

My Crown 1511

Chapter 1511: The Cores' Usage

How annoying!

Xiao Mi stared at Crown Prince Mo like he was an eyesore. "Your Highness the Crown Prince, what did you come here for. Quickly go do your commanding. It'll be fine here with me looking after Younger Sis!"

For some reason, her heart felt like it was about to burst when she saw them glued to each other. It was like she had been stuffed with so much PDA that she was about to hyperventilate!

Why, why couldn't her Baili Xi learn from his good bro Crown Prince Mo?

Baili Family's Second Highness really couldn't compare to Crown Prince Mo in regards to the treatment of his girlfriend!!

Mo Lian gave Xiao Mi a queer look. *What was this woman up to with her "suffocating" expression?*

The situation on the battlefield had basically been brought under control by now. He had just come to look for his wife, yet you're not letting? Humph!

"My wife, this friend of yours is a bit..." Crown Prince Mo pulled Qiao Mu aside and was just about to say some private words to her.

However, right at this moment, Huifeng breezed right in front of him. "Your Highness!"

The crown prince glared at him.

So tactless!

Huifeng peered at the crown prince consort standing beside him and quickly said with a cough, "Your Highness, this subordinate has bothered you. That... the death row prisoners are already outside. Do you want to release them right now?"

Mo Lian curled his lips. Those who knew him could practically detect bloodlust from this smile.

"Wait a while. In half an hour." After saying this, he looked up at Huifeng. "How are things going on that side?"

"They are starting to take action."

The crown prince nodded in immense satisfaction.

This day had finally come!

On this day when the entire city was defending against the zombies, and everyone's attention was focused on the north city gate, the Vassal King of An'nan was finally unable to hold it in anymore?

Glimpsing the crown prince's thoughtful expression, Qiao Mu inquired curiously, "Did something happen?"

“No.” Crown Prince Mo took her petite hand and slowly walked toward the high-storied building on the city gate tower. He carried her in his arms as he ascended it.

“How is the view here? With several tens of thousands of zombies, you’ll be able to collect several thousand cores at the very least.”

Qiao Mu nodded her petite head. “I just don’t know what use they have.”

Looking down at her, Mo Lian couldn’t help but chuckle. “So, you want these cores because you don’t want them to go to waste?”

“Mhm-hm.”

“Darling, you truly are a good wife, industrious and thrifty,” Mo Lian praised without a care for his principles.

Qiao Mu immediately nodded to concur. “I think that I am very thrifty too.”

“Actually, I’ve tried it.”

“Hm?”

“Those cores can increase my medicinal power.”

Qiao Mu widened her eyes when she heard this. No wonder she couldn’t sense any energy fluctuations from them. That was because she was not a superhuman, so she naturally couldn’t sense the energy inside these cores.

But Mo Lian was different.

Mo Lian meant that these crystals inside the zombies’ brains could increase the power of superhumans?

“What level has your medicinal power increased to?” As she herself did not possess this kind of superpower, she had no idea how they were classified.

“I’ve about entered the intermediate-level. If I classify this intermediate-level medicinal power into five stages, I feel that I should be in the third rank right now. The devil grass that numbed my body beforehand should be ineffective on me now.”

Qiao Mu’s eyes brightened. “Then you already have a very high immunity against poisons!”

Chapter 1512: Don’t Worry About Me

It had to be known that devil grass, this kind of potent neurotoxin, would numb one’s nerves in a short period of time, consequently stiffening the limbs and body.

But now, even this kind of neurotoxin could not do anything to Mo Lian.

Qiao Mu nuzzled her petite head against his chest before abruptly handing him the small bag of cores she had previously collected. “All yours.”

“No, you keep it. If I need it, I will go collect it myself.”

"I can't use it anyways. So it's all yours! The ones below are also yours." Qiao Mu tilted her petite head, nudging his chest with it. "You're not allowed to refuse."

"Fine, fine, fine." Mo Lian took the bag in amusement and put it into his inner world. He asked gently while holding her, "Qiaoqiao, do you want to see the extent of my current medicinal power?"

Qiao Mu nodded her petite head repeatedly, her expression dyingly curious.

Mo Lian smiled at her mysteriously before abruptly looking up at a zombie crane that was flying wobbly.

