

My Crown 1351

Chapter 1351: Ten Years' Vow

This is... the pants covering his butt had ripped?

Old Bai's face was flushed red, and his lips kept trembling in wrath.

He was unable to say a word even after stammering for a long time, and his gaze turned ever more dismal.

Just as Old Bai was about to attack again, Qiao Mu seized his chance. After treading on his left arm, she darted forward and wriggled the spirit binding rope that she had used to bind his hands. She then jumped onto Old Bai's shoulder in one move.

Old Bai raised both hands up high in resignation, his handsome face turning purple from having to swallow his anger.

"You probably do not know this, but ever since you came to find me last time, I had long secretly ordered people to destroy all hidden and special passageways, including space and transfer talisman matrices, just in case."

Extensively destroying these passageways meant one thing: people from the Middle Six Prefectures or Upper Three Provinces could not arrive in the Mo Kingdom capital as they pleased anymore.

Once those special passageways were destroyed, it was difficult to build another one within several years.

It was even easier to deal with space talisman matrices. After all, she had already thought of a method to neutralize them once and for all.

Only she and Mo Lian were privy to this. Even Duan Yue and them were unaware.

Mu Jingrui couldn't help but narrow his eyes when he heard this.

It, it was like this? This girl could actually be so vicious, not to mention how her thought process was so terrifyingly meticulous.

"Reportedly, the advancement passageway that Heavenly Law acknowledges opens every ten years. I suppose that you can only return using that normal passageway!" Qiao Mu snickered, "But you shouldn't have to wait too long, at most three months."

"Of course, you can also take advantage of this passageway that only opens every ten years to bring more people to our Sikong Planet." While standing on the old man's shoulder, Qiao Mu gazed impassively at Mu Jingrui, her bone-chilling voice seemingly hailing from the nether world. "The premise is, that you can conceal it from Heavenly Law."

"Ten years! I only need ten years! I will let all you people clearly know! There is no distinction between Upper, Middle, and Lower! The day I tread upon the Divine Province is the day you wicked people pay your debt in blood."

Mu Jingrui's pupils contracted. He did not know how to describe the feeling coursing through his heart at this moment.

The little lady before him stood loftily on Old Bai's shoulders as she looked fixedly at them with an icy, unyielding, and indifferent gaze. It inexplicably made him feel like everyone at this moment was ants in her eyes.

He suddenly discovered that it was perhaps his recklessness that had pushed this little lady in front of him further and further away from the Mu Clan of the Divine Province.

Ten years to stir up a storm!

Perhaps, for her, she did not even need ten years.

Old Bai abruptly scoffed. "Lass, do not be so impudent! Ten years? Do not say ten years! You will not have even ten minutes at all!"

He had decided to eliminate her!

This little lady was too aberrant and difficult to control!

This kind of girl, as astonishing as her talent may be, would never comply to their clan's wishes!

He believed the old patriarch would understand his pains.

If this kind of person were to exist, she would be a threat to Eldest Miss and Eldest Young Master!

Judging from this girl's temper, she absolutely would not be willing to submit to anyone!

It truly was unfortunate! A young prodigy was about to perish here!

A person's life was just that short. The road to growing up was filled with thorns and loneliness.

It truly was pitiful that her life had already reached its end.

Old Bai raised his eyes maliciously. "Little lady, goodbye. You will not live to have a tomorrow."

Chapter 1352: A Venerable Immortal Descends

"You can't kill me." A chilly light shone from Qiao Mu's detached eyes.

When a terrifying spiritual energy erupted from Old Bai's entire body, she shot out glistening snowflakes from her fingertips, and they collided with the spiritual energy from his body.

The successive explosions blocked out Mu Jingrui and the others.

"Try and see whether I can kill you," Old Bai hollered as he pulled his hands apart. However, he was still unable to snap apart the spirit binding rope's fetters.

Having been deeply chagrined, he resented this freaking rope to death.

"Ha!" Old Bai stomped the ground with a grunt. A layer of thin spiritual armor encased his chest as his muscles started bulging with spiritual energy.

Meanwhile, Mu Jingrui was aghast, and he charged toward him, berserk. “Old Bai! Stop! I do not allow you to harm my niece!”

