

## My Crown 921

### Chapter 921: It's Almost Three O'Clock

Morning Cloud Restaurant.

After receiving Qiao Mu's message, Duan Yue instantly trotted over. Yet now, when he caught a glimpse of the crown prince after ascending the stairs, he couldn't help but purse his lips. "Why has he come too? Qiaoqiao, where are your siblings?"

"We were inside the palace previously, but we left early," Qiao Mu replied indifferently. "They've probably returned home already."

Sitting down across from the two people, Duan Yue picked up a cup and filled it with wine. "I'm all ears. Tell me what happened again."

After saying this, he also cast a glance at the crown prince. "What's up with this guy?"

*Don't think that he couldn't see that guy's dark face and how he was emitting a low, moody pressure from his entire body.*

"Already resolved." Qiao Mu didn't comment and merely propped her cheeks up with her hands. "Oh yeah, Duan Yue, didn't you say that you were going to bring me to see embroidered colored lanterns?"

"Yup, that's right, we'll go after I finish drinking this cup of wine."

After saying this, it seemed that he thought of something else, and he asked Mo Lian, "Ah that's right. I heard something very amusing these two days. They said that Ding Tingding whoever is targeting you, is that right? What thing of yours does he want to steal?"

"What do you think." Mo Lian gave him a cold look. "What do you think is this crown prince's most treasured?"

"Well, you know, cultivation techniques, elixirs, maybe some kind of rare spiritual weapon or even a divine weapon." Duan Yue remained unperturbed as he drank a mouthful of wine and stealthily huddled in close like a thief. "Hey, why don't you spill it. Speaking of which, that Thief Sage has never missed his mark and has never failed. What exactly does he want from you? Don't tell me that... it's your life?"

The crown prince merely tossed him a cold glance before turning to look at Qiao Mu.

At this, Duan Yue nearly spit out the wine in his mouth.

Seeing that he was about to spit, Qiao Mu hastily shrunk into the crown prince's embrace, even raising his sleeve and blocking it in front of her small face...

In the end, Duan Yue didn't breach etiquette by spitting out his wine. However, he did cough continuously from choking.

Once he finally caught his breath after much difficulty, he blurted out, "What? Ding Tingding wants to steal Qiaoqiao away?"

“Hey hey hey, I say, you two still dare come out with the situation like this?” Duan Yue quickly scooted his stool next to the two people, squeezing in to form a row.

“I’m telling you two, that Ding Tingding really has never failed! Qiaoqiao.” Seeing that Duan Yue’s paw was about to land on Qiao Mu’s small hand, Mo Lian abruptly caught it and promptly threw it aside in distaste.

Yet Duan Yue didn’t mind him, continuing to drag his stool over to squeeze next to Qiao Mu as he exhorted solemnly, “Qiaoqiao, how about we don’t go see the embroidered colored lanterns! You better hurry back quickly. It’s almost 3 o’clock now, so that Ding Tingding will show up soon.”

Qiao Mu abruptly turned her head and studied Duan Yue vigilantly.

All of a sudden, she pinched Duan Yue’s left cheek with all her might. “You wouldn’t be that Ding Tingding in disguise, right?”

This time around, it was the crown prince’s turn to almost spit out his wine...

The two men looked at Qiao Mu in stupefaction.

*Why was this child so good at acting?* Look at how realistic she was being, just as if she truly was suspecting Duan Yue.

Duan Yue hurriedly pulled at her small hand as he persistently yelped, “Ouch ouch owie.”

“Qiaoqiao, we’ve known each other for so long! Don’t tell me that you can’t even distinguish between me and that Ding Tingding.”

Qiao Mu pursed her small lips before finally releasing her grip on Duan Yue’s handsome face. “We’ve come out already! We’re going to see the embroidered colored lanterns, and I’m also going to release floating river lanterns. Why should I let a baffling miscellaneous person affect my mood?”

## **Chapter 922: The Thief Has Come**

The trio descended from Morning Cloud Restaurant, following the sound of gongs and drums to where the crowd had gathered.

At this time, around a dozen people carrying wooden stools and hoes ran out from the opposite building, chased by four to five people who were crying out “tea fee” or the likes.

Mo Lian automatically grasped Qiao Mu’s small hand, pulling her close to avoid the surging stream of people.

“Qiaoqiao.”

“Mom?” While in Mo Lian’s embrace, Qiao Mu hastily turned her head around.

After hurrying over, Wei Ziqin heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Qiao Mu was safe and sound. She held Qiao Mu’s hand and said, “Mom has finally found you.”

“Mom, you didn’t go back with Sister and them?”