This zombie crane had abandoned the flock and was flying towards the east. From the looks of it, it was trying to flee!

Although it had some brains, it had no means of resistance against Mo Lian's subordinates.

Crown Prince Mo raised his hand, and a powerful spiritual energy sucked that unlucky zombie crane over.

"Gaw, gaw!!" The zombie crane produced a jarring call.

Before it could pounce over nefariously, Mo Lian's eyes turned cold. He then extended his arm, and his body emitted an intense medicinal fragrance while a layer of white light encased the area below his palm.

Soon, a horrifying change took over that zombie crane's body.

From a half-decaying pile of bones, the zombie crane rapidly broke down into rotting mincemeat in less than five seconds!

Qiao Mu watched as this zombie crane rapidly decayed under the medicinal power's influence until the lump of rotting mincemeat mixed into the dirt at their feet.

She looked up at Mo Lian in surprise.

She saw the man retract his callous expression before looking down at her with a wink as he asked with a smile, "Isn't Hubby incredible?"

Qiao Mu nodded vigorously. This was the first time she discovered that superpowers could be so incredible!

No wonder Fan Qiuhe that psychopath later captured two apothecaries and also locked them up in pitch-dark rooms like her to study their bodies' secrets.

"Qiaoqiao, since Hubby is so incredible, don't be worried, okay."

Qiao Mu recalled that 17-level Punishment Tower as she was looking at him. Although she reluctantly nodded her petite head, she still said, "I worry."

Mo Lian stroked her petite head in both amusement and exasperation. "Believe in me, okay?"

"I believe." Qiao Mu nodded.

“It’s good that you do. In a bit, I’ll let you watch an entertaining show, okay?” Mo Lian lowered his head to smile at her. “I guarantee that you will absolutely not worry about me anymore after you watch it. To me, a mere Punishment Tower isn’t considered anything.”

However, Qiao Mu looked at him curiously. “What entertaining show?”

By this time, the battle below had gotten white-hot.

The fireballs from the gigantic catapults had already formed rows of flames outside the north city gate.

A firebreak had already been constructed before the city gate, as well, so there was naturally no need to worry about the fire spreading to the city wall.

A portion of those dismembered zombie corpses that were strewn about had already been burned to a crisp.

“Huifeng, you can release them,” Crown Prince Mo ordered.

Chapter 1513: Bait

Release what?

Soon enough, everyone saw several dozen pale-faced people who were wailing at the top of their lungs getting driven to a small side door beside the north city gate.

Wei Nanfeng, Baili Xi, and the others, who were on top of the city gate tower, hastily looked down in surprise.

While holding Qiao Mu’s petite hand, Crown Prince Mo drifted down to the north city gate’s side door and was met by a pair of wolfish eyes.

He cast the other party a look of contempt.

This wolf cub Asi really hasn’t given up!

Luckily, his darling was a queer little lady. Because Asi had started out as her enemy, she had never liked this person.

Moreover, deep in the little lady’s heart, it was difficult to alter this antagonistic relationship.

“Crown Prince Mo, what are you planning by this? You want to feed the zombie army with these foolish people?” Asi snarked.

Feed?

Asi’s words stunned everyone, and they abruptly turned to look at that group of bawling men and women.

The majority of them were men in their prime, along with some women.

Yet the most conspicuous person among them was a willowy female wearing a thin red shawl.

She should have been a pretty woman, but her disheveled hair and filthy appearance made it look like she had been abused.

“Release these bait.” With a wave of Huifeng’s hand, soldiers immediately came forward to tow away those blubbing and shouting men and women who were crying for mercy, with some of them even fainting.

Wei Mingli was among these people. The moment she realized that she was going to be tossed out of the city, her entire face paled in fear. She frantically struggled to wrest out of the two soldiers’ grip as she screeched, “You cannot treat me like this, you cannot! I am one of the second prince’s people. I am... Ah!”

Wei Mingli was simply about to turn dumbstruck from fear.

She never knew that someone could actually become this unlucky.

Ever since seducing His Highness the Crown Prince ended up a failure, everything just rolled downhill from there. First, the second prince mercilessly threw her into death row.

