

My Crown 2081

Chapter 2081: Forcibly Detaining Them?

Fairy Huanghe looked at Madam née Feng in distress, and then she looked up at Fairy Lingfei. She hastily grabbed Fairy Lingfei's sleeve and shouted, "Why? Why does Master have to shoot at behind them behind their backs!"

"Shut up!" Fairy Lingfei angrily flung aside her hand. She rebuked, "You just believe what other people tell you? Did you see Master shoot at them behind their backs with your own eyes?!"

Fairy Huanghe hung her head. Just as she was about to help Madam née Feng, Fairy Lingfei slapped away her hand again.

"How dare you act so arrogantly in the Shuntian Prefecture! What exactly is your background?" Fairy Lingfei hollered, "But no matter what background you have, anyone who attacks our Shuntian Prefecture and even dares to wound our lady of the house will only meet with death!"

At this time, Shuntian Prefecture's prefecture lord was also standing sullenly behind everybody with his hands behind his back.

The official mansion's main hall was encircled densely by layer upon layer of guards.

From a rough estimate, Shuntian Prefecture had actually mobilized a thousand people.

"Prefecture Lord, there is room for discussion." Third Young Lady Mu, Mu Rouke, pressed her lips together and suddenly walked to the center of the main hall with a flick of her sleeves. She stood in front of Qiao Mu and her party and bowed toward Geng Pengcheng. "The prefecture lord must have heard what the Vassal Prince of Jianping has said! This... is our crown prince of the Divine Province, His Highness Mo Lian! You cannot do this. Quickly recall your troops! Do not let the misunderstanding continue to deepen."

Mu Rouke gestured to Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng with her gaze, and she communicated by voice transmission: *If His Highness the Crown Prince gets wounded at all, you will not be able to withstand the emperor's wrath! Besides, from the looks of it now, you simply are not the crown prince and his party's match at all! Why forcibly detain them when it will result in a mutually destructive outcome!*

The Vassal Prince of Jianping had been clamoring so loudly with his obsequious mannerisms that Shuntian Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng had naturally seen it too.

He already understood by now why it was so difficult to search for information about the people around Qiao Mu. It turned out that that young man in ink-colored clothes was His Highness the Crown Prince of the Divine Province.

Yet what he could find out was only limited to his identity as the crown prince of Sikong Planet's Mo Kingdom.

Geng Pengcheng naturally wouldn't care about the crown prince of a kingdom from the Lower Star Domain.

Of course, he had been perplexed about why this crown prince's cultivation was so high, but further investigations turned up empty.

He didn't expect, didn't expect this person to actually be...

The crown prince of the Divine Province!

Geng Pengcheng took a deep breath. He felt that he needed some time to organize his thoughts.

Forget it, he was the crown prince of the Divine Province after all. As Third Young Lady Mu mentioned, it was absolutely not realistic to still forcibly detain them. Not only that, it was also asking for trouble.

Geng Pengcheng sternly waved his hand, signaling for the rows of Shuntian Prefecture guards surrounding the main hall to back several dozen meters away.

An oval area opened up in the middle where Mo Lian, Qiao Mu, Feng Chen, the Little Despot, and the others stood, staring at this prefecture lord with varied expressions.

"Prefecture Lord!" Fairy Lingfei couldn't resist shouting, "You are just going to let things go like this? Then how about Master and her injuries?"

Passionless Palace's palace master did not faint for too long. She had already stirred awake and was looking at her husband, Geng Pengcheng.

Geng Pengcheng contemplated for a moment before declaring, "Lingfei, there have been many misunderstandings in this matter. The attacks just now had been chaotic and somehow caught your master in the crossfire."

Fairy Lingfei clenched her fists and wanted to say something else, but Madam née Feng held her back, so she could only restrain her anger.

Chapter 2082: Qiao Mu's Secret

"This matter will come to an end here." After a moment of contemplation, Geng Pengcheng declared this with a wave of his hand.

Madam née Feng coughed lightly. She shut her mouth and did not say anything.

Qiao Mu sized her up, but did not say anything either, merely tugging at the crown prince's sleeve.

Mo Lian bent down to look at her with a smile. "Okay."

Qiao Mu nodded in satisfaction.

Mo Lian looked up at Geng Pengcheng and said with a spurious smile, "Prefecture Lord Geng, could I have a word with you?"

