

## **My Crown 1411**

### Chapter 1411: Young Chief Asi

After a hawk cry pierced the air, a well-built young man clothed in black ascended a boulder with two to three leaps. He then stretched out his left arm to serve as a perch for the diving tercel.

The tercel's small, shining eyes darted about as it released several sharp cries.

"Congratulations to the Young Chief for taming the fiercest king of the hawks of the plains in our Western Wilderness." A thunderous shout came from behind the young man.

When the young man turned around, the wolfish eyes buried within the bangs in front of his forehead emitted a cruel and overbearing glint.

He raised the tercel on his left arm up high.

In an instant, his several hundred personal attendants down below erupted into uproarious cheers.

"Young Chief, Young Chief! Young Chief!!"

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The young man was twenty. He was tall, and his skin a wheatish color. His hair was done up in small braids, and his facial features were chiseled and handsome.

His fitted black robe wrapped around his perfect and streamlined body, and his entire being emitted a wild, awe-inspiring, and domineering air.

"After shutting himself in closed-door cultivation for three years, the young chief shocks everyone the moment he comes out," the chieftain of the Akedo Tribe, Ahon, who had a head of white hair and wrinkles carved into his face, remarked with a smile.

"The young chief has grown too quickly. In the blink of an eye, he has advanced to the point where he leaves us all in the dust," another clansman chuckled.

"Chief, Chief." A young, mounted clansman swiftly arrived in front of Chief Ahon. He dismounted before respectfully presenting the latter with an envelope. "This is the latest news from Northern Mo."

Ahon wrinkled his brows. After opening the envelope and skimming through its contents, he couldn't help but comment in surprise, "I didn't expect Northern Mo's royal crown prince to have his wedding already."

"Father, what is the news about?" The young man Asi narrowed his eyes as he strode up to Ahon.

"It's news from Northern Mo. Take a look." Ahon handed the letter to him.

After roughly looking it over, Asi's wolfish eyes glimmered with a green light. "Father, the letter says that the birthday feast of Northern Mo's royal queen dowager is set to be on the 8th of June. I plan to lead a group there in person!"

“What?” Ahon was startled, and then he shook his head subsequently, objecting, “That is unsuitable. With your identity, is there a need to attend the birthday feast of a trifling Northern Mo’s royal queen dowager?”

“Ha, attending the birthday feast is just an excuse.” The most important thing was that he finally had the qualifications as well as the strength to challenge this Northern Mo crown prince!

He must take revenge against this person for all the humiliation he had suffered back then.

“Eldest Brother.” Ali stood shoulder width apart, his body erect. “I am going with you!”

“Ali, you’re also making trouble.” Ahon glared at his son Ali disapprovingly.

“Young Chief.” On the other hand, Ahon wanted to dissuade him further.

However, Asi raised his hand to stop him from saying any more. Asi turned around coldly as he flung his black cape over his shoulder. “My decision has been made. There is no need to dissuade me! Pass down the order. We leave tomorrow with generous gifts.”

After descending the hillock, Asi looked up at the clear and azure sky. A dim light flitted across his deep eyes.

“Just wait! D\*mn lass! I said that I would come back to find you! Just you wait!” He muttered to himself as his tall figure gradually departed.

Ali had wanted to chase after him but was stopped by his father Ahon. “Don’t chase after him. Since the young chief has already made his decision, Ali, you will set out tomorrow with the young chief for Northern Mo. Remember, at moments of crisis, protect our young chief with your life!”

“Yes! Father!”

Chapter 1412: Men...

“Chief, Chief!” Two clansmen carrying wooden bows and arrows on their backs rushed over excitedly.

“Chief, we’ve found traces of the Alava Tribe! Gosh, these bunch of rats are finally willing to come out of their holes for food.”

“Go capture all of them!” Ahon raised his hand and bellowed, which was echoed by the resounding roars of his aggressive clansmen.

Meanwhile, after Asi left the dirt mound, he headed toward the teepee district next to their water source.

Tribes of various sizes dotted the Western Wilderness, and the clansmen of each tribe would pitch their teepees in areas of lush pasture.

However, the deteriorating environment in recent years caused clashes over territorial claims to occur every day in the Western Wilderness. People were also dying everywhere.

Three days ago, a small nearby tribe simultaneously mutated into zombies overnight. Luckily, he had already come out of closed-door cultivation and led his clansmen in a swift cleanup, which prevented the crisis from spreading.

