

My Crown 1131

Chapter 1131: Of No Concern to Me

“Even if it is not possible, make it possible!” Mu Boming roared, and he promptly summoned his flying mount.

However, upon appearing, that large fellow immediately bumped into the broken branches overhead. It flapped its wings but was unable to fly up. All sorts of overgrown branches even scraped it so that it almost dropped lopsidedly into the voracious zombie rat pack.

This freaked Mu Boming out so much that he decisively recalled his flying mystic beast and stammered in cold sweat, “You-You really can’t summon them out.”

“Family Head Mu, if this continues, we will soon exhaust our energies and become the rat pack’s dinner,” a middle-aged man stated tepidly.

He wore a scholar’s headcovering and seemed to possess a scholarly air. Furthermore, he held a moderately-sized iron dagger-axe and moved with the power of a thunderbolt and the speed of lightning. A sweep of his iron dagger-axe would kill a dozen large rats at once.

“Esteemed High Priest, do you have a way to help us escape this predicament?” It turned out that after the people from the Qin Estate left, Mu Boming and Dou Heping’s parties had encountered the people from Siming Manor and Beijing Manor.

This scholar was precisely that renowned high priest of Siming Manor.

The scramble over the phoenix egg this time was because he divined an anomaly in the heavens and then announced his findings to everyone.

A female wearing a white veil was standing beside the high priest. She was the eldest heavenly maiden of Siming Manor, and she emanated the awe-inspiring and inviolable presence of a heavenly maiden.

This filthy rat pack made her scrunch up her long and curved brows, and she snapped, “Encountering you people is our bad luck.”

Previously, their two manors’ parties had a smooth and easy journey, and she didn’t expect that they would meet with this rat pack upon encountering Dou Heping and Mu Boming’s parties. Who knew if this rat pack was coming for those people instead.

Mu Boming could only suffer in silence, unable to respond to that. He also dared not offend the eldest heavenly maiden, so he could only turn back to look at the high priest. “Esteemed High Priest, how about we try a fire offensive?”

However, the high priest shook his head. “Normal fire is simply unable to burn inside this damp Mystic Beast Forest. Unless we have that kind of destructive explosive that blasted out the deep pits we saw earlier.”

Upon hearing this, Dou Heping looked up at the tree branch where Qiao Mu was squatting, and he couldn’t help twitching his mouth when he saw her.

He saw Miss Qiao sitting on a tree branch with the thickness of an arm, while a handsome young man, who was cradling a phoenix egg as he squatted beside her, was feeding her from a jar of plums or some other kind of snack.

Qingluan felt that his little master was truly too miserable right now.

She went half-hungry every day, even slimming down a size.

If her stomach didn't protest, she would simply not remember to eat. But even if her stomach did grumble, she did not know to eat either.

In the past, his little master would feast on delicious food and fruits every day!

Yet she really was too tragic during this period of time. After all, anything that she ate was like chewing on wax, without any flavor at all.

That's why, while they were still idle, Qingluan took out his secret stash of snacks to feed his little master.

"Miss Qiao, you have explosives on you, correct?" Dou Heping forcibly suppressed his bellyful of anger as he tugged an artificial smile at Qiao Mu.

There was no doubt that the pits caused by destructive explosives previously were this Miss Qiao's doing.

Only she had a good relationship with that young sir from the Duan Clan. Perhaps he was the one who gave her the explosives.

"That's right, it's her. Just before we left the Mo Kingdom capital and headed for the secret realm..."

Chapter 1132: Hoist Her Up High

"The Duan Clan's Duan Yue had given her a box of concealed weapons. I saw it!" Dou Fengchi yelled out frenziedly, "Quick, quickly take it out and throw them."

While creasing his brows, Second Young Sir Dou yanked at his sister's arm.

Dou Fengyao couldn't resist sniggering, "Do you have a good relationship with her? Why should she help you."

This made Dou Fengchi so angry that she turned to glare at her. "Shouldn't we help each other at times like this and force back this pack of zombie rats before anything else?"

"Ha ha, I see that Miss Qiao doesn't seem to be some kind of greatly high-minded person. Look at how she is squatting there. Does it look like she has the slightest intention of helping us? I see that there is totally no chance."

At this time, Qingluan, who was feeding the little lady, turned back to cast them a glance before chuckling ironically, "You two don't need to try to play the good guy and bad guy to goad my little master into making a move by taunting her! Because it's useless!"

