

My Crown 881

Chapter 881: Trouble at Home

"It's no fun if you keep pretending like this." Eldest Qin raised his wrist and grandly poured a cup of tea for himself, after which he gazed at Qiao Mu with a smile and said, "Xiao Bao, we merely haven't seen each other for half a month, yet you say that you don't know me. Isn't that just too freaking fake?"

Li Xiu'e snuck a peek at Qiao Mu. Since she didn't understand the situation, she didn't attempt to butt in.

"Eldest Young Sir, why aren't you introducing us?" More than ten young men and women swarmed in noisily at once. The one speaking was a powder-faced man who fanned himself with a folding fan to flaunt his tastefulness.

Qiao Mu only felt that this person seemed a bit familiar.

Situ Yi was the last to enter, and when he saw Qiao Mu, he was automatically taken aback. Subsequently, he shouted in astonishment, "Little Junior Sister!"

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes. She couldn't keep pretending anymore now.

Qiao Mu also knew the two people beside Situ Yi. One was that weakling Shang Kun from the Daybreak Sect, and the other was the sect master's daughter, Liang Qingqing.

"Little Junior Sister." Liang Qingqing joyfully walked up and greeted her.

"Senior Brother Situ, Senior Sister Liang." Qiao Mu nodded at the two people.

On the other hand, Qin Xuan couldn't help being amused. "Not pretending anymore?"

After giving a harrumph, Qiao Mu turned around to give him a lukewarm gaze before standing up and saying, "We're leaving."

Since Senior Brother Situ was here, then she would oblige on his behalf!

Miss Li also stood up.

Just as Qiao Mu reached the door, the man with the powdered and oily face stuck out his folding fan to block her path.

"Hey, this miss. Since you've come, you might as well hang out with everyone here for a bit." That man winked at her cheekily. He was fanning himself back and forth in the dead of winter, posturing with a self-proclaimed tastefulness.

Situ Yi was just about to warn that man, but then he saw the eldest Miss Qiao smoothly grab a flowerpot from the flower rack beside the door and smash it on that powder-faced young man's head with a "bang," felling him on the spot.

Qin Xuan's mouth twitched, and he couldn't resist facepalming.

Was this Hu Youkang from the Marquis of Su'an's Estate an idiot? Back then in the Qin Estate, the little stoic had smashed him with a flowerpot, which resulted in his head getting wrapped up layer upon layer, and he had to recuperate for more than half a month to recover.

Yet it happened again now!

History repeated itself so shockingly!

Hu Youkang shot up, and after feeling his bloodied head, he screeched in shock, "Someone, someone come quickly!"

"Young Master Hu, Young Master Hu."

The people at the door were immediately thrown into a chaotic mess. Some hurriedly ordered people to bring gauze and water for binding up the wound, while others blocked Qiao Mu using their bodies while paling in fear.

Qiao Lin rolled up her small sleeves, as if ready to pick a fight.

It was during this noisy commotion that the sound of urgent stomping came from the stairs, and when Qiao Mu turned to take a look, she saw Hei'zi's worried face appear at the top of the stairs.

"Eldest Miss!" Hei'zi panted heavily, and he hastily ran up and cried out, "There's trouble at home."

Qiao Mu's eyes contracted instantly, and the temperature around her dropped to absolute zero. She kicked aside the people blocking her path. "Beat it."

She then promptly walked toward Hei'zi.

Miss Li and the three children also ran out after her.

"Wait, you can't leave after smashing my head!" Hu Youkang tried to run forwards, but he ended up staggering with his swaying body.

Suddenly, one person cried out in alarm, "Young Master Hu, that is the crown prince consort! You didn't attend the banquet yesterday, so you don't recognize her..."

Qiao Mu, however, quickly left these people in the dust as she hastily descended the stairs behind Hei'zi.

Chapter 882: Attacking Your Home

"When Madam and Madam Ren were returning home in their carriage, they were stopped midway by some people." Hei'zi explained urgently, "After the master heard from Sister Chunying that Eldest Miss had come to Spring Dawn Theater, he sent Hei'zi here to find Miss."

"Where is my mom right now?" Qiao Lin asked anxiously.

"Second Miss, those people have captured Madam, and they've even injured Madam Ren." Hei'zi recounted hurriedly, "Madam Ren also said that Madam had also gotten injured, but it wasn't serious. Those people were fierce and disciplined, so they didn't seem like ordinary local thugs and small-time ruffians."

Qiao Mu clenched her fists. *These people sure had huge guts, daring to directly attack her mother in the Mo Kingdom capital!*

Since they dared to do it, then she dared to annihilate them regardless of the consequences!

“Then what should we do now?” Qiao Lin was so worried that she cried out, “Has my dad found out who it was that captured my mom?”