However, the defensive boundary around Old Bai had already fixed the surrounding air into place, directly forming a spiritual energy barrier around the small plaza outside the main hall.

Even with Mu Jingrui, Lightning, and the others frenziedly destroying this spiritual energy barrier, it was to no effect.

“Go die!” The old man shook out his shoulders. After landing before him fleetingly, the girl gravely covered herself with a good many water spiritual barriers.

Did that do anything? Old Bai sniggered as he declared complacently, “Let me teach you today what is a true gap in strength!”

In an instant, an earth-shaking spiritual energy wave surged toward Qiao Mu’s head.

Meanwhile, the Qiao Zhongbang couple used their feeble strength to pound against that defensive boundary formed from powerful spiritual energy.

This piddling strength was like an ant trying to shake a tree. The barrier did not budge at all.

They beheld as that colossal spiritual energy wave morphed into a transparent palm so huge that it blocked out the sky before slapping down on Qiao Mu inside the defensive boundary.

Mu Jingrui swiftly used up the talismans he had in an attempt to crack open the elder’s defensive boundary. Unfortunately, as this Old Bai equalled him in strength, with their cultivation states basically the same, he was simply unable to breach Old Bai’s defense straightaway.

If this palm strike were to land, Qiaoqiao would be crushed into mincemeat.

Suddenly, a fat squirrel the size of a hill blocked in front of Qiao Mu.

Yet before the little white squirrel could retaliate with its tail, peach blossoms started showering down from the sky. They spun and danced airily as they landed on the heads and sleeves of everyone present.

Qiao Mu quizzically brushed off the peach blossom petals on her head as she looked up at the sky.

Why was it raining peach blossoms without rhyme or reason?

Could it be that the little white squirrel brought them out when it was frisking about on the peach trees on Paradise Planet?

But this peach blossom rain was endless. How could the little white squirrel bring out so many peach blossom petals!

After the white squirrel Chirpy looked at its little master innocently, it also looked up at the sky with its master. Suddenly, a red dot appeared in their sights.

As the red dot dropped continuously, that figure’s identity slowly unraveled.

Among the fluttering blossoms covering the sky, a person with long, rippling hair and dressed in misty red clothes floated down from the sky while sporting a pink peach blossom parasol.

A pink peach blossom parasol! Right, it was such a sickening item that had appeared in Qiao Mu's sight. That person turned around, his androgynous face so beautiful that there was practically no room for criticism.

Bam! He then waved his finger and pointed over at Old Bai, whose originally triumphant expression had now turned bright red...

Chapter 1353: Exploding at Finger-point

How, how was this possible?

Old Bai watched in horror as the spiritual energy he released ricocheted back, striking him repeatedly.

The next moment, his body rapidly swelled up, just like...

Old Bai widened his eyes in shock. W-Why couldn't he say a single word? The spiritual energy within his dantian's mystic niche was surging wildly, but it still wasn't of much use.

By this time, Old Bai could no longer care about whether he would be exposed before Heavenly Law.

At this moment, he erupted with all his strength as a peak level-11 great spiritual cultivator in order to retaliate.

Yet there was no point.

At the very end, only peach blossoms filled his sight?

Boom! Old Bai abruptly self-detonated in front of everyone. All the energy was contained inside the defensive boundary he had erected.

The resulting tremors alarmed everyone inside the estate so much that they all ran over here.

The people outside the defensive boundary were also shocked by this unanticipated self-detonation, and they stared dumbfoundedly at Old Bai's tragic state.

He had turned into ashes?

This was what a true gap in strength was!

Qiao Mu blinked. She turned to look at the red-clothed man who was sporting a pink peach blossom parasol while standing on the side with a smile.

His body was slender and his beauty unrivalled, while his smile really was so devastatingly beautiful that a backwards glance created a rich display of lights and colors.

He did not pale in comparison to her Mo Lian.

An illusion! It was definitely an illusion! How could there be someone in this world who could kill a great spiritual cultivator with a single finger?

She couldn't do such an inconceivable thing either!

Our dear Qiao Mu secretly pinched her arm. When she sensed no pain, she believed even more strongly that everything she saw was an illusion!

She trotted out of the defensive boundary.

Meanwhile, the man sporting a pink peach blossom parasol followed her with his eyes. He blinked. Eh? Why did it feel like he was getting ignored!

