

## My Crown 1481

### Chapter 1481: The Prideful Young Crown Prince Consort

The queen took a deep breath and did her best to put on a kind and genial expression: *Not angry, not angry. She could not get angered to death by her own daughter-in-law!*

“Crown Prince Consort, this queen really likes that jasper begonia blossom in your hair. This blossom is larger and more brightly-colored than the jasper begonia that this queen saw over at Her Majesty the Queen Dowager’s.”

“Oh.” The young crown prince consort only then came to realize that Her Majesty the Queen was looking at that blossom in her hair.

Speaking of which, she was wearing this blossom because she had taken out a branch of jasper begonia from the paradise when she was washing up this morning.

Haitang fondled it admiringly, and she insisted on fiddling with it, pruning them into several flower accessories.

The young crown prince consort originally wasn’t happy about wearing a flower on her head. She wasn’t a plant, so what was the deal with wearing flowers.

Yet after Haitang put it on for her, she thought it looked pretty nice, so she just continued wearing it.

The young crown prince consort thought that she couldn’t waste the remaining flower accessories, so she nourished them in medicine and stored them into cases.

Upon hearing the queen mention them now, she thus took out two cases and handed one to the queen and the other to Xiao Mi, who had been looking at her with imploring eyes.

“If you like it, you can wear them. I have soaked these blossoms in medicine, so they should last around half a month.”

Queen Zhao opened the case for a look, and she saw two beautiful and glistening jasper flower accessories inside. They looked really nice, and her mood turned joyous.

There was no need to say anything about Xiao Mi, who had a wide grin on her face. She promptly stored the case into her inner world and cupped her hands toward Qiao Mu, saying, “Younger Sis, thanks!”

However, before Queen Zhao could speak with a smile, Commandery Princess Yi’an widened her eyes in horror and nearly bolted up from her chair in shock.

She reached over and was about to seize the case from Queen Zhao’s hands. “Your Majesty the Queen, you cannot! These flowers are poisoned!”

Queen Zhao’s eyelid jerked. Yi’an had nearly snatched the case from her hands.

“What are you doing.” Queen Zhao’s expression instantly turned sullen in displeasure.

“Your Majesty, please believe Yi’an. Immediately summon your accompanying royal physicians. If you cannot detect poison from this flower, Yi’an is willing to eat these flowers!”

“Unbelievable!” Queen Zhao reprimanded, but she still cast a somewhat suspicious glance at the young crown prince consort.

However, she saw the young crown prince consort be like whatever and shrug her shoulders, saying, “Then invite the royal physicians to come and examine them.”

“This queen believes the crown prince consort.” Queen Zhao cast a cold glance at Yi’an and chastised, “Yi’an, you truly have breached etiquette today!”

Queen Zhao did not expect to meet the crown prince consort here today. After she saw that the jasper begonia in the crown prince consort’s hair looked pretty, the crown prince consort just took out the remaining begonia blossoms to give to her. *These events were all up to chance so how could one plan things out beforehand? That the crown prince consort could poison the begonia blossoms in advance?*

*She wasn’t a fool!* Queen Zhao glared at Yi’an irritably. “Alright, stop making a fuss.”

“Your Majesty, the crown prince consort herself has said that she had soaked these flowers in medicine.”

Qiao Mu and Xiao Mi both rolled their eyes.

The young crown prince consort gruffly crossed her arms and turned to tell Haitang, “Go invite the royal physicians over. If they find no problem with these flowers, Yi’an, you said it yourself, you better eat these two flowers!”

Queen Zhao twitched her mouth. *Even if Yi’an wanted to eat flowers, she was not willing to part with them!*

*How could these two precious jasper begonia blossoms be used for eating?*

Soon, two royal physicians got called over to the mountain gazebo.

### **Chapter 1482: Incoming Attack**

After the two royal physicians bowed in greeting, they proceeded to rigorously and repeatedly examine the two jasper begonia blossoms inside Queen Zhao’s case for poison.

The result was naturally something Yi’an found difficult to accept!

Not only were these blossoms not poisoned, the two royal physicians even lavished profuse praise on the unsurpassed efficacy of these begonia blossoms. They were even curious as to which medicine master had treated them. This medicine was only beneficial to humans and would not cause any harm to them at all.

Yi’an was stupefied at what she heard. She only felt that these royal physicians had no choice but to say such bootlicking words due to the crown prince consort’s status.

“Eat them!” The young crown prince consort barked gruffly at Yi’an.