“We did, we did. It’s just that we received a letter from the Thief Sage Ding Tingding at home...”

“What letter?” Mo Lian, Duan Yue, and Qiao Mu all asked in unison.

Wei Ziqin pulled out a letter from her sleeve and sighed, “Qiaoqiao, it’s great that you’re fine. Oh, that’s right, why did Thief Sage Ding Tingding write you a letter?”

Qiao Mu opened that letter and took a look. However, there was nothing written on it besides Ding Tingding’s signature.

*What the hell was this loony person up to?*

Qiao Mu crumpled the letter into a ball before tossing it to the ground. She then held her mother’s hand and responded, “Mom, don’t mind that senseless person. By the way, how did you find me here?”

Wei Ziqin’s eyes flashed faintly before she quickly replied, “Mom felt that there was something fishy about Ding Tingding sending you a letter.”

“Seeing that you didn’t return home even after two hours, Mom was truly a bit panicked and scared that something would happen to you. That’s why Mom thought of trying her luck to see if she could find you.”

“Okay, Mom, I’m alright. There’s too many people here, so let’s find a less crowded place to talk.” Qiao Mu grasped her mother’s hand.

While heaving a sigh of relief, Wei Ziqin quickly nodded, suggesting, “Qiaoqiao, your dad is still waiting at home for news and is very worried. How about we don’t walk around anymore and return home first?”

Qiao Mu nodded. “Okay.”

Wei Ziqin and Qiao Mu walked in front of the two men. Before long, the people from the teahouse who were chasing after their customers for tea fees had dashed over, as well.

Afterwards, they instantly jostled the mother and daughter pair to the front.

The two men reacted instantly, yet just as they were about to rush over, a heap of people had immediately blocked off their path.

“Move aside!” In his anxiousness, Mo Lian thrust out a palm, sending the surrounding people flying at once.

“D\*mmit,” Duan Yue cursed under his breath.

Auntie Wei was the person that they trusted the most. *Yet who would have thought that this Ding Tingding would actually be so demented as to disguise himself as Auntie??*

Mo Lian, on the other hand, was greatly agitated, and he took out his messenger talisman, hastily scribbling down a row of characters: ‘Everyone hear my order, speedily go search through Clearwater Fine Park, and make sure to check every nook and cranny. Qiaoqiao’s mother probably hasn’t left the palace yet.’

After putting away the jade talisman and seeing the sea of black heads in front of him, he had no time to consider anything else in his agitation.

With a whoosh, he leaped high up in the air and onto a roof before chasing in the direction that 'Wei Ziqin' had brought Qiao Mu away.

*This shameful bastard Ding Tingding!*

Just wait until he caught him. He would definitely shred his body into thousands of pieces.

Duan Yue also jumped up into the air before stepping off of a foothold. He momentarily paused on top of an uncle's head before disappearing into the crowd ahead in the blink of an eye.

The bald uncle's thoughts: *Oh, what the f\*ck...*

Chapter 923: She Hated Him

"Cough, cough cough." As Qiao Mu opened her weary eyes, she could indistinctly see Mo Lian's anxious and handsome face close-up as it continuously swayed in her sight.

"Qiaoqiao, you've woken up." Mo Lian heaved a sigh of relief. Afterwards, he pulled her into his embrace and gently patted her back, not knowing whether it was to placate her or to placate his own agitated heart.

"I was scared to death, Qiaoqiao. In the future, you must not take half a step away from me again." While hugging her tightly, Mo Lian murmured, "You don't know how dangerous it was just now. We had gotten separated by the crowd, and you were taken away by Ding Tingding that scoundrel..."

"Oh, that's right." While struggling to get up, Qiao Mu gazed at him while at a loss. "Mo Lian, my mom just now? My mom, is she!"

"Right right right, don't get agitated. I've already sent people to look for Mom. Mom will be fine! That Ding Tingding must have kept Mom inside Clearwater Fine Park."

"He actually dared to plot against my mom!!" A burning rage instantly ignited within Qiao Mu's eyes.

After being slightly stunned, Mo Lian encircled her slender waist, hanging his head as he told her softly, "Don't be anxious, Mom will be fine. Rather, how about you? Does your neck still hurt? The Ding Tingding who disguised as your mom just now had knocked you on the back of your head. Is it still sore?"

Qiao Mu shook her head.

When they had just gotten separated by the crowd, she turned around to look at Mo Lian, not expecting the 'Wei Ziqin' next to her would abruptly attack her.

It could be said that she didn't put up her guard at all towards her mom.