As that old fogey had died, the defensive boundary he had erected also scattered to the wind.

Qiao Mu smoothly walked out of that defensive boundary. The moment she was out, Wei Ziqin hugged her and started bawling her eyes out.

It was truly too dangerous just now. Wei Ziqin's heart was about to jump out of her chest.

She had thought that she might lose this daughter completely.

Qiao Mu patted her mom's back expressionlessly to comfort her. She then looked up at Mu Jingrui, who was gazing back at her with a complicated look. She spat out icily, "You aren't going yet?"

Mu Jingrui gazed at her with a complex expression before saying with a nod, "I'll be going now."

He was too ashamed to stay here any longer.

The person he brought disobeyed his order and was actually going to kill his niece. He... had nothing to say.

"Qiaoqiao, I hope that you can think it over thoroughly. There is one thing that Old Bai did not say wrong. A powerful clan will certainly benefit your future journey."

"Do you think I need that kind of thing?" Qiao Mu swept him a frigid look.

Mu Jingrui could not help but feel a bitter taste in his mouth.

That was right. How would a young prodigy who could draw a deity-inviting talisman and summon a venerable immortal care about getting aid from other people?

It was not a good thing for his youngest niece to bear a grudge against the Mu Clan of the Divine Province.

Old Bai was too rash in handling affairs.

"Qiaoqiao, after I return, I will naturally investigate the space talisman matrix you mentioned. If I find out that it really has to do with our Mu Clan, I will definitely ferret out the person for you to punish."

"I hope you can live up to your word.." Qiao Mu swept him an indifferent glance without much hope.

Chapter 1354: Mother and Daughter

Because she was aware that from how deeply hidden this person had been ever since her previous life, perhaps it wasn't someone who Mu Jingrui could cope with by himself.

After shaking her head, Qiao Mu turned to her mother, who was crying like a baby, and wiped away the latter's tears with a handkerchief.

“Mom.” She recounted softly, “A group of people of unknown origins tried to assassinate me again when I was at Jiaozhong Base. At that time I was besieged by more than a dozen people, making it more dangerous than now.”

“I suspect that these assassination attempts have to do with my birth.” Qiao Mu stated lightly as she gazed at her mother sincerely, “Mom, most of the time, enemies will not turn a blind eye to us just because we yield a step! Mom, they do not wish for me to live well! They do not wish for me to appear on the continent of the Divine Province some day! They want to take my life! They have done all they can to make me wallow in misery my entire life! Mom, they are controlling me like a marionette and want to ruin my life!”

Qiao Mu gripped her mother’s shoulders as she stared straight at her, proclaiming, “I cannot retreat, you know that? Nor do I have a place of retreat! I can only live on if I continuously fight on and advance forward. Mom, do not grieve, because I am fully aware that this is my destiny!”

“From the moment I was born, this identity as a daughter of the Mu Clan brought me not glory or honor but rather undissolvable suffering and calamity! Mom! With this, do you still want to keep silent and not tell me anything?”

Everyone stared at her, stunned.

Second Uncle Qiao, Brother Xiao Hu, Xiao Lin’er and them, particularly, were at a loss as they stared at her blankly.

What was Qiaojiao saying, what identity as a daughter of the Mu Clan...

Why did her words make sense individually but not when pieced together?

Wei Ziqin wept bitterly, regretting it deeply as she hugged her.

She did not know that things had actually gotten so serious or that her daughter was facing such hardship.

“Child, c-come, come with me.” Wei Ziqin suddenly stood up, taking her petite hand and pulling her along to the rear court.

“Dad, what exactly is going on?” Qiao Lin stared at her father Qiao Zhongbang in confusion.

Qiao Zhongbang sighed. “Come with me to the main hall. It’s a long story.”

Everyone had trotted away, leaving behind the faded flowers carpeting the ground, as well as...

A tall man sporting a pink peach blossom parasol.

“Has this Venerable One been completely ignored?” A certain person muttered, his figure subsequently vanishing from the courtyard.

It seemed like no one saw him at all. When had his existence become so weak?

Qiao Mu followed her mother reticently, arriving at the ancestral hall.