Little Master simply can't hear what you bunch of fools are saying!

Dou Fengchi was startled, and she turned to glance at Dou Fengyao. Only after seeing the latter flush in embarrassment did she realize that the cyan-robed man had seen through Dou Fengyao's motive. *So it turned out that she was deliberately quarreling with her earlier, trying to goad Qiao Mu into making a move by taunting her?*

The leader of Beijing Manor's team was called Xin Yu'er, allegedly Beijing Manor's future young madam. In her early twenties, she had a tall figure with looks that could be considered better than average.

She couldn't resist wrinkling her brows when she heard their confrontation, and she turned to say to a maidservant, "Where did Baoyan that lass run off to. We have to be more careful later. Should there be an opportunity, everyone should leave on their own."

"Yes, Miss." That maidservant nodded. "Baoyan disappeared just after entering the Mystic Beast Forest, but you should not bother with her. The most important task on hand is to escape this predicament."

As she spoke, she looked up at the branch where Qiao Mu was spectating, and she couldn't resist whispering, "Miss, who is that person? Is it just as Family Head Dou said, that she has some kind of destructive explosive? If that is the case, why has she not done anything even when Family Head Dou said all that. Her heart truly is vicious."

Xin Yu'er shook her head. Although she had no dealings with this young lady, but from how the people from the Dou Clan and the Mu Clan spoke to her, it seemed that their relationship was not all that good.

It was her business whether she intervened or not. How could they demand it?

At this moment, an abnormal movement suddenly occurred. That pack of zombie rats seemed to have gone mad, attacking even more violently than before and launching themselves at the crowd without caring for their lives.

A throng separated from the zombie rat pack and bolted for the foot of Qiao Mu's tree, attacking its roots.

After the several dozen rats nibbled on the tree Qiao Mu was sitting on, it soon swayed, looking to be on the verge of collapse.

Qiao Mu suddenly leaped up and removed the large mystic weapon bow from her back before shooting numerous arrows in succession. Each arrow was basically able to skewer two to three rats with a ferocious strength.

After slaughtering that small mob of rats that were so blind as to attack her, Qiao Mu swiftly landed on another tree.

Yet she didn't expect that a fair and slender arm would wind out from behind the tree and grip her wrist all of a sudden.

This presence that attacked her from behind was extremely strong. With a gentle twist, the person leaped up to the treetop while grabbing Qiao Mu's arm with one hand and stabbing at her neck artery with a dagger in the other hand.

Even so, Miss Qiao was expressionless.

The group of people below were petrified.

After all, that dagger was about to stab into her, yet Miss Qiao was unmoved...

Chapter 1133: Cultivation Ground

A huge long tail shot out from behind the person that had seized Qiao Mu, smacking the attacker's back.

Bam! A loud sound rang out.

The Raksha Princess raised her hand and slashed the rat that scurried out from beside Qiao Mu's neck. Then, she picked up Qiao Mu and swiftly leapt to another tree.

It turned out that she was stabbing a rat beside Qiao Mu's neck.

Afterwards, the Raksha Princess unexpectedly turned to smile kindly at Qiao Mu.

Qingluan couldn't help but be anxious, and he flew up to her and demanded, "What are you doing?"

Yet the Raksha Princess merely curled her lips imperceptibly into a smile.

She had secretly been trailing Qiao Mu this entire time while concealing her presence, so she had long noticed her abnormality.

This little fellow had been searching for a place to cultivate like a clown.

As long as she didn't emit any killing intent or obstruct her cultivation, she could absolutely become her "good friend."

The reason this child was so vicious when attacking her at the beginning must have been that she had stepped into her matrix when pursuing Sikong Fuling, thus hindering her cultivation.

This child had either become stupid or turned dumb, the Raksha Princess mused silently.

The Raksha Princess then snapped her fingers, and all of a sudden, a large horde of rats swarmed toward Qingluan.

After the Raksha Princess saw that Qiao Mu's two beasts were both besieged by the rat pack, a dark glint flitted across her eyes. She directly passed through this area of forest toward a fixed direction with Qiao Mu in tow.

After sweeping away a large wave of swarming rats with his palm, Qingluan tucked the egg under his left armpit and promptly zipped up a tree. It then called out to Chirpy, who was fighting in merriment, before chasing in haste after their master.

The egg: *I friggin'....*

Sir Bloodfire roared in extreme shame, "You d*mn cyan bird, you're not allowed to tuck this one under your arm. Quickly put this one down, ahhhh!"