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Asi frowned, maintaining the cheerless expression on his handsome face as he opened the flap to the large teepee with a swish.

A sexy and charming figure nestled up against him, wriggling as she called out coquettishly, "Brother Asi."

Asi wrinkled his brows as he pulled off and pushed away the woman who was hanging onto him. "Go away."

His feelings of revulsion were clearly exhibited in his speech.

Achir's petite face stiffened. After all, she had deliberately dolled up today to see her Brother Asi.

With her unrivalled beauty and appearance, anyone who laid eyes on her would be infatuated with her.

Yet only her Brother Asi treated her with such scorn from beginning to end.

She was the peerless bright pearl of their Akedo Tribe, the foster daughter of the chief. She was born to be prideful and outstanding.

Whether it be talent or looks, she was the best among the girls her age, so she was greatly adored by countless men in the entire Akedo Tribe.

But right now, she did not mind lowering her noble head for this even more outstanding man in front of her.

"Brother Asi, I also want to go to Northern Mo with you. I have heard others say that the Northern Mo territory is vast, with colored glaze for tiles and gold strewn everywhere. I want to see such a country. Brother Asi!"

"As a woman, what are you going with a big group of men for? You won't be able to keep pace with the journey." Asi's words were full of his contempt for Achir.

Achir immediately protested, unconvinced. "I am a level-eight mystic cultivator! I am considered well-known in the entire tribe. Brother Asi, you look down on me too much. Isn't it just hurrying on with the journey? How is it possible for me to be unable to keep pace with you all?"

Asi glanced at her coldly. "Women should just stay in the teepees and just know how to service others. Do not come along to make a fuss! Additionally, there is no need for you to be stronger than men!"

Achir's eyes immediately reddened sulkily. She stomped her foot and yelled, "I'm going to tell Daddy that I must go with you all! You can't shake me off."

After saying this, she lifted the flap and ran outside, nearly running into the arms of a clansman with a stubbly beard.

That clansman immediately asked with a smile, "What's wrong, Achir."

Achir ran off without turning her head.

Meanwhile, Asi merely glanced at her back coldly, not saying anything else.

"Young Chief!"

Asi looked up and told that stubbly-bearded man, "Prepare to depart tomorrow."

"Yes, Songka will carefully carry out Young Chief's order." The stubbly-bearded man crossed his chest with his hand and reverently lowered his head in salute.

Chapter 1413: Congratulations from All Corners

It was particularly bright out today, so Qiao Mu had people carry the food box and tea outside so that she could eat while flipping through her medical books in the Eastern Palace's small garden.

When she reached out with her petite hand, a royal maid would immediately present a plate of sliced oranges to her.

The little fellow looked up, peering at this royal maid, Haitang, who had just been transferred over to serve her.

In reality, she could tell with a single glance that this Haitang must have come from the female Hidden Guard Barracks. Like Shaoyao, she was adept at martial arts.

However, compared to the chatty Shaoyao, this Haitang was much quieter.

She was so young yet had a very steady character. She was scrupulous and methodical in her every action!

It was just that she was simple and slow of speech...

"Crown Prince Consort, would you like a fresh brew of tea?" Haitang suddenly inquired..

"Alright, sure." Qiao Mu flipped the page as she replied absentmindedly.

"Then Haitang will change the tea for you, Crown Prince Consort."

"Mhm." Qiao Mu watched her skillfully pouring water and brewing the tea before she suddenly asked, "What has the crown prince been busy with these two days. Why haven't I been seeing a trace of him all day?"

"His Highness the Crown Prince has been busy receiving guests from the other kingdoms. There are still two days until Her Majesty the Queen Dowager's birthday feast, so His Highness the Crown Prince will continue to be very busy," Haitang answered woodenly.

Qiao Mu pursed her lips. "How many kingdoms have come."

“After Northern Wei makes it to our Mo Kingdom capital today, all the kingdoms in the northern region will basically be present. As for the southern region, Southern Baili and the Southern Xiao Kingdom will come, also...”

“Ah, okay okay.” Qiao Mu had merely asked an offhanded question, and her head hurt when she heard Haitang reeling off the names of various kingdoms.

It wasn't like she really wanted to get to know them.

If she had that leisure, she might as well go take a nap.

“My lady! My lady!” Shaoyao ran over jubilantly, but Qiao Mu started teasing her before she could speak.

“Calm down, my sister-in-law.”