After pushing open the heavy door to the ancestral hall, Wei Ziqin took her petite hand and detoured to a small room in the back after walking through the main entrance.

Qiao Mu saw that only a solitary memorial tablet, covered with a piece of cloth, was standing there.

“Kneel, Qiaoqiao.” Wei Ziqin instructed solemnly.

Qiao Mu listened to her and knelt but kept silent in front of that memorial tablet.

For a long time, both mother and daughter did not speak.

“Actually, you already have an answer in your heart, don’t you, child.” Wei Ziqin heaved a long sigh. “As such a clever child, haven’t you already guessed it.”

Qiao Mu did not say anything and merely stared straight at that piece of cloth, as if wanting to burn a hole through it to see the name behind it.

Chapter 1355: Divine Fate

Wei Ziqin removed the piece of cloth with her hand.

Immediately after, Mu’s gaze fixated on the three large characters chiseled onto the memorial tablet: Long Chuyun.

It really was Long Chuyun.

Qiao Mu felt her nose tingle as her eyes were filled with an indescribable sorrow.

Yet she continued to stare quietly at that memorial tablet, not making any movements for a long while.

She finally understood why her first glimpse of that skeleton in fiery-red robes in the secret inheritance realm had filled her chest with such a peculiar and suffocating sorrow.

It turned out that that was their first meeting...

It had been fifteen years.

They had met but did not know each other!

She was the teacher that passed down the pill inheritance to her, and she was also her birth mother!

“Miss had told me that her internal injuries were originally too serious for her to give birth to you.” Wei Ziqin choked, “She used a very extreme method to give birth to you. That’s why her body had become even weaker than before.”

“Yet at this time, her enemies had found her. In her helplessness, she could only entrust you to me. At that time, your dad and I had not yet gotten married.” Wei Ziqin recalled this vividly in her mind, but even if things were unchanged, the people were already gone.

“We met by chance in town, and your dad did not disdain us even though I was a single parent.”

Wei Ziqin chuckled bitterly. “Afterwards, your dad brought us back to Qiaotou Village. Your grandmother had a thorn in her heart, feeling that Mom had cheated on your father and had you.”

“Qiaoqiao. Your birth mother had called you this back then.”

So that’s why from the start, Dad and Mom had always called her Qiaoqiao.

At the beginning, she had thought that because she was the eldest child, Dad and Mom had just gotten used to calling her “Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao.”

She only realized now that it was because her dad and mom had known from beginning to end that her name was Mu Qiao.

Her childhood name was indeed Qiaoqiao.

Qiao Mu knelt there without budging in the slightest.

Wei Ziqin felt her heart wrench when she saw this.

She stuffed the half of a jade pendant attached to a red string into her daughter’s hands before crying with her arms around the latter, “Why don’t you hold on to this, okay. Qiaoqiao, this was what your birth mother left behind. You can resent anyone, but not her.”

“Mom had recognized the ring on your finger when I saw it.” Wei Ziqin bent back slightly to remark to the expressionless Qiao Mu, “It truly is the divine fate between mother and daughter. No matter how far apart, no matter how long apart, you just reunited like this out of the blue.”

“That’s why you were so ecstatic when you heard that I knew how to refine pills that you went to open up the ancestral hall to pay respects to the ancestors for looking after me.”

“In reality, you had gone to tell her that I had also become a pill alchemist! That I would become a great pill alchemist like her in the future!”

Wei Ziqin kept nodding tearfully.

“Mom, do you know who her enemies are? Who is it that wanted her life?”

Wei Ziqin shook her head. “Mom isn’t lying. Mom indeed does not know. I had sworn to Miss that I would not mention her name to you in this lifetime. She hoped that you could live untroubled as a normal person. Yet how could someone with her bloodline be normal from birth.”

“She did not hope for you to go down a dead end and fixate on revenge.” While hugging her, Wei Ziqin tucked a loose strand of hair on the girl’s cheek behind her ears.

“Mom only knows that when Miss gave birth to you, she had told me that she had not long left to live.”

“But Mom truly did not know that she would actually set up a secret inheritance realm and die all alone inside,” Wei Ziqin choked.

Chapter 1356: Mom

“Mom, have I told you? Her secret inheritance realm was set up in the mountain behind our Qiaotou Village.”