That's why, right now, she was exceptionally angry, no, embittered!

This Ding Tingding really was playing big this time!

She disliked it the most when people used her mother against her. Ding Tingding was merely playing a game, yet he implicated her mother at this moment.

Originally, she didn't have much of an opinion towards this unrestrained prodigal who toyed around with the world of mortals.

After all, as a prodigal, he was merely a bit too playful.

But right now!

She, hated, him!

Meanwhile, Mo Lian's eyes glistened as he reached out to cup Qiao Mu's small face. "Qiaoqiao, I'm not happy that you've gotten distracted thinking of other people in front of me."

"I want that person to die." Qiao Mu spat with a chilly gaze.

At this, the hand with which Mo Lian was cupping her face froze slightly, after which he continued to say, "When I rescued you just now, I was preoccupied with checking your condition, which allowed that guy to escape. Although Duan Yue chased after him, I don't know if he can catch up."

However, Qiao Mu still pursed her small mouth.

While still holding her in his arms, Mo Lian then helped her stand up.

It was only now that Qiao Mu realized that they were beside a tranquil brook.

The water in the meandering brook flowed quietly as one river lantern after another floated on it all the way downstream.

These faint lights flickered before the two people's eyes.

At this moment, their surroundings were peaceful and still. It was as if the stream of people on the streets had vanished in the blink of an eye, only leaving behind this expansive night scene.

"Qiaoqiao, do you want to release a river lantern?" Mo Lian held her small hand as they walked to the bank of the brook.

Qiao Mu nodded her small head.

Subsequently, after stretching out his hand and swiping it across empty space, a pretty lotus lantern appeared in Mo Lian's hand.

"I heard that on the day of the Lantern Festival, if you write your wish on the lantern and release it into the river, this will brush away your entire year of bad luck, as well as fulfill your wish."

Qiao Mu finished writing in a little while.

The two people stood on the bank hand-in-hand as they watched that river lantern float far away down the stream.

Mo Lian then tilted his head as he looked down at Qiao Mu. "Qiaoqiao, what wish did you write?"

"You really want to know?"

**Chapter 924: You Aren't Him**

“Mhm, I want to know.” While embracing her, the man lowered his head, his breath also slowly drawing near as an unusual fragrance wafted out of his parted lips.

Qiao Mu’s lips curved into a chilly smile.

“My wish is—”

Just as the man’s glimmering eyes stared at her in a trance.

Qiao Mu abruptly swiped out with her hand.

Suddenly, the Startled Swan Dagger jumped out from her conscious and pierced into ‘Mo Lian’s’ heart at the speed of light.

“For you to die!”

‘Mo Lian’s’ eyes bulged in shock, fixated unwaveringly on Qiao Mu with a look of disbelief.

Her attack was too swift.

To the point where he simply couldn’t react at all.

Perhaps, it was more apt to say that tonight, with the intertwining lamplight and starlight setting each other off majestically, he involuntarily became entranced by her misty gaze.

The dagger in her hand sunk deep into where his heart was located, even ruthlessly rotating a full circle while embedded inside.

“I want you to die by my hands tonight.” Qiao Mu spat out this sentence apathetically as she withdrew the dagger from his chest without any hesitation.

A splotch of blood rolled down the shiny Startled Swan Dagger without leaving the tiniest stain behind.

“You aren’t him, you aren’t like him at all. My Lian isn’t as stinky as you! Your embrace is also uncomfortable! Feels bad!” After rattling off his flaws with a cold stare, Qiao Mu continued, “Ding Tingding, or perhaps it’s more fitting to call you Snake Beauty.”

“No matter who you are, I’m not interested in finding out.” The little lady’s freezing voice was so heartless, yet in that instant, it created a stir in his heart that hadn’t experienced a ripple in decades.

“You can go die now.” As Qiao Mu stared at him coldly, the Startled Swan Dagger rapidly slashed towards his neck with a sudden flick of her fingers.

‘Mo Lian’ fell backwards and plunged into the brook with a splash, vanishing in an instant.

Qiao Mu chased over, and an indescribable chill drifted past her eyes as she looked down into the murmuring brook.

*Ha!*

*He fled pretty quickly.*

But with that stab to the heart, she wondered if that person would end up surviving.

Not anyone could lay their hands on her mother.

She had already announced this back at the Qiao Clan's main residence.

*Whoever dared to lay hands on her mother should be prepared to meet death. There was no two ways about it.*

Qiao Mu put away the Startled Swan Dagger with a suppressed anger. Afterwards, she turned around to walk towards a more populous street.

Just as she got to the street, she saw Mo Lian running over with a bunch of people.