“The master doesn’t have a clue at all on his end. When Hei’zi left, the master had already brought people with him to report this case at the capital hall.” With the fact that a marchioness was captured in broad daylight and in public inside the capital, the capital magistrate would certainly be as agitated as a cat on a hot tin roof after receiving this report.

Suddenly, Qiao Mu’s footsteps halted, and she abruptly took out her talisman pen and penned several strokes on the jade messenger talisman. Afterwards, she turned to Hei’zi and instructed, “You first escort Second Miss and them back to the estate.”

“Sister.”

“Sister will take care of this matter. Don’t worry, and return home first.”

“Yes!” Hei’zi nodded. “Eldest Miss, please also be careful. If you have any news, you can consult with the master first before deciding your next step.”

After giving an icy nod, she watched Hei’zi leave with Qiao Lin and the others in the carriage.

By this time, the jade messenger talisman that she was grasping in her hand had already heated up faintly.

After Qiao Mu flipped it open, a layer of frost rapidly coated the area between her eyebrows, and then she suddenly roared towards the sky. “Good! Very good.”

When Lightning saw her suddenly bolt as swiftly as the wind towards a certain direction, his heart automatically jolted, and he hastily scribbled down “Crown Prince Consort has gone to the Qiao Estate, speedily send people over” on his jade messenger talisman.

Afterwards, he hastily chased after her, and with a wave of his hand, a dozen pitch-dark figures also emerged from the shadows, following closely behind.

Qiao Mu knew the location of the Qiao Clan’s main family by heart. After all, she had stayed in that “home” for a period of time and had a taste of that family’s ugly expressions and insults.

After heading west from Hualing Street, she soon arrived at the main entrance of the Qiao Clan’s main family’s residence.

As usual, two large, red stone lions crouched there with ferocious features. They opened their bloody mouths wide like sacrificial bowls, as if they were going to tyrannically rip apart everything in their path.

This was the residence of the Qiao Clan’s main family.

It was as if Qiao Mu's eyes had been coated with a layer of frost as she summoned Qingluan with an outstretched hand. "Go, pulverize their family's main door! Today, I permit you to eat your fill! Eat whomever that dares to obstruct us!"

When Lightning and the others who arrived on her heels heard the crown prince consort's vicious voice, they were involuntarily startled.

This was the Qiao Estate, the residence of the main family. No matter what, the crown prince consort came from the Qiao Clan. If she did this, they feared that she would be reviled by the common people for forgetting her ancestry!

Forgetting her ancestry?

*Ah, bullsh*t!*

On what basis could these vile characters who had no sense of shame say that they were her, Qiao Mu's, clansmen?

She wouldn't acknowledge a single one of them!

Since she didn't acknowledge their identities, how was she forgetting her ancestry?

Qingluan jubilantly spread its wings and took to the air. It shrieked harshly in the direction of the main door before spitting out a mouthful of icicles at it.

A tremendous boom rang out!

Chapter 883: Fighting All the Way Inside

A hole the size of a ball immediately opened up in the main door from Qingluan's brute attack. The two servants that had been eavesdropping delightfully behind the door were tragically swept away at once as they let out two shrill howls.

After spiraling around twice in mid-air, Qingluan abruptly plunged down, once again spitting out numerous sharp ice blades, directly cleaving apart the two panels of the main door from the middle then and there. After tottering for a moment, the two damaged door panels, which were riddled all over with holes, collapsed with a boom from their inability to bear the weight any longer.

The people of the Qiao Clan's main family all swarmed out of their rooms, hurriedly bolting for the main entrance.

They were simply stupefied. After all, they didn't expect that there would be someone so brazen as to directly attack their Qiao Clan's main family in broad daylight!

*What the f*ck! Exactly who was it that actually had the nerve to do this?*

The swarm of people channeled toward the entrance, and they gaped at what they saw.

By this time, it was nearing dusk, and the setting sun hung over the treetops as several cold gusts blew.

They saw a little lady dressed in a plain pink robe holding a super-large club that was half her height as she stood at the Qiao Estate's entrance, staring back at them apathetically.

It seemed as if wolves and tigers were howling and roaring in the depths of her cruel gaze.

“Have Qiao Dongbo get the hell out here,” Qiao Mu stated insipidly as she stared at the group of Qiao Clan disciples that had run outside.

“Ha, so just any person can dare rush up to our Qiao Estate and shout curses at us? Who the hell do you think you are? Just because you want my grandpa to come out to see you, he has to... ah!” Qiao Ni only felt that something had hooked onto her neck, and her eyes momentarily widened in terror. However, she was swiftly pulled over before she could even resist.

The brothers and sisters beside her attempted to grab onto her, but how could they rival that huge force?

Qiao Ni was sucked into a small chilly palm at once, and her entire body shuddered for no reason.