This position was simply subjecting him to absolute humiliation. He no longer had any of a sacred beast's dignity remaining, wuwuwu.

Just you freaking wait until this one recovers the true form of a phoenix. This one will annihilate you into the cesspit in a matter of moments!!!

How would Qingluan bother with him? While squeezing the egg under his arm, he bolted onto Chirpy's hill-sized body and pointed ahead in agitation. "Chase them!"

The fat squirrel moved its pudgy feet vigorously, shuttling through the trees exceptionally nimbly.

By this time, the Raksha Princess had brought Qiao Mu to an area with concentrated mystic energy and pointed up ahead.

Her intent was as clear as day!

Cultivate!

Once you cultivate to a critical juncture, this one will then take your wretched life!

Don't be kidding her. She of course had to avenge her humiliation!

*Don't say that she got beaten by this d*mned lass for nothing?*

*Moreover, she felt that this d*mn lass must be hiding some kind of secret. Otherwise, it was impossible for her to be so strong, crushing her into fleeing with a single mental attack.*

*This d*mn lass's current cultivation was at most at level-13 phenomenal success, yet her spiritual conscious was higher than her own by who knew how many levels!*

That's why she was able to defeat her with a single attack!

Even if you flogged her to death, the Raksha Princess wouldn't believe that this lass didn't have a secret.

Qiao Mu inspected her surroundings.

Without mentioning anything else, this place that the Raksha Princess picked was really quite excellent. The mystic energy in the surroundings was more concentrated than the creekside that Sikong Fuling had found earlier.

Nodding in satisfaction, Qiao Mu pattered over to a tree and sat down. As expected, she entered a cultivating state as if there were no one else present.

Even so, the Raksha Princess was a bit anxious, afraid that those adorable little rats were unable to stop Qiao Mu's beasts.

Not long after Qiao Mu closed her eyes to cultivate, she crept in close and pulled out a box of medicinal powder from her sleeve.

Chapter 1134: Mo Lian Has Come

She couldn't wait any longer. After all, it seemed that she could already hear the sound of those beasts chasing over here.

The Raksha Princess's gaze flickered.

One Qingluan was taxing enough, not to mention a fat squirrel whose level she couldn't even assess. She was definitely not their match.

That's why she needed to properly grasp this fleeting opportunity.

The Raksha Princess was about to open the box of medicinal powder and blow a puff onto Qiao Mu's small face.

Suddenly, however, a hand shot out from the side and gripped her wrist firmly.

The Raksha Princess's eyes opened wide. "It's you?"

Meanwhile, back where the rat pack was, the pack had not withdrawn ever since Qingluan departed with the other beasts. Instead, the rat pack swarmed over even more fearlessly to tear at the humans.

Siming Manor's high priest had a foul-looking expression, and he balled his fist against his robe.

Before the dozen rats he hoisted up with his iron dagger-axe could close in, he activated his defensive barrier to fortify his defenses as he called out, "Everyone, let us retreat as we fight and see if we can leave this area..."

By this time, the many disciples from the Dou Clan and the Mu Clan were already in a slight panic. They had seen a good few companions getting dragged into the rat pack before being shredded into skeletons.

The terror in their hearts had already ignited.

On what basis! Why was it that in their last moments, they, the common disciples, had to circle around those people at the center and use their lives to protect them?

They also wanted to live too!

In their panic and wrath, many Dou Clan and Mu Clan disciples completely lost their rationality. They no longer listened to Family Head Mu and Family Head Dou's commands, directly making a break for it away from the rat pack.

However, the moment their figures left the team, they got swallowed up by the madly surging rat pack.

Just as everyone had sunk into despair—

A gorgeous and incomparably bewitching golden-red light suddenly appeared above their heads like a flaming red sun.

A burning strike then directly shot down from above the forest. It not only tore open the heavy gray fog hanging over the forest, but it tore through the pitch-black mass of mangled dead trees and branches, as well.

A light as dazzling as the red sun stormed into the middle of the zombie rat pack and blasted out a wheel-sized shallow pit in the muddy ground covered with decaying leaves.

This strike blasted dead more than half of the zombie rat pack, while the remaining little rats that numbered fewer than 500 scurried hastily towards the depths of the forests in confusion like stray dogs.

“Don’t pursue them.” Mu Boming grabbed Mu Zijun, shaking his head while panting. “These should be mutated zombie rats. There is no need to fear the remaining several hundred rats.”