No matter how bitterly she begged him, he still abandoned her mercilessly.

It wasn’t until then that Wei Mingli realized that in the Second Highness’s eyes—no, in the eyes of those people in power—she, Wei Mingli, was merely a miniscule ant. She did not even have the opportunity to say “no” in this fight against destiny.

After being thrown into death row, her days became a living hell. As such a pretty woman without the strength to truss a chicken, it was obvious what she would experience.

In that dungeon devoid of light, she was repeatedly humiliated and abused, without any gods to hear her pleas. It was not easy at all for her to see the sun again, yet she did not expect that these people were planning to feed them death row prisoners to the zombie army!

Ah!!

Wei Mingli struggled frenziedly as she yelled, “Why should we be pushed out as bait.”

The jailer who had driven them outside lashed her with his whip. He smirked, “You’re a bunch of death row prisoners who were originally going to get executed. You think that you still have a way out?”

“No, I’m not a death row prisoner, I’m not! I am Wei Mingli, I am...” When Wei Mingli turned her head to the side, she eyed Qiao Mu, who was creasing her brows.

She lunged over at Qiao Mu without thinking. “Little Sister Xiao Qiao! Ah, save me, save me!”

“I am Wei Mingli, do you still remember me? It’s me! Wei Mingli! Granny Niu’s granddaughter. Wei Mingli, Wei Mingli!”

Chapter 1514: You Are That Female Hooligan?

“Little Sister Xiao Qiao! Save me! Save me, save me!” Yet before Wei Mingli could lunge toward Qiao Mu, the two soldiers in charge of her rushed up to truss her arms before shoving her to her knees.

“How dare you give offense to the crown prince consort! Take her away!” The soldiers placed their sabers against Wei Mingli’s neck as they pulled at her brashly.

“Don’t pull me! Stop pulling! Ahhh, you bastards, scram! Scram!” Wei Mingli had probably mustered all of her strength to shove away the two soldiers beside her like mad. She then lunged and collapsed at Qiao Mu’s feet.

“What are you doing?” Qiao Mu looked at this woman who had suddenly rushed up to her in bafflement.

She didn’t get why this person was acting so overly familiar with her like the latter knew her?

How would this child remember Wei Mingli? After all, the little lady had been afflicted from face blindness from a young age, with it only becoming less severe as she grew up. She could even forget Asi, let alone this Wei Mingli whom she had only seen once.

She had completely forgotten the other party alright?

It wasn’t like she was the crown prince who could instantly recognize any random person he had seen before.

Her petite brain was just that big, which she needed for remembering useful cultivation techniques. She truly had no use for remembering the faces of random people.

She wasn’t going to admit that she was a bit face blind...

This little fellow stood there, deadpan. She merely stared at Wei Mingli without a word.

After the crown prince tugged her petite hand, Qiao Mu stepped backwards with him.

“Drag her out.” Mo Lian swept an apathetic glance at Wei Mingli.

The latter jolted in fright and suddenly shuffled forward on her knees. She kowtowed madly and cried, “Your Highness, Your Highness! I beg you to please let me off!”

“I was wrong. I know my mistake! I really, truly know it!” Wei Mingli cried with her face strewn prettily with tears, looking rather pitiful. “I-I shouldn’t have followed the second prince’s order to think of a way to stop and seduce you! It was my fault, my fault. Please be merciful and forgive me this one time!”

She really was so terribly remorseful right now!

His Highness was so brilliant and mighty. How could he be so easily fooled?

There must be a screw loose in the second prince Mo Lu’s head for him to think of this lousy tactic to dig a pit for the crown prince. In the end, it was her, Wei Mingli, who was stuck in that pit.

At present, the second prince was mad at her for not keeping things secret and spilling all the beans about his plans to His Highness the Crown Prince. He was so furious that he kicked her, this “traitor” out of the Second Prince’s Estate and even threw her into prison.

But what choice did she have then?

She was only a frail and weak woman. Other people would do the same if a bunch of extremely vicious and wicked people had tied them up and were about to use torture on them. Other than confessing everything, she really had no other choice.

However, Wei Mingli was unaware that the second prince Mo Lu had it much more tragic than her.