Shaoyao's pretty face instantly flushed bright red, and she rolled her eyes at her in embarrassment. “My lady, you're making fun of me again.”

“Whatever do you mean. Your wedding has already been pushed up the agenda.” Otherwise, the crown prince wouldn't have assigned Haitang to her side.

He had transferred this female hidden guard Haitang to the open for her use.

“I-I'm not talking to you about this anymore.” Shaoyao stomped her foot. “You almost made me forget official business. I wanted to tell you that the princess of Southern Xiao Kingdom has come.”

Qiao Mu's eyes lit up as she inquired quickly, “Where is she?”

“Her entourage is almost at the city gate.” Shaoyao asked with smiling eyes, “My lady, do you want to take a look outside the palace? It'll be more lively on the streets today compared to yesterday!”

“Do I look like someone who likes watching the excitement,” Qiao Mu deadpanned.

Shaoyao was just about to fawn over Qiao Mu and answer “no” when she heard Haitang beside her abruptly answer with a solemn “yes.”

Shaoyao: ...

Goodness, this sis, you couldn't be Little Master's personal female guard like this!

Seeing that the little stoic was about to go ballistic, Shaoyao hastily placated with a smile, “My lady, of course you're not someone who likes to watch the excitement. But it can't be helped that we, your subordinates, like joining in on the fun!”

While saying this, Shaoyao yanked Haitang's sleeve and winked at her continuously.

Thereafter, Haitang nodded woodenly. “I love watching the excitement the most.”

Even though Qiao Mu was twitching her mouth, she did find it funny. Subsequently, she summoned a gigantic Qingluan with a wave of her fair hand. “Let's go.”

“Let's go meet those old acquaintances.”

Yet she did not expect this meeting to stir up trouble...

### **Chapter 1414: Turning a Blind Eye**

She was mainly going to see Xiao Mi, that dolt. Everyone else was simply not on Qiao Mu's radar.

On the other end, Haitang was taken aback.

She had only waited on the crown prince consort for two to three days, but she had always heard her companions enthuse over how awesome the crown prince consort was. She had finally seen with her own eyes today the crown prince consort summoning a heavenly bird Qingluan.

The trio leapt up, departing the palace without any obstructions.

The royal guard commander Hui Feng who was guarding the gate merely lifted his eyelids. He then rolled his eyes and turned a blind eye to the sight.

Hui Fan, who had just been assigned to a post, looked up at the sky and could not help but ask curiously, "Eldest Brother, is that the crown prince consort? The crown prince consort just goes out this casually?"

"Yeah, so when you see this heavenly bird in the future, just leave it be..." Hui Feng gulped uncontrollably upon thinking of the young crown prince consort's viciousness.

*If by any chance a fool without brains happened to flag down the young crown prince consort, then he, as the royal guard commander, would most certainly be out of luck!*

"Alright, Eldest Brother. I'll listen to you." Hui Fan nodded.

After Qiao Mu and company exited the palace, they flew toward the north city gate with Shaoyao pointing out the way.

"My lady, these streets at the north city gate have been put under surveillance for these couple of days. You are wise for choosing to come here by air since no one will be stopping us." Shaoyao giggled before pointing down below. "Let's go to the teahouse across from Fortune Pavilion. Right, right, it's that Fubei Teahouse."

Suddenly, on the bustling main street, the civilians all saw a large cyan bird flying in their direction, the city gate.

However, the large bird was especially swift, swooping toward the entrance of Fubei Restaurant in the blink of an eye. After three slender figures flashed past, that large bird vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu and company had already set foot into the first floor of Fubei Teahouse.

"Guests, please, come inside." During these past days while the royal court was receiving the guests from other kingdoms at the north city gate, business had been so unprecedentedly good at his small teahouse that he was beaming all day long.

His teahouse was the only one on North Main Street that was more upscale, so any noble figures who wanted to come watch the excitement would definitely enter his teahouse.

Across from Fubei Teahouse, a figure leaned against Fortune Pavilion's window, a cold glint peeking out from his swollen eyes.

"I didn't expect the crown prince consort to also be here for the excitement."

"Second Prince." A 16 to 17-year-old woman wearing a thin red shawl walked out lissomely from the inner room. She nestled against the second prince and automatically sniffed the ambergris scent about him.

"Heh heh, Lili." The second prince rubbed the woman's head as if stroking his pet. "You've finished picking your jewelry?"