Upon looking up, she just so happened to gaze into the little lady’s icy pair of frosty eyes that were enveloped in an eerie apathy.

What kind of pitch-black and abyssmal eyes were those?

Qiao Ni opened her mouth, but before she could utter a word, she abruptly felt her cheek stinging. It turned out that the little lady had already given her a big slap across the face with a lightning move of her hand.

Qiao Ni, the young miss of the main family and Qiao Zhongde’s quite talented daughter, had frequently tormented her in her past life.

She remembered how ever since she came with her father to the Qiao Clan’s main family after turning nine, they had resided in a small, remote, and dilapidated court the entire time.

During that time, this Miss Qiao imperiously sought her out with a group of young masters and young misses in tow. She would order her about with insufferable arrogance to do all kinds of tiring work like a lowly maidservant.

At that time, she hadn’t been able to trigger her mystic meridians, but she had never given up on herself! With her esteemed nickname as “the trash of the Qiao Clan,” she suffered from the scorn of everyone in the main family, and anyone was able to walk all over her.

She hadn’t imagined that in their first meeting in this life, Qiao Ni, who seemed so out of reach in her past life, was actually so weak that she could just suck her over.

Truthfully speaking, there were many matters that she simply didn’t want to pursue anymore.

Especially if they were day-to-day small trivial conflicts that had nothing to do with an intense and deep-seated hatred, such as Zhou Tao from the Qiaotou Village. She actually wasn’t bothered to care about that kind of trivial matter anymore, and it was also a way for her to liberate her icy and broken heart.

Qiao Ni and her like of young masters and young misses from the main family were indeed hateful. During the period from when she was nine to sixteen, in those days of darkness when she had yet to trigger her mystic meridians, they had tormented her body and spirit with who knows how much suffering.

Chapter 884: Qiaoqiao Is Ill

These matters, she was willing to not pursue!

She could treat that suffering as her life's greatest ordeal! It was a way to discipline her temperament, and it was also the necessary training for this lifetime!

Because, after all, those were the matters of her past life, but these events hadn't occurred at all in this life.

She didn't want to get hung up over the past, yet in the end, she still couldn't let go of this obsession.

For example, the matter with Fan Qiuhe, she couldn't let go of at all!

That's why the instant she saw him, she simply wasn't able to control her impulse to kill him on the spot!

Yes! She wanted to kill Fan Qiuhe! During that night banquet, she especially wanted to kill him!

She knew that her behavior at the time seemed particularly schizophrenic! She was indeed ill! Even she herself knew very well, that strictly speaking, this was most likely an illness of the mind.

It was like these events had clearly never occurred before in this life, but the instant she saw Qiao Ni, her body would actually react in pain.

She could feel the small fingers that Qiao Ni had broken before by stepping on them in her past life faintly spasming at this moment. This was a kind of psychological torment.

To be honest...

After returning to the capital for so long, she simply didn't plan on claiming any relations with the Qiao Clan's main family in the slightest. Even after everything, it wasn't impossible for her to regard the matters that occurred in her past life as an ephemeral, fleeting cloud.

However, it was unfortunate that even though she may have thought this way, it didn't necessarily mean that other people would let her off!

This was the current state of affairs!

Even if she lay low, other people would come bite her to death!

If she wanted to survive, she could only retaliate.

"Have Qiao Dongbo get the hell out here." Qiao Mu repeated again before she exerted a bit of strength into the palm that was strangling Qiao Ni's neck. "It really would be a pity if such a good-looking neck were to snap."

"This miss, please stay your hand!" A 25 or 26-year-old young man walked out from the crowd. He couldn't be considered that good-looking, merely having regular features.

Qiao Mu also wasn't a stranger at all to this person. He was Qiao Chong, also one of the prodigious mystic cultivators in the main family. As a level-eight mystic cultivator, his talent was a notch below his younger sister's.

In her past life, when Qiao Mu was nine, Qiao Ni was already a level-four mystic cultivator at the young age of eleven.

That's why Qiao Ni was so conceited and self-satisfied. With the entire clan lavishing all their doting affection upon her, Qiao Ni repeatedly found her, a nine-year-old trash who still hadn't triggered her mystic meridians, an eyesore.

And now, the 17-year-old Qiao Ni was already a level-seven mystic cultivator.

A little lady had strangled a level-seven mystic cultivator by the neck in the matter of an instant, and the hearts of everyone present, including Qiao Chong's, started trembling.

What kind of horrifying cultivation did this little lady, who didn't look more than 14 or 15 years old, possess?

She was certainly already a level-10 great mystic cultivator, right!

The Qiao Clan disciples couldn't discern Qiao Mu's cultivation at all. However, when they saw the gigantic cyan-blue heavenly bird spiraling over her head, they were stupefied.