Geng Pengcheng was surprised. He originally wanted to refuse, but when he thought of the other party's identity as the crown prince of the Divine Province...

He felt that if he refused, the other party would definitely not let it go easily.

Thereupon, he walked over in resignation and entered the inner room with the crown prince and Qiao Mu.

"What does Your Highness the Crown Prince want to ask..." Before Geng Pengcheng could even finish speaking, he discovered in horror that a cluster of black fire had floated up to him. It only took an instant to nearly set his eyebrows on fire.

Geng Pengcheng was enraged and about to flare up when he discovered in shock that the scenery before him had transformed.

He was in a completely different environment in the blink of an eye.

The crown prince of the Divine Province had disappeared from before him.

Qiao Mu stood in front of him with a transparent bulb-headed doll standing on her shoulder.

A small cubic clod of earth was at her feet. It also looked extremely peculiar, with its pair of black beady eyes blinking while looking at him.

Geng Pengcheng was a bit shocked. He glanced around and was practically dumbstruck by the rows of peach trees before him.

"This is, is?"

"Roar!" A huge snow leopard lunged out from behind and nearly toppled him to the ground.

"You?! This!" An extremely bad premonition was going through Geng Pengcheng's mind at this moment.

*Could it be this d*mn lass carried an immortal abode or secret inheritance realm with her?*

That's why she could suddenly break free of their control and gallop far away like a horse without reins?

To the point that he was also apprehensive of her unforeseen growth.

Was, was it like that?

"Qiao Mu! If other people discover your secret, that you are harboring a grotto-heaven...!"

Qiao Mu suddenly smiled at him.

Her normally clear and chilly eyes looked even more detached now.

"You think that you can still leave this place alive?"

"Don't be too arrogant... Ah!" Before Geng Pengcheng could even finish his sentence, he felt someone smack his back hard.

He flew outwards uncontrollably and crashed to the ground with a bam.

He opened his mouth, intending to spew out blood. However, Qiao Mu pulled him into the air with a thought and shrouded his entire body in water mist.

Subsequently, his blood only dyed the water mist barrier in front of him red.

Qiao Mu said in distaste, "Almost dirtied my paradise."

"Masta, Masta, don't worry. Dottie won't let his stinky blood dirty our space."

Only now did Geng Pengcheng feel that his existence was so insignificant. It was as if all his movements were restricted, and even his spiritual energy was getting restricted by a terrifying dominance.

He was not aware that this dominance came from the sapling, and that the entire star domain was formed by a dependence on the sapling.

Inside the star domain, no one could do anything to Qiao Mu.

In this star domain, Qiao Mu's existence was like a god.

Geng Pengcheng only thought that this was all a result of Qiao Mu's underhanded moves. He felt an inexplicable sense of approaching danger and couldn't help but shudder.

"Prefecture Lord Geng, you should feel honored. After all, you are the first enemy to enter my star domain."

Chapter 2083: You Are Very Special!

"Normal enemies can just be dealt with outside. You are naturally different from them," Qiao Mu stated coolly.

"In my eyes, you truly are a particularly special enemy."

Geng Pengcheng shuddered inexplicably.

He was enveloped in a cloud of mist that he couldn't break free from no matter how he struggled.

As he floated in mid-air, he looked down at Qiao Mu in astonishment and shrieked, "Qiao Mu, what, what did you do?"

At Qiao Mu gesturing glance, Dottie brandished its transparent arms and yanked him down from mid-air.

He was still encased in that thin transparent water membrane, but the part in front was clearly dyed red from the fresh blood Geng Pengcheng spewed from his mouth.

"Are you an idiot? How dare you still shout impudently at Masta on her turf!" The water child waved its chubby little arms and harrumphed, "Properly answer my masta's questions, otherwise I'll exterminate you right now!"

"Qiao, Qiao Mu!!"

Smack! The snow leopard swatted the ball of water heavily with its paw.

Thereupon, everybody saw Geng Pengcheng, who was still encased in the water membrane, bounce hard and way up into the air from the ground.

Geng Pengcheng felt all his insides churning from this smack, and he was in agonizing pain.

“Bleck!” He felt like vomiting.

Qiao Mu immediately averted her large eyes in distaste.

In a short moment, Feng Chen’s figure appeared next to her.