"Qiaoqiao!" With a single glimpse, Mo Lian saw his darling standing where the crowd was dispersing, and he rushed over by taking two strides instead of three before pulling her into his embrace.

His agitated heart finally eased up at this moment.

"You're so dumb!" The little emperor darling clobbered him in displeasure.

"If you lose me again next time, I won't come back on my own!"

Mo Lian squeezed her tightly at once, and he reached up to stroke her small head. "No, I won't! It definitely won't happen again."

After curving her small lips, she then looked up at him. "Did you find my mom?"

"We did, we did." Mo Lian nodded continuously and reassured, "She was inside a royal maid's room in Clearwater Fine Park. She's not wounded either. When our people found Mom, she was mostly fine and had only fallen asleep."

Qiao Mu coldly drew her lips into a thin line. "So what, since he laid hands on my mother, he's a dead person in my eyes."

*She, rejected this kind of malicious joke!*

## **Chapter 925: Escaped**

Hurrying back to the Qiao Residence, the two people specially went to their mother's Beautiful Vista Court to take a look.

Although Wei Ziqin's complexion was a bit pale, but generally speaking, she was mostly fine.

However, when inquiring over the details from her, she didn't know what had happened at all.

Seeing that her mother was weary, Qiao Mu didn't plan to speak with her any longer, and she left the room together with the crown prince after exhorting Xiayun.

Qiao Zhongbang also walked out with the duo, anxiously questioning, "What exactly is going on? Why did Ding Tingding throw your mom into a royal maid's room in Clearwater Fine Park?"

"I heard that that room had been unoccupied for a long time. If Xiao Mo didn't send people to make a thorough search, I'm afraid that no one would have discovered that your mom had fainted there even after five to six days."

Upon mentioning this matter, Qiao Mu was fuming, and she clenched her fists tightly. “Dad, it’s my fault this time. I didn’t take that matter to heart. It’s me who dragged Mom into this.”

All along, Qiao Mu didn’t treat this matter of Ding Tingding wanting to come steal her as a major issue, yet in the end... her mother got implicated for no reason.

*This was simply outrageous.*

*That senseless person! Is he dead yet?*

While holding Qiao Mu’s hand, Mo Lian escorted her to Nanzhu Garden’s entrance before saying softly, “Xiao’ye brought people to search downstream but didn’t find any traces of Ding Tingding. He had probably escaped.”

*This d\*mn stinky man! A cruel glint flitted across Qiao Mu’s eyes.*

“Do you know who he is? The woman we encountered in the underground village that day, the snake beauty. Do you still remember?”

“She is Ding Tingding?” Realization instantly dawned on Mo Lian. “Is it that he grasps some kind of superpower? That allows him to change his body figure and facial features as he wishes?”

This was much more brilliant than any other disguise technique. After all, no matter how mutable one’s disguise technique was, how could you change a man into a woman, or an adult into a child? Even his voice could change into that of Wei Ziqin’s.

“Mhm, his superpower really is very special. It allows him to shift his skeletal structure, organs, and even meridians at will.”

That was why it looked like she had stabbed him in the heart, but she couldn’t say whether he had shifted his body’s vital organs at his moment of imminent peril.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows with slight regret.

If she didn’t dispose of this person, he would eventually become quite a bit of trouble.

If he remained under cover, where should they go find an ever-changing person in this boundless sea of people?

Mo Lian grasped Qiao Mu’s small hand tightly. “Qiaoqiao, that underground organization wouldn’t have their eyes on you, right?”

*Otherwise, why would Ding Tingding want to approach his Qiaoqiao again and again and again?*

Qiao Mu sneered. “If they dare come, I’ll make sure that they can’t return.”

Even he didn’t have any clues regarding the underground village at the moment. Previously, he had instructed the various fortifications to meticulously pay attention to whether there were any anomalies in the ghost villages nearby. However, they all said that they didn’t make any discoveries.

He wondered if it was because these people put up their guard and started to lay low after he swept through the snake beauty’s underground village last time.



“Alright, don’t think too much. You should also go to sleep earlier.” Qiao Mu yanked his hand as she said softly.

A perfectly good Lantern Festival all got messed up by that senseless person.

In the end, Qiao Mu was a bit choked with resentment, but after sending Mo Lian off, she still washed up and lay down on her bed.

After midnight passed.

Qiao Mu opened her bright eyes and promptly sat up.

With a flick of her finger, an invisibility talisman windlessly split apart.

### **Chapter 926: Poison Flaring Up**

Qiao Mu’s figure instantly vanished into the night.