It was common knowledge that only mystic cultivators level-10 and above could make a contract with a mystic beast.

This young little lady was actually already a level-10 great mystic cultivator! This talent was simply shocking.

Qiao Mu effortlessly lifted up Qiao Ni like a hen as she walked towards the Qiao Clan's main family's residence with big strides.

Yet someone rushed up to snatch Qiao Ni from her hands.

Subsequently, Qiao Mu eerily curved her small mouth at that person and broke one of Qiao Ni's fingers with a crack.

After this tussle, Qiao Ni's entire body trembled, as if submerged into cold water. It wasn't until three of her fingers got broken that no one dared to snatch Qiao Ni from Qiao Mu's hands anymore.

Chapter 885: The King Is Furious

Previously, Crown Prince Mo had sent people to keep an eye on the Qiao Clan's main family. Hence, the Hidden Night Pavilion was aware that Qiao Dongbo and his people were the ones who had captured Qiao Mu's mother.

That's why Qiao Mu received such a quick response to her message from the Hidden Night Pavilion, who informed her that it was Qiao Dongbo's doing.

However, before the crown prince could send people to rescue Qiao Mu's mother, his crown prince consort had already gone to attack the Qiao Clan's main family's residence directly.

When Crown Prince Mo finally received this news, he immediately jumped up from his seat, unable to think about reviewing the memorials anymore. He promptly tossed his red ink brush aside and ordered

murderously, “Immediately call for Yu Xiu to lead 3000 Dragon Saliva Guards to the Qiao Clan’s main family’s residence.”

Huifeng, however, protested in exasperation. “You said you would only go see the crown prince consort after you finished handling these matters.”

“But can this matter be delayed? That won’t do, I have to go see Qiaoqiao this instant.” *He didn’t want to wait a minute longer!*

By bringing 3000 Dragon Saliva Guards to the Qiao Estate, were you planning to stomp out the main family there!!

Huifeng rolled his eyes. “Rest assured! This subordinate can wager with his head on the line that our crown prince consort will definitely be fine. The one out of luck will certainly be someone else!”

“Hurry and go prepare!” Regardless, the crown prince roared at Huifeng. Feeling snubbed, the latter scratched his nose before retreating from the room.

Before long, after Yu Xiu received the order, he personally led 3000 Dragon Saliva Guard elites and rushed to the main entrance of the royal palace.

Meanwhile, just after receiving this news, the king had thought that something serious had happened, such as there was someone conspiring to revolt and jeopardize his throne...

Upon investigating further, it turned out that it was the crown prince who wanted to bring his iron-willed personal guards to the Qiao Clan’s main family to rescue the crown prince consort’s mother!

He immediately became so furious that he flung down his inkstone.

“Go, and summon the crown prince consort to the audience hall for Us! We want to properly talk things over with her!”

The fact that the august crown prince didn’t attend to proper duties nor contemplate state affairs, but meddled with his wife’s family matters instead, what the heck was with that!

No wonder his wife kept prattling to him about how upsetting that crown prince consort was and so on, even causing their excellent son to go astray!

As an old father who loved his son dearly, the king paced back and forth in the audience hall. He made up his mind to do his utmost to resist the hint of terror in his heart, determined to properly reason it out with his daughter-in-law.

Yet who knew that it didn’t take long before his manager eunuch Gong Chang’an ran inside while panting. He knelt onto the ground with a flump and exclaimed, “Reporting to His Majesty! The crown prince consort had gone to the Qiao Estate around eight o’clock when it was dusk. She pulverized the Qiao Estate’s main door and fought all the way inside to rescue her mother.”

“What?” The king slammed his hand down on his armrest. However, he immediately felt his hand hurting from that, so he secretly started massaging his wrist.

“This crown prince consort is really too unreasonable. She is the crown prince consort of a kingdom! How can she lack such sense of propriety?” *Why couldn't she just send people to handle matters for her? Why did she have to personally barge into someone else's home? How was this appropriate? Outrageous, outrageous, outrageous!*

“Gong Chang'an!”

“T-This servant is here!” Gong Chang'an wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, dreading that the king was going to entrap him with his next words.

Just as expected, the king gnashed angrily, “Immediately go to the Qiao Clan's main family and bring the crown prince consort to Us! Just say that We are summoning her this instant!! Hurry and go!”

“Yes, yes, Your Majesty, this servant is going now.” Gong Chang'an retreated servilely with a miserable expression.

However, he wished for nothing more than to howl at the sky!

Wuwuwu, why was it him again!

During yesterday's New Year's feast, he had observed the crown prince consort closely. *Was that kind of apathetic and unconventional character someone that he, a lowly servant, could dictate?*

Chapter 886: So You've Solicited Helpers

He felt that this time around, he was just looking for a thrashing by seeking out the crown prince consort at the Qiao Estate. *Wuwuwu!*

While leaving with a forlorn face, Gong Chang'an kept dabbing at the tears at the corners of his eyes without stopping.