Feng Chen curled his lips and glanced meaningfully at Geng Pengcheng, who was still inside the water membrane. He poked Qiao Mu’s forehead with his slender finger. “You truly are brazen to actually bring him inside like this.”

Qiao Mu clenched her fists tightly. “There shouldn’t be anyone here who can pry into Lian’s defensive boundary.”

“That is indeed the case.” Feng Chen nodded, and then he gazed at her profoundly. “But there is always a ‘what if’ in any case. If people with treacherous minds were to find out about your star domain...”

Feng Chen sighed. “I’m worried about you.”

Qiao Mu trotted up to him and tugged his sleeve. “I know.”

She was indeed a bit anxious today.

This Geng Pengcheng was her biggest enemy who had pushed her into the abyss in her previous life, as well as repeatedly tried to assassinate her in this life.

Her blood would boil when she saw this person.

She simply could not tolerate it!

Death?

You think death was his final outcome?

Don’t be kidding me!

He had made her so miserable in both her lifetimes. Now that he was at her mercy, how would she just allow him to comfortably walk toward death?

“I’ll extract his soul, and then you can place Dunzhu’s divine soul into this body. From today on, Shuntian Prefecture’s prefecture lord will be at your bidding.” Feng Chen told her with a smile.

When Qiao Mu heard this, her eyes lit up, and she was invigorated.

Dunzhu?

That chatterbox?

She had tossed him to a corner of the paradise in passing last time so that he could reflect on himself!

Qiao Mu flipped her hand, and she sucked the earthen cage the Little Despot had gifted her into her hand.

The transparent little person inside the earthen cage was looking at her with teary eyes at this time, and he wailed, "Ah, my honorable little masta, you have finally remembered to recall Dunzhu from a corner of the paradise?"

"Stop fussing." Qiao Mu glared at him and then turned to look at Feng Chen with the small earthen cage in her hands.

Chapter 2084: Dunzhu's New Body

"Feng Chen, Feng Chen, you goddam! You didn't even come visit me when Little Masta sent me into a corner! Nor did you speak up for me! Why did I take a fancy to you ungrateful guy way back then, ahhhh!"

Feng Chen stared weirdly at that human figure inside the earthen cage.

How come Dunzhu's words sounded so irking to his ears?

Qiao Mu knocked on that earthen cage with her petite hand. "Shut up."

"Wuuuu, wahhh..." Dunzhu sobbed pitifully.

"The Peach Blossom Immortal is going to give you a new body! If you keep blubbering we won't do it anymore!"

Dunzhu instantly stopped his sobs and stared at Qiao Mu with large eyes. He urged, "Little Masta, Little Masta, what kind of body are you giving me? Is he handsome? Suave? Is his skin glossy?"

Qiao Mu looked at him dumbfoundedly. "It's behind you. Look for yourself."

Dunzhu promptly turned around and gazed blankly at Geng Pengcheng through the water membrane barrier.

He instantly screamed, "Ah! He's a baldhead!"

"How is he a baldhead?" Feng Chen brusquely lifted the small earthen cage from Qiao Mu's hands.

"Don't take it if you want! But there won't be another opportunity after this."

Tears were streaming down Dunzhu's cheeks. "Little Masta, Little Masta, can't you give me a body that's a little more good-looking? Like the crown prince with a gentle and warm exterior, or someone as bewitchingly charming as Feng Chen is fine too!"

"You're the one who's bewitchingly charming!" Feng Chen punched the earthen cage. "You shut up."

"Wuwuwu."

"Then do you want it?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" *Having a body was better than floating around like this!*

Because Dunzhu had no other choice, he reluctantly agreed.

It was so depressing. This prefecture lord's appearance looked like he had just turned 50! He didn't look good at all, and the hair at his temples were balding. At a glance, he really looked like a bald vulture.

Wahhh...

In the future, he would be using this image to engage with the pugilistic world.

What should he do? He was so sad.

Feng Chen loathed to bother with this transparent little person who seemed to suffer from hyperactivity. He directly tossed the earthen cage into the air.

He grabbed Geng Pengcheng's body and pressed his hand on the latter's head.

Geng Pengcheng's entire body shook. At the start, he shouted, "What are you doing?"

It then gradually turned into "Ah, Ven-Venerable One, spare my life!"