Wei Ziqin was stunned, and then she shook her head while tight-lipped. "It's probably that she wanted to be a bit closer to you even in death."

"Child, you are the connection she cannot cast aside." Wei Ziqin held her daughter's hands, closing them tightly around that half of a jade pendant.

"Believe Mom. If there were the slimmest hope, your birth mother would not have entrusted you to me." Wei Ziqin stroked her daughter's head gently as she murmured, "That's why, don't detest her, okay?"

"I don't detest her," Qiao Mu replied evenly.

Wei Ziqin's eyes brimmed with tears. "But Mom feels heartache seeing you so apathetic."

"Mom, don't overthink it. I just, my brain is a bit muddled at the moment." Qiao Mu grasped her hands and said lightly, "Mom, you had sworn to her that you would not tell me the truth. But today, you personally broke your vow."

Her mom valued this promise so highly that even when they were so destitute in her previous life, she did not even think of sending her, this baggage, away all along.

And her dad, this honest, timid, and foolishly filial man, had never thought of sending her away either.

Weren't they dumb? Wasn't this couple being foolish!

Why didn't they send her away? Just send her away and let her live or perish on her own.

In her previous life, it was simply her who had implicated their family, it was her! It was her, this baneful pest!

"It doesn't matter. My daughter's safety is most important." Wei Ziqin smiled tearily. "Have you found any clues after hearing this?"

"Child?" When Wei Ziqin saw her in a daze, she swayed the latter's body and then wept, "Child, do not go down a dead end. You must know that no matter your surname, you are still Dad and Mom's child. Even if Dad and Mom do not have much capability, we will still do all we can to protect you in your lifetime."

"Mom, I know." Regaining her senses, Qiao Mu wiped her mother's tears with a handkerchief. "You have always been a qualified mother. In my heart, you and dad are my birth parents. There is no difference."

Her tears overflowing, Wei Ziqin was moved as she sighed with emotion.

"Child, have you found clues?"

Qiao Mu shook and then nodded her head. "I suspect that these people who have been targeting me should be her enemies."

"But right now I am still not clear as to who they are."

"Mom, don't worry. Your daughter is not that weak either right now."

She would keep her entire family safe and sound, for certain!

Wei Ziqin nodded. "Okay, Mom believes in you."

"Mom, I want to stay here for a bit longer." Qiao Mu's expression turned even more bland.

Once again, Wei Ziqin nodded. "Then don't stay for too long. This place is chilly."

Qiao Mu grunted in assent. She then watched her mother walk out the doors to the ancestral hall, the slanting shadow on the floor disappearing from her sight.

She did not know how long she had been sitting alone in the ancestral hall.

However, it seemed so long that her breathing had almost thinned out.

It was only then that she slowly looked up and reached for that memorial tablet. She took it down and embraced it in her arms.

The frigid sensation seemingly seeped into the depths of her heart at once.

She gave a cold shiver.

While embracing Long Chuyun's memorial tablet, she murmured, "Long time no see."

It took twenty-six plus fifteen years for her to find out that her birth mother was Long Chuyun.

Tears streamed down noiselessly...

Chapter 1357: Who Are You

No matter how ordinarily Long Chuyun wished for her to live, in reality, it was simply impossible to do so in this lifetime.

Those people who targeted Long Chuyun would not stop their continued attacks against her.

She would only live on if she retaliated.

That's why, I'll have to disappoint you...

She would eventually return to the Divine Province and demand justice for both this and her previous lifetime!

After collecting herself, Qiao Mu walked out of the ancestral hall and returned to her room.

However, she was stunned when she pushed open the door!

Uh, she had walked into the wrong room.

"S-Sorry, wrong door," the little fellow stammered and then backed out of the doorway.

Afterwards, she gazed puzzledly at her surroundings and inspected the door to the room again.

It was correct! This was her room!

But that person, the man who was lying on the brocade divan in front of the window where she would often read—who was he!!

“Who are you!” Qiao Mu kicked open the door.

The little fat squirrel who was squatting on the side couldn’t resist covering its small furry face.

Just now, it had also courted disaster by interrogating this devilish man like this. The consequences were that the guy ended up booting it out of the window with a kick.