At the same time.

While holding the pale-faced Qiao Ni in the same way she would hold a chick, Qiao Mu toppled multiple Qiao Clan disciples with her kicks as she directly made her way to Qiao Chong. She demanded irritatedly, “Go inform Qiao Dongbo, to get the hell out here! Or else I will immediately snap her neck. The Qiao Clan can't afford to lose a prodigious mystic cultivator, right!”

Qiao Chong's expression changed, and he affirmed with a nod, “We've already gone to inform the family head.”

At this time, someone hurriedly dashed over on a narrow path and saluted Qiao Mu in a careless manner before lifting his head haughtily. “Miss, the family head invites you to the main hall.”

“Ah!” Qiao Ni only felt like her neck was nearly about to snap. Horror and fear flashed past her eyes, and she started screaming uncontrollably.

She truly was too scared. She felt that if they didn't act according to this devil's words, her neck really might get snapped in the next instant.

“So shameless, how dare you put on airs with this young lady? Have him come out and see me this instant! One second late, and I’ll kill her!” Qiao Mu kicked that messenger boy square in the chest with her foot.

After tumbling backwards on his back, he could taste blood in his mouth, and horror finally showed up on his face. How did he dare continue putting on haughty airs? On the contrary, he was scared sh*tless and hastily returned to report back.

By this time, Lightning and the others had already assembled at the entrance. With Qiao Ni’s scream, they rushed inside and stood behind Qiao Mu with menacing expressions.

Qiao Mu’s eyes were filled with killing intent as she gazed at that group of Qiao Clan disciples who were repeatedly backing away. “I’ll count to three! If Qiao Dongbo still doesn’t appear, I’ll have her first descend into the underworld to lead the way for you demon servants!”

“Ah! Don’t, don’t, don’t do that!” Qiao Ni shook her head in terror. She really was scared, so scared that her body trembled uncontrollably.

In her 17 years of living, she had never had this feeling that she was so insignificant, as if that she-devil could kill her directly with a single finger.

“One!”

“Two!”

“Show mercy!” Qiao Dongbo suddenly bolted over from far away, accompanied by the two brothers Qiao Zhongde and Qiao Zhonghao.

Following behind them were Mu Boming, Qin Guilu, as well as the Dou Family and Hong Family’s family heads.

And then further behind them, Second Qin ambled over slowly as his lingering gaze settled on Qiao Mu.

The two young sirs of the Dou Family, as well as the sons of Mu Boming and the other family heads, also strode over quickly behind their fathers. Without exception, their gazes all settled upon Qiao Mu in amazement.

Qiao Mu curved her lips slightly and ridiculed, “Qiao Dongbo, you scaredy-cat, so it turns out that you even solicited many helpers!”

Qiao Dongbo’s face instantly flushed bright red.

Qiao Zhongde, however, lashed out angrily, “Pay attention to your tone of voice! This is your granduncle!”

Qiao Mu scattered a handful of shooting stars directly at Qiao Zhongde’s chest, immediately shocking the latter. At the same time that he bent over backwards, he had already protected his vitals with mystic energy.

However, two small nails still soundly stabbed into Qiao Zhongde’s body, and it hurt so much that he creased his brows with a shudder.

While firmly grasping Qiao Ni's collar, Qiao Mu struck her fiercely on the back of the head. She did it with such freaking force that even Second Dou and the rest couldn't help but feel their eyelids jerking.

Qiao Ni abruptly knelt down with a tragic scream. Following this action, Qiao Mu gripped the back of her collar firmly, and after hearing the sound of tearing, Qiao Ni felt a chill on her chest. Qiao Mu had actually ripped her clothes apart in front of everyone.

Chapter 887: Methods

Qiao Mu fixated her icy gaze on Qiao Dongbo and stated, "I want to see my mom. Otherwise, I'll hang her stark naked outside the city gate. Let me see if you old Qiao Clan still wants this old face."

"You!" Qiao Zhongde immediately collapsed backwards in fury, and he was nearly about to vomit out blood!

He truly had never seen such a ruthless little lady. How to say it, she didn't even give them time to react, yet all of a sudden, the entire matter had rapidly transformed into this irreversible situation now.

Even though they were all so old, a little girl was leading them by their noses, taking charge of the overall situation with a mere few sentences.

Let alone Qiao Zhongde who was almost angered to death, Qiao Dongbo was bursting with an even greater rage.

"Qiao Mu! You have big guts!"

Bam! After Qiao Mu cruelly struck the back of Qiao Ni's neck, Qiao Ni bawled while shrieking in alarm when she heard another rip. She only felt that the clothing covering her upper body was practically about to be ripped to shreds by that savage lass.