Yet who knew that Queen Zhao would hastily stuff the case into her inner world and calmly wave her hand while saying, “How could we have her eat such good flower accessories? It would be better to pick two other flowers for her to eat.”

Xiao Mi: ...

Yi'an turned to look at Queen Zhao in disbelief, simply unable to believe her ears.

Just now, Queen Zhao's words meant that? *That... even Queen Zhao was not standing on her side?*

*But she was merely worrying for Her Majesty the Queen's health, afraid that she would be tricked by the crown prince consort!*

*"You don't mean what you say! Big fat liar!" She clearly said that she would eat flowers, yet she's not eating them now? She was lying to Qiaoqiao!*

The young crown prince consort stood up in a huff and did not care to say anything as she pattered out of the gazebo with her short legs.

Queen Zhao suddenly had the impression that she had bullied a little kid. *What the heck was with that?*

Meanwhile, Xiao Mi twitched her mouth before standing up with a light cough. "Apologies, Your Majesty the Queen. I will take my leave first along with the crown prince consort."

Just as the young crown prince consort stepped out of the gazebo, she suddenly turned around and stared at Commandery Princess Yi'an with an incisive gaze. "You were the one who placed the Sumeru seed inside Grandmother's pot of jasper begonia, right."

Commandery Princess Yi'an's entire body gave a jolt, and she automatically voiced with a shake of her head, "What, what Sumeru seed. I-I don't know what you are talking about."

However, the young crown prince consort merely swept a cold glance at her. Yi'an's guilty expression had already explained everything, so she did not need to keep interrogating.

After all, the jasper begonia was such a rare variety that the queen dowager was the only one who had a pot of them in the entire Mo Kingdom capital.

It was normal for Yi'an to mistake these blossoms for ones that had been snipped from the queen dowager's abandoned pot of jasper begonia.

Yet only the person who tampered with Grandmother's pot of jasper begonia would know that it was poisoned.

Unfortunately, Yi'an did not know that there was a large sea of jasper begonia blossoms inside the young crown prince consort's paradise right now.

Xiao Mi twitched her mouth as she caught up to Qiao Mu, who had run off in anger. She then placated with a smile, "Alright, alright, Qiaoqiao, rest assured. Since she isn't going to eat flowers today, tomorrow I'll make her eat ten liters of grass as a tonic!"

Qiao Mu's eyes brightened when she heard this. "You have to dig up the stinkiest grass for her to eat."

"Fine! I'll have my subordinates specially seek out the grass growing next to the manure pit!"

Qiao Mu was satisfied with this plan. *This was the consequence of tricking Qiaoqiao!*

“Ah!” Not long after they left, they heard Commandery Princess Yi’an’s scream coming from the mountain gazebo.

Qiao Mu’s heart jolted, and when she turned around, she saw two gigantic nightcaw birds swooping down on the island in the middle of the lake in broad daylight. At this time, they were grabbing at the people inside the mountain gazebo.

“The queen.” Without even thinking, Qiao Mu turned around to run toward the mountain gazebo.

While following behind closely, Xiao Mi nervously took out a sword. However, they had not run far when she lost her grip on the sword and dropped it to the ground.

### **Chapter 1483: Fleeing for Their Lives**

Qiao Mu couldn’t help but twitch her mouth. “Stay here and wait for me!”

After saying this, her figure swayed, shooting forward like an arrow.

“Hey, Qiaoqiao.” In a fluster, Xiao Mi hastily picked up her sword from the ground before rapidly chasing after her.

By the time Qiao Mu rushed to the mountain gazebo, she saw that a gigantic nightcaw bird had already swooped down into the crowd, and several royal maid servants were currently ganging up on it.

Luckily, these royal maidservants all knew some kungfu, so the nightcaw bird was unable to kill them instantly.

Qiao Mu instantly hit that nightcaw bird flying with a mystic energy shockwave, and she dashed up to Nanny Qing, questioning coldly, “Where is the queen?”

“Her Majesty had left first with Commandery Princess Yi’an through a shortcut,” Nanny Qing replied quickly, not daring to waste time.

She was also very aware of how strong the crown prince consort was. If the crown prince consort could provide assistance, then Her Majesty would be in safer hands.

As they spoke, a team of royal guards also dashed over to deal with the hovering nightcaw bird in a disciplined fashion.

Summoning Qingluan and the fat squirrel, Qiao Mu had them stay here to assist the royal guards in dealing with the nightcaw bird. This way, they could guarantee that nothing would go wrong.

Afterwards, she turned to tell Xiao Mi, “I’m going to find the queen. You stay here and don’t leave.”

