

## My Crown 2191

### Chapter 2191: Feeling Scared

“Go die!” A dark red light flitted across Qiao Mu’s eyes.

Suddenly, the dirt in front of the female zombie started piling up and churning. Countless rocks fell down onto her head.

\*Boom, boom, boom.\* After numerous thuds, Wei Mingli screeched at Qiao Mu as she attempted to get out. She could barely show half of her face from the pile of rocks.

“Qiao Mu, Qiao Mu, you will die a miserable death...” Wei Mingli said these words in a slur.

Frankly, Miss Qiao could not even make out a single word. Right now, her eyes were filled with the blood on her hands.

This blood wasn’t her own but Ye Lingmin’s.

Ye Lingmin’s body was dyed in blood right now. Her breathing was barely perceptible, and she looked like she was about to pass on.

Qiao Mu looked down at her. She grabbed several pills and promptly stuffed them into Ye Lingmin’s mouth.

At the same time, she produced countless sharp icicles with her right hand and shot them toward the bald female zombie’s head.

\*Swish, swish, swish.\* The icicles broke through the sound barrier.

Wei Mingli roared.

Since she was crushed underneath the rocks, they all hit their target.

More than a hundred icicles riddled her with holes.

\*Boom.\* Wei Mingli suddenly summoned divine energy and moved away the rocks that were crushing down on her. However, her limbs got caught by countless vines before she could get up.

They bound her tightly, in one layer after another. She tried her hardest to break free, but unfortunately, breaking off one layer would prompt several dozen more layers of vines to wrap around her.

From far away, it was like Wei Mingli had turned into a giant cocoon.

Qiao Mu knew that Feng Chen must have stepped in. Therefore, she immediately summoned the Startled Swan Dagger while Wei Mingli was bound up by the huge vines.

The Startled Swan Dagger hummed in mid-air. It was connected mentally to its master, and it thrust toward Wei Mingli’s head at once.

“Ah!” Wei Mingli released a piercing cry.

It was not a joke to get one's head stabbed by the Startled Swan Dagger.

However, because Wei Mingli was now a superior-level zombie, her head was much sturdier than other zombies.

The Startled Swan Dagger's stab did not pierce the superior-level zombie's vitals, but it did cause considerable damage.

This scared Wei Mingli.

She originally thought that after her body got reconstructed as a monstrous zombie, both her strength and her speed would be augmented greatly.

She had even obtained a rarely seen space vortex superpower.

Yet now, she suddenly felt like she perhaps was not as powerful and invincible as she had thought.

*It seemed like she would also die...*

After realizing that the Startled Swan Dagger wasn't able to kill Wei Mingli after landing its target, Qiao Mu couldn't help but furrow her curved brows.

The head of this female zombie called Wei-something-Li seemed to be structured differently from other lower-levelled zombies.

*The Startled Swan Dagger wasn't able to pierce her just now?*

*That head of hers was like an iron plate. It couldn't enter at all.*

Qiao Mu squinted at Wei Mingli and was a bit angry.

*This Startled Swan Dagger wasn't just some ordinary spiritual weapon.*

*Mo Lian had said that this was a weapon that could evolve.*

*In other words, this spiritual weapon could possibly advance into a divine weapon or even a sacred weapon along with her advancement in cultivation.*

*Yet this Startled Swan Dagger was unable to chop that zombie dead.*

Qiao Mu clenched her fists and looked down at Ye Lingmin, who had shut her eyes and said nothing.

## **Chapter 2192: Too Late**

When she looked up at that female zombie again, the temperature in her eyes had fallen to absolute zero.

"How dare a zombie act so arrogantly in front of me."

*She really thought there was nothing she could do to her?*

Qiao Mu had already lost all patience for this fellow in front of her. She directly summoned a dozen explosion birds from Paradise Planet and had them go... explode sacrificially in Wei Mingli's vicinity.

The pile of rocks all shattered from the explosions.

The blast knocked Wei Mingli up into the air on the spot.

Mo Lian moved his fingers and instantly released a sharp arrow formed by purple fire. It had shot through Wei Mingli's head in the blink of an eye.

Wei Mingli wanted to scream out loud, but it was too late.

Her head promptly got cut up like a watermelon...

The sections that were cut off were also promptly sliced in half.

The way she died was extremely disgusting.

Qiao Mu turned away after glancing over.

Mo Lian's sharp arrow formed by purple fire had hit Wei Mingli's vitals and completely went through her head.