After all, these zombie rats’ individual combat prowess were very weak, dying from just a single palm strike.

The thing to fear was if thousands and ten thousand of them gathered together.

After all, even an elephant could die if enough rats bit at it, let alone so many mutated zombie rats.

Dou Heping also breathed a sigh of relief, and only after that did he turn to look at the newcomer.

Yet he involuntarily turned dumbstruck with this look.

“Your-Your Highness the Crown Prince??” Everyone watched in stupefaction as the crown prince descended from the skies.

When they looked up dumbly at the large gaping hole up above, they saw a patch of gray fog once again flowing into the cavity.

As the fog in the sky above the Mystic Beast Forest was poisonous, no flying beast was able to persist flying in this fog for more than half an hour.

Yet the crown prince just directly flew over from the periphery of the forest and blasted open the overgrown branches from up above to descend here!

This kind of strength was truly a bit savage!

“Have you seen the crown prince consort.” Mo Lian questioned as he swept a cold gaze over everyone.

Chapter 1135: Lies!

Dou Heping and the others’ hearts instantly sank with a thump.

They were finished. They had previously even banded together to snatch the crown prince consort’s phoenix egg.

When they were attacking, how would they have expected that the crown prince, this fellow who treated his wife like his life, would rush over to the Mystic Beast Forest from the Mo Kingdom capital without rhyme or reason?

The crown prince’s presence was so overpowering that they dared not go against him a whit, nor did they dare inform him of the details either.

Seeing that no one uttered a word and that everyone had shifty gazes, the unease in Crown Prince Mo’s heart grew even more intense.

“Could it be that you people ganged together to bully the crown prince consort?” With this statement, Crown Prince Mo’s might surfaced bit by bit, as if about to erupt in the next moment.

“No, no such thing. How would we dare.” Dou Heping quickly sent a look to a disciple next to him.

The latter stepped up subserviently and whispered with the volume of a mosquito, “Y-Your Highness, we have not s-seen the crown prince consort.”

At this, Crown Prince Mo’s deep and cold gaze landed on him as if he were looking at a dead man.

This terrifying gaze caused that disciple who spoke to start shaking uncontrollably.

An extremely powerful might then spread out like an icy mist, pressing down on everyone present like a mountain.

Even Siming Manor’s high priest felt like he would stop breathing, and he stared in disbelief at that tall man who was as elegant as jade and upright like bamboo.

Such a powerful divine conscious oppression...

Before him, it was like everyone was just a group of ants that simply couldn’t raise their heads.

Everyone immediately broke out in cold sweat, while some people with weaker cultivations were crushed down into groveling on the ground by this horrifying might.

“You dare tell lies in front of Us?” Without anyone seeing how he moved, the crown prince had already arrived next to that disciple in a breath. He picked him up and clutched his neck, causing his cervical vertebrae to make threatening cracking sounds.

The Dou Clan disciples’ eyes bulged as they widened their mouths and gasped deeply.

Dou Heping’s pupils also contracted.

On the side, Second Young Sir Dou clenched his fists. He resolutely resisted this might, and with every step he took forward, he felt the pressure on his body increase.

It seemed like it wanted to crush him completely.

After finally walking up to Crown Prince Mo with much difficulty while holding his breath, Second Young Sir Dou bowed stiffly. “Please do not get angry, Your Highness. This disciple does not know the crown prince consort, so it is pardonable that he does not know the details.”

“Actually, the crown prince consort just passed by here earlier. If Your Highness goes after her now, you should be able to make it,” explained Second Young Sir Dou strenuously as he withstood the crown prince’s might.

“Where?” Crown Prince Mo’s pitch-black phoenix eyes instantly brightened.

He did not know what kind of accident had happened to Qiaoqiao, nor did she contact him through the jade talisman. He could only sense her faintly discernible presence, yet it was difficult for him to grasp her specific location.

His heart felt a deep unease.

He shouldn’t have let her come to this Mystic Beast Forest by herself!

“The crown prince consort walked in that direction.” Second Dou indicated a direction with his finger.

Immediately afterwards. Crown Prince Mo moved toward the depths of the forest with a whoosh.

Second Young Sir Dou's pupils contracted uncontrollably at his brisk speed. He then hastily mentioned, "Your Highness, please be careful. The crown prince consort seemed to have succumbed to vital energy deviation..."

Crown Prince Mo halted in shock. "Guards."