After saying this, and before Xiao Mi could say anything, she rapidly flitted away like a wisp of smoke in the direction where the queen and Yi’an had departed.

Meanwhile, Queen Zhao and Yi’an were running toward the corridor while the royal maid servants covered for them.

Previously, two nightcaw birds had suddenly attacked the group. Furthermore, they exhibited intelligence, with one staying behind to deal with the royal maid servants, while the other chased after the queen and Yi'an.

Fortunately, when they were dashing through a short hallway, that nightcaw bird that was hot on their heels had scraped against the eaves of the corridor. It released a shrill cry as it got struck off course.

Queen Zhao hurriedly turned around to strike out a wave of mystic energy. Yet she missed her mark from the rush, and it triggered the nightcaw bird into rolling about on the ground instead. When it got up, it flapped its wings and chased after the two people ferociously.

Yi'an shrieked and in a panic, she turned a corner in the corridor toward the small garden ahead.

By this time, four to five hidden guards had caught up, which abruptly took pressure off from the queen.

While besieging the nightcaw bird with attacks, the hidden guards shouted, "Your Majesty, you leave first."

Queen Zhao nodded and told them "you all be careful" before running to the other end of the corridor after Yi'an.

Many flowers and plants were planted along both sides of this corridor. They usually looked quite pleasing to the eyes, but it was not pretty getting hooked and caught by the leaves and branches when they were fleeing for their lives.

Yi'an ran to the end of the corridor in one breath. Just as she was about to pass through the small arched door, a pair of rotting wings suddenly dropped down in front of her.

Something resembling a long-necked crane abruptly gaped its monstrous mouth and bit toward Yi'an's arm.

"Ah!!" Yi'an covered her lips with her hands, her complexion paling as she screeched.

The queen rushed over rapidly and flung over the shortsword spiritual weapon in her hand. With a gleam, the shortsword stabbed into the long-necked crane's head, instantly causing it to drop to the ground.

The queen quickly ran over and pulled the shortsword out from that long-necked zombie crane's head. She wiped it messily with a handkerchief before pulling Yi'an along, shouting, "Go quickly, what are you blanking out for?"

Yi'an shuddered, and she nodded rapidly. She and Queen Zhao ran through the small garden one after the other toward Yating Court's main entrance.

#### **Chapter 1484: Totally Inhumane**

Just as they passed through a small path in the garden, they saw four to five long-necked zombie cranes swooping down from mid-air.

In her anxiousness, Queen Zhao stared at the shortsword spiritual weapon in her hand and reflexively swung it. The blade shot out by a foot, turning it into a treasured sword, and it just sliced off one of the zombie cranes' heads without room for objection.

This shortsword spiritual weapon was precisely the one that Qiao Mu had given to her previously.

The giant ape had taken it from Northern Wei's Fifth Highness as tribute back then, and Qiao Mu regifted it to Queen Zhao. Now, it had saved her life.

As Queen Zhao was wrestling with the remaining zombie cranes, Yi'an had long nabbed an opening to slink away.

By the time Queen Zhao finally finished dealing with those zombie cranes and glanced back, she saw that Yi'an had already run to a building on the other side and was about to step inside.

Queen Zhao also ran over hastily at an above-normal speed. She could not take care of her image while fleeing for her life, and her hair was disheveled from her loose hairpins as she dashed over. Just as she reached the steps, she heard the shrill cries of several zombie cranes from mid-air.

By this time, she was already fatigued in both mind and body after undergoing several battles.

Hence, she did not dare turn her head, and instead, she hastily leaped up the stairs to temporarily hide inside the building with Yi'an.

However, she suddenly saw two iron gates closed shut in front of her.

Queen Zhao stared at those two shut gates in shock, and since she was unable to brake in time, she ended up crashing into the tightly shut gates with a bang. She couldn't help but beat the gate with her fist as she screamed, "Yi'an, Yi'an, quickly open the door!!"

Yi'an was scared to death, so how did she dare open the door? She hastily pressed against the door with her back and repeatedly shook her head as she trembled in fright, "N-Not possible, Your Majesty. There are too many zombie cranes outside. I ca-can't open the door!"

"Yi'an!" The queen was simply unable to believe her own ears.

*That Commandery Princess Yi'an who showed filial devotion to her all day and night and wished for nothing more than to be her daughter-in-law, that gentle, refined, and graceful Commandery Princess Yi'an, actually treated her like this at the crucial moment?*

The queen turned around, and she only saw a flock of zombie cranes pressing down from mid-air. There were more than a hundred of them. She had already dealt with a good several earlier, so where did she have the strength to continue now?

