

My Crown 1211

Chapter 1211: You're a Freaking Shill Bidder!

When Qiao Mu's voice rang out, everyone inside the room looked at her simultaneously.

Knock, knock. Huifeng opened the door before walking and stepping aside for the attendants to come in with the tea.

This time, it wasn't that woman from before who had been winking so much that her eyes were basically convulsing. After the two male attendants politely served them tea, they inadvertently looked at Mo Lian and the others before swiftly retreating outside again.

"105 thousand, 105 thousand! Right now, Room Nine is bidding 105 thousand."

"106 thousand!"

Qiao Mu unhurriedly pulled out a talisman from her sleeve and slapped it into Huifeng's hand. "This is your share."

Everyone twitched their mouths.

On the side, Mo Lian explained in both amusement and exasperation. "The crown prince consort is giving you hush money, so take it."

Huifeng was grinning from ear to ear as he said, "Thank you, Crown Prince Consort."

He then closed the door with a flash.

"Qiaoqiao, I thought you didn't think much of this prolongation pill." Duan Yue felt that the little fellow's expression right now was particularly hilarious.

This child wasn't the House of Treasures's shill bidder right? She clearly didn't want this prolongation pill, so why was she messing around and jacking up the price?

Qiao Mu explained to them, "I find the person's voice from the room next door to be quite familiar."

Everyone: "..."

What kind of reason was this?

The person from Room Nine was bloody unlucky to have run into you!

Mo Lian beckoned to her with a chuckle. "Come drink some tea."

Meanwhile, the person from Room Nine started to bid again. "110 thousand mystic currency."

"111 thousand!"

Qiao Mu leisurely placed another bid while sipping tea.

Inside Room Nine, Yi'an was so livid that her nails nearly dug into her palms.

On the side, Xu'er also pounded the table indignantly. "Is this person nuts! Every bid is higher than ours by one thousand! She's doing this on purpose."

Baoyan was cracking peanuts as she watched the show, and she couldn't resist cracking a grin, "I'm guessing this shill bidder that the House of Treasures arranged is doing this on purpose to raise the price."

While blinking her watery eyes, the purple-clothed lady nodded and spoke softly, "Mhm, I also have that suspicion. Miss, how about you not purchase this prolongation pill for the time being."

"That will not do." Commandery Princess Yi'an shook her head with a sullen expression.

She was determined to win this prolongation pill! No one could snatch it from her.

"You're blind to other people's kindness." Baoyan remarked with a frown, "Miss, let her be. It seems like some people won't know to turn back unless they hit the wall."

"120 thousand!" Yi'an placed her bid.

The next second, the sound of "121 thousand" came from the private room next door.

This angered Yi'an so much that she shot up and headed out of the room, intending to walk toward Room Eight.

However, before she could take another step, she was stopped by the auction house's attendants.

That attendant informed her with a smile, "Honored guest, our rules stipulate that you cannot bother other guests."

Were you kidding, if they allowed the guests to discuss and strike a deal between themselves, then what was the point of opening up for business? What kind of auction would that be?

Commandery Princess Yi'an clenched her fists.

That purple-clothed lady also walked out and told her gently, "Miss, do not worry. If you are short on mystic currency, I have a bit here that I can lend you first to make up the difference."

However, Commandery Princess Yi'an only felt sorely aggrieved about how much money she was spending.

Her monthly stipend was not considered much, only half of what princesses received. She was also unable to sell those items that the queen dowager bestowed to her, so strictly speaking, she did not possess much wealth.

This time, she was only able to take out at most 150 thousand to buy the pill.

Chapter 1212: I Have Five Million

However, she could not shell out all of it just for a single prolongation pill.

She had to cover her normal life expenses too.

"It is fine, Miss." The purple-clothed lady told her with a smile, "I have 30 thousand mystic currency here with me, so if you are still short, you can take it to make up the difference for now."

Commandery Princess Yi'an nodded at the purple-clothed lady and gratefully gave her thanks. Afterwards, she returned to the room and did not hike up the price anymore, raising the bid by one thousand instead.

Certainly, the person from Room Eight was purposely opposing her.

Just as she raised the price by a smaller bid increment, the other party started to bid in larger increments!

By the time the bid soared to 160 thousand, the auctioneer was grinning from ear to ear.

Yet Commandery Princess Yi'an was so furious that her fingers trembled.

She swore that if she found out who this other young lady was, she was going to kill her!

