

My Crown 741

Chapter 741: His Love

This man was elegant and proper on the surface, yet he could speak such words of love in private at the drop of a hat. They were so tender that even she couldn't resist blushing with a throbbing heart.

Qiao Mu's small face turned scarlet as she felt the soft and numb sensation on her lips, and her small mouth involuntarily parted slightly...

It was like a pretty, pampered small flower waiting to be plucked gently.

The two people's lips were inseparable, almost as if they were about to merge together, as they partook in a wet kiss.

The temperature inside the room also rose quite a bit high.

Qiao Mu suddenly discovered that her small limbs could move, and she couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief in her heart as she raised her hand gently to stroke the man's fuzzy head.

"Mo Lian," Qiao Mu called out softly.

"Mhm." The man raised his head slightly, locking his deep gaze on her, as if it had the power to see through her. His gaze was so heavy that it threatened to suck her into its vast abyss.

"Darling." His lips gently rubbed against her small face before he cupped her face and looked her in the eyes. "Make sure that I'm in your eyes, okay?"

He was most afraid that those pair of beautiful eyes couldn't reflect his figure.

He wanted her eyes to contain his person, his reflection, his existence!

Even if at this moment, his darling probably didn't love him as intensely and deeply as he did, loving her so much that he was unable to extricate himself.

That didn't matter right now.

He had the patience to integrate into her life bit by bit, seeping into her world and into her life like the spring wind and rain. He was going to firmly capture her heart and claim it as his own, not letting her escape again one bit.

Qiao Mu gave a suppressed "mhm," and she subconsciously reached for her heart, touching it stealthily.

What was going on? Her heart had been throbbing uncontrollably, making her greatly agitated. She had a feeling that the her right now didn't seem to be like her usual self.

"I'm sleepy." Qiao Mu suddenly pulled over the quilt beside them, using it to cover her head and block his scorching gaze.

His gaze was too fiery, making her entire body really hot, while her cheeks burned even hotter.

The little fellow wrapped herself up into a small cocoon, and even her head and neck were buried into the quilt.

Until Mo Lian pulled gently, digging her small head out from the thick quilt.

“Why did you wrap yourself up so tightly.” Mo Lian sighed gently as he stuffed her small hands into the quilt. He pulled the quilt to her neck and leaned over to kiss her forehead. “Sleep now.”

Just as he got up halfway, he let out a soft gasp. It turned out that a lock of his hair had caught onto her button.

Qiao Mu lowered her small head as she silently freed his lock of hair with her small fingers. Upon raising her head, she met his gentle gaze.

“Qiaoqiao.” He called her softly, his gaze overflowing with a deep love, as if he wanted to melt her entire body with it.

Qiao Mu only felt her heart giving a heavy thump, and she cried in alarm as she once again pulled the quilt over her head to cover it, like an ostrich.

After chuckling in laughter, Mo Lian hugged the quilt that the little person wrapped herself in, and his mood soared.

Seems like his little fellow did have feelings for him. Look at her shy appearance; it truly melted one’s heart.

He dug her small head out from the quilt again before simply lifting open the quilt and shamelessly lying down, hugging her in his embrace.

“Alright, it’s very late. Let’s sleep...” Mo Lian said as he snuggled against her soft body. “It’s freezing outside.”

Chapter 742: His Body Temperature

Qiao Mu’s eyes abruptly turned round. *This guy wasn’t leaving today?*

He? This guy just now was... wheedling to her?

Qiao Mu’s small hand automatically reached over to stroke Mo Lian’s head.

Afterwards, she rolled towards the inner part of the bed, with a penchant to once again wrap herself into a cocoon.

Mo Lian discovered that this little fellow seemed to really like wrapping herself into a bundle when sleeping?

With a reach of his hand, he grabbed her over into his embrace and patted her. “It’s cold?”

Eh? Qiao Mu blinked, raising her head from his embrace. “Sleeping now.”

“Mhm, go to sleep.” Mo Lian massaged her small hand while hugging her. “Are you cold?”

“Not cold.” Now that there was another person beside her, she shouldn’t continue stealing all the covers either.

Besides, with Mo Lian's body lying against hers, mhm, it felt like there was a small stove next to her. Mo Lian's body was so warm.

He was a man, so his body temperature was originally a bit higher than hers. Furthermore, he cultivated the fire spirit, so he was naturally like a small sun, his entire body emitting warmth.

As this person nestled against her, a fragrance exclusive to him enshrouded her within. How could she sleep with this? Instead, she felt more and more awake.