Swish, swish, swish. Several thousand figures swiftly landed around him in an instant.

Chapter 1136: We Have Remembered You People!

Everyone's hearts trembled upon seeing this, and they subconsciously stepped back.

By mobilizing so many hidden guards, did the Eastern Palace want to exterminate someone...

"Huifeng, bring two thousand people and conduct a search stretching out from here as the center in a five kilometer radius. Dig three feet below the ground if you have to! There should be an abnormal situation underground," Mo Lian ordered coldly.

An abnormal situation? What kind of abnormality? What could be underground?

Everyone looked at the crown prince with flickering gazes.

Family Head Dou, Family Head Mu, and Siming Manor's high priest also exchanged silent glances before recollecting their meaningful gazes.

Only Huifeng knew that the crown prince was referring to an underground village or the like.

The crown prince suspected that there was an underground village here as a breeding base!

"Yes, Your Highness." Huifeng received his orders.

"The rest will follow Us to search for the crown prince consort." After coldly saying this, Mo Lian swept a frigid gaze across everyone present before flitting into the woods.

It wasn't until his figure had completely vanished that everyone couldn't help breathing in relief.

After all, just now, the pressure that the crown prince emitted was too intense.

When he was present, even everyone's breathing slowed and softened distinctly.

This kind of intangible intimidation simply made them suffocate!

In particular, the glance that the crown prince gave them before leaving made everyone's hearts jump.

What did he mean by that?

It was obviously: 'We have remembered you people...'

It was so scary. Could it be that this Crown Prince the Great was thinking of retaliating against them after the fact?

The family heads felt insecure, and they reminded themselves to keep a close watch on their property after they returned in case it suffered a vicious assault from so-and-so.

Meanwhile, it had to be said that this Mystic Beast Forest spanned an extremely large area.

Second Dou's casual point earlier was actually off by a bit.

Yet the slightest difference could lead one a thousand miles astray. Hence, the direction that the crown prince chased in diverged from where Miss Qiao had gone.

It wasn't that Second Dou had done it on purpose. In truth, he had only caught a rough glimpse of the Raksha Princess bringing Miss Qiao away.

There were numerous overgrown trees inside the forest, making it like a large-scale maze, so a careless turn was enough to lose track of someone.

Meanwhile, the Raksha Princess, who had intended to make a move against Qiao Mu, clutched her snapped wrist with a contorted expression as she glared viciously at the person that suddenly appeared.

"Ding Yun, you, you are actually treating me like this for this little girl?" The Raksha Princess yelled while clutching her wrist.

Cult Master Ding was simply annoyed to death by this old woman! *She dressed up like a little lady every day even though she was already in her fifties, but the most revolting thing was that she was yearning for him with unusual thoughts.*

Was this appropriate?

For goodness' sake, he really couldn't swallow such an old hussy, alright...

He really wanted to ask this old princess very much what exactly struck her fancy about him. *Was it enough for him to change it?*

Eventually, once Qingluan had rushed over, he originally thought that they had arrived one step too late, and that their dear little master would meet with misfortune.

Yet who knew—

Their little master was sitting cross-legged without care for anyone else. Instead, he saw a man and a woman locked in a fierce battle.

Even at her peak, the Raksha Princess's cultivation was still slightly weaker than Cult Master Ding's. Additionally, her conscious pool had suffered an attack earlier, so it felt even more laborious to fight.

After exchanging numerous blows, Cult Master Ding glimpsed an opening. He then mercilessly flew up and heavily struck his palm at her chest from a distance.

Consequently, the Raksha Princess tumbled into the woods like a kite whose string had been snapped.

Chapter 1137: Beaten Off

"Cough, cough, cough!"

As she clutched her chest with a darkened face, the Raksha Princess got up from the ground while holding her snapped wrist.

While coughing heavily, she glowered at Cult Master Ding with an unwilling and resentful expression. "Ding Yun, you actually wounded me for this b*tch? Have you long forgotten about our feelings over the years!"

However, Cult Master Ding was speechless. "When has this one had an iota of feelings with you?"

Wasn't it just that single encounter several years ago that caused this Raksha Princess to fall head over heels for him with starry-eyed infatuation?

He was indeed downright bored in the past year, so bored from having nothing to play with that he killed that snake beauty and took her place, infiltrating their Raksha Ghost Sect's lair to have some fun.