She could not help but lament: *My life ends here!*

Queen Zhao's complexion abruptly paled, and she turned around to pound the tightly shut iron doors in a last-ditch effort. "Yi'an, Yi'an let me in."

Yet on the inside, Yi'an once again checked all the door bolts on the threshold. She couldn't stop her body from shaking and was drenched in sweat. It was like she had been fished out from the river.

*No, she couldn't! She couldn't open the door! With her middling kungfu, she would just be dying together with Queen Zhao if she opened the door.*

*She was still so young. She was only 17, so she couldn't die just like this.*

*I-In any case, Queen Zhao had gotten old, so she could die by herself. Don't, don't come drag her down!*

"Ah!" Hearing Queen Zhao's screams from outside the door, Yi'an's heart clenched tightly. She clutched the clothes in front of her chest as she muttered to herself, "I'm not being selfish, I'm not being selfish. I-I, I only don't want to die, I don't want to die, don't want to die!"

She then reached out to cover her ears and hastily ran into the building. She hid underneath the staircase and huddled up into a ball, trembling without daring to let out a sound.

Queen Zhao could only fight desperately in a life-and-death struggle with the zombie cranes that dove down at her, with cold sweat dripping down her forehead.

Chapter 1485: My Own Daughter-in-Law Is the Best

She truly didn't expect that this time's outing to Yating Court would be the day she died.

Queen Zhao couldn't help but reveal a tragic smile. She had plotted this and that, but ended up plotting against her own life too.

But she did not regret it at all.

Since Consort Cheng and that intractable son of hers were delusional enough to make a move against her crown prince, she naturally had to finish them off before they could succeed in case it ended up ensnaring her son.

After killing another zombie crane, Queen Zhao felt her right arm ache and drop down limply. As she gazed at the flock of zombie cranes that kept tackling her, she let out a self-mocking laugh.

It turned out that no one could face death calmly and collectedly because this kind of death was something no one was able to accept.

"Rawr!" Suddenly, with a furious roar, a giant ape shook the ground as it kicked away two zombie cranes and hustled in her direction.

Queen Zhao looked up in surprise as she saw a stoic-faced little lady hopping down onto the giant ape's head. After giving her a glance, the latter started clearing up the flock of zombie cranes around them without another word.

Numerous vines shot out from her sleeve and lashed out at the zombie cranes in the surroundings.

Assisted by several hundred ice blades piercing through the air, all the approaching zombie cranes were injured heavily by her blitzkrieg tactics.

Queen Zhao only felt her eyes tearing up as an indescribable emotion surged in her chest.

S-Sure enough... her own daughter-in-law was the best!

All those bewitching and contemptible wretches like Yi'an truly could not be trusted.

No matter how much she nitpicked this little stoic-faced daughter-in-law previously, this daughter-in-law did not turn away and still ran over to rescue her in time of danger on her son's account.

However—

Queen Zhao's heart clenched as she watched the little stoic plunge into the flock of zombie cranes and attack them with penetrating blows. Her hands couldn't help but get damp from cold sweat.

She was getting besieged by a flock of more than a hundred zombie cranes, after all.

But soon, Queen Zhao was able to ease up.

With the crown prince consort's appearance, several hundred Hidden Night Pavilion guards also swarmed over. With everyone working together to attack, clearing this flock of zombie cranes only took a matter of moments.

Seeing that the situation had come under control, the young crown prince consort zipped over to the queen. "Royal Mother, are you alright."

Queen Zhao shook her head as tears brimmed in her eyes. She then grasped her daughter-in-law's arm tightly. "I-I'm alright, Royal Mother is fine."

This stoic-faced daughter-in-law of hers was only a bit colder than others on the surface, but after getting to know her, one would realize that she had a warm heart.

"It's good that you are alright." The young crown prince consort nodded, yet before they could keep talking, a heavy bang came from behind the iron doors.

Yi'an's scream exploded from within, followed by extremely piercing sounds of fingernails scratching the doors.

Queen Zhao jumped in fright, and she reflexively grabbed her daughter-in-law's petite hand.

Qiao Mu pushed the queen to the side before lifting up her leg and stomping open those iron gates.

Those iron gates weighed a thousand pounds, but her daughter-in-law was truly valiant, making those iron gates just collapse with this stomp.

Queen Zhao's heart jolted, and she couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

If this stomp were to land on someone, it would definitely take that person's life.

As those iron gates fell to the ground, Yi'an's tussled figure scrambled out, followed by two squawking zombie cranes.