However, as that pressure intensified, Geng Pengcheng was unable to continue speaking. He felt his consciousness dull.

When he opened his eyes, he discovered in horror that his corporeal body was currently standing in front of him.

When he looked down, his own body had turned transparent and illusory.

This, this?

His soul had been snatched away?

Ahhh! How was that possible? Who exactly was this person before him?

Feng Chen merely glanced at him apathetically. With a flick of his sleeve, Geng Pengcheng's soul instantly got sucked into Feng Chen's palm with a swish.

"Ah, ah! No, don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Qiao Mu was standing next to Feng Chen. She looked coldly at Geng Pengcheng's distraught expression with a flicker through her eyes.

This outcome right now was definitely most gratifying, but she did not feel much happiness.

It was as if past events were just fleeting clouds. Her mind seemed to be indescribably sanctified.

Three people landed inside the inner room again.

When Mo Lian heard them, he turned around and smiled at her.

Chapter 2085: Be Smart About Things

“This is Dunzhu’s new body?” Mo Lian lifted an eyebrow as he observed the person hiding awkwardly behind Feng Chen.

Qiao Mu snapped at him, “Get over here!”

Dunzhu quickly bounded in front of her and asked pitifully with a scrunched-up face, “Masta, if there is a chance next time, can you give me a body that’s like a jade tree in the wind!”

Such a demand! Like a jade tree in the wind! Where would she find such a man for him!

“Scram.”

Dunzhu sobbed, “Feng Chen, were you doing this to me on purpose! Look at how Masta hates this body so much! You purposely had me enter the body of Master’s enemy so that she wouldn’t like me!”

Feng Chen’s eye jerked. “You’re overthinking!”

He knew that Qiaoqiao was going to settle accounts with the Shuntian Prefecture. By planting Dunzhu inside the Shuntian Prefecture now, they would be able to act in coordination from within and without later on. They’d thoroughly uproot all her enemies inside Shuntian Prefecture!

“Wuwuwu.”

“I’ll kill you if you keep wuwuwu.” Feng Chen couldn’t stand it anymore and glared at him.

Mo Lian merely found it a bit funny. He grasped Qiaoqiao’s hand and pulled her to his side. “Qiaoqiao, did it go well?”

Qiao Mu nodded. She glanced at the earthen cage in Feng Chen’s hand.

The earthen cage that originally housed Dunzhu was now where Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng was staying.

“Masta, Masta, the Little Despot was so vicious when he crafted this earthen cage! It will assault the divine conscious inside each day. Oh, of course, cause this old man right now is merely a spiritual conscious apparition, he still isn’t qualified to form a divine conscious! He won’t be able to withstand even a single assault! He’ll soon be reduced to ashes!”

“Ah? No, don’t, dont’!” Shuntian Prefecture’s Prefecture Lord Geng Pengcheng was terribly scared. He shouted while waving his hands, “Crown Prince Consort, just ask what you want to! I-I will definitely disclose everything without reservation!”

“It’s possible that they did something to his soul. It’s best not to leave him in the paradise. In case someone gathers information remotely through his soul.” Feng Chen eyed Geng Pengcheng.

Qiao Mu’s heart jolted. “You can even do that?”

Mo Lian also nodded. “Mhm, it’s best to be careful. There won’t be a problem if you just dump him inside a storage talisman.”

“Okay.” Qiao Mu grabbed the earthen cage and gave it a hard shake. “I’ll give you time to think long and hard about it. Tomorrow at this time, I want you to retell everything in its entirety. You know the consequence of lying.”

After saying that, she tossed the earthen cage into a storage talisman.

The Little Despot, who possessed venerable immortal realm cultivation, had crafted this earthen cage. Let alone a mere Geng Pengcheng, even people in the venerable spirit realm like Dao Wuji probably wouldn’t be able to break free.

Qiao Mu looked up at Feng Chen and Mo Lian.

The two of them nodded at her, and then they looked at the sniveling Dunzhu at the same time.

“You want to get reforged in the furnace?”

“I can help you out of your misery any time if you don’t like this body!”

“I’ll refine you into a human puppet at that time. You like that?”

“It’ll be the kind of human puppet with bloodshot eyes that would scare normal people out of their wits!”

The black-hearted duo intimidated Dunzhu with their seamless threats one after the other, which caused him to shut up immediately. He dared not “wuwuwu” anymore.