"Qiaoqiao, what will you do if the person in Room Nine won't bid anymore?" When Duan Yue saw her raising the bid so merrily, he couldn't help but ask in amusement.

Qiao Mu was stunned, and then she remarked insouciantly, "I have five million mystic currency."

It was just at most using the House of Treasures' money to buy that prolongation pill she didn't really need.

Duan Yue immediately sent Mo Lian a look that said "you gave her it?"

Mo Lian shook his head and lightly replied, "While you were rummaging here and there for good stuff, Qiaoqiao collected five million mystic currency."

Duan Yue: ...

"170 thousand!!" When Commandery Princess Yi'an called out this price, her heart was trembling.

She had decided, if the other party were to raise the price again, she wasn't going to buy it anymore. Moreover, with the price jacked up so high, even if the other party won this prolongation pill, it wasn't worth it.

Raise it, go on and raise it! Commandery Princess Yi'an thought evilly, *Go raise it to 180 thousand, I'll be watching you make a fool of yourself!*

"Is that person crying," Qiao Mu suddenly asked.

She could hear that young lady's voice trembling when she raised the bid, as if she was speaking with sobs.

"She for sure is crying!" Liang Qingqing burst out laughing, "No one would believe it if they were told a tiny prolongation pill soared all the way to 170 thousand mystic currency."

Qiao Mu concurred with a nod, "Then forget it, I'll let her buy it."

Everyone twitched their mouths.

The auctioneer announced while beaming with joy, "170 thousand going once, 170 thousand going twice! 170 thousand going three times! Sold! Congratulations to this young lady from Room Nine for obtaining this incomparably precious prolongation pill!"

The peanut gallery below erupted into thunderous cheers. Some people even stood up while clapping their hands frenziedly.

It was so hilarious; they acted just as if they were the ones who had bought that prolongation pill.

Qiao Mu glanced down outside the window before retracting her gaze with a shake of her head. "The people downstairs are like a bunch of lunatics."

"Pfft..." Situ Yi and the others almost choked on their tea.

On the other hand, inside Room Nine, Commandery Princess Yi'an sat there stiffly. She was in a blank daze, as if she did not hear the auctioneer's words.

170 thousand mystic currency!

170 thousand mystic currency was equivalent to 157 pieces of high-grade magnetite.

She took out 170 pieces of high-grade magnetite to buy a single prolongation pill! Just a single one!

Why did she feel like crying?

She did not feel joyous in the slightest!

Because of the queen dowager's birthday this time, she had simply drained all her savings!

Commandery Princess Yi'an sat there dumbly for a while, her heart aching so much that her breathing became strained.

Seeing that her miss was so enraged that she couldn't speak, Xu'er quickly stroked her back to help her calm down.

Chapter 1213: Regretting It...

The purple-clothed lady lowered her head and twitched her mouth imperceptibly.

It was quite the exploit!

Whoever spent 170 thousand mystic currency to buy a prolongation pill would probably want to commit suicide from the pain of paying.

Upon seeing the petrified Commandery Princess Yi'an, the purple-clothed lady suppressed the amusement in her eyes and instructed with a light cough, "Girl, give Miss 20 thousand mystic currency."

Baoyan reluctantly took out a large pouch of mystic currency from her sleeve and stuffed it in Commandery Princess Yi'an's hands.

At this point, Commandery Princess Yi'an probably felt pain even from breathing.

As she looked at this money pouch in her hands that contained 20 thousand mystic currency, she felt that it was very weighty.

On this trip, not only had she spent all of the 150 thousand mystic currency that she had brought, she even acquired a debt of 20 thousand.

She was simply crying on the inside...

She felt this particularly when a series of knocks came from the door. The person in charge of the auction house personally came to deliver the pill with a genial smile and praised her with honeyed words.

She really wanted to holler at that fatty, "I'm not buying!! I don't want to buy! Can't I regret it?"

However, that fatty was clearly a shrewd person and had brought two muscular level-10 body cultivators with him. This was to prevent guests from refusing to pay up after making the winning bid.

However, if she said that she wasn't going to buy it now, then she was probably going to get even more disgraced.

If rumors were to travel into the palace that Commandery Princess Yi'an won a prolongation pill for the queen dowager at auction but couldn't afford it, where would her pride go? Did she still want her dignity in front of the queen dowager?

"This honorable guest?" The fatty recollected his solicitous simper as it shifted to carry a hint of doubt.

This wasn't someone who couldn't afford to pay after winning the bid, right!

"I, okay." Commandery Princess Yi'an said hoarsely as she tremblingly took out a large pouch of mystic currency from her inner world.