"If you keep contemplating, your prodigious granddaughter will be stripped naked in front of everyone!"

"If you dare do anything to Qiao Ni, watch how I use the same methods on your mom!" Qiao Zhongde bellowed.

A severe glint flashed in Qiao Mu's eyes, and a dagger instantly appeared in her hand as she sliced off half of Qiao Ni's ear with it. "Whoever dares to touch my mom! I'll make sure that his entire family dies without a burial place!"

"Qiao Dongbo, you scaredy-cat! Are you prepared for everyone in your Qiao Estate to wash their necks and await their fate! Of!! Death?!" Qiao Mu yelled. Qingluan, who could sense her mood fluctuating and undulating greatly, cried shrilly in the sky, after which it immediately spat out a dense icy mist at Qiao Dongbo and company.

Alarm bells rang in Qiao Dongbo's mind, and he quickly grabbed his two sons and retreated backwards.

Subsequently, the stone tiles below their feet were instantly frosted over, and several cracks appeared audibly.

"Dad, Dad, save me! Dad!!" Qiao Ni shrieked piercingly while half-sprawling on the floor with half of her face drenched in blood.

Her naked upper body trembled uncontrollably, and she grasped at the empty air in front of her with her hands as she screamed, "Grandpa, save me, Grandpa! She's insane, insane! Save me, save..."

Qiao Mu picked her up again by clutching at her disheveled bird's nest of hair, and then she dragged Qiao Ni forward.

While drawing her bloodied dagger out in a semi-circle as she pointed it at Qiao Dongbo and the rest, Qiao Mu roared sternly, "I want to see my mom! Right now!!"

Everyone present gazed at her in astonishment.

Perhaps, they had never seen a little lady that could be vicious to this extent. Even though half of her face had been splattered with Qiao Ni's blood, those pair of clear and bright eyes that were as chilly as the moon still emitted a terrifying gleam.

"Crown Prince Consort, don't get agitated! I can guarantee that Family Head Qiao hasn't made things difficult for your mother!" Miss Qiao quickly extended a hand and mediated, "First let go of Qiao Ni, she..."

"Shut up! It's not your mom that got captured! So what kind of irresponsible words are you even spouting?" Qiao Mu's bloodied dagger was about to stab towards Qiao Ni's head again.

In his fright, Qiao Zhongde's face drained of color as he jumped out in alarm. "Someone go bring her out! Hurry and bring her here!"

Qiao Dongbo yelled with a face that had flushed purplish-blue from anger, "You, you little vermin, you actually dared to harm your clan sister so badly! I-I will expunge your name from the clan!"

Qiao Mu coldly cast him a glance.

Chapter 888: Expunging Your Name

Afterwards, she turned around while still clutching Qiao Ni's hair. Even though her small, pale white face was dyed in blood, it still couldn't hide her beautiful and refined features.

"Ha!" After giving a scoff, Qiao Mu gazed at Qiao Dongbo in ridicule. "You old fool! You think I care?"

"Qiaoqiao!" Suddenly, a feeble shout was heard from the winding corridor.

Qiao Mu turned around while still clutching to the bloody Qiao Ni, and when she saw Wei Ziqin running over, her eyes instantly lit up.

Lightning brought people with him to swiftly escort Wei Ziqin, and they vigilantly studied the people beside Wei Ziqin, as well.

"Qiao, Qiaoqiao! It really is Qiaoqiao."

At this time, Qiao Mu's gaze shifted to the people next to Wei Ziqin, and when she recognized their familiar faces, she couldn't help but be taken aback.

"Sixth Aunt? Sixth Uncle?"

“Aye!” Sixth Aunt Qiao and Old Sixth Qiao nodded repeatedly as they smiled at her, but they also peered uneasily at Qiao Ni, whom she was still clutching with her hand.

Qiao Mu’s gaze then shifted toward a tall and slender female standing beside the couple.

“You are Sister Xiao Ya?” Qiao Mu looked at Qiao Ya and asked hesitantly.

Subsequently, Qiao Ya nodded at her, and she forced a smile on her apathetic face. “Qiaoqiao, long time no see.”

Meanwhile, Lightning and the others escorted Wei Ziqin back to Qiao Mu’s side.

It was only then that Qiao Mu released her grip on Qiao Ni and flung her away. She randomly wiped her bloodied hands on her skirt before grasping her mother’s sleeve. “Mom, are you okay?”

“Silly child, what could happen to Mom?” Wei Ziqin inevitably felt heartache when she saw her daughter like this.

“Then let’s leave,” Qiao Mu said with a nod.

“Dad, Dad.” In her utterly disgraced state, Qiao Ni crawled forwards towards Qiao Zhongde. “Kill her, kill this lunatic! Dad! Dad!”