She flitted out of the Qiao Residence, heading straight for the royal palace’s interior.

An amusing show had also taken place in Chonghua Palace that night.

In the past, Zheng Ru was a favored consort, always putting on a high and mighty air wherever she went.

Now that she had fallen into dire straits, there were plenty of people who were rushing over to step on her.

Noble Consort Lin, also the third prince Mo Teng’s mother who was always at odds with her, specially gave Chonghua Palace’s senior manager a reminder.

The senior manager immediately took the hint.

In the first hour after Zheng Ru moved into Chonghua Palace, the “old consorts” in the Cold Palace taught her a ruthless lesson with their fists and feet before throwing her into the most remote woodshed on the west side.

They even euphemistically called it giving this has-been noble consort the optimal treatment of living by herself in this woodshed.

Everyone else lived in the same court, without this preferential treatment for the has-been noble consort! Even though it was small, it was still her own private area after all, right?

Even so, how could Zheng Ru withstand this beating after having been so pampered and spoiled?

That night, she contracted a high fever after being seized by an outburst of anger, causing Nanny Su to be so anxious that blisters broke out on her mouth.

In addition, a vicious old nanny had beaten her again just now to the point that her lips had cracked and her entire face was badly swollen. She and Zheng Ru both needed a doctor and medicine.

However, she had been mercilessly derided again by Chonghua Palace’s manager after going there to beg for medicine in the middle of the night.

Her original words were: 'What do you think you people are? Still that Her Highness the Noble Consort of Sophora Flower Palace? Do your lowly statuses deserve for me to go to the Royal Physician Building and request for a doctor in the middle of the night? Don't be kidding me! Hurry and scam back to where you came from, or else you won't be getting off without a good beating.'

When Nanny Su recalled those old consorts' vicious methods, she promptly dared not make a fuss anymore. She quickly drew a bucket of water back to the woodshed, planning to apply a cold compress to help Zheng Ru lower her body temperature.

Who knew that upon pushing open the door to the woodshed, she would see Consort Zheng painfully flipping onto the floor, clutching her belly as she rolled back and forth. Nanny Su dropped the bucket of water in her alarm, and she strode over to help Zheng Ru up, repeatedly asking, "Xiao Ru, Xiao Ru, how are you? Xiao Ru."

"Nanny, it hurts so much, Nanny, so painful, so painful." Zheng Ru clutched Nanny Su's hand. It was so painful that she had teared up and her face had turned ghastly pale.

"Xiao Ru." Nanny Su stared at Zheng Ru's face in shock as the skin on Zheng Ru's chin, as if scorched by fire, creased up and simultaneously produced a ring of blisters around it.

Zheng Ru simply didn't realize what had happened to her face. She only felt like seas and rivers were overturning in her stomach, as if almost wanting to burn her death. It was so painful that her body was drenched in cold sweat.

After slinking over stealthily, Qiao Mu just so happened to witness Zheng Ru's tragic state.

*Wow, it really was such a coincidence that the beautifying pill's effects were finally taking effect. As she had mused, the addition of that heat poison nether posy was totally incomparable to the six yang poisonous flower's intense effects.*

If she had procured the six yang poisonous flower earlier back then and added it to this beautifying pill, it wouldn't have required her to wait for more than half a month for it to flare up.

Qiao Mu had not the slightest bit of sympathy in her heart.

If it weren't for this Zheng Ru who concocted such an evil scheme to frame her earlier that day, how would she have used this opportunity to throw her in this Cold Palace?

*What was this called?*

*This was called shooting yourself in the foot, with only yourself to blame.*

Qiao Mu quietly stood outside the window as she chillingly watched the yelping pair of master and servant inside.

### **Chapter 927: It's Awful, Your Highness the Crown Prince**

She just so happened to learn a very interesting talisman several days prior.

Qiao Mu reached out with a swipe, taking out three ebony tablets from her inner world. Meanwhile, the corner of her lips tugged faintly, revealing a frosty smile.

Rather than letting the crown prince do the job, it'd be better that she personally dispose of this person.

In any case, the king probably didn't have a good impression of her either way, so this matter would merely add an emphatic "heartless and vicious" element to her existing "cruel" reputation.

*Courtesan Zheng, Courtesan Zheng, are you prepared to meet your death?*

*You really have gotten off lightly. I had originally planned to let you have a greater taste of the pain of being plagued by heat poison.*

With a flicker, the ebony tablet promptly flew into the woodshed and silently hovered in mid-air.

Unexpectedly, Zheng Ru's entire body jolted as she vigilantly sensed something, and she abruptly turned around.