"Can't sleep?" Our dear Mo Lian was still talking to her as he patted her back gently. "Do you want to get up and eat something?"

"Eat Xiao'ye (late-night snack)?" Qiao Mu asked, even raising her hand to rub her small belly.

It indeed seemed a bit empty, so eating a late-night snack would be nice.

The corner of Mo Lian's eye abruptly jerked.

Suddenly, the window rattled, and a voice softly rang out from outside. "Master, Xiao'ye is here. Do you have any instructions??"

Qiao Mu: "..."

Why did their master always think of these punnily hilarious names?

Mo Lian coughed lightly. "There's nothing. You can withdraw."

"Oh." Our dear Xiao'ye scratched his head as he turned invisible again, extremely puzzled.

Meanwhile, Mo Lian chuckled nervously. "Our subordinate is a very earnest person."

Qiao Mu pursed her lips in exasperation. "Let them all go rest."

What could happen in the middle of the night? They were even keeping watch right under the window, and a head would occasionally pop out. It truly made one's heart jittery...

"Mhm, okay." Mo Lian didn't say anything more either as he got up while carrying the little fellow. He set her down on the edge of the bed before ordering someone to bring some freshly-made food.

Before long, a box of steaming pastries, in addition to two bowls of wontons, were served up.

Qiao Mu held the bowl with both hands as she ate five to six small wontons. She couldn't eat anymore after that, so she pushed the rest to Mo Lian and picked up a glutinous rice cake to gnaw on instead.

"Early tomorrow morning, I'm going to go with Lin Yongyi to check out that field that can sprout crops." Mo Lian used his finger to brush away a pastry crumb that was sticking to the edge of the little fellow's lips.

"Do you want to go together?"

Qiao Mu pondered for a bit before shaking her head, pulling out a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill from her pocket. "Tomorrow, I'll consume this and enter closed-door cultivation to advance a level first, okay?"

She had long wanted to consume this level-11 mystic breakthrough pill previously, but she had been delayed until now by a bunch of matters.

Mhm. She wanted to quickly break through to level-12 mystic cultivation, so that the sapling could pull Mo Lian into Paradise Planet and let him take a look.

“Okay.” Mo Lian naturally nodded. “Then you properly focus on your advancement. I’ll go by myself. I might come back a bit later, so if you end your closed-door cultivation in advance, eat by yourself first.”

Qiao Mu nodded in response. “I might take quite a long time.”

Chapter 743: Quitting the Job!

“Okay.” Mo Lian naturally understood that the more one wanted to stabilize their cultivation in advancing, then the longer the advancement would take.

“I’ll be waiting for you. Don’t rush, and advance properly. You must not be distracted.” After finishing their late-night snack, the two people wandered two circles around the room to aid their digestion.

Seeing that the little fellow was getting sleepy, Mo Lian carried her to go wash up and wipe their faces before going to bed.

Early the next morning, Qiao Mu opened her drowsy eyes and subconsciously stretched out her arm to feel the bed.

However, the bedding beside her had long turned cold. Mo Lian must have really left before the sun was out to check out the crops at the field.

The little fellow didn’t have much energy when getting up. After washing up and casually eating a bit of breakfast, she instructed people to not disturb her before closing the door.

Soon afterwards, a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill appeared at her fingertips.

Qiao Mu lowered her head to glance at it before waving her fingers, and 60 blue mystic-guiding talismans appeared in a circle around her.

After which, she threw out 60 binding talismans to set up a binding talisman matrix around her.

Finally, accompanied by several bangs, she sealed the door and windows shut with a mystic energy restriction. Thus, a sealed cultivation room was created by hand.

After Qiao Mu swallowed that level-11 mystic breakthrough pill, it triggered mystic energy from all directions to simultaneously swarm towards this cultivation room in an instant.

Sure enough, a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill was extraordinary.

The effect of this purple-veined pill of hers, especially, was unusually good, and it started to take effect only a short amount of time after she swallowed it.

On this end, she steadfastly shut her eyes to concentrate on breaking through.

Meanwhile, on Mo Lian’s end, he arrived at a field for inspection under Lin Yongyi’s lead.

An ochre-colored crop was growing inside this field that wasn't even 10 mu[1] large.

"I seemed to not have seen this kind of crop before. Is it a new species that you bred?" Mo Lian was speaking to Lin Yongyi quietly.

Lin Yongyi nodded continuously. "Your Highness, after harvesting this yellow shaft and grinding it into flour, it's somewhat similar to wheat flour. It's a crop that we bred lately after much difficulty. The most delightful thing is that this crop won't mutate while growing."