Qiao Mu promptly turned her head, and a cruel glint flashed past her eyes. She then went up and stepped on Qiao Ni, keeping her under her foot.

“Ay, Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao.” Sixth Aunt Qiao quickly called out, very cautiously placating her mood as she interceded, “You should release Miss Qiao Ni. After all, everyone is a clan relative...”

In the end, Qiao Mu sent Qiao Ni flying with a kick, causing her to crash land in front of her old dad with a bam.

Qiao Dongbo was so livid that he trembled all over. “Qiao Mu, starting today, you have been expunged from the clan! You are no longer a Qiao Clan member!”

Qin Guilu creased his eyebrows.

Meanwhile, Wei Ziqin’s body jolted before she abruptly turned around and roared, “Qiao Dongbo! On what basis! How dare you do that!”

They actually wanted to expunge her daughter’s name from the clan?

If a young lady were to be expunged from her clan, how could she still enjoy a good reputation?

This was forcing her daughter to die, wasn’t it?

“Look at the fine deeds your daughter has done! That b*tch!” Qiao Zhongde roared as he bent over to help his trembling daughter, Qiao Ni, up. “Look at what she has done to Qiao Ni? That b*tch!! Of course her name should get expunged!”

“Family Head Qiao, you had best think it over carefully before taking action.” Second Qin’s cold gaze that was directed toward Qiao Dongbo emitted an iciness that made him shiver involuntarily.

Needless to say, Qiao Dongbo wasn't truly thinking of expunging Qiao Mu. It was quite the opposite, as he had been impatiently thinking of a way to bring such a genius blessed by the heavens back to the Qiao Clan.

However, today, he was quite angered by Qiao Mu's resolute attitude to sever relations with them.

Since he couldn't obtain such a genius, then he was going to ruin this little lady at all costs!

"Young Sir Qin, this is our Qiao Estate's family affairs, so please do not interfere," Qiao Dongbo stated, and then he turned around and shouted at Qiao Mu, "Qiao Mu, do you know your crime!"

Chapter 889: Establishing a Clan

*Know your crime my *ss, you idiot.*

Qiao Mu blandly stated, "Your Qiao Clan has already started to rot from the bone! You can well see what kinds of worthless good-for-nothings you have nurtured! I wouldn't want such a rotten and disgusting clan even if you gave it to me!"

Afterwards, Qiao Mu supported her mother as she looked back at them coldly. "On what basis are you vermin the main family of the Qiao Clan? Are you qualified enough? Look at your hideous features, each of you think that your faces[1] are even bigger than the sun! Ludicrous! Starting today, my, Qiao Mu's, father and mother will establish their own clan, erect their own ancestral hall, and write their own genealogical record! They will break away from your family that has become as putrid as rotten wood!"

"Qiao Zhongbang is the Qiao Clan's first patriarch! As for you people, you bunch of vermin are only fit to live in dark nooks and crannies! Since you shamelessly seek personal gain your entire lives, in the end, you will eventually be replaced by the nascent Qiao Clan."

Wei Ziqin widened her eyes as she looked up at her daughter. On that dazzling little lady's body, there unexpectedly seemed to be a blazing sun burning continuously. The luster was so bright and penetrating that it basically prevented everyone from looking straight at her!

However, Second Dou's pupils contracted, and he subconsciously clenched his fists tightly.

Second Young Sir Dou suddenly sensed his sleeve swaying, and it was then that he turned around to exchange a glance with his eldest brother. When he saw his eldest brother's questioning gaze, a sense of helplessness abruptly surfaced in Second Dou's heart.

He was a clever person, so he could very distinctly perceive the eldest Miss Qiao's animosity toward the Dou Family.

It was a rather terrifying thing to have such an enemy maturing so rapidly. Perhaps he should first straighten out this matter after getting back, then find an opportunity to properly ask the eldest Miss Qiao in what way the Dou Family offended her.

"Child." Wei Ziqin gently pulled her daughter into her embrace with glistening eyes. "Let's go home."

"You b*tch!" Qiao Zhongde castigated angrily as he pointed at Wei Ziqin and her daughter's backs, "Don't return again after leaving! You think that being expunged from your clan is a glorious affair? Very soon you will experience exactly how much ridicule it will incur!"

Boom!! That already beaten and battered main door to the Qiao Estate thoroughly fell apart from this violent ram.

Under Yu Xiu's lead, 3000 heavily-armored Dragon Saliva Guards swiftly surrounded the entire Qiao Estate, and a swarm of soldiers trotted inside the Qiao Estate with a uniform march. They split up into several groups as they charged into the anteroom and the building wings in the back, rapidly taking everyone under control.