She also gave that pouch of 20 thousand mystic currency that Baoyan had handed her to the fatty.

Afterwards, the fatty nodded with a simper as he took the mystic currency. He then handed a tray with the prolongation pill over to Commandery Princess Yi'an. "Honorable guest, please take your prolongation pill."

Commandery Princess Yi'an stretched out tremblingly to pick a transparent cup from the tray, holding it in her hands.

This was the prolongation pill she spent 170 thousand to buy!

The fatty said a bit more words of praise, but when he saw that it looked like she was suffering from a huge shock, he said no more and gestured to the two body cultivator guards to follow him out.

Commandery Princess Yi'an blankly sat down on her chair and looked down, crestfallen, at this astronomically-expensive pill. All sorts of feelings were welling up in her heart.

"I see that there is not much to see from this auction after this. How about we leave now."

Commandery Princess Yi'an really did not want to stay any longer in this place of heartbreak, so she turned to the purple-clothed lady with a nod. "What is Miss's name? I will certainly pay 20 thousand mystic currency back to Miss after a period of time."

“My name is Xin Yu’er.” The purple-clothed lady blinked her phoenix eyes and reassured with a smile, “It is not urgent, Miss. It is fine if you pay me back when you have more money on hand.”

“This humble girl’s name is Xueyin. Where is Miss Xin staying?”

“I am staying at the city’s largest inn lately.”

Commandery Princess Yi’an said with a nod, “Alright, once I gather the money, I will send someone to find you.”

“It is not urgent.” The purple-clothed lady glanced at Commandery Princess Yi’an meaningfully. “Miss Xueyin, then let us go out now.”

“Okay, this time really is all thanks to Sister’s help.” Commandery Princess Yi’an was indeed quite grateful to this lady.

Chapter 1214: A Clean Sweep!

She became a penniless wretch in the blink of an eye!

After taking a deep breath, Commandery Princess Yi’an put away that precious pill and forced a smile at the purple-clothed lady.

Just as the two stepped out of the room one behind the other, they heard a furious shout. “Shut the main door! No one is allowed to leave!”

Upon hearing this, the occupants of Room Eight exchanged glances with each other.

It was here! The good show was here!

The current auction lot was carried down from the auction platform.

The peanut gallery below looked up bewilderedly at the middle-aged fatty that had bolted up onto the auction platform and made that shout.

“What’s going on?”

“Who knows!”

The middle-aged fatty was precisely the person in charge who had fleeced 150 thousand mystic currency from Commandery Princess Yi’an. He had planned to deposit it in the storeroom.

Yet when he opened the door to the storeroom on the third floor, he was promptly gobsmacked.

The entire storeroom had been swept clean. Not even a single grain chaff was left!

His eyesight went black, causing him to nearly tumble to the ground. When he finally regained his senses, he quickly issued a lockdown and ordered for the main door to be shut.

Following this, a group of barbarous House of Treasures guards encircled everyone inside the auction hall.

The guards knocked on the private rooms one by one, and they politely but aggressively ushered the guests inside downstairs to congregate on the first floor.

Even Commandery Princess Yi'an and Xin Yu'er, the purple-clothed lady, were not exceptions.

Commandery Princess Yi'an's face had already stiffened from anger, and she couldn't resist yelling, "Why are you forcibly keeping us here?"

She didn't want to stay here in this auction house for even a second longer!

Her heart ached so much that she was practically about to suffocate!

Xin Yu'er quickly placated Commandery Princess Yi'an, saying, "Miss Xueyin, do not get angry. Let us first follow them downstairs to see what the situation is."

Inside Room Eight, a burly man cupped his hands toward Mo Lian and the others. "Guests, please! The House of Treasures's senior manager requests everyone to gather downstairs for a meeting."

"Ho, your auction house is rather amusing!" Liang Qingqing crossed her arms and ridiculed, "You shoo your guests out of their private rooms halfway through the auction? What are you planning to do? Could you be robbing us in broad daylight!"

That burly guard rolled his eyes and stated politely but assertively, "This is the senior manager's instructions. Please do not make things difficult for me, a lowly guard."

"Alright, since this is someone else's order, then let us go down and see." Situ Yi was the first to stand up. He put on an act of nonchalance and swaggered out the door.

Everyone else went with him downstairs.

Upon reaching the second floor staircase, they just so happened to bump into Commandery Princess Yi'an and company.

Commandery Princess Yi'an was a bit startled when she saw Mo Lian. "Your-Your His Highness?"