“Humph. Just behave yourself.”

“When we go out later you know what you’re supposed to say?”

“Be smart about it!”

Chapter 2086: Full Investigation

“I-if I finish resolving this matter, c-can I switch to a body that’s like a jade tree in the wind?”

“Fine!” Mo Lian nodded amiably, and then he sized up Dunzhu. “As long as you take care of this matter, you can switch to whatever body you want. Male, female, old, young. Tiger, leopard, wolf, snake. Whatever you want!”

“You, don’t you trick me!” Dunzhu clamored while pointing at Mo Lian. “I know it! If my soul fuses completely with this body, it, it’ll be very hard to se-separate from it!”

“Then do you want to come out right now? I can separate you from it! Do you want me to do it?”

After the pair started dissing Dunzhu again, Dunzhu ran off while sobbing pitifully with his hand covering his face. He cried, “You both are bad people.”

Qiao Mu was speechless. She tugged Mo Lian’s sleeve, “Is that not too good?”

“He’s so weak. Will he get exposed in front of Palace Master Feng after speaking with her!”

“Don’t worry.” Feng Chen said with a chortle, “Dunzhu is someone with a quick wit. He only looks like a clown, but he will basically take care of what you ask him to do.”

“Masta, i-if I have to sacrifice my charms and lose my virginity, y-you must treat me well in the future!!” Dunzhu ran back over but then bolted off like a hare after saying this sentence.

Qiao Mu was baffled plus completely confused.

“What did he say he was sacrificing?”

Feng Chen couldn’t resist wanting to laugh, but he then coughed lightly and shook his head. “Nothing.”

Qiao Mu was befuddled as she looked at Mo Lian. “I’m only having him act as a prefecture lord of the Shuntian Prefecture. How is it to that extent?”

Feng Chen twitched his mouth. He was wondering if Dunzhu actually wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to do something with that middle-aged but attractive Madam née Feng...

The three of them walked out side by side.

Qiao Mu said while walking, “Lian, I want 10 thousand jade tablets, about the size of the ebony tablets.”

“Okay.” Mo Lian nodded, and then he looked at her with a smile, “Qiaoqiao can draw jade talismans now?”

Qiao Mu nodded. “I don’t know if I can succeed on the first try, but I believe that practice makes perfect.”

Mo Lian patted her head. “You will naturally succeed.”

He recalled how back then Qiaoqiao was still a little girl who got excited at the sight of several blank talisman papers in a ghost town.

In the blink of an eye, she had grown to become a black-level grand talisman practitioner who could carve jade talismans.

Mo Lian thought back fondly as he walked forward with Qiao Mu’s hand in his.

When the three of them walked out, they just so happened to hear Dunzhu reprimand several subordinates, “What are you people so surprised for? Go, go tidy the rear courtyard and arrange for the honored guests’ stay.”

Third Young Lady Mu, who had been waiting outside the room for them, heaved a long sigh of relief when she heard this. She nodded at Dunzhu in approval.

It looked like this prefecture lord of the Shuntian Prefecture was a clever person.

Madam née Feng walked up with Fairy Lingfei’s help and apologized to Qiao Mu and them. “This humble one was too anxious and so did not exercise restraint earlier. Fortunately, our honored guests did not get injured, otherwise this humble one would truly be ill at ease.”

Qiao Mu nodded, but the others did not say much else to Madam née Feng. They followed a boy servant who guided them to their courtyard to rest.

Before they left, they stole a glance at Madam née Feng again.

They felt that this woman was not that simple.

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Qiao Mu averted her gaze instantly after looking at Madam née Feng's back.

Chapter 2087: Banquet Guests

She decided that it would not be too late to make a move after fully investigating what had happened back then.

In her view, Geng Pengcheng was as good as dead, but before that, she needed to find out certain answers.

The next day at high noon, Qiao Mu and company were led to the official mansion's main hall after a night of rest.

Prefecture Lord Geng, ah no, Dunzhu had invited not only Qiao Mu and them to entertain them at today's banquet. He had even invited many of Shuntian Prefecture's sect masters to accompany them.

Madam née Feng was done up exquisitely and was sitting beside Dunzhu, with Huanghe and Lingfei standing behind her.