“This tea is bland and tasteless. Doesn’t taste good! Bring me wine!” The man, who was lying sloppily on her brocade divan with crossed legs, cast her a glimpse.

“Scram!” Qiao Mu bellowed in a huff.

Where did this devilish man come from?

How dare he barge into this darling’s room and lay down on her divan so self-assuredly. Simply outrageous!

The next moment, a certain person discovered that she had been whisked flying out the door by a flick of the guy’s sleeves. She staggered back several steps.

The little fat squirrel’s furry face was both amused and exasperated, and it hastily hopped up to hug the devilish man’s finger, exhorting noisily, “Oh Great Venerable Immortal, do not get angry, do not get angry. Master’s memory is not all that great!”

“Such a young age, yet your memory is actually this bad!” The man grumbled as he glanced at the little lady that had bounced back inside in a huff.

“Who exactly are you!!” Wasn’t this fellow too impressive, being able to whisk her out the room so easily.

The most laughable thing was that she had shouted “scram” just now, yet the result...

The person who scrambled out of the room was herself. Goodness!

This darling was infuriated to death...

“Master, Master, Master.” The little fat squirrel hastily hopped twice to get onto her shoulder, and then it nuzzled her neck while whispering, “It’s him! His Excellency the Venerable Immortal!”

“Don’t know him!” Qiao Mu was baffled.

A certain venerable immortal cast a limpid gaze at her, and then a smile suddenly blossomed on his face. “Do you want this Venerable One to help you recall your memories.”

Qiao Mu shivered inexplicably as she quickly shook her head. “No need.”

“Then have you recalled whom this Venerable One is now?”

“Uhm...” Qiao Mu tilted her head and pondered for three seconds.

A certain venerable immortal leaped up from the brocade divan and flew over to her in an instant. His handsome face had darkened as he yelled at her, "Do you need to ponder for so long??"

"You are the guy who used a single finger to make that old fogey from the Mu Clan of the Divine Province self-detonate on the spot in the courtyard just now!!" Qiao Mu's brain circuit finally connected, and she blurted this out all at once.

The fat squirrel clapped its small furry paws in surprise. "Master, you're amazing. I've been with you for so long, but this is the first time I've heard you say such a long sentence!" *She didn't even stop to take a breath!*

Qiao Mu: ...

"Remove the word 'guy.'" His Excellency the Venerable Immortal said to her smilingly, "Little lass, you have the scent of a mystic domain about you. You are certainly unordinary."

Chapter 1358: Crown Prince, It's Awful

Qiao Mu gave a jolt, instantly looking at him with vigilance.

Previously, even Mo Lian couldn't discern that she had a mystic domain!

What kind of person was this to be able to see that she possessed the Paradise Planet?

"What are you glowering at this Venerable One for? No manners!" He grumbled before suddenly grabbing her petite hand. "Take it out quickly. You must have wine on you."

"Y-You! Where exactly did you come from?"

"You actually don't know where I came from??" His Excellency the Venerable Immortal glared at her fumingly, his slender finger practically touching the tip of her nose. He yelled, "You, y-you! You confused bug!"

Our dear Qiao Mu also became very angry then and there. Other people had always praised her for being bright, clever, lovely, and adorable. *When had someone ever pointed at her and scolded her for being a confused bug? Simply outrageous!*

"Cough." The little treant truly was unable to tolerate it anymore and ran out of Paradise Planet. He kicked off Chirpy, who was monopolizing her shoulder, and whispered to her, "Master, let me tell you. This is His Excellency the Venerable Immortal whom you invited with that deity-inviting talisman."

"What?" Qiao Mu was stunned. "Didn't you say that those Venerable Ones were busy?"

The little treant quickly covered his eyes with his branches.

How could he know that it would take so long after Master used the deity-inviting talisman for a venerable immortal to appear!

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu was even more speechless. *She thought that that deity-inviting talisman of hers had gotten wasted, so how could she have connected this person in front of her to her deity-inviting talisman?*

Qiao Mu sized up this young man, and the other party's charming and bewitching eyes were also gazing back at her with a spurious smile.

His thin lips were moist and pink, and a lock of hair curled down, resting against his cheek. His slender body just leaned lazily against the door like this without any semblance of propriety.

She remembered now. Just now, this person had descended in the courtyard amongst fragrant blossoms while dressed in red robes that were truly eye-catching.