Previously, Xu'er had said that she seemed to have seen His Highness at the House of Treasures' entrance, but she didn't imagine that His Highness really had come!

Duan Yue had originally been strolling along with a grin, but when he saw Baoyan hiding in the back, his peach-blossom eyes promptly narrowed. He pointed at Baoyan with his folding fan and interrogated, "Why are you here? Where is your young master?"

Baoyan shrunk behind Xin Yu'er, the purple-clothed lady.

Xin Yu'er shielded her with her arm and squinted her eyes, pretending to be confused. She inquired softly, "You know our Beijing Manor's young master?"

Duan Yue lifted a brow and revealed a toothy grin at her, remarking, "We not only know him, we even hit him. But because that punk escaped quickly, he was able to avoid a stroke of misfortune."

"Young Master is inherently playful, so if he has offended you, please forgive him."

Chapter 1215: Preposterous

The purple-clothed lady curtsied with impeccable movements.

In any case, every injustice had its perpetrator and every debt its debtor. Since the person they wanted to find was Beijing Manor's young master, they didn't bother making things difficult for a frail woman.

Duan Yue merely glanced at her before retracting his gaze and walking downstairs with Situ Yi and the others.

Yi'an had originally wanted to speak with Mo Lian, but when she saw that he didn't even look her way, she could only stand resentfully to the side. She even had to watch as the crown prince walked past her while holding his wifey's hand.

Suddenly, her expression changed dramatically, as if she had thought of something. "Wait!"

"Wait." When Commandery Princess Yi'an saw that no one in the crown prince's group paid her any attention, she quickly ran up and questioned, "Crown Prince Consort, jus-just now, was it you? Were you the one bidding!?"

Just now, she had clearly watched the crown prince consort and them walk out of Room Eight!

*F*ck, the crown prince consort was the girl who had screwed her over!*

The young crown prince consort turned around to look at Yi'an in bafflement.

"What are you saying."

Stop pretending! Yi'an's lungs were about to burst from anger. How could there be such a trickster in this world?

"If the crown prince consort said that you wanted to win the prolongation pill, I would not have dared to bid against you."

"But since you did not say that, how would I have known..."

Qiao Mu stuck out a small hand to stop her jabber. "Oh, you were the one who wanted to win the prolongation pill. No wonder your voice sounded quite familiar."

Yi'an: ...

*Was I f*cking suffering from 18 lifetimes of bloody misfortune?*

It couldn't be that this loony crown prince consort started bidding against her because she found her voice familiar?

Meanwhile, Mo Lian smiled as he led his young crown prince consort downstairs.

They did not gather in the auction room but headed toward the tightly shut main door instead.

The House of Treasures guards that came down the stairs with them hastily stopped them, stating solemnly, "Guests, you cannot leave right now. The senior manager is searching for that thief that stole from our House of Treasures, so..."

"Preposterous!" Huifeng stepped up and hollered, "With His Highness's status, can he fancy the junk in your House of Treasures? Get out of the way! Be careful that my blade has no eyes."

Crown Prince Mo stood to the side while holding his young crown prince consort's hand, both of them posing expressions of indifference.

They just gazed nonchalantly at the House of Treasures' guards like this.

In reality, this expression was really quite useful. When you don't want to reveal your inner thoughts so you try to act unfathomable like a pretentious prick, just use a nonchalant smile as your cover.

Situ Yi couldn't stand it any longer and silently lowered his head while twitching his mouth.

You don't say, the crown prince had just accompanied his little wife to sweep away everything in the storeroom! This wasn't preposterous at all!

Commandery Princess Yi'an pulled along her maidservant to follow after the crown prince's group.

She didn't want to stay here for even a minute longer.

"Everything is fine, Miss Xueyin." The purple-clothed lady consoled her, "It is only a small problem, so we will be able to leave soon."

Commandery Princess Yi'an smiled at her. "Miss Xin, do not worry. I will soon come to pay you back the 20 thousand mystic currency."

"Miss Xueyin, you and I are friends, so this is merely a trivial matter." The purple-clothed lady lamented with a smile, "In the past, ten pieces of fine high-grade magnetite could buy half a city. Yet with how prices are skyrocketing nowadays, sigh... it is not even enough to purchase 30 days of food. Not to mention such a precious prolongation pill."

Chapter 1216: Send You to Heaven

Only upon thinking of how precious a prolongation pill was did Commandery Princess Yi'an feel a bit better.