There was dance and song in the banquet, and everyone exchanged cups of wine as they talked and laughed.

Many of the sect masters had come to attend with their sons and daughters.

Even though they didn't say anything, their gazes would seemingly keep passing back over the seat of honor.

Crown Prince Mo and Miss Qiao were sitting there. Even though they hadn't said anything, their presence made them a bit fearful.

"Ahaha." Suddenly, a bald middle-aged man with a round face stood up and laughed boorishly while raising his cup toward Dunzhu. "Prefecture Lord Geng, this must be the Vassal Prince of Jianping from the Divine Province!"

Other people were unaware that the Vassal Prince of Jianping had left Shuntian Prefecture that very night. He might have already made it back to the Divine Province already.

Dunzhu waved his hand and turned to say to Mo Lian and Qiao Mu, "Your Highnesses the Crown Prince and the Crown Prince Consort, this is Qing Guang, the faction master of Six Yang Faction."

Dunzhu couldn't help wanting to cry when thinking of these sect and faction masters.

Last night, that screwy Feng Chen had kicked him into Fish Orchid Planet and forced him to read up on a ton of Shuntian Prefecture's new and old information. His eyes had gotten puffy from staying up!

He had stayed in Fish Orchid Planet for a full four days in the span of a night in the outside world to remember all the information he needed to know. The feeling was truly incomparably spine-tingling.

“Faction Master Qing Guang, this is the crown prince of the Divine Province and not the Vassal Prince of Jianping you speak of. This is the crown prince consort.”

Qing Guang of the Six Yang Faction promptly turned sober and saluted Mo Lian and Qiao Mu. “Excuse my lack of manners. This humble one was unaware of Your Highness the Crown Prince’s esteemed presence. If my words have offended Your Highness, please be magnanimous.”

Even though his small Six Yang Faction could be considered a top influence in the Shuntian Prefecture, it would only be a trivial power in a place as large as the Divine Province.

Mo Lian did not say anything and merely nodded his head lightly.

Even though the faction master of the Six Yang Faction wanted to connect with His Highness the Crown Prince, he could only resentfully sit back down at the latter’s aloof treatment.

Evidently, this crown prince of the Divine Province was not someone who liked getting to know other people.

Upon learning of Mo Lian and Qiao Mu’s identities, the other guests also quickly stood up to salute them.

Afterwards, they sat down, with both the guests and the hosts thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Madam née Feng swept a glance at Dunzhu who was sitting next to her. She furrowed her brows.

Madam née Feng was a bit upset that the prefecture lord didn’t come back at all last night. She had especially sent someone to ask around and did not learn that he had spent the night with any of his concubines.

He didn’t even spend the night with Sheila Min, that seductress whom he recently had been favoring the most.

A series of crisp rings entered her ears as she was contemplating.

Madam née Feng’s instantly pulled a long face when she looked up.

The person who had come was a woman with a lithe figure. Her face was half-covered with a white veil.

Her cold eyes swept across those present. Her whole body couldn’t help but jolt when her gaze landed next to Mo Lian.

It’s her?

It really was her! She still had that expressionless face while sitting there silently.

It wasn’t that her eyes were playing tricks on her...

Chapter 2088: A Palpitating Heart

The woman was in a trance as she looked in Crown Prince Mo's direction. She was out of it for a while until she heard Madam née Feng's chiding.

"Sheila Min, what did you come here for?" Madam née Feng did not look too good, and her tone of voice was also harsh.

The woman looked up coldly at Madam née Feng and stood aloof. "Sheila Min has come to perform a dance by the prefecture lord's order."

Madam née Feng gave Prefecture Lord Geng a glower.

Dunzhu immediately gave an awkward laugh. He guessed that this was probably the arrangement the prefecture lord of the Shuntian Prefecture had with this woman called Sheila Min.

He really knew nothing at all!

To interrupt the undercurrent surging between the wife and the concubine, Dunzhu hastily said with a dry laugh, "Since you have come, begin."

This woman called Sheila Min did have a great figure. What did she look like beneath her veil? Dunzhu subconsciously rubbed his chin and smacked his lips as he checked her out.

Madam née Feng couldn't help but fume when she saw this, and she resentfully moved her gaze away from the young girl.

*This d*mn sultry fox!*

*How dare a b*tch of unknown origins compete with her?*

"Please wait for a moment."