"I have." Wei Mingli nodded and said with smiling eyes, "Thank you for the second prince's reward."

"Aye, this is what you deserve. As long as you complete your tasks well, these rewards will keep on coming." *Did Royal Father think that he would starve to death after revoking three months of his monthly stipend?*

His Second Prince's Estate still controlled some properties, at the very least. This Fortune Pavilion was considered a money earner even in the past.

*It was impossible to make him tread on with difficulty.* A cold light flitted across the second prince Mo Lu's eyes.

*After being toyed with into being down on his luck, how could he take this lying down?*

"Lili, have you prepared yourself?" Mo Lu looked down and gazed lustfully at the woman in his arms.

When he thought of how he would have to send such a charming beauty to that person, he felt reluctant.

Fortunately, he had already enjoyed her tenderness.

Chapter 1415: In Cahoots

With a harsh glint flitting across her lowered eyes, that young lady called Lili called out tenderly while giving a nod, "Mhm, I am all prepared and can coordinate with you, Second Prince, anytime."

"Hahaha, good, good!" The second prince Mo Lu laughed out loud as he groped and squeezed her springy buttocks. "I just know that you are a smart person. It has been worthwhile for me to use up so many resources to train you for more than half a year."

"The second prince has treated Lili with great grace and kindness. Lili will remember this with undying gratitude." The young lady Lili uttered delicately as she lifted up the man's chin with her jade-like finger, running it up and down his protruding Adam's apple.

Mo Lu's heartbeat quickened. When he thought of how he had to send off such an extraordinary beauty today, he might as well... make the best use of his time right now!

The second prince carried up Miss Lili and made large strides toward the area behind the screen.

Miss Lili giggled charmingly..

Before long, the sounds of Miss Lili's euphoric gasps could be heard...

The indistinct shadow of two intertwined humans fell upon the screen. In the heat of the moment, the second prince had completely lost himself and was intoxicated by the pleasure.

Yet Miss Lili abruptly turned away her eyes and stared outside the window with a sharp gaze. Her heart was cold as she swore in her heart: I, Wei Mingli, will certainly be head and shoulders above everyone else with boundless glory!

In the future, anyone who dared to disgrace her would have to pay her back hundreds and thousands of times over!

Including...

This second prince who was treating her like a plaything.

Miss Lili ran her slender fingers, whose nails had been painted red, across the back of the second prince's head, and this instantly made the man's body tense...

On the other end, Qiao Mu and company had taken a seat in a private room by the window on the second floor, and they dismissed the waiter after ordering a pot of tea.

Nowadays, a pot of good tea cost a good deal of mystic currency. It was for no reason other than the contamination of tea trees, so tea leaves would only get more and more expensive in the future.

"Commandery Princess, please." A voice came from across the curtain.

Qiao Mu turned around, and she saw Commandery Princess Yi'an ambling inside while accompanied by her maidservants Ming Qian and Xu'er.

It had been many days since she had last seen the commandery princess. Yi'an's complexion looked frail, and her palm-sized face was filled with sorrow. Her low spirits made even her eyes look dim.

It looked like her heart was getting tormented by the approaching wedding date.

But Qiao Mu was not sympathetic.

She had heard the crown prince mention that this Commandery Princess Yi'an had hired many local thugs to stir up trouble on the day of their wedding.

If she really did succeed, then would the crown prince still have his pride?

Besides, the crown prince even secretly suspected that the reason Ding Yun was able to infiltrate the palace so quietly that day was that someone must have led the way.

And this guide was most probably Commandery Princess Yi'an.

Yi'an did not notice Qiao Mu and her subordinates sitting in the small private room by the window. After entering the teahouse she walked toward the private rooms.

Qiao Mu did not pay her any attention either, instead turning to watch the excitement outside the window.

These past few days, guests from other kingdoms would be arriving in the Mo Kingdom capital every day, and the people from the Ministry of Rites were very busy with arranging the guests' lodgings.

At this time, noisy shouts came from the north city gate, and the common people who were watching the excitement from the sides of the street all stretched their necks to see what was going on.

A long procession stretched on from the city gate, and the horse at the front carried the flag of the Southern Xiao Kingdom.

Princess Mi's carriage rolled into the north city gate of the Mo Kingdom capital while escorted by her entourage.

Qiao Mu's eyes instantly lit up, but just as she was about to fly down, Shaoyao grasped her petite hand. "My lady!"