Yet at this moment, he, he, he had changed into pink robes. That's not right, his hairstyle had also changed. Earlier, his black hair had not been styled, yet now, his long hair was curly...

Could it be that every time he changed his outfit, he also had to pair it with a unique hairdo...

Holy mother, he changed clothes more diligently than her as a girl!

Realization dawned on Qiao Mu. "You really got invited by my deity-inviting talisman?"

"You are the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal?"

"At least you know your stuff." That person nodded and gazed at her approvingly. "Child, what is your name?"

"Qiao Mu."

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal looked at her and then chuckled. "Aren't you from a talisman patrician family? You want to deceive me, right? I heard them say earlier that your surname is Mu."

Qiao Mu's petite face immediately turned sullen, and she turned around to leave with a frown.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal was startled, and he reflexively flashed in front of her to stop her. "Tsk, what a big temper at such a young age. Okay, okay, okay, I'll call you Qiao Mu, alright. How about, I'll tell you my name, and you give me good wine."

"Isn't your name just Peach Blossom?"

"You're called Peach Blossom!" The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal gazed at her exasperatedly. *Why did he feel like if he continued bickering with this child, he would soon die from anger?*

As the two people were chatting by the window, Lightning, who was squatting in the tree, quickly took out the jade messenger talisman from his pocket and penned several lines with a flourish, tipping off the Great Crown Prince without a second word.

'Your Highness, it's awful! There's another man in the crown prince consort's room...'

You're getting cheated on again!

Chapter 1359: In a Fiery Haste...

“Those two people from the Fan Clan who attacked the crown prince consort most likely left our Sikong Planet through a special array formation.” Huifeng was inside the study reporting on the Fan Clan.

“According to the crown prince consort, that kind of space talisman matrix will consume its talisman energy every time it’s activated. The farther the distance, the greater the talisman energy consumption. Repeated use is not possible if talisman energy is not replenished in time.” Huifeng cleared his throat. “In this subordinate’s view, those two people from the Fan Clan must have also plotted their escape in advance. They simply did not consider going back.”

Mo Lian closed the memorial shut with a single hand and scoffed, “They got off easy.”

“Your Highness, how should we deal with the Fan Clan?”

“The Fan Clan has produced two traitorous degenerates who plotted against the crown prince consort. This is due to the Fan Clan patriarch’s failure in discipline. As the head of a clan, he naturally assumes primary responsibility! Go, behead the Fan Clan patriarch before the public. As for the other Fan Clan members, expel them all from the capital the same day, never to return.” Mo Lian narrowed his eyes as he uttered this coldly.

He wanted to let all the powers in the entire Mo Kingdom capital know that they should not provoke his young crown prince consort again...

The corner of Huifeng’s mouth jerked, and he cupped his hands with a nod. “Yes, this subordinate will go arrange it now.”

Mo Lian merely nodded, looking slightly fatigued.

These miscellaneous matters were so trivial that it was very annoying.

Suddenly, he sensed the jade messenger talisman in his pocket heating up, so he took it out for a look. Yet this glance immediately made him jump up from his chair.

Huifeng had just walked out the door and had yet to pass down orders to his men when he turned around and glimpsed His Highness the Crown Prince bolting outside in a fiery haste. He was gone in the blink of an eye!

Huifeng: “...”

What was the situation? The crown prince had been sitting in front of the desk and handling matters with composure just earlier.

Why did he run off so frantically after only three minutes?

On the other end, Qiao Mu had taken out a jug of bamboo leaf brew from Paradise Planet and placed it in front of the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal. She then inquired curiously, “How long will you exist?”

“Little lass, you’re making this Venerable One sound like a summoned object by asking how long I’ll exist for. What do you think? Isn’t this a talisman you drew...” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal flicked her forehead gruffly before grabbing the bamboo leaf brew she handed over.

After he swatted the seal open, a rich wine aroma wafted outwards.

“Not bad, not bad. It really is not bad!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal immediately poured himself a cup of wine, his eyes squinting in delight.

Heavens! How long has it been since he had drunk such excellent wine.

Sure enough, it was great living in the secular world. You ate and drank whenever you wanted. How long has it been since he had experienced such flavors, wuwuwu...