Two vines abruptly lashed out, exploding those zombie cranes' brains with two strikes.

**Chapter 1486: Ballistic**

These two zombie cranes had rushed inside from the second-floor railing, from where they flew down to the first floor of the building. After finding Yi'an, who was hiding behind the stairs, they quickly started attacking her.

At this time, Yi'an was shuddering all over with a ghastly pale face.

On the other hand, Queen Zhao's expression turned very unsightly when she saw this woman.

When she recalled how this woman had shut the iron gates in her face earlier, selfishly preventing her from going inside to hide, Queen Zhao was unable to quell the wrath in her chest no matter what.

An ice sword appeared in Qiao Mu's hand, and she pointed it straight at Commandery Princess Yi'an's chest. She then stated frostily, "Got scratched?"

Yi'an immediately shook her head like a rattle-drum as she gazed at the young crown prince consort in horror. She screeched, "I didn't, I didn't, I didn't!! I didn't get hurt, I didn't!"

"Look, look!" Yi'an hastily showed Qiao Mu her arms.

Sure enough, there weren't any traces of injuries on her snow-white arms.

"I, I have a defensive mystic weapon. I-I won't get hurt," Yi'an hastily explained.

However, Queen Zhao merely scoffed at her before turning to pull Qiao Mu away with a harrumph.

Yi'an's complexion paled at once. When she recalled what she had done to the queen earlier, she could not help but beat her chest and regret her actions.

*It was great now. On the heels of the queen dowager not liking her anymore, Her Majesty the Queen was also going to loathe her after today!*

*D\*mn it!*

*In this case, how was she going to secure her standing in the royal palace!*

Seeing that Queen Zhao was dragging her own young daughter-in-law away without looking back at all, Yi'an was incomparably resentful and walked down the stairs crestfallenly.

She halted suddenly when she felt the area near her navel starting to tingle. When she touched it, she saw several drops of blood on her hand.

Yi'an jolted in shock, and she hastily looked down. Her snow-white hands shook as she slowly lifted up her garment that had a cut in it.

Yi'an's pupils contracted when she saw an extra, small and shallow cut near her navel, a trickle of blood still oozing out from it.

*H-How was this possible??*

Yi'an's face promptly turned incomparably pale, and her footsteps teetered, as if she was about to collapse in the next second.

*Could it be that when those two zombie cranes swooped down at her just now, she had accidentally gotten scratched by those sharp claws?!*

Yi'an promptly tottered, her expression looking as if the sky was about to collapse.

*N-No, nothing was going to happen, look at her skin. It was still bleeding. Since it was bleeding then that meant that there was no problem.*

*If she were to zombify, bleeding would not be possible.*

*Mhm, this definitely was the case!*

Yi'an took a deep breath and repeatedly reassured herself in her heart.

When she looked up again, she saw that the young crown prince consort and Queen Zhao had already gone far. She did not dare dawdle any longer and hastily chased after them.

Afraid that the young crown prince consort would discover the wound near her navel, Yi'an hastily moved up her waist belt to cover it up. Luckily, that wound was rather shallow and had clotted after oozing out several drops of blood. Therefore, people wouldn't be able to see that there was an extra shallow cut on her abdomen.

At this time, the stoic-faced young crown prince consort suddenly turned back and inspected her quizzically.

Yi'an's heart jolted, and she automatically turned tense, looking back at Qiao Mu in alarm. "C-Crown Prince Consort, I see that we had better leave this place as soon as possible!"

"What are you panicking for." Qiao Mu swept her a cold glance.

She had long received news.

The hidden guards had teamed up to eliminate the zombie cranes in Yating Court in a disciplined fashion. Consort Cheng, Consort Liu, and the royal consorts had only suffered from a slight fright. The guards had now escorted them to the main hall.

#### **Chapter 1487: The Zombie Gentlemen Have Evolved**

After all, they had made sufficient arrangements beforehand. As long as they dared come and stir up trouble in Yating Court, neither zombie cranes nor nightcaw birds could escape the fate of getting annihilated.

*However... the other party caused such a big disturbance only just to scare these weakling royal consorts?*

Qiao Mu creased her brows as she sent Queen Zhao and them to the main hall to group up with Consort Cheng, Consort Liu, and the others.

Xiao Mi walked over quickly and involuntarily released a sigh of relief upon seeing that Qiao Mu was okay. "How is it outside right now?"

“There are still a lot of zombie cranes outside, but the guards have already teamed up to eliminate them. Everyone should remain inside temporarily.” Ao’ye answered very naturally while trailing after the young crown prince consort.