"How long is this crop's growing period?"

Lin Yongyi hesitated for some time before sighing. "To be frank, this yellow shaft has too long of a growing period, producing one harvest only after a year and a half. But rest assured, Your Highness, we are currently putting in more manpower and speeding up our research to hopefully shorten its growing cycle."

Mo Lian nodded somberly.

One harvest every one and a half years was indeed a bit too long.

If there was enough food to sustain the common people's livelihoods, then their days would eventually get better and better.

"City Lord, Sir City Lord!" As they spoke, a tanned manager from the City Lord's Estate frantically rushed over in a sweat. He hastily bowed to Mo Lian and the city lord. "Greetings to Your Highness the Crown Prince, greetings to the city lord."

"Old Sun, quickly tell me what happened." Seeing his deeply worried appearance, the city lord's heart couldn't help clenching slightly.

"City Lord, that Apothecary Hong suddenly quit the job." In his agitation, Old Man Sun couldn't resist breaking out in curses. "That son of a b*tch, how could he do this! He's too unconscientious! Sir City Lord has given him such preferential treatment, appointing someone to specially attend to his meals this entire time! How can he just quit after saying so?"

"What?" Lin Yongyi was greatly shocked!

Chapter 744: A Male Fan

"Apothecary Hong quit the job? But he's the principal specialist researching how to speed up the yellow shaft's growing period! How can he... Did he say for what reason exactly that he's quitting the job!"

"That son of a b*tch didn't say anything!" Old Man Sun was hopping mad as he scolded angrily, "Just earlier, he had thrown down his tools, and he even pulled along a good few specialists to leave with him!"

"Aiyah, then hurry up and stop him!" Lin Yongyi was also so anxious that he jumped up.

How could this Apothecary Hong just leave after saying so when he hadn't even completed the research on this yellow shaft's harvest?

These days, it was all thanks to this Apothecary Hong's specialized medicine that they were able to grow this specially-bred yellow shaft. There would be a harvest in another two to three months, so how could he leave just after saying so, wah!

Old Man Sun hastily cried, "I had long sent people to stop them. At this time, they should be blocked at the entrance to the compound."

"Then let's hurry over to take a look." The city lord hastily turned to bow to Crown Prince Mo. "Your Highness, this humble official is lacking in manners. There are some urgent matters that need to be taken care of immediately."

Crown Prince Mo nodded. "I'll go along with you for a look."

"Yes, yes." City Lord Lin quickly nodded before hurrying after Old Man Sun to the entrance.

This field was situated right behind a peasant family compound.

Ever since this farmland could produce this yellow shaft, City Lord Lin, who was wild with joy, was worried that the undiscerning populace would run inside and spoil the field with their treading, so he had long ordered soldiers to guard the compound.

Thus, the soldiers who had received orders would definitely stop Apothecary Hong and the rest from leaving.

At this moment, Hong Yaowei was crossing his arms with his nose turned up toward the sky. He was even using an icy gaze to look disdainfully out of the corner of his eye at the soldiers blocking his path. "All of you, step aside."

"Pardon us, Apothecary Hong. This is the city lord's order. Please wait a moment." The soldiers who were guarding the peasant family compound responded in a neither obsequious nor supercilious manner.

This Hong Yaowei really wasn't of good character. Normally, because he was one of the most important specialists in charge of researching the yellow shaft's growing period, the city lord and the rest treated him with extreme courtesy, while in fear and trepidation.

Hence, this Hong Yaowei got too full of himself and would turn up his nose at everyone he saw. This caused the soldiers and servants in the peasant family compound to look down on him very much.

They were only treating this Hong Yaowei politely and courteously because of the city lord's order.

When the city lord and Crown Prince Mo hurried to the entrance of the peasant family compound, they saw Hong Yaowei angrily reprimanding the soldiers guarding the entrance.

Running over hastily, the city lord repeatedly consoled with an obsequious smile, "Apothecary Hong, Apothecary Hong, please quell your anger, Apothecary Hong. What have the servants done to dissatisfy Apothecary Hong? Why does Apothecary Hong suddenly want to leave?"

Hong Yaowei gave an emphatic harrumph. "City Lord Lin, everyone is well aware of what you all have done. Don't play dumb with me!"

City Lord Lin was at a total loss. He truly didn't understand how he had offended this Apothecary Hong.