After His Highness the Crown Prince saw through this fellow's scheme to plot against him, the latter walked onto a pathetic path to his own doom...

His Highness the Crown Prince had wiped out his few remaining profiting properties by now, leaving him with no way out.

Fortune Pavilion had already changed hands, so even if the second prince wanted to do something else in the future, he probably didn't have the spare cash needed to proceed with it.

Wei Mingli was even more unaware that the second prince Mo Lu wished for nothing more than to shred her to bits at this point.

After Wei Mingli finished her wailing spiel, the crown prince had no response. Rather, it was Qiao Mu whose petite face had scrunched up, her gaze locked on Wei Mingli's face.

"So you are that female hooligan who intercepted the crown prince?" Qiao Mu's eyes instantly turned frosty as she sized Wei Mingli up.

Chapter 1515: No Pity at All

Fe-? Female hooligan?

Wei Mingli couldn't help but tremble in indignation when she heard Qiao Mu calling her that.

However, she kept her mouth shut and did not say anything, nor did she dare utter a single word in retort.

Because she was fully aware that the crown prince's expression looked very unsightly right now. That was a callousness that showed how much he wanted to shove her out immediately to feed the zombies.

She, she truly was a bit terrified.

"Why is she among the death row prisoners?" The crown prince was also confused.

He had indeed ordered his subordinates to round up a portion of extremely vicious and wicked death row prisoners to use as bait outside the city gate tower.

However, even though this woman Wei Mingli had offended him, her crime did not deserve death. He found it strange that she was amidst the death row prisoners.

"Reporting to Your Highness. His Highness the Second Prince was the one who sent this woman over, so she has been staying in the Ministry of Justice's death row this entire time." One of the accompanying jailers responded smartly.

This answer revealed two pieces of information.

It was Mo Lu who sent her there, and he hoped for this woman to die.

They did not act of their own accord. They were simply following the crown prince's order to bring out a portion of death row prisoners.

It was just very unfortunate that this woman called Wei Mingli just so happened to be in this portion of death row prisoners!

While wrinkling his brows, Mo Lian said with a wave of his hand, "Since it is Second Royal Brother's wish, then push her out with the others as bait."

Crown Prince Mo said this with a calm expression, without a single ripple on his face.

However, Wei Mingli felt the sky crumbling upon hearing this!

She had originally thought that His Highness the Crown Prince would definitely release her after comprehending the situation. After all, from the crown prince's tone, he simply did not pay much attention to insignificant people like her.

Moreover, she was only a pitiable woman!

Shouldn't His Highness the Crown Prince somewhat pity such a frail woman like her?

Of course, as long as she could leave this hellhole and seek a means of livelihood outside, would she even need to worry about finding an opportunity for revenge?

She perfectly remembered every bit of how the second prince treated her.

And the crown prince, and also this stoic-faced crown prince consort! And, and also those cruddy men inside the prison. There were too many, truly too many people who had put her down.

She would settle all these debts someday!

But right now, she would actually be stripped of the opportunity to do so?

"Why? Why!!" Wei Mingli struggled in fear as she stared at the crown prince.

"Second Royal Brother wants you to die." Crown Prince Mo explained reluctantly, "I naturally cannot refuse my brother."

Wei Nanfeng and the others who were nearby twitched their mouths.

Could this guy be even more shameless?

Tsk, when did this lord view his brothers so highly? It really was an extremely rare and unprecedented event!

"Pull her away!" When Mo Lian waved his hand, Wei Mingli suddenly went crazy and shoved one of the soldiers to the ground with all her might. She lunged at Qiao Mu with two steps in place of three. "You b*tch, I truly didn't think that you would abandon a relative like this and instigate His Highness the Crown Prince to go against me!!"

Qiao Mu: !

Everyone: "..."

What did this darling instigate? This darling really wants to ask you: what did this darling instigate the crown prince to do??

She seemed to have been standing here from beginning to end, watching the drama. She hadn't even spoken more than three sentences!

The raging fire was now assailing her even with this?

Xiao Mi couldn't resist chortling.

From her angle, she felt that Miss Qiao's expression looked quite comical.

Chapter 1516: Her Relatives All Have Short Lives

Also, what did she mean by being a relative?