“Stay here.” Qiao Mu turned around to walk outside.

However, Queen Zhao hastily grasped her petite hand. “Where are you going? You had best stay here for now and then go out after things have settled down outside.”

“It’s fine.” Qiao Mu calmly pulled away Queen Zhao’s palm. “I will immediately come back after going outside to take a look.”

After saying this, her figure vanished from the entrance with a flash.

Ao’ye naturally followed closely behind her.

*The organization behind everything had made its move, just as the crown prince had guessed. However...*

*She had not expected this kind of small-scale attack at all.* Qiao Mu originally thought that they would send out several hundred or even more than a thousand zombies on the attack.

She reckoned that it was because assembling a large number of zombies inside the Northern Mo Fortification was a bit unrealistic.

That’s why these zombie cranes that could fly became their optimal choice.

Unfortunately, their numbers were still lacking a bit and did not make an effective offensive.

Qiao Mu frowned as she strode quickly to the entrance of Yating Court and peered around. “Ao’ye, did the crown prince say when he would come?”

At this time, many zombie crane body parts were scattered at the entrance of Yating Court. There was no doubt that the members of the Hidden Night Pavilion had engaged in an intense fight with them here.

After not hearing Ao’ye’s reply even after quite a while, Qiao Mu’s head suddenly exploded. She abruptly turned around and came face to face with a stiff face covered with rotting flesh.

A pair of incomplete wings had sprouted from the back of that zombie, and it attacked her extremely speedily with a gaping mouth.

Dropping its jaw practically made its mouth the same length as its face. It was to such an incomprehensible extent that it seemed like only its mouth was all that was left of its face.

*\*Crack!\** That zombie’s huge fangs gnashed the ice blade that Qiao Mu had shot out into bits. After munching on it, it actually swallowed her ice blade into its stomach directly.

“Ha.” After giving a scoff, Qiao Mu rapidly pasted on a teleportation talisman, moving several hundred meters behind the zombie with a flash. She then shot out a burst of wood spirit and instantly morphed it into a gigantic man-eating flower, which then rushed over with an open mouth to bite the zombie.

That gigantic man-eating flower swallowed the zombie in one gulp, and its mouth, which was ringed with bladed teeth, chomped down on the zombie with force.

Suddenly, the entire man-eating flower formed from wood spirit rapidly trembled. As if it had choked, it abruptly opened its mouth and spit out the red-skinned zombie covered in a sticky green fluid.

“Roar!” The zombie roared furiously at Qiao Mu in extreme frustration.

Several zombie cranes then dove down at Qiao Mu and started attacking her without caring for their lives.

*It seemed like this huge-mouth zombie had already evolved beyond level five?*

Qiao Mu’s knowledge had broken off here.

After all, the highest-level zombie she had ever seen up until her death in her previous life had only reached level five.

She was not aware that this kind of zombie that she had encountered running amuck in the Lower Star Domain could only be considered beginner-level zombies at most.

Chapter 1488: Appearing Out of Nowhere!

Not to mention, this one in front of her was evidently on the verge of evolving into an intermediate-level zombie.

A pair of wings had sprouted from the zombie’s back; however, these wings were extremely frail and were simply of no use right now.

But there was no guarantee that they wouldn’t become extremely formidable in the future.

Furthermore, this zombie had started to possess commanding abilities. In the past, all those beginner-level zombies would only randomly attack without thinking.

But it was different now. This zombie that was on the verge of becoming intermediate-level could direct its subordinates with its roars to target a certain point.

After whipping away several zombie cranes with her vines, she jumped up with a stomp onto the giant ape’s head.

Then with a leap off her toes, she was already chasing after that intermediate-level zombie that had retreated backwards into the flock of zombie cranes.

\*Swish, swish, swish!\* With a wave of Qiao Mu’s hand, countless ice crystals flew toward that zombie.

At the same time, her slender body had already arrived in front of that intermediate-level zombie.

The Startled Swan Dagger abruptly flew out of her conscious pool and shot straight for the top of the zombie’s head with a swish.

This intermediate-level zombie tilted its head to dodge the Startled Swan Dagger's attack. Seemingly sensing a tremendous death danger, it suddenly roared madly to attract even more flocks of zombie cranes.

Suddenly, a thunderous strike of lightning landed on the intermediate-level zombie with a boom.

Before the zombie could struggle, it had been directly roasted into ashes by this sudden lightning strike.

Qiao Mu's heart jolted. Judging from this swift and fierce attack, the person's cultivation could probably compete with Mo Lian's...