"Apothecary, my humble self truly has no idea what has caused Apothecary Hong to be unhappy. Since there is no harm for Apothecary Hong to speak explicitly, would that be alright?"

Hong Yaowei chortled in anger. "What you did to my junior sister at the city gate yesterday evening, how come you have completely forgotten everything in the span of a night?"

Junior sister?

Lin Yongyi's heart sank, and in a split second, the reason for Hong Yaowei's outburst became as clear as a mirror to him.

That's right, this Hong Yaowei was also an apothecary that hailed from Celestial Medicine Valley. Moreover, he was Feng Manyun's senior brother.

It must be that Feng Manyun's incident had upset this Lord Hong.

Chapter 745: Ah, His Willful Highness

Hong Yaowei felt sorry for his good junior sister, so he quit his job in his anger to avenge her.

"Apothecary Hong, Apothecary Hong!" City Lord Lin persuaded this Lord Hong with a distressed expression. "Please quell your anger. You really can't quit just because you want to on this matter with the yellow shaft."

Mo Lian, who stood to the side without commenting, had long understood the ins and outs of this incident, and he involuntarily scoffed at that Apothecary Hong.

City Lord Lin's heart immediately sank when he heard Crown Prince Mo's scoff.

Which official hadn't heard of His Highness the Crown Prince's various "willful" deeds!

This was a lord that did as he pleased!

City Lord Lin scolded Hong Yaowei in his heart until everything turned on its head, yet he still had to smile obsequiously on the surface. "Apothecary Hong, how about you think it over some more! We had signed an agreement at the very beginning! You have to breed the yellow shaft, as well as shorten its growing period! If we have to do things according to the agreement, then that wouldn't look too pretty, right?"

"You dare threaten me?" Hong Yaowei pulled up his sleeves, looking as if he wanted to pick a fight with City Lord Lin that instant.

"Do you know who I am? I am from the Hong Clan! The capital's Hong Family!" Hong Yaowei declared coldly.

"Not only that, but I also come from the Celestial Medicine Valley!" Hong Yaowei shouted angrily, "You guys dare treat someone from the Celestial Medicine Valley like this, aren't you afraid of drowning from the spittle of people all over the world?"

“My junior sister kindly came to your Beilan City on her medical journey, not charging any fee for diagnosis, only charging for the cost of medicine. She’s saved so many of your people!” Hong Yaowei got more worked up as he spoke, and he repeatedly reprimanded, “How about you guys? You people, not only did you not respect her, you even crushed all her self-respect and her pride into the dirt in public! I’m telling you, Lin Yongyi! Today, I am leaving for sure! Not only am I leaving! These people are also leaving with me!”

“We’re leaving!” Miss Feng’s brainless fans also clenched their fists as they hollered loudly.

After listening to Hong Yaowei’s recount of Miss Feng’s incident, they all protested against Miss Feng’s injustice with aching hearts.

Miss Feng was such a celestial maiden. *How could someone treat her so ruthlessly?*

When Hong Yaowei declared that he would quit the job, seven brainless fans of Miss Feng simultaneously responded to his declaration, and they immediately threw down the hoes, seeds, and whatever else they were holding, following after Hong Yaowei to leave!

Humph, what a joke, you think Beilan City’s benefits were very good?

Would specialists like them, who could breed this yellow shaft crop, ever lack a sponsor?

Perhaps when they negotiated with other cities’ city lords, they might even obtain better benefits!

Crown Prince Mo narrowed his eyes as he gave a sneer. “Men! Encircle them and hit them! Hit them hard!”

As soon as he finished speaking, 17 to 18 black-clothed youths swarmed forth from all directions like phantoms. They encircled Hong Yaowei and the seven specialists that accompanied him, restraining everyone’s arms without room for objection, before ruthlessly swinging down the heavy truncheons they wielded with a “thud, thud, thud.”

City Lord Lin was hopping anxiously on the side as all the blood drained out of his eyes, yet he could only advise like a broken record, “Your, Your Highness, Your Highness!”

“Go bring over that agreement you mentioned!” Mo Lian harrumphed angrily as his severe gaze shot towards Lin Yongyi. “You’ve been indulging these people like this? No wonder no progress has been made after such a long time. There’s no efficiency at all.”

Lin Yongyi’s heart thumped heavily. He only felt that misfortune was weighing down on his head...

Chapter 746: Exterminating Your Entire Family Line

“Outrageous!” Hong Yaowei hollered with a flushed face while gasping heavily for air.

Presently, someone had stuck a wooden truncheon under his two arms to lift them up in reverse while several black-clothed youths beat him down with these truncheons, bruising his back black and blue. He was anxious and angry, in pain, and also itchy.