When she looked up, she saw the House of Treasures' senior manager, that middle-aged fatty, striding over with a large group surrounding him.

The middle-aged fatty swept a puzzled look at them but still politely cupped his hands toward them. "You are?"

"This is His Highness the Crown Prince and the crown prince consort." Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort proclaimed with a straight face, "These two are the Duan Clan's Fourth Young Master and the Heavenly Dao Sect's Young Sect Master."

When the middle-aged fatty heard this, he was in a cold sweat. He cursed his bad memory and hastily rubbed his hands as he apologized, "This one was unaware that Your Highness had arrived. Young Sect Master, Fourth Young Master Duan, excuse this one's lack of manners."

"Our House of Treasures has run into some trouble tonight. Some petty thief had slipped into our storeroom and made a clean sweep. Hence, if that has caused us to be negligent, please excuse us."

Mo Lian waved his hand at him. "Can we leave now?"

“Of course, of course.” How could this middle-aged fatty dare to stop them? He immediately had his men open the door and let them out.

Commandery Princess Yi’an quickly hurried after them. However, when she saw someone block her, she berated, “Impudence. We are together with His Highness.”

Mo Lian and them didn’t pay attention to her, and they boarded the carriage upon exiting.

The middle-aged manager sent his men a look for them to stop Yi’an’s party of four. Then, that fatty strode out after the crown prince’s party with a simper.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu looked out through the curtain while sitting inside the carriage. When she caught sight of Liu Yexin, who was sitting in the corner of the carriage, she questioned coldly, “What are you still waiting for?”

Everyone looked at Qiao Mu in puzzlement, a bit confused as to what she was saying to Liu Yexin right now.

However, Liu Yexin’s eyes flickered, and she looked up at Qiao Mu with a questioning glance: *I really have to do it?*

“Nonsense!” Qiao Mu glared at her irritably.

A real man must settle his scores! Are you taking revenge or not!

Liu Yexin clenched her fists, and she only had to think it over for a split second before nodding vigorously.

She then lifted the carriage curtain with a swish and came face to face with the fatty’s stiff expression. 0

As she looked coldly at this fatty, she threw a round item at him from her fingers.

Qiao Mu’s lips curved, and she struck out several water mists as well as churned out a layer of dirt wall to barricade the fat manager.

In an instant, a booming explosion took place!

The brothers and sisters inside the carriage gawked at this unexpected turn of events.

The rumble only lasted for that instant.

With the destructiveness of the Core Ravaging Thunder, the fatso manager and his two minions were so wrecked that not a single hair was to be seen.

“Hahahaha!” After suddenly heaving a deep breath of air and sweeping the gloominess from her chest, Liu Yexin just threw her head back in sardonic laughter.

It had been so long since she felt so refreshed! Since when did she start living in frustration every day?

Liu Yexin laughed so much that she even shed tears.

“Just like an idiot.” Qiao Mu flicked a walnut at her forehead. “Let’s go.”

Liang Qingqing burst out laughing, and she leaned in to rub Qiao Mu's expressionless face. "Little Junior Sister, you obviously want to help Junior Sister Liu vent her anger, yet you're wearing such a prideful expression. You really make people worry like this by not saying anything at all so others always have to guess."

"Yes, that's right. Little Junior Sister, you have to change this bad habit of yours in which you think that you have already spoken a whole day's worth of words when, in reality, you've only spoke two sentences!" Situ Yi quickly expressed his agreement.

"What do you guys know." Duan Yue brusquely cut them off and mocked, "Isn't it tiring to talk a lot?"

Chapter 1217: Practice More

After exchanging glances, everyone suddenly guffawed in laughter.

Qiao Mu gave a harrumph. As she motioned for the curtain to be let down, she saw a dozen husky men rushing out from the House of Treasures. They stared in terror at the deep pit several meters wide that was carved out by the Core Ravaging Thunder.

Because the water mist and earthen walls had shielded the blast, this was only a small-scale explosion that did not cause any other damage.

However, this huge explosion was enough to make the entire Mo Kingdom capital quake.

The people inside the House of Treasures streamed out like tidewater.

Without that fatso manager commanding them, the hired thugs completely lost their backbone and turned into cats on a hot tin roof.

They could only watch on helplessly as the guests rushed out the House of Treasures' main door and fled helter-skelter.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu and the others had left quietly.

Soon afterwards, the sullen-faced eldest prince, who was out incognito, was escorted into the House of Treasures through the back door.

When the crown prince received this news, he merely cast a light glance at the jade messenger talisman before erasing the message.