After Sheila Min left, everybody praised Prefecture Lord Geng for his success in managing his household, with his wife and concubines happy and in harmony. They effusively praised Dunzhu to the high heavens, to the point that he was floating on clouds.

Seeing this, Qiao Mu turned to glance at Crown Prince Mo. "Unreliable."

Mo Lian couldn't resist wanting to chuckle, and he squeezed her petite hand. "Just have Feng Chen teach him a good lesson later."

Soon, Sheila Min appeared in front of everybody once again.

This time, she had changed into a colorful pastel skirt and had brought over two rows of seductive and resplendently-dressed dancers.

When the music started, Sheila Min began her dance.

She was extremely slim and graceful. She leaped up and spun a circle in mid-air.

The dancers started dancing with green silk ribbons fluttering from their sleeves, complementing that young woman who was glistening like the moon in mid-air.

Sheila Min's colorful pastel skirt fluttered open into a blossom in the air. It was layered beautifully, like white clouds piled on snow.

Her blossoming skirt slid down to the floor from mid-air. The sheer ends of the skirt were like the wings of a soaring multicolored divine bird. It truly shook one to the core at a glance.

Qiao Mu quickly turned to glance at Crown Prince Mo beside her.

When she saw him smiling at her, she pretended not to have seen his teasing expression. She frowned and deadpanned, "So many people are watching that Sheila Min. Why are you staring at me?"

Crown Prince Mo was holding a white jade cup, and the crystal-clear wine rippled within.

His handsome face was filled with mirth.

He tilted his head while staring at her, and said with a smile, "No one is as good-looking as my wife."

She could not deny her cheerful mood at this moment.

Even though Qiao Mu was quite delighted, she still harrumphed expressionlessly, "Such a glib tongue."

"It's completely straight from my heart." He caressed her glossy face. "Beauty is but skin-deep, and all will fade away like smoke and dust. In this crown prince's eyes, there is only my wife, Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu abruptly turned the back of her petite head to him.

She couldn't help but cup her face with her petite paws.

She was done for!

This heart was beating irregularly again!

**Badump, badump.* It was as if it was struggling to jump out of her chest.*

Chapter 2089: Chapter 535: Taking Her Own Pulse

Miss Qiao automatically took her own pulse.

Her pulse was steady. It was not too weak or heavy, or slow. Logically, it was extremely normal.

But this heartbeat was abnormally fast!

"Pfft." Mo Lian naturally noticed her furtive actions and he couldn't resist laughing out loud. He drew close to her and whispered, "Darling, turn around and look at me, okay. I feel so flustered when you keep showing me the back of your head!"

Miss Qiao quickly cupped her practically burning cheeks.

She was done for. This person's voice was so alluring. His low, magnetic voice was like the sweet notes of the pipa lute.

It was simply unbelievable that this man was actually teasing her in public!

Qiao Mu suddenly turned around to look at him. However, she didn't expect him to quickly steal a kiss from her lips.

It truly was done at the speed of lightning.

Qiao Mu sent out her petite fist, which landed in his palm.

"Don't play around." He chuckled.

Who was the one playing around!? Qiao Mu glared at him in a huff.

"Here, my cutie pie, I peeled an orange for you..." Suddenly, Mo Lian narrowed his eyes. He reacted quickly and scooped his wife onto his lap while also parrying several flying arrows with his sleeve.

The arrows lodged into the columns in the main hall.

Qiao Mu turned around in surprise. The group of dance courtesans who had been dancing to the music had all summoned weapons from their inner worlds, and they charged at Dunzhu.

Dunzhu had gotten used to living in comfort and ease these past years, so he was unable to react immediately to such a tense situation.

Oh my goodness! Dunzhu instantly had the urge to dash to Feng Chen and hide behind him.

However, he immediately regained his senses after Feng Chen gave him a warning look. Hence, he aggrievedly remained in his noble seat and did not act out of the ordinary.

"Did that scare you?" Mo Lian stepped a meter away from the table while holding her in his hands, and then he looked down at her.

Qiao Mu blinked and powerlessly rolled her eyes.

Could she, someone in the level-four spiritual realm, get scared by this!?

Chu. He suddenly pecked her on the cheek.

Qiao Mu glanced over and saw that man take a deep breath. He grabbed her hand and pressed it to his chest. "But Hubby is a bit scared!"