“You guys, who are you people?” Hong Yaowei hollered. He felt that these people were fierce and malicious, on top of being very rude and unreasonable.

He didn't want to give in so quickly, but he was a person of feeble strength, not to mention that one had to lower their head when under another's roof!

Hong Yaowei, along with the other seven specialists, were beaten into prostrating on the ground. No matter how much they howled at the beginning, their arrogance was tempered after a round of beatings.

Afterwards, the crowd parted, making way for the crown prince to pass through.

With a cold expression, Crown Prince Mo took over the agreement that Old Man Sun respectfully presented. He skimmed it cursorily before heavily flinging it into Hong Yaowei's face with a sneer. "Within 10 days, We want to see this field producing significant results. Otherwise, there's no use in keeping you all! We not only want your lives! We will also exterminate all your family lines, charging you all with the crime of deceiving your sovereign!"

"You all had better shape yourselves up!" After leaving them with this statement, Mo Lian narrowed his phoenix eyes before turning around and lightly lifting his hand.

The youths from the Hidden Night Pavilion deferentially bowed together to receive their orders.

"Keep an eye on them! Today is also counted within the 10-day limit! Anyone who dares to incite defiance, kill them." Crown Prince Mo glanced back again with a severe gaze, and in that instant, everyone inside the peasant family compound held their breaths, not daring to utter another word.

Lin Yongyi also hung his head slightly as he cupped his hands in a bow, not daring to raise his head.

Crown Prince Mo's apathetic gaze shifted to City Lord Lin, and he said dryly, "Come."

"Yes." Lin Yongyi's heart sunk heavily, but he still hung his head as he rapidly shuffled his feet to catch up to Crown Prince Mo's stride.

After seeing that terrifying man leave, Hong Yaowei was just about to open his mouth to holler, yet a specialist next to him stole his initiative and started ranting, "What are you guys doing? How dare you people treat us like this! Actually using this kind of method to force us to research the yellow shaft's cultivation, we won't yield..."

A silver light suddenly flitted across that person's neck, and in the next second, a round head promptly fell off their neck, rustling as it rolled once across the muddy ground before stopping at Hong Yaowei's feet.

"Ah!" Hong Yaowei was instantly intimidated, and he collapsed limply to the ground. He screamed hoarsely as he continuously kicked his legs to shift his butt backwards.

Xiao'ye raised his hand to stop the youth that had made a move, coldly stating, "Under His Highness's decree, dissenters will all be executed without mercy!"

Hong Yaowei and the remaining six specialists were all obedient now. Like quails[1], they all cowered in a corner with trembling bodies as they gazed in terror at the dozen youths from the Hidden Night Pavilion.

On the other end, after entering the City Lord's Estate's study, Mo Lian sat down in the chief seat without uttering a sound while Huifeng, with his hands behind his back, stood erect behind the crown prince.

Lin Yongyi hastily kneeled sincerely before the desk, burying his head as he forced a smile in his heart.

How pitiful was it that he, a middle-aged man that was more than forty years old, was so scared of a twenty-year-old young man that he didn't even dare take a deep breath.

This showed just how authoritative and weighty his presence was, so that ordinary people dared not look straight at him.

"Hand over your City Lord Token." Mo Lian coldly spoke this sentence.

Chapter 747: Our Backing

Lin Yongyi's body shuddered all over, and he hastily reached into the cloth folding in his chest to take out the City Lord Token before respectfully presenting it above his head.

"City Lord!" While kneeling behind City Lord Lin, Old Man Sun was just about to speak up when City Lord Lin glared back at him.

Huifeng flitted to Lin Yongyi with a flash, taking away that City Lord Token, before returning to the desk.

After lightly setting down the City Lord Token before the crown prince, Huifeng once again retreated behind the crown prince without a word.

"Lin Yongyi."

"This humble official is present."

"We know that you are a good, benevolent, and righteous city lord. These years, you have managed Beilan Fortification in a clear and orderly fashion, and the common people are living in peace and working happily. Due to this, the king is very relieved at heart."

"Your Highness is exaggerating. It's all because of the king's generous affection." Lin Yongyi buried his head as he said softly, "This is all part of an official's duty."

"The yellow shaft's discovery is also your merit. If this crop can be mass-produced in the future, able to provide for most of the populace's food supply, you! Will absolutely be recognized for your contributions." Mo Lian pointed his finger at him. As he stared at Lin Yongyi, who was kneeling before him, his icy voice eased slightly.