"Nanny!" She screeched.

Nanny Su quickly turned around, immediately seeing the lustrous blue talisman energy flashing on the ebony tablets.

"They're talismans!" Nanny Su cried out in alarm.

In a split second, a large boom caused the entire woodshed to transform into broken wooden planks that rushed up into the night sky while riding the explosive energy that could overturn the heavens.

With this, never mind the Chonghua Palace!

The entire inner court of the royal palace, and even the entire royal capital, was ferociously alarmed by this explosive sound that instant.

Everyone hopped out of bed and hastily threw on a cloak before running outside their rooms.

The senior manager had just dismissed the quarrelsome Nanny Su, so she hadn't fallen into a deep sleep yet.

With this explosion, her mind exploded wide awake.

The lamp inside the small study of the Eastern Palace's side palace was still shining. It seemed Mo Lian was still handling some urgent official business.

Yet this explosion suddenly cut off his train of thought. He promptly threw down his brush and stood up. "Huifeng."

Huifeng jumped inside from the window with a whoosh. "Your Highness, the sound came from Chonghua Palace."

Mo Lian's eyes narrowed. "Was it Hidden Flower who brought people over?"

However, Huifeng immediately shook his head. "This subordinate can confirm that it isn't him!"

"That is true." Hidden Flower had clearly reported to them that he would find an opportunity within three days.

According to Hidden Flower's silly yet prudent nature, it would take at least until tomorrow night for him to go dispose of that troublesome woman.

"Your Highness! Do you want this subordinate to go investigate the situation?" Huifeng inquired hastily.

"No need, someone will certainly come over later to report the situation." Just as the crown prince said this, hurried footsteps came from beyond the Eastern Palace courtyard wall.

"Your Highness the Crown Prince!" The fact that Lightning was the quickest person to arrive took even the crown prince by surprise.

"Why aren't you by Qiaoqiao's side..."

"It's awful, Your Highness the Crown Prince." Lightning jumped inside the crown prince's small study with a twisting movement before wiping his sweat, exclaiming, "The crown prince consort, the crown prince consort ran to Chonghua Palace in the middle of the night to settle accounts with Noble Consort Zheng."

Huifeng was at a loss, and he quickly cut in, "What did the crown prince consort do?"

"The crown prince consort flung out three explosion talismans, which were particularly powerful. They blasted Her Highness the Noble Consort Zheng along with her house into the sky at once!"

The crown prince was stunned, after which he laughed uproariously. "Good, good, good."

*She really was worthy of being his little emperor darling! Look at how her actions instantly alarmed the entire city...*

Huifeng furtively peeked at how amused the crown prince was. *Could it be that this matter was worth publicizing?*

Huifeng twitched his mouth and said, "What Noble Consort Zheng is there. It is merely Palace Maid Zheng Ru."

## **Chapter 928: Zheng Ru Ascending to the Heavens**

Lightning nodded repeatedly. "Right, Zheng Ru was blasted up into the sky."

At first, he hadn't known what was going on.

If it weren't for the fact that the leaves he used to conceal himself with had shaken unnaturally, then he probably wouldn't have discovered the invisible crown prince consort leaving in the dark night.

He and two hidden guards followed the crown prince consort to Chonghua Palace and ended up personally witnessing this stimulating scene.

Thereupon, he hastily ran over to inform the crown prince first so that the crown prince wouldn't be clueless as to what had happened, which might prevent him from taking timely measures.

Mo Lian nodded continuously as he gazed warmly outside the window.

Qiaoqiao wasn't willing to make things difficult for him, so she chose to deal with it herself beforehand.

It simply tugged at his heartstrings whenever this child became so gentle.

“Your Highness, this incident should have already alarmed the king and the queen.”

Mo Lian nodded before quickly striding outside. “We’ll go over to take a look.”

After receiving news that the crown prince was already heading for Chonghua Palace to inspect the situation, the old king of the Mo Kingdom subsequently didn’t go himself.

While rooted by the side, Gong Chang’an wiped his head of cold sweat and reported with fear and trepidation, “Zheng Ru has been blasted into the sky with her house. It is pitch-black at the scene, so it is not possible to discern the exact reason for the explosion.”

Mo Lei sighed. “How is she?”

He didn’t expect that after issuing an edict to send her into the Cold Palace in the day, she would have an accident that very night.

The old king also found it hard to take on the inside.

After all, she was the partner that he had doted on for so many years, so if she was suddenly gone like this...

“She suffered very heavy injuries and is merely clinging on to her last breath,” Gong Chang’an reported quietly. “Rather, the Nanny Su that attends to her is miraculously fine for the most part.”