This escapade actually did allow him to glimpse a bit of the Raksha Ghost Sect's secrets, confirming the fact that this old woman was indeed working for someone else.

Regardless, he had used the snake beauty's identity to hide beside her.

Yet this woman was totally clueless. *She couldn't even recognize his true form, so what bullsh*t feelings were there to talk about, ha ha.*

"Sure enough, you've forgotten it all." The Raksha Princess gazed at him tearfully with incomparable bitterness.

What has this one forgotten?? Cult Master Ding was baffled, in addition to being very irritated. He leapt forward and lifted his palm, saying, "If you don't scam, don't blame me for being merciless."

The Raksha Princess understood that this heartless man would do what he said. If she didn't leave, then she was certainly bound to suffer a deadly assault.

She wasn't able to defeat him at the moment either. In the end, she had suffered injuries all over her body, so she had best retreat before anything else.

The Raksha Princess turned to look at that man aggrievedly, which made Cult Master Ding's hairs stand on end. Just as he was about to strike her again, he saw the Raksha Princess turning around with glittering tears at the corner of her eyes as she trudged away without a second word.

Cult Master Ding didn't chase after her, and he simply didn't care to spare another look at this old woman.

Before the Raksha Princess could trudge far with her injured body a cyan-robed figure appeared before her.

When that person turned around and revealed his metal demon mask, the Raksha Princess started to tremble uncontrollably.

Seemingly sensing something, Qiao Mu wrinkled her brows, and she slowly withdrew from her cultivating state before opening her eyes.

Upon seeing this, Cult Master Ding joyfully went up to her with a flash. "Little lass, what are you cultivating here for. The mystic energy here's not concentrated enough."

He looked at her smilingly, but then he noticed that her gaze was unfocused. Although this stoic-faced little lady seemed to be looking at his face, it also seemed like she didn't see anything at all.

Cult Master Ding was greatly shocked. After waving his hand in front of her, he darted up with a drastic change in expression, questioning, "What happened to your eyes? Who harmed you into this state?"

"You're making a fuss about nothing." Qingluan dashed over and swept Cult Master Ding a glance before declaring proudly, "My little master can neither see nor hear what you say. Alright, alright, you can leave now. Don't hinder our little master from cultivating, or else she will kill people."

Cult Master Ding: ...

What was there to be so proud about being blind and deaf!

"I actually know a hidden cultivation ground with very concentrated mystic energy inside the Mystic Beast Forest." Cult Master Ding's gaze flashed as he continued to ask, "Do you want to bring her over?"

Qingluan pondered it over before running up to Qiao Mu and pantomiming a series of movements.

Little Master had ended up in such a miserable state by this rogue disaster-courting curse. She naturally had to get her value's worth out of cultivating so that her tragic lifestyle during this period of time would not be in vain.

Chapter 1138: Seemingly Affectionate

Cult Master Ding speechlessly watched this pantomime from the side. *This little fellow could could understand it?*

He pressed his lips together, a faint light flickering in his bright, seductive eyes.

*However, it was good like this too. The longer the little fellow was held up here, Mo Lian, that guy, might have already kicked the bucket by the time she returned. Therefore, that bullsh*t crown prince consort title would automatically cease to exist, hehe.*

On the side, the egg also snickered. "You d*mn cyan bird. You think that she is able to understand your gestures? She is just a dummy right now..."

"You're the dummy! You were a dummy for all your eight lives!" Qingluan and the little white squirrel were simultaneously turned around and roared in anger against a common enemy.

"Egg, when our little masta awakens, she will definitely put you in order, just you wait." The little white squirrel harrumphed.

"What egg? Who is an egg! This one already said that he is a bloodfire deity!!"

*Bloodfire my *ss, you are still an egg!*

Qingluan and the little white squirrel both turned their faces aside in disdain.

By this time, Qiao Mu had reacted, trotting over to Cult Master Ding's side with small steps.

Smiling bewitchingly, Cult Master Ding went up to hold Qiao Mu's hand. "Look at how wooden-headed you are. I will call you Lil' Blockhead from now on."

Even so, Lil' Blockhead very bluntly threw aside his hand, instinctually patting the sleeve he had caught. Her distaste was evident from her actions.

"Ahahahaha!" The egg cracked up.

He finally found a human that the little lass disdained even more than himself!

This caused the egg to retrieve a bit of his confidence.

Look, this deity isn't the one the little lass detests the most!

The next second, Qiao Mu recalled the madly cackling egg into her inner world.