She abruptly turned around and first swept a look at Ao'ye, who had collapsed to the ground. Seeing that he was mostly fine, her heart eased up. Afterwards, she gazed up at this man who had suddenly glided up to her.

Qiao Mu opened her mouth, and in an instant, her body inexplicably tensed up in a vigilant state.

This was the first time she faced Second Young Sir Qin alone directly ever since she left the Qin Estate.

Her heart trembled, and her petite face even paled slightly.

Before her eyes, this second young sir was wearing a light purple robe, and his streaming black hair scattered lightly in the breeze.

It was this face, exactly this...

Qiao Mu's heart jolted, and she suddenly touched the defensive boundary encircling her.

This sudden restriction made Qiao Mu nearly suffocate, and she kicked the transparent defensive boundary with a boom, ordering coldly, "Release it!"

"Let's talk." A somewhat complicated look flitted across the second young sir's eyes, and he abruptly restrained her. Without a second word, he grabbed her wrist and vanished into thin air along with her.

After a large group of guards appeared, they peered around their surroundings in bafflement.

They saw many zombie cranes lying on the ground and His Excellency Ao'ye lying on the side unconscious. As for the crown prince consort, there was absolutely no trace of her.

Where had she gone? The guards anxiously shook Ao'ye awake, and they subsequently proceeded with a blanket search inside Yating Court for the crown prince consort with grim expressions.

The young crown prince consort was long gone from Yating Court by this time.

Second Young Sir Qin had brought her to an ancient residence in the outskirts of the Mo Kingdom capital. At this time, she was currently looking at the man in front of her with freezing eyes.

"If you don't let go of me, I dare guarantee that you will regret it after this."

Yet the second young sir merely sighed as he stared at her fixedly. "Qiaoqiao, I had a dream, a very, very long dream.. Inside the dream, I saw you, and I saw myself."

Chapter 1489: Breaking Out of the Encirclement

Inside Yating Court's main hall, a group of royal concubines and noble ladies were waiting nervously.

The main doors remained tightly shut until a guard pushed open the door and entered.

"How is the situation outside? Where is the crown prince consort? Why hasn't the crown prince consort returned?" Xiao Mi quickly went up and reeled off her questions. She then continued to ask, "Why aren't you saying anything."

"Prin-Princess, Your Majesty the Queen, the-the crown prince consort, she..."

*\*Bang!\** A loud sound suddenly interrupted the royal guard's response.

Sensing that the sound had come from the beams of the roof, the group of royal concubines and noble ladies who did not even have the strength to truss a chicken started shrieking when they looked up.

*\*Crack!\** A small tile fragment had been stomped through the roof.

Everyone saw a sharp zombie crane claw probing inside from the sliver, and they involuntarily huddled into a cluster from fright.

"Goodness, we couldn't be surrounded by a pack of zombie cranes, right!" Fourth Princess Mo Shuang suddenly screeched, spooking her mother, Consort Liu, who was sitting next to her.

Seeing that the queen and Consort Cheng were glaring over angrily, Consort Liu quickly held back the clamoring fourth princess. "Mo Shuang, shut up."

"How can I shut up! We're already faced with imminent disaster. Are you not giving me the chance to speak the truth?" Mo Shuang jumped up from her chair and paced back and forth in front of everyone, exclaiming, "If we continue on like this, it'll be game over for all of us. We have to quickly think of a way to charge outside!"

Baili Zhen stopped smiling, and she suddenly summoned a dual-winged gold-threaded leopard. She turned her head to shout at Qin Susu and Duan Siren. "Come, let's fight our way out!"

"Everyone, wait some more! We have already notified His Highness and them. I believe that they will soon come to rescue..."

*\*Bang, bang!\** The zombie cranes' claws stomped down several more tiles through the roof.

This time, the group of noble ladies looked up and saw half of a zombie crane's face.

"Ah!" Yang Fengyan jumped up out of her wits. She grabbed Qin Susu, who was beside her, and shouted, "Susu, what to do? Bring me out quickly, quickly bring me away from here!"

"Maternal Young Miss, stay here!" Qin Susu sternly whisked away Yang Fengyan's hand. She stood up and nodded while exchanging looks with Baili Zhen, who was straddling the dual-winged gold-threaded leopard. They then charged out of the door first along with Duan Siren.

Qin Susu and Duan Siren each summoned their own mystic beasts, as well, which were respectively a green-eyed nether wolf and a fiery fur rabbit. Just as they stepped out the door, they saw a dozen zombie cranes diving down at them.

The three of them joined hands and soon eradicated those zombie cranes in front of them with their mystic energy.