Chapter 1416: Show You Up

Shaoyao couldn't resist her urge to laugh. Why was her ladyship so peculiar!

It would be strange if the guards of the Southern Xiao Kingdom didn't treat you as an assassin should you just abruptly jump down at them before such a big crowd!

"It's boring. I want to go catch up with her." Qiao Mu pointed at Princess Mi, who was encircled with a sheer curtain.

Shaoyao twitched her mouth. "If you jump down now, there is no doubt that the street will descend into chaos."

Qiao Mu pursed her small lips, and she propped her petite chin on her palm while leaning against the window sill. Her eyes flickered as she observed Princess Mi's carriage. "Xiao Mi definitely hasn't spotted me yet."

"That is because there are so many people down below." Shaoyao was in the middle of talking when she suddenly stopped and creased her brows at the group of people who had just charged through the city gate.

"Make way, make way! Get out of the way!" After the later fleet of carriages suddenly crammed through the city gate, its people started roughing up the Southern Xiao Kingdom's guards without room for objection.

However, as those guards of the Southern Xiao Kingdom were not idiots, it was naturally impossible for them to passively take a beating. Hence, both sides started shoving each other before it soon escalated into a street brawl.

When the Assistant Minister of Rites Huang Yi saw this situation, he was simply dumbfounded, and he quickly ordered the soldiers in his command to break up the fight. "Everyone, everyone, please keep calm, please keep calm!"

"Who is so rude to dare attack us of the Southern Xiao Kingdom?" Xiao Mi hollered as she flung open the sheer curtain and jumped out.

Dressed in a red dress, Princess Mi was generating radiance even in the sunlight, her eyes emitting an aloof air.

"Princess Mi, Princess Mi." Assistant Minister of Rites Huang Yi strode up and cupped his hands. "Please quell your anger."

"Young Chief, Young Chief!!"

"Young Chief, Young Chief!" Before Princess Mi could start her imposing lecture, the other party's mightier shouts of "Young Chief" instantly showed them up.

F\*ck. Princess Mi was enraged.

Where did this dunce come from? Did he mean to cause such a commotion after entering the city to take Northern Mo down a notch?

Asi, cloaked in a black cape, dismounted and walked up to Xiao Mi with large strides.

At first glance, Xiao Mi found this person somewhat familiar. When her gaze shifted to the arrogant-looking Ali and Achir, she seemed to have suddenly recalled something, and she slapped her thigh while exclaiming, "Ah-, Ah-whatsitsname? That person from Akedo!"

Ali became furious, and he glowered at Xiao Mi while declaring, "Princess Mi, how dare you be so disrespectful to my eldest brother? This is my eldest brother, the Young Chief of the Akedo Tribe. You can address him as Young Chief Asi!"

"Oh, right, right, right, it's you!!" Xiao Mi nodded vigorously, as if she had been injected with chicken blood, and remarked, "The name was Asi! You are that fool Asi, right. The one whose ass our younger sis whooped from several years ago!"

"Hahaha, I did not expect to see you again today after we parted at the western region's Shuwang City...?" Xiao Mi goggled at the punch that the other party suddenly threw at her. For a moment, she thought that she had imagined it.

What was going on? This person actually dared to fight so arbitrarily within Northern Mo's borders!

Just as this punch was about to smack her face...

"Earth-Splitting Bear!" Gongsun Yang roared, immediately summoning an earth-splitting bear to charge forth and shield Princess Xiao Mi.

Standing motionlessly beside him was Gongsun Lie, who had pursed his lips in exasperation.

You deserve it! You deserve to be beaten, Princess! After all, you were saying to Young Chief Asi's face that he had his ass whooped before...

Who wouldn't whoop your ass on the spot?

Qiao Mu abruptly flew down from the window.

### **Chapter 1417: The Likes of You Can't Keep Me Here!**

Shaoyao was unable to pull her back in time, and she just watched helplessly as her little master gallantly took a leap downwards!

She and Haitang looked at each other in dismay.

*Bam!* Qiao Mu hopped in front of Xiao Mi and patted her shoulder before the latter could regain her senses. "Are you okay, Princess Mi."

"Li'l Sis!" After recovering from her surprise, Xiao Mi grasped her petite hands excitedly. "Oh my, that really frightened me to death just now. I didn't expect that temperamental guy to be so awfully shameless! He actually attacked a pretty girl like me in front of such a big crowd!"