There was no need for Qiao Mu to make a move. The crown prince directly kicked away the lunging Wei Mingli without care for her gender. Hence, Wei Mingli tumbled about before smacking her head on the ground with a thud.

Qiao Mu was impossibly confused as she looked up at His Highness the Crown Prince. "She is your relative?"

Everyone speechlessly turned their heads aside.

Crown Prince Mo couldn't control his laughter. "It looked like she was lunging at you just now."

"I don't know her." Qiao Mu deadpanned, shaking her head.

Well aware of her temperament, everyone simply rolled their eyes.

Xiao Mi, in particular, understood this younger sis of hers all too well. *How could you expect a child who did not even recognize Asi to recognize this nameless nobody?*

Wouldn't that be a joke!

"You don't know me?? You said that you don't know me!?" Before Qiao Mu could finish speaking, Wei Mingli turned to look at Qiao Mu in fury.

The crown prince's kick just now was a bit heavy, preventing her from getting up even after lying on the ground for a long time. Therefore, she could only turn to glare at her. "I-I said that I am Granny Niu's granddaughter. Granny Niu is from the same village as your mother Wei Ziqin! We..."

What kind of relative was this considered? They were simply not related in any way!

Qiao Mu's originally stoic face instantly turned incomparably freezing. "There are always so many baffling people who come to try and claim relations with me."

The Qiao Clan's main family was like this in the past.

The Mu Clan of the Divine Province after that was like this too.

This Wei whats-her-name in front of her was still like this!

It was like she was some kind of dog or cat who could be abandoned when they disdained her, yet she must be deeply grateful when they wanted to take her back?

It was like once some person said that they were her relative, then she must acknowledge them joyfully. Was that it?

Was she such a casual person?

“Have you asked my opinion? Respected my wishes? Who do you people think you are? One after another, after another who want to claim familial connections to me—must I acknowledge you people?”

This sullen wrath that came out of nowhere, with her frosty voice and unfeeling eyes, instantly compelled the group of kids who wanted to laugh to stifle their laughter...

Uh, it seemed like the little fellow was furious.

Wei Nanfeng and the rest felt that it would be best if they didn't laugh, just in case it added oil to the fire. *It was possible that the little one would diss them for no reason!*

However, from her words, it seemed like it was completely targeted at Wei Mingli. It was just like... the fury that she had stifled erupted all at once on Wei Mingli.

“Must I acknowledge someone with whom I wouldn't have connected even going several hundred years back when they just suddenly pop out and claim they are my whoever, whoever? And I have to go along with you? Do you think there is such a convenient thing in this world.” Qiao Mu swept Wei Mingli a cold glance.

“A relative! Ha.” Qiao Mu sniggered. “The main family of the Qiao Clan who claim to be my relatives have possibly already died in the Western Wastelands. There's also some people who say that they are my relatives that will die in my hands sooner or later. How about you? What kind of fate is awaiting you, as my relative?”

“Those dog-and-cat relatives of mine seem to not be people with particularly long lives.”

Their surroundings turned completely silent. Even with so many people on the city gate tower battling the zombies below, everyone shut their mouths and quieted their breathing when their young crown prince consort emanated a freezing aura.

“Throw her down!”

Chapter 1517: Casting Bait

This shout struck everyone's eardrums like thunder.

Everyone's hearts shook inexplicably.

They had no idea whether it was their imagination!

They felt that every time the young crown prince consort lost her temper, the earth would quake and the mountains would shake. It made them afraid to move at all.

Wei Mingli's pupils contracted, and she quickly screeched, "What are you planning to do? Let go of me! Let go! Ah!! You cannot treat me like this! Qiao Mu, Qiao Mu! You b*tch! Can you answer to your mother, doing this? I... Ah!"

Suddenly feeling weightless, Wei Mingli was promptly tossed down from the city gate tower toward the battlefield.

She last caught sight of the little lady's frosty eyes that were tinged with ridicule as they gazed at her without warmth.

How did such a ruthless little lady exist in this world?

She had already mentioned Wei Ziqin's name. Ordinarily, she wouldn't do anything against her, Wei Mingli, on her mother's account!

Why, why did she still throw her down?

How would she have known that the thorn called the Mu Clan of the Divine Province had pierced Qiao Mu's heart too deeply.