“Oh?” Mo Lei’s eyes turned sharp, and he questioned while staring at Gong Chang’an, “When faced with imminent disaster, that old wicked servant didn’t immediately go protect her master?”

“That’s not it.” Gong Chang’an hurriedly shook his head and explained, “Reportedly, that old nanny carries an extremely powerful defensive mystic weapon on her.”

“When all is said and done, a mystic weapon that has recognized a master will protect its master more.” Gong Chang’an counseled softly.

Subsequently, Mo Lei’s expression turned cold. “What is that Nanny Su’s background. One time, We saw an extremely powerful mystic energy erupt from her body, and it seemed like she was a mystic cultivator level 12 or above?”

“She should be someone that Shuntian Prefecture had planted in Lige Seminary from in the past.”

Lige Seminary could be considered to be a dance studio in service of the royal family, so it differed from the ordinary dance studios among the populace in that it cultivated top talents.

Otherwise, the Zheng Family back then wouldn’t have set its heart on sending her into Lige Seminary to become a minor court singer and dancer.

It was because this Lige Seminary would allow her to approach the king that Consort Zheng entered it willingly.

The old king sighed. “Send her to the Royal Physician Building and have them treat her.”

No matter what, she had accompanied him for so many years, so he found it unbearable.

“This incident, have you investigated who the culprit is? Is it...” The old king suddenly paused in the middle.

How would Gong Chang’an dare to continue this line!

He had served the king for many years, so how would he not know what the king was thinking?

The king wanted to ask, ‘Was it His Highness the Crown Prince that found someone to do it?’

After all, His Highness looked as if he wanted to immediately dispose of Zheng Ru back then.

“Sigh, forget it.” The old king waved his hand and said, “Don’t continue investigating.”

If the result of the investigation really did point to his son, was it possible for him to behead his treasured son just for a consort?

That’s why, there was no meaning in investigating.

### **Chapter 929: Dropping the Matter**

By the time Queen Zhao received the news, Zheng Ru had already been sent to the Royal Physician Building in the middle of the night to get treated.

She involuntarily scoffed. “In the end, the king is unable to let go of his Noble Consort Zheng.”

“Your Majesty, you don’t need to feel uncomfortable inside.” Elderly Nanny Huaxuan advised softly, “Zheng Ru is already of the past. It is impossible for her to climb up again.”

“Who knows, if she is able to pull through this time...”

“Pull through?” Elderly Nanny Huaxuan chortled. “Your Majesty is unaware. Apparently, that Zheng Ru’s face has already been completely disfigured from the explosion.”

“Is that so?” Although startled on the inside, Queen Zhao still asked calmly, “What did the king say.”

“The king’s attitude is to drop the matter and stop the investigation.”

“Zheng Ru has left the Cold Palace.”

“As a matter of fact, no. However, the king will probably send an accompanying royal physician to look after her back at Chonghua Palace.”

“Ha.” Queen Zhao snickered upon hearing this. “That’s right, the king has to save face after all. He had just sent her into the Cold Palace on the day of the Lantern Festival, but if he were to take her out after only one day, he himself would also find it embarrassing.”

Nanny Huaxuan was also thinking the same thing, so she nodded to concur. “It’s good this way. Now we don’t have to send people to keep an eye on Zheng Ru.”

“Have our people observe her for a few more days. Transfer them back after she finally behaves herself.”

“Okay.”

“As for the crown prince...”

“The crown prince walked through Chonghua Palace once, after which he returned to the Eastern Palace when he saw that nothing concerned him.” Elderly Nanny Huaxuan’s mouth twitched as she reported.

In reality, let alone the king, even Her Majesty probably thought that it was the crown prince who sent people to do this.

“This child.” Queen Zhao shook her head with affection in her eyes.

The next day.

After listlessly getting up from bed, Qiao Mu bounced up and down several times on the ground.

“Is this... morning grumpiness?” The sound of laughter came from outside the window.

Upon running up to and opening the window, Qiao Mu saw that person clothed in white lazily waving at her from his seat by the stone table underneath the flowering tree.

*Bang!* Qiao Mu hastily shut the window again. Looking down at how she was not properly dressed, her small face couldn’t help but become slightly flushed.

*What was this guy doing running over first thing in the morning?*

“Miss! His Highness brought you a sumptuous breakfast.”

“Oh, oh, leave it over there.” After finding an outer robe to wear, Qiao Mu asked Shaoyao while washing up, “He came so early in the morning just to bring me breakfast?”

