddenly assaulted her senses.

This kiss was unlike the ones from before, which were like a dragonfly touching the water lightly: graceful, tender, reserved, and pleasantly warm.

Today’s kiss was simply crazed. He immediately pressed against her small mouth tightly, rubbing and grinding against her lips, preventing her from fleeing again.

Qiao Mu let out a muffle as she exerted strength to break free of his arms, but the man’s scorching arms were coursing with astonishing strength. It simply wasn’t possible for her to struggle free with her soft and small stature.

She could only feel her heart throbbing fiercely, as if it wanted to leap out of her chest impetuously.

Ba-thump, ba-thump—

What to do, this devil was such a feast for the eyes.

Even his actions of erupting in fury and pouncing on her to bite her were so seductive.

Truly, people lost their ability to contemplate for a prolonged period of time when facing such charm.

“Mo Lian, I...” Qiao Mu’s breathing was a bit irregular, and her heartbeat was also erratic.

“Hm?” The man responded in a low voice as he slowly lifted his handsome face that had flushed slightly, gazing at her with his upturned phoenix eyes from only a few inches away.

Just as she struggled to sit up, the devil that was pressing down on her body leaned over, and his head of flowing black hair cascaded onto her small face like splashing ink. The hair strands brushed lightly against her neck and face, making her slightly itchy.

The man’s slightly parted lips suddenly blew a mouthful of medicinal power into her small mouth.

Qiao Mu: “...”

“Do you remember what I said before?” The man gently rubbed against her lips. “If you disappear wordlessly and silently like this again, I’ll tie you to my side and prohibit you from stepping even a single inch away from me.”

“I didn’t disappear.” Qiao Mu widened her round eyes in a huff.

Right now, besides her head that could move and her mouth that could speak, the rest of her body and limbs couldn’t move at all!

This darling was angered to death!

“You disappeared.” Mo Lian said faintly as he bit her small mouth without too much force. “Just the night before yesterday. Your presence disappeared all of a sudden.”

Qiao Mu suddenly turned silent.

The night before yesterday was when she entered Paradise Planet to spend the night.

The man tilted his head slightly as he propped his head with one hand and gently caressed her small face with the other. He murmured softly, “I don’t like that feeling I get when you disappear. It’s just as if the whole world and all living things have all turned into nothingness...”

“Like vanishing in a puff of smoke in a split second.” Mo Lian’s slender fingers traced her fair and tender small face inch by inch as he looked at her with an unfocused gaze. “My heart, felt empty and unbearable, just as if someone had dug out a big piece of it.”

That kind of feeling, he couldn’t release even if he were to cry or to shout.

It was just like, the world, the sky, and everything turned into nothingness in an instant. He tried to grab hold of them with all his might, yet he couldn’t grasp anything in the end.

His head drooped down, suddenly burying it into Qiao Mu’s hair, and his breathing also turned a bit heavier.

“Qiaoqiao, what should I do? Don’t disappear, don’t leave me, don’t ever leave me, okay...” He spoke softly as he slowly nuzzled his head against her hair.

Qiao Mu felt that this man had nuzzled her heart into softening.