He turned around to look at the little fellow who was busy refining medicine seriously under the lamplight and sighed lightly.

Look at how anxious the little one was. In reality, it was simply impossible for the poison in his body to break out that quickly since he was still able to suppress it in the short term.

After almost an hour, Qiao Mu finally stopped her work and ran up to him, rambling, "I just knew it, I still lack primary-rank herbs. I'm still missing two primary-rank herbs here, but take this antidote pill for now. Tomorrow, when we go to the Mystic Beast Forest and purchase Captain's primary-rank herbs, I'll have gathered all the herbs to detoxify the devil grass poison."

“What are you still working on, go to sleep right now.” Mo Lian scooped her up by the waist and carried her to the bed.

“Mo Lian.”

Yet Mo Lian looked down at her and commented while frowning, “Earlier, when you forgot me for several days, you called me ‘Hubby’ then.”

Qiao Mu pettishly rolled her eyes at him. “Liar! If I didn’t even remember you, why would I still call you ‘Hubby’?”

Mo Lian: ...

“Don’t know what to say huh.”

“Cough.” After setting her down, Mo Lian sat on the edge of the bed and fixed her hair. “Because I told you, my name is ‘Hubby.’”

Qiao Mu: ...

Are you aware of your deceit toward me?

“Aren’t I especially clever?” He drew near and coaxed with a grin, “Call me ‘Hubby’ again right now.”

At his words, the little fellow’s face blushed red. She originally wanted to push his face aside, but when she saw him looking at her so yearningly, her heart couldn’t help but soften.

“Hub... Hubby.” Just as she uttered this, she saw that deceitful fellow close in and hug her. He then sealed her small mouth in a long kiss and practically snatched away all the air in her lungs!

So infuriating!

Didn’t I just call you ‘Hubby’ one time? Was it okay for you to be such a beast?

“Qiaoqiao, I feel unwell,” he whimpered while looking at her pitifully.

“You, you feel unwell...” *my ass!* She was the one who was unwell. Because he had snatched all the air away in one long breath, her chest ached from being smothered!

“Mhm, it feels unwell everywhere. Here, there, my whole body feels unwell.” He slumped against her and kept snuggling against her, to the point that she also started feeling unwell too.

Her heart throbbed uncontrollably like crazy. *It was so freaking maddening!*

“Qiaoqiao, when I kissed you earlier, you gave no response at all.” Mo Lian winked at her. “Since we don’t have much experience, shouldn’t we practice a few more times?”

Chapter 1218: I Lost Sleep!

As he spoke, his handsome face grew larger in her line of sight. From the looks of it, he wanted to kiss her again.

Qiao Mu quickly covered his face with her palm. “Restrain your mouth!”

Even so, a certain person looked at her innocently, "I didn't say anything!"

Seeing his guileless look, Qiao Mu broke into laughter. She hooked his neck with her arm and toppled him so that he was under her. She then proceeded to hug him like a "Mo Lian-brand" body pillow and pecked his chin with a stoic expression. "Sleep now! See you tomorrow, my Lian."

Hence, the man who had originally planned to flirt with his wife ended up turning stiff.

After lying there like a plank for a while, he squirmed and called out hoarsely, "Qiaoqiao."

There was no response from the little fellow!

"Darling, quickly get up!"

However, Qiao Mu did not make a sound and her breathing had also turned rhythmic and even. It was obvious that she had fallen asleep!

Mo Lian: ... *You're actually able to fall asleep the second after toppling me, you!*

So infuriating!

Was he not pretty or attractive enough?

Why was this insensitive little lass able to fall asleep in less than three seconds in front of him...

He really wanted to bite her, but he was also worried that that would disturb her slumber.

After staring at this vexing little one in exasperation, Mo Lian hugged her waist. He cuddled her soft body before sighing in melancholy, "Whatever should I do with you."

Consequently, his imagination ran wild for most of the night before his mind finally drifted off to sleep.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw the little fellow observing him close up with her glossy, round eyes.

Her eyes were as round as longan fruits, as if she was looking at some monster!

"Why are you here?"

When Mo Lian heard this, he started fuming. He promptly pulled her small, soft body into his embrace and nibbled her slightly puffed out cheeks. "Ask yourself."

By this time, Qiao Mu had already recalled yesterday's events. It seemed like she had brazenly pounced over and toppled him before treating him as her body pillow for the entire night!

But she wasn't going to admit to that.

The little fellow blinked before promptly slapping his hands away. She turned over to sit up while muttering, "Ask myself what, alright, we should get up and set out now."