The moment she heard the word "relative," she would recall the Mu Clan of the Divine Province's Seventh Master Mu, as well as that abominable Old Bai.

Old Bai may have died, but the Mu Clan of the Divine Province absolutely would not let her off.

That's why she needed to construct a large-scale blockade talisman matrix above the Mo Kingdom capital.

With this talisman matrix's construction, it would effectively prevent people from the Six Prefectures and Three Provinces from coming to Mo Kingdom capital through special passageways and space transfer talisman matrices for at least five years.

There were only several fixed spots in the capital that allowed people from the Six Prefectures and Three Provinces to transfer over.

She had already asked Mo Lian about it, and it seemed that these spots were not by chance. Generally, they were inside the capital cities of the large kingdoms.

Additionally, in order to evade Heavenly Law's inspection, the majority of these cultivators from the Upper Domains that transferred here through space talisman matrices were very low-key and did not stir up much of a commotion.

Therefore, as long as she drew several more talisman matrices for Wei Nanfeng, Baili Xi, and the others, she could set her mind at rest for at least five years.

As for five years later...

A cold smile crept across Qiao Mu's heart.

If five years' time was not enough for her to grow up to the point where she could oppose the Mu Clan of the Divine Province, then she was too slow at growing up.

Previously, when she made the wager of ten years with Seventh Master Mu, Seventh Master Mu had already shown from his gaze how inconceivable he thought that to be.

He must have thought that it was impossible for her to catch up to the Mu Clan of the Divine Province and reach their height in ten years.

Yet, the real time limit she had set for herself was five years!

Humph, so much for the Mu Clan of the Divine Province!

Compared to her, they were only winning at the starting line. Who said that she couldn't overtake them?

In order to completely control her own destiny, she must stand above all powers.

At that time, whether or not she acknowledged this clan was all up to her. No one could force her.

Because forcing her was useless. It would only deepen her repulsion!

"I wonder if these people who claim to be my relatives have prepared for death yet." Qiao Mu turned around, walking frostily toward the edge of the city gate tower.

Wei Nanfeng and company shuddered their bodies inexplicably.

Such a terrifying girl!

It wasn't easy being her relative!

At this moment, the group of death row prisoners had already been cast outside the city, attracting the attention of the large group of zombies up front.

Chapter 1518: After the Seal Is Broken...

It was right now!

Mo Lian stroked Qiao Mu's head and instructed her to remain there before striding toward the side gate.

"Open the side gate!"

"Team One's body cultivators follow me!" Yu Xiu brandished his arm with a shout before quickly following the crown prince.

Alongside the crown prince, the captain of the Dragon Saliva Guard, Yu Xiu, swarmed out of the side gate with around five hundred robust body cultivators.

This team acted like a sharp knife, slicing into the center of the zombie army.

It scattered the zombie army's large battle army in opposite directions in an instant.

Meanwhile, the mystic cultivators on top of the city gate tower swiftly filed in and bombarded the scattering zombies with wave after wave of mystic energy.

Everyone watched jubilantly as the crown prince advanced with the team and dealt with a hundred zombies in a matter of moments.

His Highness the Crown Prince's capability was shrouded in mystery.

This man who was warm and gentle on the surface was like the abyss. No matter how deeply you dug, you could not see the bottom.

Huifeng jumped down the city gate tower and handed Crown Prince Mo the latest news from the Hidden Night Pavilion. "Your Highness, the twelfth prince has already intercepted them with Hui Fan and his two thousand royal guards."

A smirk surfaced on Mo Lian's lips.

Suddenly, he wrinkled his brows, slowly looking up at the reddish-purple thunderbolt looming on the horizon.

Heavenly Law, what are you so impatient for?

Correct, this was the moment that his body's ink lotus seal, which he had suppressed for many years, was finally coming undone.

One hour ago.

Commandery Princess Yi'an had suddenly been brought out of the vassal prince's court and locked into the woodshed.

This made Commandery Princess Yi'an, who had spent the past several days in vexation, fall into deep despair.

She pounded the door of the woodshed hysterically, yet she could only listen to Xu'er's intermittent cries outside the door in annoyance, with no use at all.