"Stinkin' lass, quickly let me out!" The bloodfire phoenix egg shouted in frustration inside her mind.

Contracted mystic beasts could communicate with their masters inside their mental conscious pool.

The little fat squirrel rolled about in laughter, unable to resist provoking, "Master disdains you, disdains you!"

Qiao Mu put out her hand, simultaneously recalling Qingluan and the little squirrel into her inner world.

She then turned to "look at" Cult Master Ding, her intent self-evident.

Lead the way!

Cult Master Ding hadn't expected a beast would really be able to communicate with her perfectly, especially using his random series of gestures.

He stroked his chin with his hand and consented with a nod, "Alright, alright, I'll bring you over."

After saying this, he mischievously tried to touch her small hand again, yet he was resolutely disdained once again.

Sigh...

Cult Master Ding sighed. *The little lady was spurning him out of instinct!*

What to do?

If he had known, then he wouldn't have captured her mother back then to replace her. Look at how much the little fellow disliked him right now.

"Brother... Big Brother Ding." Suddenly, a timid voice came from the trees.

Ding Yun turned around in astonishment, where he saw Xin Yu'er standing not far from him. She looked at him aggrievedly while lightly biting her lower lip.

Cult Master Ding shuddered all over for no reason.

Xin Yu'er was originally his old mother's adopted daughter, but he had no idea why she had suddenly turned into his fiancée several years ago!

When the manor made the pronouncement, he almost thought that his ears were playing tricks on him at the beginning. It was only after confirming several times did he realize that his old mother was actually serious about it.

So terrifying! He was a prodigal of the pugilistic world that frequented the pleasure quarters. Did he need such a terrifying thing as a fiancée? It was completely unnecessary, okay!

These past two years, Xin Yu'er would look at him with this "you bullied me" gaze every time. Her riveted stare truly raised all the hairs on his body!

Chapter 1139: Yet Is Actually Heartless

"What did you come for." Ding Yun subconsciously stepped back, actually cowering behind Qiao Mu.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu was expressionless. She only "saw" a human-shaped stake sticking upright in front of her, yet she couldn't comprehend what they were doing at all.

"Big Brother Ding, you promised Mom that you would go back to the manor this month." Xin Yu'er frowned faintly while inadvertently clenching her fists.

"I did promise, but this month hasn't passed yet! Going back at the end of the month is the same!" Ding Yun waved his hand impatiently. "Alright, alright, stop lecturing all the time. Hurry up and return to the manor. This isn't a place you can come to! There is danger at every turn here. With your capability, you truly aren't qualified to stay here for long."

Qiao Mu suddenly turned around. She wrinkled her slender brows and yanked at Ding Yun's sleeve with her small paw.

Hurry up!! Going cultivating! So long-winded like an old geezer.

"Okay, okay, okay. We'll be going now." Cult Master Ding immediately swept away his sullen and impatient mood, grabbing at her small hand in passing with a grin.

Yet, **slap!**

Qiao Mu maintained her taut, expressionless face. She once again proved her dislike of him deep in her heart.

Cult Master Ding's mouth twitched, and he settled for second best, which was clutching her sleeve. "I'll pull you along. This will make it faster."

"Big Brother Ding." Xin Yu'er's entire body shook as she looked at Ding Yun and Qiao Mu in disbelief.

"Could it be that you forgot what Mom told you? Have you tossed Mom's teachings into outer space?" Xin Yu'er questioned with a shaking voice.

"Xin Yu'er." Ding Yun suppressed his anger and asserted with agitation in his voice, "I have never forgotten a word of what Mom has said. Please don't lecture me again, alright."

Was this lecturing? This concerned your life and death! She was worried about him!!

Feeling her tears welling up, Xin Yu'er closed her eyes. When she opened them again, her gaze was steadfast. "Bring the young master back to the manor!"

"Yes!" Two black-clothed men appeared behind Xin Yu'er and cupped their fists at Ding Yun. "Young Master, please come back to the manor with us."

Ding Yun scoffed. "You want to keep me here with just the lot of you?"

"Big Brother Ding, if Mom knows that you have intentions toward this little lady, she will certainly bring you back at all costs!"

"What nonsense are you spouting!" Cult Master Ding's expression changed as he declared while staring at Xin Yu'er, "When have I had strange intentions toward her? This is all your baseless assumption!"

"Go back!" Ding Yun berated.