It was totally unlike that hellhole they lived in. It was just a swath of endless white fog wherever they went. They just relished the wind underneath the moon and cultivated by practicing asceticism. They were living like total blockheads every day...

However, Qiao Mu was a bit puzzled when she caught a whiff of the wine aroma.

She remembered that back when Second Uncle had given her this batch of bamboo leaf brew, they had drunk three to four jugs. However, the wine aroma hadn't been as rich as it was now.

Could it be that it had gotten modified under the mystic energy's imperceptible influence in the mystic domain?

“Good wine!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal poured himself another cup.

Seeing that he was enjoying it so much, Qiao Mu couldn't help but be curious. Was it that tasty?

Hence, she took out a cup, but just as she reached for the wine jug, that guy snatched it away.

“Shoo shoo shoo. Little kids shouldn't drink wine.” He waved his sleeve at her in distaste.

“You're the little kid!”

Chapter 1360: Enlightened

Qiao Mu grabbed his sleeve and tried to snatch the wine from his hand.

Yet the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal merely raised his arm in amusement as he attempted to pinch her small expressionless face with his other hand. “Little kids should look like little kids. What's the use of keeping your face taut all day?”

“I'm a grown up!” Qiao Mu's petite face remained taut. She turned around and flashed to dodge his fingers, hollering, “Your family is the one that is all little kids!”

“Tsk.” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal simply held up the wine jug and started chugging the wine, “glug-glug, glug-glug,” until it was bottoms up.

Qiao Mu glared at him coldly.

“Give me two more jugs!”

“There's no more!”

“You liar!” After flitting to her side, Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal spread out his slender jade-white fingers and shook them in front of her. “We had come to an agreement just now. I’ll tell you my name, and you give me wine.”

Who had come to an agreement with you!

Qiao Mu turned around and faced him with the back of her head.

“Listen up, this Venerable One’s name is! ...”

“Rotten Peach Blossom1!”

“You’re the Rotten Peach Blossom!!!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal raised his hands, and peach blossom petals poured out incessantly from his slender wrists as if there were no end.

“This is merely a form that is generated when I channel my wood spirit.” A certain venerable immortal cast a brusque glance at her. “You don’t know? It’s just like how your water spirit can turn into ice and snow, the wood spirit’s transformations are even more varied and colorful. All the grasses and flowers in the world can become a form of the wood spirit.”

“How is it possible for me to not know.” Qiao Mu stubbornly maintained her stoic face as she swept a glance at his countenance. Then, she flipped her petite hand and her wood spirit transformed into a small yellow flower that dropped in her palm. “Isn’t it just like this.”

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal: ...

Why was this child so not adorable!

“What kind of attack power can this small flower of yours have?”

“So your peach blossoms have attack power?”

“Hey. My cultivation has already reached the point where even several tiny peach blossom petals can hurt people just by fluttering about. But you’re different! With your current... uhm, level-14 mystic cultivation state! You should have done this just now in order to injure a great spiritual cultivator.” As he spoke, the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal had already swiftly condensed wood spiritual energy in his hand and transmuted it into a man-eating flower with a huge, gaping mouth. Its stamen spat out a dense spiritual energy with a hiss that shot toward the wall of the room like a sharp sword.

“Hey, hey, hey, don’t damage my room!”

Just as the spiritual energy was about to hit the wall, it turned into nothingness in the blink of an eye and dispersed.

Widening her eyes in astonishment, Qiao Mu turned to look at him. “You, you are quite impressive!”

“Give it a try?”

Qiao Mu nodded. She took a deep breath before invoking her wood spiritual energy to make a copy of the man-eating flower.

However, the head of this man-eating flower of hers was merely a fifth of the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal's. It couldn't spit out spiritual energy either, so it looked quite lousy in comparison.

"Take it slowly. You are a clever one." The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal couldn't resist patting this child's head as he said this with a nod.

Boom! No sooner said than done, a streak of fire shot towards the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal's hand. If he hadn't evaded quickly, it really would have scorched his hand.

Flipping over, the Venerable Peach Blossom laid askew on the brocade divan by the window as he looked up at the man that had stomped in through the door..

"Who are you??" Mo Lian was instantly livid when he saw this devilish man's posture...