At the same time, several rows of men with red turbans in their hair were lined up in the Vassal Prince of An'nan's court.

"The king is licentious and without principles! The crown prince is unduly trusting of his wicked consort! It has made the entire Northern Mo destitute, with zombies running amok!"

"It is time for us to resist and strike back!" The Vassal Prince of An'nan, Chou Fu, declared emphatically with this order, "The Red Turbans, my warriors! Do you fear death?"

"No!!"

"No!"

"No!!"

"Good!" The Vassal Prince of An'nan hollered, "Then let us pick up our weapons. For Northern Mo! For our pitiable common folk! Kill!"

"Kill!"

“Kill!!”

He had amassed these two thousand red turbans slowly but surely over the years.

As the saying went, one nurtured an army for a thousand days for that one decisive battle. It was all for today.

*Since the king was unjust—bestowing a d*mn fallen woman to him as his wife.*

Then he naturally didn't need to accord them with uprightness, ceremony, or honor!

Of course, Chou Fu totally did not remember right now how he had been pining to marry Commandery Princess Yi'an previously.

Right now, he could only recall the humiliation he received from that woman when they were consummating their union.

No, it was the humiliation from His Highness the Crown Prince!

*Because that d*mn woman actually cried out for the crown prince when they were making love! It truly insulted his pride as a man!!*

He would also occasionally recall the injustice he received on the day of his wedding, as well as the fact that the entire Vassal King of An'nan's Estate had become the laughingstock of the capital.

It was all this muddle-headed king's fault!

With that being the case, don't blame him for being cruel and unjust!

Chapter 1519: Everything Has Concluded

At this time, a black fire that threatened to engulf the city roared on a grand and spectacular scale outside the north city gate.

The people standing on the city gate tower had halted at this time as they all looked down at the tall man's back, dumbstruck.

This... this was? This was way too powerful!

Just now in that instant, Crown Prince Mo had leaped into the air, with layers of black fog hovering around him.

Only after close inspection did Wei Nanfeng and the others discover that it was not black fog, but it was clearly ink lotus flowers that were encircling him.

These clusters of ink lotus flowers abruptly spread out like the stamp of death.

Afterwards, everyone heard the thunderous sounds of explosions coming from all around them.

Duan Yue nearly dropped the Raven Bone sword in his hand.

The dose of Jade Heavenly Thunder he threw down just now wasn't even that destructive?

Look at what this Crown Prince Mo did?

He was like a primitive destructive barbarian, just standing there in mid-air while looking down on the bunch of zombies.

Clusters of black flames sprung from his fingertips before weaving into a death lotus seal, which then attacked the zombie army below.

In that instant, everyone saw black flames leaping back and forth, dancing in mid-air.

Anything that dared to touch it would meet their doom, and they instantly got roasted until their skeletons cracked and crumbled into pieces.

This indiscriminate area of effect attack simply stupefied everyone.

So horrifying!

The strength of a single person could actually be this strong?

Blinking his eyes, Duan Yue suddenly tossed aside his sword and flew down.

*F*ck! I also want to kill these zombies to vent. Because watching that person was too infuriating!*

Why was their difference just this great?

“Brother Duan Yue, don’t be rash!” Situ Yi also followed him down in haste.

With Mo Lian’s death lotus seal annihilating a large mass of zombies, half of the zombies had already been dealt with on the battlefield.

After Duan Yue and Situ Yi jumped down, they each used their mystic energy to shred a small group of zombies directly into ashes.

Seeing this, Qiao Mu hastily flew down too.

While the others were battling zombies, she trailed behind them to pick up the cores in earnest.

Mhm, these cores were all for Hubby, so naturally, the more the better.

After blasting away several zombies, Situ Yi caught sight of the little fellow merrily picking things up from the ground when he turned around. He couldn’t help but be vexed into laughter. “Little Junior Sister, what are you picking up? Why aren’t you giving some to Senior Brother!”

“It’s of no use to you.” Qiao Mu threw all the cores into a brocade pouch, soon filling up more than half of it.

Situ Yi pursed his lips as he elbowed Duan Yue. “Go ask Little Junior Sister for several.”