"This humble official doesn't dare claim credit." Lin Yongyi quickly prostrated on the floor.

Mo Lian waved his hand at him. "If it's your credit, it will naturally be yours! You don't need to be modest with Us. It's not good to be overly humble. We like people who tell the truth as it is."

"Yes, yes, yes." The sweat on Lin Yongyi's forehead was on the verge of seeping out.

“However, the fact that Hong Yaowei dared to go against you today does have to do with your usual indulgence towards him.” Mo Lian’s expression once again turned solemn as he picked up the City Lord Token that Lin Yongyi had presented.

“We want people who can handle practical matters for the kingdom and the citizens. We don’t care if he, Hong Yaowei, comes from the Hong Clan, or if he has some Celestial Medicine Valley background. If this person isn’t obedient, you can mete out punishment, and not just invariably indulge him. Which brought about today’s consequences.”

Mo Lian paused, and he slightly leaned forward as he held City Lord Lin’s City Lord Token, stating coldly, “We want you to know. You, Lin Yongyi, are backed by Us, by the king, by the entire Great Mo. An army consisting of thousands upon tens of thousands of mystic cultivators, as well as millions of mighty soldiers, is backing you. You, Lin Yongyi, aren’t weaker in influence than anyone else. You don’t need to be resigned to handling matters servilely!”

Mo Lian’s fingers tapped the desk lightly as he declared icily, “Today, you could have straight up told Hong Yaowei, told anyone, that if they didn’t produce results, or didn’t produce results that were satisfying enough, then they shouldn’t think of walking out of Beilan City. Because you, are the City Lord of Beilan City. Other than the king and Us, you’re the one who makes the decisions in Beilan City! What Celestial Medicine Valley or Hong Clan, if they aren’t convinced, they can come find Us. Do you understand?”

Lin Yongyi and Old Man Sun abruptly raised their heads in a daze, spellbound as they looked up at this Crown Prince Mo that leaned forwards to gaze at them.

They only felt as if the youth was radiating ten thousand fathoms of brilliant rays, giving off an extremely dazzling splendor.

“Yes!!” Lin Yongyi kowtowed soundly on the floor. He couldn’t restrain the ardor and zeal coursing through his blood as he exclaimed with a hint of fervor in his voice, “This humble official has been stupid and ignorant, this humble official hasn’t handled matters well! Will His Highness please mete out punishment.”

Mo Lian lightly threw that City Lord Token back onto Lin Yongyi’s hands. “Rise, your merits and demerits will be recorded for the time being. Supervise and urge that batch of people well. Our statement that We want to see results within 10 days! Wasn’t just empty talk.”

“This humble official will carefully follow Your Highness’s decree.” Lin Yongyi nodded steadfastly.

Chapter 748: Driven Out

“Miss, Miss! It’s awful.” Xiangqin threw away the water pitcher in her hand and ran inside while staggering.

Feng Manyun, who was wrapped up in a cotton quilt as she blended some kind of medicine with her shaky hands, promptly raised her head, and her limbs also spasmed somewhat out of sync.

“Miss!” Xiangqin ran up and hurriedly put away the medicinal ingredients on the table.

“Miss, I just passed by the kitchen and overheard some maidservants saying that the city lord has already passed down the order to move us out of the City Lord’s Estate and to a farm. It’s, it’s the farm that your Senior Brother Hong is at.”

Feng Manyun’s pupils contracted, and her limbs once again spasmed uncontrollably as she shrieked wildly, “Lin Yongyi actually dares to treat us like this! I am Physician Feng of Celestial Medicine Valley’s top 50! He actually dares! Actually dares to!!”

Feng Manyun was so livid that she nearly gritted her pearly teeth to dust. While wrapped up in the cotton quilt, her body repeatedly spasmed, and she almost looked to be neurotic.

“Miss, I heard that Senior Brother Hong failed in his attempt to stir up trouble with other people early this morning. He’s also been detained! Miss, what should we do?” Xiangqin was a bit scared.

She and Miss were only normal people, without the strength to even truss a chicken. The city lord only needed to send several strong soldiers to toss her and her master out of the estate.

Xiangqin was a bit regretful now that she couldn’t stop Miss from sending a message to Senior Brother Hong.

Originally, they could still at least peacefully rest up at the City Lord’s Estate for a period of time, but now, with Miss in this state, how were they to pass their days after being driven to the farm?

“Step aside, step aside, all of you step aside!” A “bang” was heard outside the door.