Qiao Mu: ...

*Why did she feel like Princess Mi was genetically programmed with funny cells?*

*Whenever she saw her, it was like all her troubles would vanish into thin air. Sometimes, this fellow really was so innocent that it was scary!*

"Alright, pretty girl, let me escort you to the visitor quarters." Qiao Mu patted Xiao Mi's hand.

Xiao Mi agreed with a giggle. "Sure, you don't know how dead tired I am from the journey here."

"Stand right there!" Suddenly, a harsh voice interrupted the two's conversation.

Xiao Mi wrinkled her nose, seemingly recalling something. She tugged on Qiao Mu's sleeve and inquired in a suppressed voice, "Li'l Sis, do you still recognize that person?"

Qiao Mu cast Asi an indifferent glance.

That glance was of one directed toward a stranger, and it made Asi's heart sink with a thump.

*Why did it turn out like this? The person whom he constantly had on his mind actually did not have even the faintest impression of him upon meeting him again.*

That was why he shouted to stop her with a resentful expression.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu asked Xiao Mi with her gaze: *Who is this guy?*

Back when they were in the Mystic Beast Forest, Xiao Mi was already aware that her li'l sis had long forgotten about this person, Asi.

*Was there something that was even worse than being completely forgotten?*

Sighing with a shake of her head, Xiao Mi whispered, "Do you still remember Shuwang City? You had captured a drug tester back then."

"It was you!" Qiao Mu turned around in surprise and glowered at Asi.

Asi's eyes lit up, but he immediately discovered that the little lady's eyes were tinted with displeasure. Because Qiao Mu remembered that it was this person and his men who hurled sharpened bamboo at Murong Xun and the others from their tercel squadron at the entrance to Shuwang City!

This person was extremely abominable for attacking without any explanation.

Qiao Mu swept him a contemptuous glance before turning around and pulling Xiao Mi along with her. She loathed to give Asi another glance now.

Asi erupted from rage.

However, before he could speak, Ali had already jumped out and roared, "Did you not hear us tell you to stand there?"

"The likes of you want to keep me here?" The little stoic automatically stomped her foot in wrath.

The assistant minister of rites, Huang Yi, shouted "sh\*t" in his mind. Sure enough, he saw the ground ripple from beneath them, churning toward the youth Ali.

"Ali!" Achir screeched. Just as she was about to move, the ground morphed into several adult-sized palms and grabbed onto her skirt, pinning her to the spot.

"Ah!" Achir shrieked in terror.

No sooner said than done, Asi leapt to his younger brother Ali's side and pushed him away. He then rapidly encircled his palm with a layer of earth to suppress the waves of earth that Qiao Mu had struck out.

A thick earth defense rose up in front of Ali, shielding him from injury.

### **Chapter 1418: On His Mind**

When he looked up again, he saw that Qiao Mu had already walked far away with Xiao Mi.

Unable to figure out his true thoughts, he just stood there on the street for a long time with complex feelings running through his mind.

On the other hand, Achir was so livid that she spoke without thinking. "Why is this woman just so despicable?"

When they encountered her in the Mystic Beast Forest previously, she was already hateful enough, making people uneasy all over.

She did not expect that upon meeting again on the Mo Kingdom capital's North Main Street, this woman's hatefulness would become even more distinctly pronounced.

The assistant minister of rites, Huang Yi, turned stern as he cupped his hands toward Achir. "Will this miss please exercise discretion in your speech. By no means should you disrespect the crown prince consort of our Northern Mo!"

*In other words, if you dare be so disrespectful again, I will not hold back against you!*

Achir was involuntarily startled, but then she inwardly heaved a sigh of relief, rejoicing: *So that d\*mn lass has already gotten married! Good! Very good!*

*Her having gotten married meant that she wouldn't come vie with her for Brother Asi's affection anymore.*

She believed that as long as she stayed by Brother Asi's side, he would one day understand the goodness in her.

Smiling lissomely, Achir was about to nestle against Achir when his cold glance froze her to the spot.

Asi was getting annoyed to death by this woman.

*She followed him all day long as if to woo him, but could she not look at herself in the mirror? With her flirtatious looks, she simply was not his type.*

*His type was definitely like...*

Asi was stunned. He was shocked to realize that, once again, the little stoic's face inexplicably surfaced in his mind when he was thinking of his "type."