Suddenly, her head spun, and her eyes widened as she looked strangely at the man who had abruptly appeared above her.

"Why are you pressing down on me?"

“You already pressed down on me the entire night, but you’re not allowing me to do the same to you for a little bit?” Mo Lian gritted his teeth as he pointed at his eyes. “Look.”

“They’re good-looking.”

Mo Lian corrected in both amusement and exasperation, “What good-looking, I want you to look at how you made me get dark circles under my eyes, understand? Because you pressed down on me last night, I didn’t sleep well at all!”

Qiao Mu peered at him guiltily before reaching out to rub his head. “Alright, alright, I’ll let you sleep well tonight.”

“And then?”

“And then what.” Qiao Mu’s gaze wandered about as she pushed against his chest. “It’s getting late. We still have to set out for that small base inside the Mystic Beast Forest.”

“I request to be toppled back.”

While twitching her mouth, Qiao Mu hugged him and sputtered, “No way, no way!”

“It’s fine if you topple me back, but you have to give me three make-up kisses.”

“You’re just haggling.” Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him, but then she swiftly drew close and kissed him on the cheek. “There’s your kiss, so get up!”

Yet Crown Prince Mo looked at her in dissatisfaction. “How superficial! This time doesn’t count, so you still owe me three times. You can make all of them up next time.”

Chapter 1219: Kissed for Nothing

I kissed for nothing! Qiaoqiao was infuriated.

If she had known, she wouldn’t have kissed him just now since either way, she had to make up three kisses to him!

When Crown Prince Mo read these thoughts from her eyes, he nearly laughed out loud. He remarked joyfully while swaying her small body, “Qiaoqiao, you’re really adorable.”

“Humph.”

Afterwards, he carried her out of bed and personally dressed her in the clothes that he had picked out. When he bent down to put on her shoes, Shaoyao’s voice came from outside.

Mo Lian thus pulled up the little fellow from the edge of the bed before turning to call out, “Come in.”

“We’ll go later after finishing breakfast.” He reached out to rub her head before heading toward the side chamber, planning to change into a fresh set of clothes.

After this little demon pressed down on him the entire night, his clothes had gotten all wrinkled and unpresentable.

In any case, his state of mind during this journey to the Mystic Beast Forest was completely different.

When Crown Prince Mo previously escorted her to enter the Mystic Beast Forest by herself, he was very unhappy and disturbed, feeling that she would be gone for too long.

However, even with the two of them going together now, he was getting depressed again. His mother-in-law gave them a four-day limit for the round-trip journey. This trip was way too short.

While they were eating breakfast, Crown Prince Mo secretly told his wife some news.

“Do you know whom that House of Treasures belongs to?”

“Whose is it?” Qiao Mu chomped down on a mantou and glanced at him curiously. When she saw his enigmatic expression, she couldn’t help but lower her voice and remark, “It couldn’t be one of your brothers who opened it, right.”

“You guessed right.” Mo Lian was promptly at a loss for words. “Why are you so smart? Children cannot be this smart.”

“Humph, you’re the child.”

“The person behind this House of Treasures is Eldest Royal Brother.” Afterwards, Mo Lian fed her porridge before using the spoon to also feed himself a mouthful. “Are you surprised?”

“He had always been poor, yet this time, he had the money to create this House of Treasures.” Crown Prince Mo scooted his stool toward Qiao Mu while whispering, “There’s someone backing him.”

Qiao Mu also lowered her voice. “Who could it be!”

“To be able to obtain such a large amount of wealth in a short period of time, the money naturally wouldn’t have appeared out of nowhere and must have a source. We’ll know after some investigation.”

Qiao Mu nodded. “Then I’ll leave it to you to investigate.”

She was not the least bit interested in looking into things.

“Lazybones.” Mo Lian teased her cheerfully with his finger. Afterwards, he asked her in seeming confusion, and also as if mumbling to himself, “Why were you cultivating so diligently previously.”

I will never tell you in this lifetime!

So embarrassing...

Shooting her a toothy grin, Mo Lian propped his chin with his hand. “Qiaoqiao, how should we go there.”

“We only have four days to make this round-trip. Of course we’re making that stuck-up golden dragon of yours bring us there. The faster the better!”

“You’re the stuck-up one.” Seventh Yan’s fuming voice suddenly popped up from nowhere.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu rolled up her small sleeves. “Come out.”