Qiao Mu: ...

He was still in the mood to joke with her in such a tense atmosphere!

They could indeed leisurely watch Dunzhu getting attacked by a group of dance courtesans, and even occasionally critique a certain dance courtesan's attacks, but as fellow companions, they shouldn't be so inconsiderate!

Mo Lian glanced down at her with a grin. "Wife, these women are all so scary. You must protect Hubby well."

The little fellow suddenly pinched his face. "Stop playing around! If we don't go rescue Dunzhu, this body of his will probably get destroyed again."

Mo Lian pulled down her petite hand in amusement and said with a nod, "Okay. Since you're telling me to, I'll go rescue him!"

After saying this, he pointed his finger and impeded the arrows shooting at Dunzhu.

Dunzhu was frantically warding off those dance courtesans' attacks. He couldn't help tearing up when he saw Mo Lian stepping in.

This boss finally finished being lovey-dovey with Miss Qiao?

He finally had time to look back at the pitiful me!

"You bandit! I've waited so long for this day! Prepare to die!"

Chapter 2090: Ruthless

Dunzhu's mind was simply a mess when he heard this shout.

He saw a colorful pastel figure charge straight for him and swing down mightily with a shiny silver sword!

Sheila Min had self-directed an assassination?

In the blink of an eye, Dunzhu abruptly flung a bolt of lightning at Sheila Min's sword out of reflex.

The sword was unable to ward off this attack and tilted to the side.

Sheila Min's body sank downwards, so she rolled forward and got back up. She continued to thrust at his chest with her sword.

Heavens!

Dunzhu's entire face scrunched up gloomily.

His cultivation was in the venerable immortal realm, but he was trapped inside a spiritual realm body right now. It truly was... depressing!

He suddenly felt the malice the world was directing at him!

Dunzhu felt a vast darkness stretching on before him.

He was in the venerable immortal realm, the venerable immortal realm! That was cultivation beyond the divine realm. Wahhh, yet he was forced to scramble around by a woman in the spiritual realm!

Wahhh! Save him from this mental trauma!

Bam! After knocking away a dance courtesan, Madam née Feng's eyes flickered as she stared at Dunzhu.

The thunder spirit?

When did the prefecture lord cultivate thunder spiritual energy?

While she was contemplating, a dance courtesan had pounced at her without care for her life. She brandished her arms wrathfully and seemed to be set on perishing with Madam née Feng. Even though Madam née Feng had stabbed her with a sword, she still rushed at her intending to self-detonate.

Madam née Feng couldn't help but pale in shock and retreated backwards. Yet that person refused to give up.

In her fright, Madam née Feng quickly dragged Fairy Lingfei from behind her and very swiftly and adeptly pushed the latter out to withstand the might of the self-detonation!

Boom!

"Senior Sister Lingfei!" Xiao Huanghe was in total disbelief. It was as if this was the first day she had just gotten to know her master, and she just stared blankly at the latter.

Just, just now, what had happened?

Master, Master actually pushed out Senior Sister Lingfei to block an attack?

She had done it without any hesitation!

It was like Senior Sister Lingfei was only a dog or cat used to amuse or block attacks for its master depending on the situation.

Even though that dance courtesan was only a grand mystic cultivator, the strength of her self-detonation was not to be underestimated.

Lingfei was not on guard, so she took the blast full-on. Her face instantly suffered burns, and her left eye also got injured by the explosion. The entire main hall was still quaking.

"Senior Sister!" Fairy Huanghe screamed and quickly dashed toward Fairy Lingfei.

Madam née Feng turned sullen and reached out to stop her own disciple. She advised, "Don't go over."

"Master, why did you do that!" Fairy Huanghe subconsciously brushed away Madam née Feng's hand.

Madam née Feng's expression was a bit dismal. "It wasn't on purpose. Lingfei was standing next to me just now. Master couldn't help it and so pulled Lingfei to block..."

Couldn't help it! Fairy Huanghe's complexion turned so pale it was almost transparent: Because she couldn't help it, she had Fairy Lingfei block the attack?

When did Master become so terrifying and unfamiliar?

"Bandit, watch my sword!" Meanwhile, the veiled Sheila Min got up from the ground again and thrust her sword precisely at Dunzhu. "Go die, you old b*stard."