*What was there to like about the little stoic, this d\*mn unlikable lass!*

Asi scratched his head in frustration before turning to mount his horse. He did not say anything and just galloped away with a flick of the whip.

Meanwhile, Miss Lili tucked a lock of hair behind her ears as she walked out from the Fortune Pavilion.

When her sharp eyes swept over Qiao Mu and Xiao Mi's departing figures, she basically recognized Qiao Mu at a glance.

*It was her! That haughty and overweeningly arrogant b\*tch who drove her, Wei Mingli, out while borrowing His Highness the Crown Prince's influence.*

*She would remember that d\*mn stoic face of hers forever!*

Miss Lili narrowed her eyes as she gave a gloomy snicker. Afterwards, she swayed her hips gracefully with her every step as she walked toward a luxurious carriage parked in front of the Fortune Pavilion.

"Mingli? You are Mingli right?" Suddenly, a dark and skinny old woman staggered out of the crowd. She rushed up to her and excitedly grasped Wei Mingli's wrist.

Wei Mingli flung away the woman's hand in scorn. "You've got the wrong person!"

"No, I didn't. You are Mingli, you are my Mingli!" The dark and skinny old woman exclaimed theatrically, "Mingli, oh Mingli, I am your grandmother! Mingli, oh Mingli! Grandmother has endured much hardship just to find you!"

However, a cold light flitted across Wei Mingli's eyes, turning into a sharp, bloodthirsty blade when no one was looking.

*\*Slap!\* The crisp slap that suddenly landed on Granny Niu's old face momentarily stunned her.*

“Old woman, did you devour the guts of a bear or leopard to be vainly attempting to claim kinship? Why don’t you look at yourself in a bowl of water to see this shabby state of yours! How could I, Lili, have relatives as poor as you?” Wei Mingli frowned as she assumed an air of superiority.

Yet Granny Niu was bewildered.

Chapter 1419: Malevolent to the Extreme

She had originally thought that as long as she wept in front of Wei Mingli, then Wei Mingli would definitely take her in on account of her being her own grandmother.

Yet who would’ve expected!!

Wei Mingli actually slapped her in public! Was this how a granddaughter was supposed to act?

Granny Niu immediately keeled to the ground and proceeded to act like a shrew, bawling out loud shamelessly, “My granddaughter is unfilial! My granddaughter has hit her grandmother!”

When the peanut gallery saw that there was a new drama to watch, they immediately crowded over and started pointing fingers at Wei Mingli and Granny Niu.

Wei Mingli did not get angry and instead tittered at Granny Niu, who was on the floor, before speaking nonchalantly, “Do you people think that I, as the daughter of an official’s family, has this oaf for my grandmother?”

“My father, Wei Zhong, is a second-rank royal physician of the Royal Physician Building. His medical skills are known far and wide. My grandmother is naturally living in ease and comfort at home right now. How could she be like this old woman and be rolling about on the ground, making an unreasonable scene on the street?” Wei Mingli harrumphed before sweeping Granny Niu a contemptuous glance. “Hurry up and drag away this ridiculous person.”

Two boy servants promptly ran out from behind Wei Mingli and fiercely grabbed Granny Niu, who was still making a scene, to drag her away.

However, Granny Niu latched onto the shaft of the carriage as if her life depended on it and screeched, “Someone’s out to kill! My granddaughter is killing her grandmother! Ahhh!”

“Mother-in-Law, Mother-in-Law!” Madam née Bo, who had been hiding amidst the crowd, gauged that the time was ripe and immediately bolted out. She supported her old mother-in-law and promptly started scolding Wei Mingli, “Mingli ah, you should not be doing this. If even you have risen meteorically after getting adopted, you cannot forget that your birth grandmother is still living in the abyss of suffering!”

Wei Mingli started cackling. “Then what do you think I should do?”

“Of course you should...” Before Madam née Bo could make any inordinate demands, Wei Mingli spat coldly, “What are you still standing there for, hurry up and drive these two village women away!”

“Go, go, go away.” Several more boy servants immediately came out from the Fortune Pavilion and drove away the incessantly bawling and screaming Madam née Niu and Madam née Bo.

“Leave!”

“Don’t, don’t drive us away! Mingli ah! Mingli!” The weeping got more and more distant. Wei Mingli immediately dropped the curtain after boarding the carriage, and she waved her hand in annoyance.

“Go, proceed as planned.”

Those two incompetent fools—dying in an alleyway and getting fed to the dogs served them right.