“Okay, okay, okay, we’ll have him bring us over later.” Mo Lian helplessly caught hold of her small hand. He had already gotten used to how these two little fellows would face off like fighting cocks whenever they met up.

“Am I able to beat him in a fight right now?” Qiao Mu turned to ask Mo Lian.

Mo Lian gave his wife a look before shaking his head in all sincerity!

The little fellow immediately stood up with a harrumph. “Then forget it.”

Seventh Yan was so livid that his voice popped up again. “Are you planning to thrash me violently once you are able to beat me in a fight?”

“Correct.”

“You! Xiao Mo, I’m going to die from anger!”

“There, there, don’t be angry.” Mo Lian cleared his throat in exasperation before pulling Qiao Mu outside. “Little Seven, come out.”

Chapter 1220: Alone Time Together

A dragon form appeared before them by clawing apart empty space. He then flicked his tail with a huff and directed his dragon butt at them.

“Look, just look at him!” Qiao Mu pulled at Mo Lian’s hand and gnashed her small teeth. “This stuck-up dragon!”

Mo Lian pulled her beside him in both amusement and exasperation as he consoled, “There, there. Even though Little Seven has lived for around a thousand years, he still has the intelligence of a child when compared to the others in the dragon tribe.”

“His age increases but not his intelligence.” Qiao Mu pursed her small mouth.

Our dear Seventh Yan immediately turned his dragon head around and glared at her in a huff. “Xiao Mo!!”

“Okay, okay, okay.” Mo Lian felt a headache as he shook his head in amusement at these two little fellows who were at odds with each other.

After flying up onto the golden dragon’s back with Qiao Mu in his arms, he stroked Little Seven’s head. “Let’s go, Little Seven.”

Seventh Yan flicked his tail, burrowing into the clouds with a swish.

Not long after the two departed, Gong Chang’an rushed over in a hurry. When he reached the Eastern Palace’s entrance, he grabbed Xiao’xi’zi and interrogated, “Where is His Highness?”

“His Highness just left!” Xiao’xi’zi looked at him in surprise. “Manager Gong, what is the matter.”

“Sigh, the king is summoning him for urgent matters.”

“His Highness will only return after four days on this trip. How about you write a letter, and I will help you find someone to deliver it to His Highness.”

However, Gong Chang’an shook his head. “It is fine, four days is not that long. It can wait until His Highness comes back.”

Xiao’xi’zi nodded his head docilely.

Afterwards, Gong Chang’an looked at him before asking kindly, “His Highness went out with the crown prince consort?”

Nodding vigorously, Xiao’xi’zi replied, “Yes.”

“Sigh.” Upon hearing this, Gong Chang’an heaved a long sigh. Xiao’xi’zi wanted to ask why he did so, but he was afraid to ask.

After watching Gong Chang’an leave, Xiao’xi’zi rubbed the back of his head, feeling at a total loss.

Mo Lian naturally was unaware that just as he ran off with his lover, the king came to look for him immediately afterwards.

The two travelled swiftly toward the Mystic Beast Forest. The little golden dragon’s speed was naturally nothing to sneeze at.

Compared to when Qiao Mu travelled to the Mystic Beast Forest previously on a flying hawk, the time used this time had decreased by at least two-thirds.

In consideration of that cheeky brat’s fast pace, our dear Qiao Mu didn’t quarrel with our dear Little Seventh Yan afterwards.

After setting out early in the morning, the two finally landed outside the small base late at night.

Seeing that the gate to the base had already closed at this late time, they made a fire on the spot, planning to just get by like this for a night.

“Are you cold?”

Qiao Mu shook her head as she drowsily leaned against him. “It’s not cold since it’s already spring.”

After saying this, she snuggled into his bosom and curled up her body. “Looks like you won’t be able to rest well again tonight.”

Mo Lian chuckled and whispered while cradling her, “You still owe me three kisses. Sleep afterwards.”

“Don’t wanna.” Qiao Mu uttered these two words sluggishly before falling asleep shortly afterwards.

While shaking his head helplessly, Mo Lian took out a blanket from his inner world and wrapped it around her. He murmured to himself, “She falls asleep so quickly every time. Is she doing it on purpose?”

The next morning, when Qiao Mu sat up after opening her eyes, she saw the blanket around her and then glanced beside her.

She saw him busy cooking a pot of porridge with his back to her.

“What are you cooking?”

“You’re awake.” Mo Lian turned around with a grin. “You’re in for a treat. Today, I stewed you black-boned chicken porridge with ginseng. Come quickly for a taste. I cooked it for a long time.”