When they looked up, they saw four to five zombie cranes circling the roof of the main hall. There were not many of them, but these long-necked cranes' claws had become rather sharp after mutating into zombies. They were able to tear away the roof tiles with several strikes.

The trio darted up to the roof with a flash to exterminate those zombie cranes.

Yet suddenly, they heard a tremendous roar coming from behind them.

Qin Susu, Duan Siren, and Baili Zhen instantly felt their hairs stand on end. They instantly turned around and assumed a triangular formation so that they could cover for each other's blind spots.

Accompanying the loud roar was a zombie with a pair of incomplete wings on its back.

It was abnormally ugly and as it walked, rotting flesh was still dropping from its body, making it so that Duan Siren was nearly about to vomit her meal from last night.

This zombie gave them a very bad feeling. It was as if dealing with it would be a bit difficult even with the three of them joining hands.

Qin Susu's eyes suddenly flickered, and she instantly thrust her sword at the zombie's neck.

#### **Chapter 1490: Rescue**

However, this sword thrust was slightly off its mark, so instead of piercing the zombie, this completely triggered it.

The rotting zombie roared furiously, and several dozen long-necked zombie cranes plummeted from mid-air. They flapped their wings as they attacked the trio.

Duan Siren and Baili Zhen chopped down the heads of two zombie cranes. When they looked up, they saw the zombie actually kicking Qin Susu off the roof, and she tumbled all the way down.

"Roar!" The zombie ordered all the zombie cranes to attack the two of them.

Just as several dozen zombies were about to lunge at them, several arrows whizzed through the air.

The flying arrowheads instantly lodged into the zombie cranes' skulls.

The zombie roared ferociously at the sky, but before he could jump forward, a cluster of purple flames landed on its body like a shooting star and burnt him into a crisp in a matter of moments.

Duan Yue and Situ Yi flitted up to the rooftop, eliminating the several dozen zombie cranes around them with several slashes of the sword.

Meanwhile, Duan Siren was panting heavily. When she looked up at Duan Yue, she couldn't help but say with a smile, "Fourth Brother."

Yet Duan Yue merely swept an indifferent glance at her and did not bother saying anything else.

After he exchanged glances with Situ Yi, they flew down, landing on the steps in front of the main hall.

When Queen Zhao and the others heard the sounds of reinforcements, they opened the doors in a hurry and walked outside one after another.

They saw the crown prince standing straight and tall in a long, black robe, with a jade coronet binding his hair.

He was standing with his back to Queen Zhao and company as he talked with his subordinates in a low voice. He then waved his hand, gesturing for Yu Xiu to investigate the area with his Dragon Saliva Guard.

On the other end, the royal guard commander Hui Feng and his younger brother Hui Fan were also swiftly fighting their way over as they cleared up the remaining zombie cranes along the way.

When Queen Zhao saw that her son had come, her eyes turned red, and she descended the steps quickly.

When Mo Lian turned around, he saw his own mother running over quickly. He thus went up to support his mother. "Royal Mother, you've suffered from a fright."

Queen Zhao quickly shook her head. "I'm fine, I'm fine. Go bring people to look for my daughter-in-law. She had us stay in the main hall, while she ran outside alone. She hasn't returned since."

Mo Lian was stunned, and he creased his brows as he quickly turned to look at Ao'ye, who had dashed forward. "What happened?"

"Your Highness, the crown prince consort and this subordinate had gone to the entrance of Yating Court. We had planned to wait there to meet up with Your Highness. Yet who knew that we would encounter an evolved zombie with wings. During the battle, this subordinate suddenly got hit with an unknown source of mystic energy and fainted on the spot."

Ao'ye quickly knelt down and blamed himself. "This subordinate is useless for not having properly protected the crown prince consort. Will Your Highness please mete out punishment!"

Yet how could Mo Lian have the mind to punish him at this time? He directly turned around and flitted toward the entrance of Yating Court.

Since his young crown prince consort had gone missing at the entrance of Yating Court, then that could only mean one thing: *Someone had kidnapped his crown prince consort in the chaos!*

He was suddenly fearful.

*Could the goal of this drama at Yating Court in reality be this kidnapping?*

"Follow him!" Liang Qingqing shouted, and a group of sect disciples with superior fighting ability rushed to the entrance of Yating Court along with the crown prince.

However, just as the crown prince and company arrived at the location where the young crown prince consort had gone missing, they saw a middle-aged man wearing a metal demon mask jumping inside

from over the walls with more than three thousand black-clothed people. Without a second word, they rushed at the crown prince's party and started fighting.