On the other end, it was shortly after Madam née Niu and Madam née Bo got beaten up by the boy servant after they were driven away. Not only were they unable to gain anything, their bodies also hurt from the beating.

The duo scolded Wei Mingli for being unfilial while walking. When they thought of how they two were all that was left of their family, they couldn’t help but look at each other in melancholy.

“Mother-in-Law, I feel that we should still seek out Mingli. We will only have hope if we tag along with her.” Just now, they simply did not dare to believe their eyes when they saw the splendidly dressed Wei Mingli.

Ever since their big family got driven out of the marquis’s estate with Elderly Lady Qiao, their luck turned for the worse day by day.

That was why when they saw that Wei Mingli, who had gone missing for nearly half a year, had suddenly become so rich, they simply couldn’t believe their eyes.

“Mingli was so hardhearted. I can tell that she will not acknowledge us anymore,” Granny Niu lamented with a sigh.

“Then, then what should we do, Mother-in-Law.”

Chapter 1420: Kicked Flying

The two suddenly halted their footsteps and gazed in horror at the ten or so hoodlums who were closing in on them with clubs in their hands.

“You, who are you people??” The mother and daughter-in-law shuddered as they huddled together, a bad premonition crossing their minds.

When Wei Mingli left just now, they had noticed the loathing and hate that she kept suppressed in her eyes.

C-Could it be like this?

But for better or worse, they were her only close kin left in this world!

“Brothers, get on with it! Our employer has given the word! Beat her to death, hahahaha!” A gang of nefarious hoodlums charged forward and started beating these two powerless women viciously with their clubs without leaving any room for objection.

Soon, a personal guard appeared in Wei Mingli’s carriage.

“Reporting to my lady, the hoodlums have already beaten those two women to death in a back alley! Their corpses have been fed to stray dogs.”

Mania flitted across Wei Mingli’s eyes as she praised with a nod, “You’ve done well.”

She would take her revenge, bit by bit, on these people who tormented her in the past.

Just you wait!

A spark flashed across Wei Mingli’s eyes, and she lifted open the curtain.

She saw a carriage proceeding toward her on the opposite side of the official road.

Wei Mingli abruptly set down the curtain and took a deep breath. “Get ready!”

After coming out from the deliberation hall, Mo Lian received the concrete news that his young crown prince consort had run off on Qingluan.

Thereupon, he decided to head to the north city gate to find his wifey, as well as welcome the late Second Highness of Southern Baili, Baili Xi.

However, before the carriage could travel far after turning onto North Main Street’s official road, a carriage suddenly sped toward them.

The accompanying guards turned solemn, moving to order this brazen carriage to stop, that it should not alarm His Highness the Crown Prince.

Yet who would’ve foreseen—

Something unexpected to happen in that instant.

A wheel suddenly flew out from the approaching carriage, and the entire carriage charged sideways toward Crown Prince Mo’s carriage.

If a head-on collision were to happen, Crown Prince Mo’s carriage might flip over.

Then would he still be able to pick up his wife and meet Baili Xi?

Mo Lian set down the bamboo tube in his hand and restuffed the news from the other bases back into it. Just as he raised his head, he could hear the carriage driver’s terrified shouts.

The carriage instantly tilted over to the side.

It ended in a heavy crash, and Mo Lian’s sight turned dark. It seemed like another carriage was pressing down on his own.

Crown Prince Mo's carriage driver screamed in terror. He steered the carriage to adjust its direction, but the other party's carriage was just weighing down on theirs like that. No matter how he tried to speed up, the carriage was still tilting over.

\*Bam!\* Crown Prince Mo naturally wouldn't stay inside the carriage like a fool. After collecting all the materials in the carriage into his inner world, he had already escaped through the roof.

It was at this moment, that a slim and beautiful figure also climbed out of her carriage's window. She looked like she was about to stumble into the crown prince's arms.

The group of royal guards who were running alongside the carriage hollered, "Your Highness!"

Yet they just saw His Highness heroically kick away the woman falling toward him...

2

There really wasn't anyone else who would do such a thing.

Everyone thought this in their minds!

Only their crown prince could do such an awful thing.

This delicate young lady must be suffering from eight lifetimes of bloody misfortune!

They only saw that person who was tracing an arc as she flew through the air...

1

After flying out far away with a "piu," she crashed heavily facedown on the ground. Her nose had probably gotten bloodied from the impact!