“Exactly! His Highness came over right after morning court adjourned, so he’s waited for you for some time already.”

Tossing the cotton towel into the water basin, Qiao Mu pattered over to open the door.

“You must have snuck in covertly!” It was more than likely that he didn’t use the main entrance, hence not alerting her father or mother at all.

“Mhm.” Mo Lian nodded emphatically. “I climbed the wall.”

Qiao Mu: ... *Why was this guy touting this in such a glorious manner?*

“Qiaoqiao, come quickly. Today’s breakfast has your favorite honey and shrimp cake.”

After saying so, he took out a food box that was wrapped up in a heavy cotton cloth, keeping the food nice and warm.

“How is it?” Mo Lian couldn’t help but chuckle while watching her eat.

“Why did you suddenly think of wanting to make me breakfast?”

“Is a reason necessary? I just did it because I wanted to make you good food.” After Crown Prince Mo reached out and placed her on his knees, he drew close and whispered into her ear, “Darling, you’re so good to me.”

## Chapter 930: Don't Tease

"What's good about me." Qiao Mu grumbled indignantly, "It was clearly me who blasted Zheng Ru into the sky, yet those rumors still targeted you in the end."

She had already heard from Lightning.

The first person the king and Queen Zhao suspected was Crown Prince Mo.

That's why they didn't continue investigating. It was because they were afraid that they would be unable to back down with good grace should they find out that their treasured son was the culprit.

Mo Lian merely gave a chuckle, and he rocked his Qiaoqiao in his arms. "Doesn't matter! I'm happy to be Qiaoqiao's scapegoat."

At this, Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him. *Then what was the point of her running over to blast Zheng Ru in the dark and windy night?*

"Why didn't they think that I was the one who did it?" Darling Qiao patted her chest while wearing an expression of disapproval. "I am a great talisman practitioner! The three explosion talismans that I tossed at Zheng Ru are advanced-level explosion talismans."

*Otherwise, it wouldn't have been possible to blast Zheng Ru up into the sky, alright!*

Crown Prince Mo was tickled, and he said with a smile, "Perhaps it's because you really don't seem like an advanced-level talisman practitioner."

*It was her fault for being too low-key,* Qiao Mu thought.

"Although your dad isn't all that great," Casting a glance at Mo Lian before reaching out to pinch his face, Qiao Mu continued saying, "But he really is good to you. Because of you, I'll let it be."

She didn't feel like picking a bone with that dotard. *Forget it, forget it!* She was a magnanimous person, so she wasn't going to bicker with the dotard king anymore.

Mo Lian's heart softened inexplicably, and he quietly gazed at Qiao Mu's eyes for a good while before saying softly, "Qiaoqiao, you don't need to make yourself suffer too much for my sake, okay?"

"I am your husband, so I will naturally shelter you from the wind and rain, sweeping away all obstacles in our way."

Straightening her back, Qiao Mu pumped her small fist and also declared, "I am your wifey; I can also shelter you from the wind and rain!"

Hearing her words, Mo Lian broke loose in loud laughter before he lowered his head to smack her soft and tender face with a kiss. "Wifey."

"What's up?"

"Wifey, Wifey, Wifey!" Mo Lian reeled off in a deep and seductive voice.

He directly made the little fellow's face redden with his calls, her heart skipping several beats. She found him very vexing.



“Don’t come so close!” Seeing that his thin, curved lips were pressing close, Qiao Mu hastily reached out to forcibly cover his mouth.

She used her other hand to pat her chest vigorously, as if wanting to calm her heart down as quickly as possible.

*Can you stop teasing already?* It felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her chest.

As he let out a low chuckle, Mo Lian bent his graceful and slender neck, causing his head of jet-black hair to brush against her brows and lips, tickling her.

“Here, eat quickly, or else it’ll cool down.” The crown prince tugged her small hand, and without a second word, he stuffed a plum blossom-shaped pastry into the little fellow’s parted lips.

“Next time, I want to eat a deer-shaped plum blossom pastry.”

“Okay.”

“Also bear-shaped!” She deliberately made things more difficult.

“Not a problem!”

Shaoyao: ...

His Highness’s culinary skills would become better and better with Miss’s demands!

In front of the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate.

A large and plump young lady of about 25 to 26 years old was teetering as she ascended the Qiao Estate’s steps.

“Who are you?” The servant guarding the door immediately turned his attention to her and questioned vigilantly.

“Qiao... Miss Qiao...” After teetering to the Qiao Estate’s main entrance step by step, the plump young lady collapsed without warning, smashing into the door with a boom.

“Hey? Who are you exactly?”