Someone had rudely kicked open the door, and several buff soldiers of the City Lord’s Estate strode in quickly, carrying out the master and servant pair, each in one hand, amidst their screams.

Feng Manyun had completely wrapped herself up tightly in the cotton quilt, but she still beat and kicked the soldier before her in an irascible panic, shrieking, “Lin Yongyi, you old ingrate, you actually dare treat me like this! Our Celestial Medicine Valley absolutely won’t take this lying down!”

“Lin Yongyi, Lin Yongyi!! Ah! Ah!!” Feng Manyun let out a series of heart-wrenching screams.

“Shut up!!” A soldier slapped Feng Manyun’s face without holding back at all, before taking large strides outside while gripping onto her. “His Highness has ordered that miscellaneous people should immediately move out of the City Lord’s Estate so as to not disturb the crown prince consort’s cultivation. Violators will be beheaded!”

“Let go of me, let go, let go of me!!” Feng Manyun neurotically spasmed her limbs, and she was so furious that her face had completely contorted.

“Ah! Ah!!” Feng Manyun’s hair accessories, which had loosened after she had wrapped her head inside the quilt, all fell to the floor during her struggle, and her now dishevelled hair matched her crazy appearance.

“I won’t let you guys off, I won’t let you guys off!!” Feng Manyun shrieked as she was thrown out of the City Lord’s Estate.

The soldiers directly tossed the master and servant pair onto a carriage, driving them towards the farms along with their screams.

While sprawled on the rundown carriage curtain, Feng Manyun pressed her face, which had now contorted and turned scarlet, against the carriage window, screeching, "I won't let you guys off, I won't let you guys off!"

"Miss, they've gone way too far!!" Xiangqin vigorously wiped her tears as she continuously clamored in a high-pitched voice, "Lin Yongyi is so ungrateful, treating Celestial Medicine Valley's people like this! Miss, we can't swallow down this anger no matter what!"

However, as if crazed, Feng Manyun searched the sack beside her in a frenzy.

Chapter 749: The Crown Prince Consort Gets Attacked

After rummaging for a while, Feng Manyun finally took out a bottle from the cloth sack, clutching it tightly as she bellowed with labored breathing, "I, I want all of them to die! Die, die, die! Ahhh!"

For all the humiliation, grievances, and suffering she endured, there shall be people! People who will pay a heavy price for this...

Ah!!

Feng Manyun spasmed and trembled repeatedly while wrapped up in her quilt. Her lips were pale white, and her sluggish eyes gazed at the continuously changing, bleak scenery outside the window.

—My Qiao's section break—

"Hiss, hiss." Curving black shadows crawled up along the window frame.

"Hiss?" The white snakelet inside Qiao Mu's waist pocket suddenly probed out its small head and gazed vigilantly at the surroundings with its watery eyes.

"Squeak, squeak!" It seemed like the black snakelets that had slithered inside the room were firmly bound inside the binding talisman matrix, and they couldn't escape no matter how they squirmed.

The white snakelet raised its head high up, its misty eyes turning icy as it stared at those black snakes that had slithered inside.

Suddenly, a black human figure burrowed out from the floor of the room.

It was as if this person had popped out of empty space. If Qiao Mu could open her eyes at this moment, she would certainly discover that this person, with an abnormally short stature, looked exactly like the pygmy she killed back then, the one who had tamed poison-tailed butterflies.

He had a triangular head, differently-sized eyes, one eyebrow higher than the other, and looking at him scarred the eyes very much!

The pygmy's head and hands were covered with many writhing black snakelets. He also simulated hissing snake sounds with his mouth, charming the nest of snakes to attack the talisman matrix.

He was a snake charmer, and just like his brother who tamed poison-tailed butterflies, he also had the ability to order about and tame venomous snakes.

Actually, these pygmies were triplets who had worked under Liu Yizhi for many years. The one Qiao Mu had killed in the rundown house back then was the youngest among them.

This pygmy was the Second Brother of the triplet brothers. This Second Pygmy Brother's ability was snake charming, in addition to having a special burrowing skill.

These triplets possessed a telepathic connection. That's why, the instant their Third Brother died, Eldest Pygmy Brother and Second Pygmy Brother, without use of an external object such as a life lantern, automatically received information on their triplet brother's miserable dying state, as well as clearly saw their foe's appearance.

However, because Liu Yizhi had ordered Shuntian Prefecture to go into hiding for this period of time, they weren't able to leave Beilan Fortification to avenge their brother.

But they had already committed the appearance of the little witch that had killed their brother to memory.