"Okay, since you said that you don't have any intentions, then kill her right now." Xin Yu'er sent a look to those two manor guards, who immediately stepped forward.

Cult Master Ding was alarmed and livid, and he automatically shielded Qiao Mu. "You dare!"

Even so, Xin Yu'er fiercely stepped close, practically bumping into Ding Yun. "Don't have any intentions? For sure? You think if Mom were to know, would she leave this scourge alive? Everything that Mom does will only be the most beneficial for you. This has never changed from beginning to end during these twenty years. Why can't you just listen to what she says?"

"Big Brother Ding, don't be so willful anymore." Xin Yu'er commanded coldly, "Bring the young master back!"

"Yes!" Yet before the two manor guards could step up, Ding Yun suddenly launched an attack.

Two pulses of mystic energy promptly flew out of thin air. While forcing the two people back, he had no time to consider anything else, fleeing with a whoosh while dragging Qiao Mu along.

"Young Sir!!" A young girl in a pink dress that came in his direction shouted in surprise.

Chapter 1140: I Have Not Seen Her

Ding Yun glided above the trees swiftly with Qiao Mu in tow.

"Young Sir!!" The young girl in a pink dress that came in his direction couldn't resist shouting in surprise.

Xin Yu'er's body tottered as she stared gloomily at where the two people had gone while muttering something to herself.

"Miss, the young sir has run off again. Why are you not chasing him?" The little lass in the pink dress quickly walked up and called for her. Only after getting close did she hear her miss's murmurs.

"Can't chase him back, can't chase him back." Xin Yu'er's tears trickled down. "He seems to show compassion, yet is actually a heartless and merciless person."

Just now, she pretended to order the guards to kill that young lady beside him, yet that immediately tested out his attitude.

Just look at how he changed color in agitation just now. That was what is meant to be both alarmed and furious, right.

For so many years, it was as if this man had worn a fake mask from birth, even when facing his own mother.

Although he looked to be all smiles normally, he actually felt neither sorrow nor joy.

Originally, Xin Yu'er had thought that this person was just extremely cold by nature. However, that turned out to not be the case.

He would also get angry, and he would also stand up to shield someone else, staring at her with an oppressive gaze while roaring "you dare."

Xin Yu'er squatted dejectedly, which made the maidservant in a pink dress, Baoyan, pace around her anxiously.

"Miss, say something. What happened exactly? Who is that lass beside the young sir?" Seeing that Xin Yu'er didn't budge after a long while, Baoyan was so agitated that she stomped her feet. "Alright, alright, if you are not going to go look, I will go look for the young sir!"

With this, she turned around and darted into the forest, running off in a jiffy without leaving a trace.

Only after crying for a while did Xin Yu'er pull out a brush and paper to scribble out a letter. She then handed it over to her two subordinates. "Return to the manor quickly and personally hand this letter to the old madam."

"Yes." The two manor guards did not dare treat her lightly. They quickly cupped their fists before turning to depart hastily with the letter.

On the other end, Mo Lian halted his footsteps. As he turned to look at the gloomy forest road on the side, he wrinkled his brows.

Where did Qiaoqiao this child run off to now? He was able to sense a wisp of her indistinct presence just previously, but now...

The bushes beside him rustled, and someone's head suddenly popped out.

The two hidden guards behind the crown prince swiftly stepped up and restrained the other party at once. Soon afterwards, they pulled out a young lady from the bushes without reducing their strength.

"Hey, hey, hey. Gently, gently. Gently!" Sikong Fuling cried out repeatedly.

Mo Lian's gaze shifted. He then landed beside her with a whoosh and unfurled a painting on silk from his hand. He interrogated coldly, "Have you seen this little lady?"

While restrained by the two hidden guards, Sikong Fuling cast a glimpse at the painting.

She saw that although that little lass's face still remained stoic in the painting, the animated smile in her eyes was completely illuminated.

It was evident that the person who painted it ardently hoped for this stoic face to smile often.

Sikong Fuling's eyeballs turned before she shook her head and stated seriously, "I have not."

The countenance, mannerisms, and looks of this wild man whose name she didn't know did not lose out to her brother at all. *It couldn't be that he was secretly in a relationship with the little lady right...*

Mo Lian's icy eyes gave a signal.

The hidden guard motioned at Sikong Fuling's face with his sword. "If you don't say it, I'll slice up your face."

Sikong Fuling widened her eyes as she freaked out, "Hey, hey, hey, hey..."