“What’s the use of those cores? It’s not like with mystic beast cores where we can still somehow absorb them. At least beast cores have a bit of use, even though they’re supposed to be suffused with a rampaging energy. But these cores in zombies’ brains don’t have a use!”

As he said this, Duan Yue specially dug through the brains of the zombies he had just killed. After retrieving three cores the size of grains, he quickly ran over to hand them to Qiao Mu.

Situ Yi rolled his eyes in exasperation.

This guy!

Creeeakkkk!

The north city gate's main entrance was rising with the turn of the capstan, gradually opening the gate completely.

Following this, Hui Feng rushed out with a group of heavy infantry who entered the battlefield to proceed with the wrap-up.

Seeing that there were not many zombies remaining on the battlefield, Mo Lian sent Qiao Mu a look. "Let's go—"

Chapter 1520: Intercepted

Northern Mo's royal palace.

Underneath the Gate of Health's decorated archway.

Dressed in black armor, the stern-faced Vassal Prince of An'nan, Chou Fu, looked coldly at the youth in front of him with a frown.

Cloaked in a purple and blue cape, the youth wielded a sword as he blocked his way with his horse. There was a huge mass of heads behind him.

They hollered as they encircled the Red Turbans behind the Vassal Prince of An'nan with their spears at the ready.

"Vassal Prince of An'nan, are you plotting to revolt today?" Twelfth Mo's eyes did not have that carelessness, instead containing an imposing air.

"Your Twelfth Highness, a piece of advice. It is still not too late to leave right now."

"I truly wonder where the vassal prince's immense confidence comes from?" Mo Yu scoffed. "The old Vassal King of An'nan accompanied my late grandfather to conquer the kingdom, but his progeny intend to dash his loyal and righteous reputation."

"There is probably not much meaning in letting unworthy descendants like you exist." Mo Yu raised his sword up high as he shouted frostily, "Everyone heed my order, Vassal Prince of An'nan Chou Fu harbors seditious intentions by bringing troops into the palace. Now, by the king's order, kill all rebels on the spot!"

Soldiers swarmed out from behind him towards the Vassal Prince of An'nan's Red Turbans.

The two sides clashed together all of a sudden like the surging tide.

At the same time, the king was pacing back and forth inside his bedchamber.

Seeing that he had already paced back and forth more than 30 times, the queen dowager reprimanded her son uncontrollably. "Sit down!"

“Royal Mother, this son truly does not understand. Why would the Vassal Prince of An’nan bring troops into the palace and plot treason without rhyme or reason?”

Even though the elderly queen dowager was rolling her eyes inwardly, she still maintained a straight face. “There’s plenty of things that you don’t understand. Sit down!”

This Vassal King of An’nan and his family had long been making various unnoticeable little maneuvers. It’s only that the king had solely been engrossed in this beauty and that beauty. He was too busy composing poetry and painting pictures with his royal concubines, with no leisure to pay attention to them...

The old king of the Mo Kingdom gathered up his robe and abashedly sat down in front of his mother.

At this time, besides the queen dowager and Queen Zhao, he had also summoned Zhaoyi He, Noble Lady Ying, and several other beauties he favored to his bedchamber.

The royal concubines were a bit terrified as they sat there, gazing at each other in consternation.

From the sounds outside, they could make out the turmoil and chaos of battle.

Soon, Gong Chang’an jogged inside with his stubby legs and panted, “My king, my king, Your Majesty the Queen Dowager!”

“How is it outside!” The king bounced up from his chair.

“Chou Fu has reached the Gate of Health with two thousand Red Turbans but has been intercepted by His Twelfth Highness.”

“What!” The king smacked the hundred treasures rack beside him as he roared furiously, “This unloyal, unrighteous, and unfilial fellow really dares to risk universal condemnation to force my abdication?”

“Sit down!” The queen dowager chastised him irritably.

This was the consequence of not disciplining him from young: having to worry about him even in her old age!

The queen dowager was so terribly regretful right now. She gave the king a furious glare.

Sitting back in his chair in frustration, the king beckoned with his gaze for Gong Chang’an to quickly continue his report.

Being a shrewd person, Gong Chang’an immediately continued in understanding when he caught the king’s gaze.. “Your Majesty the Queen Dowager, my king! There is no need to worry too much.”