In fact, as long as this little witch appeared within 50 kilometers, the two of them could sense her specific position.

Thus, the moment Qiao Mu stepped into Beilan City, the pygmy triplet's Eldest Brother and Second Brother had in fact already sensed this little witch's presence!

They had been observing in secret until now to make their move.

So this perfect opportunity was just what they wanted.

The little witch had actually entered closed-door cultivation to advance levels, hahahahaha, Heaven really was helping them! This time, they were going to disrupt the little witch's advancement and cause her to have vital energy deviation, perhaps even making her explode and die!

Qiao Mu, who had just reached the critical juncture of her advancement, was aware of what was happening outside, but she certainly couldn't get distracted.

Simultaneously, the team of hidden guards, led by Lightning, who were standing guard outside her room, had already detected abnormalities.

With a whistle, everyone emerged from their hiding places, springing over with grave expressions to dispose as quickly as possible of the snakes that were continuously swarming into the room.

Chapter 750: The Snake's Fury

Lightning and the others didn't dare produce too loud of a sound, afraid of disturbing the crown prince consort that was in closed-door cultivation.

But the snakes were truly too concentrated together. With Lightning's signal, everyone dispersed to rapidly dispose of the snakes.

"Hiss." Simultaneously, a viciousness surfaced in the white snakelet's cute eyes as it frigidly fixated on the Second Pygmy Brother that had burrowed out of a corner.

With an unfeeling smile on his lips, Second Pygmy Brother shuffled towards the binding talisman matrix step by step.

Boom! Under the white snakelet's gaze, his figure abruptly burrowed into the floor. The white snakelet was on the alert with rapt attention, and a tangible killing intent had already congealed within its pair of round eyes.

Zing! Second Pygmy Brother's figure suddenly appeared within the second layer of Qiao Mu's mystic-guiding talisman matrix.

By this time, the mystic-guiding talisman matrix had already lost its effect.

Second Pygmy Brother used his special skill to directly avoid contact with the binding talisman matrix and appear beside Qiao Mu. His old, austere eyes were filled with killing intent as he lifted a heavy hammer high up, about to smash it towards Qiao Mu's small head.

Second Pygmy Brother cracked open his mouth into a smile.

Little bastard, let's see if you can get away with half a life even if you don't die this time! Hahahahaha!

Outside, Lightning leaped into mid-air and gave a sharp cry, yet in response to a whistle, several hundred shadows gathered from all directions, swarming toward this room in profusion.

Several hidden guards had already heard sounds coming from inside the room, and just as they were about to flip inside through the window...

From inside the room, they heard a snarling hiss echoing through the air thunderously, and a serpent, whose girth required a full ten people to wrap their arms around it together, penetrated the roof with a boom. It brandished its fangs and huge mouth while spewing black mist.

As a black mist enshrouded its entire body, the snake opened its mouth wide while staring icily at the Second Pygmy Brother, who was swiftly retreating backwards in utter terror.

"Hiss!!!" The serpent roared, swaying its gigantic tail as its huge, gaping mouth chomped at the Second Pygmy Brother's terrified face.

In the blink of an eye, a kacha rang out, and the huge snake had bit onto the Second Pygmy Brother's upper body. When the huge snake flung its head, the Second Pygmy Brother's inner organs plopped onto the ground in a nasty mess.

The bulky snake body, enclosed within a patch of black, spiraled out of the roof and crashed into a towering tree opposite with a boom.

This crash directly caused half the tree to start drooping. After a series of creaking and groaning sounds, the trunk snapped squarely in the middle, and the thickset upper half of the trunk smashed down with a resounding boom. All the hidden guards inside the courtyard were so startled that they jumped pell-mell onto the roof.

Crunch, crunch, crunch. A dreadful teeth-grinding noise that caused one's teeth to ache was coming from the snake's mouth.

The snake had already swallowed half of Second Pygmy Brother's body with its huge mouth but spat it out again in distaste. Scattered bits of ground flesh littered the ground as blood rained down in a pitter-patter.

All the hidden guards looked up in shock at this serpent that had emerged from the crown prince consort's room.

Heavens!

What level was this mystic beast to be this cruel and frightening?

"Hiss—" The serpent flicked its long forked tongue angrily before directly flinging it out to raze the surrounding grove of trees to the ground.

Half of the building had collapsed.

The entire City Lord's Estate had been alarmed by this huge commotion.

What exactly had occurred?

Thus, all the masters and servants inside the City Lord's Estate swarmed out of their rooms...