"If anyone resists, they will be executed on the spot under the charge of gross disrespect!" An icy voice brimming with austerity came from outside the court.

After Mo Lian's tall figure stepped inside from the wrecked main door, he immediately glimpsed Qiaoqiao, and he raced toward Qiao Mu while burning in impatience.

"Mo Lian!" It wasn't until this moment that Qiao Mu's tense nerves relaxed slightly, and she also ran over, getting caught up in the man's arms at once.

"Qiaoqiao, are you alright?" Seeing her bathed in blood, Mo Lian's heartbeat automatically sped up, and he grasped her small hands nervously as he inspected her from head to toe.

"I'm fine, it's all that idiot Qiao Ni's blood." Qiao Mu looked up at him, and it was only now that she felt a bit aggrieved. "Mo Lian, they captured my mother, yet they don't allow me to retaliate?"

Chapter 890: People Have Changed

"They said that because I attacked Qiao Ni so cruelly, they will expunge me from the Qiao Clan's genealogical record!"

"It's not like I care!" Qiao Mu stubbornly blurted out with reddened eyes. "I'm having my dad establish his own clan and erect his own ancestral hall! Hereafter, I will be the Qiao Clan's genuine eldest miss. What do you think, Lian?"

Qiao Mu had buried her face in his chest, so her voice was naturally muffled.

"It's good!"

A ruthless glint flitted across Mo Lian's eyes, and when he looked up at Qiao Dongbo and company, he shouted, "Where are the crown prince's personal guards!"

As Qiao Mu leaned against him, she hugged his waist and snuggled her small head into his chest. She could distinctly sense the man's breathing getting labored, due to the fact that his blood, ignited by his rage, flared up by degrees.

Rumble! Over a hundred personal guards stepped forward, raising their swords as they bellowed in unison, "Here!"

"The capital's Qiao Family captured the marchioness without cause or reason! And thus committing a crime of gross disrespect to the crown prince consort! Arrest all of the capital's Qiao Family! They will be prosecuted by the Highest Judiciary."

What?

At this statement, Qiao Dongbo shuddered all over, and just as he was about to resist, he heard the crown prince's icy voice ringing out. "If anyone should resist, it doesn't matter if they are male or female, old or young! Execute them on the spot!"

Immediately, the Qiao Clan disciples cried out mournfully.

Qiao Dongbo's shoulders stooped instantly, and he released his grip. As a royal guard cuffed him with a pair of handcuffs that could lock away mystic energy, he hollered with bloodshot eyes, "Your Highness! You can't do this! Your Highness!"

"If you don't want the nearly 300 people in the entire Qiao Clan to be exterminated! Then immediately shut up!" Mo Lian coldly swept Qiao Dongbo a glance as he left them with these words, scaring all the people in the Qiao Clan witless. "You are no longer Our wife's clansmen. We, do not need to be courteous with you all!"

At once, Qiao Zhongde collapsed to the floor, and the curses and abuse that he had hurled out earlier now seemed so low and ridiculous.

Without question, a mere Qiao Clan wanting to oppose the powerful royal court would be like striking a stone with an egg—they would die without intact corpses.

Hence, in a split second, the sound of soldiers arresting people mixed in with the sound of shouting and scolding.

"I merely wanted to let my mom live more comfortably," Qiao Mu said faintly as she leaned against Mo Lian in low spirits.

"Don't worry, they won't have a chance to harm your mom again."

As Mo Lian escorted the mother and daughter pair back to the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate, Wei Ziqin whispered with her daughter in the carriage.

"When I saw Old Sixth Qiao and Sister-in-Law earlier, I was also greatly shocked." Wei Ziqin held her daughter's small hand as she retold in detail what she had experienced after being captured and taken to the Qiao Clan.

"Qiao Dongbo didn't make things difficult for me. He even had a doctor treat my injuries." Wei Ziqin shook her head and said, "Even he himself couldn't have expected that you would have such a big reaction, practically overturning the entire Qiao Estate."

"They said they wanted me to stay and live in the main family for a period of time. So they especially found Sixth Sister-in-Law to keep me company. When I saw Old Sixth and his family, I was also truly happy. Sigh, yet I didn't expect that he and his wife would be helping Qiao Dongbo talk me into staying. They even wanted me to convince you to return to the main family." Wei Ziqin shook her head, unable to judge them for their actions.

So many years had passed, after all. People's hearts were capricious to begin with, so if Old Sixth Qiao and Sixth Aunt had changed because of the transformed ways of the world, there wouldn't be anything strange about that.

Earlier, she had asked the couple how they had endured through the years, as well as how they had come to the main family.

Yet both people were silent, not intending to tell her at all.

Seeing that the couple had gotten unfamiliar with her, not treating her as one of them at all, Wei Ziqin didn't ask them anymore after that.