Wei Mingli's look of disbelief just before she was completely finished looked quite ludicrous.

*What was so shocking or incomprehensible?*

*Could she think that Mo Lian would go easy on the fairer sex?*

*Don't joke!*

From beginning to end, Qiao Mu still could not recall who this Wei Mingli was.

Rather, the crown prince had remembered.

*This woman was precisely the bait they used to feed the zombies back when zombies were besieging the Mo Kingdom capital.*

*However, this all didn't matter anymore. Since his Qiaoqiao couldn't remember, then she didn't have to.*

*In any case, the problem had already been resolved.*

"Cough, cough. Cough." Ye Lingmin coughed intensely and slowly opened her eyes.

She immediately saw Qiao Mu's tense face.

"What did you run out here for!" Qiao Mu reflexively gripped her wrist. "You! You're being eroded by a dimensional compression power. Do, do you know you can't be rescued?"

"Cough, cough." Ye Lingmin nodded with a bitter smile.

"Even if you didn't come out, nothing would have happened to me!" Qiao Mu admonished loudly.

"Mhm." Ye Lingmin nodded while breathing weakly.

Qiao Mu pressed her lips together tightly and stared at her. "You're not afraid of dying?"

"I am, Little Junior Sister." Ye Lingmin uttered with difficulty, "But when I think about how I can see Master, Aunt-Master, and our other martial sisters after dying, I, I feel especially at ease."

"Are you silly? Second Aunt-Master and two hundred Holy Water Sect disciples are still alive and well. Where are you going to see them?" Qiao Mu wanted to pound her, but there was nowhere she could do so.

After getting compressed by a dimensional power, Ye Lingmin had evidently suffered extremely heavy internal injury, even if it was not apparent from the exterior.

All her internal organs had probably turned into bits from the dimensional compression earlier.

Right now, she was merely hanging on by a single breath. This was just the momentary recovery of consciousness before death.

If Ye Lingmin didn't pounce over just now to block this attack for her... Qiao Mu was well aware that she would have been out of luck.

Wei Mingli was much stronger than normal zombies.

She was unable to cure Ye Lingmin's injuries.

As her internal organs had already been reduced to bits, there was nothing she could do at all.

Unless she could refine a sky-reversion pill, she would not be able to rescue Ye Lingmin.

### **Chapter 2193: Who's Allowing You to Die?**

Unfortunately, as frantic as she was, a distant remedy could not meet the current urgency.

Ye Lingmin attempted to smile for Qiao Mu when she saw the latter's depressed mood. "Don't be too hard on yourself, Little Junior Sister. I've been looking forward to this day for more than three years.

"This time... cough, cough, cough. I, I can finally rest in peace.

"Now, now when I go to the underworld, I, I will not be ashamed to, to see Master."

"Ye Lingmin, who's allowing you to die? You hold on for me." Qiao Mu shouted, "Don't think you can just die like this! You've done such a horrible thing, you, you must continue atoning for your crime, continue..."

Qiao Mu's words became jumbled.

To her surprise, Ye Lingmin held her hand.

"Little Junior Sister," Ye Lingmin asked softly, "C-Can you forgive me?"

Qiao Mu pressed her lips together tightly without a word.

Ye Lingmin couldn't resist sighing. "I, I will personally go down to the underworld, and, and atone..."

“Ye Lingmin, Ye Lingmin!” Qiao Mu resisted the urge to grab her, and she shouted, “You have to maintain your will to live! Ye Lingmin, Ye...”

Ye Lingmin looked at her one last time and said with a smile, “Little, Little Junior Sister, I still remember when, when we first met at the Holy Water Sect. You... you! Rushed up and near-nearly stabbed my eye with a chopstick.”

“At that time, you were... were so dazzling.” Ye Lingmin trailed off, her eyes starting to glaze over.

“Ye Lingmin, Ye!” Qiao Mu pulled her lips into a thin line and forced her tears back.

“Ye Lingmin! I used such a life-extending pill on you. You have to hold on, hold on for four hours while I think of a solution.”

Ye Lingmin was completely unable to hear Qiao Mu calling her anymore.

The scene of an endless stream of pedestrians and carriages wading through the streets rippled in front of her eyes.

She could vividly make out each person’s minute expressions. She could see the wrinkles at the corners of a plump woman’s eyes, as well as the blush on young ladies’ cheeks...

She was just crouched beside a wall and had wrapped her knees into a ball. She had crouched there for two days and three nights already.

She was so hungry that she felt like she would explode.

*She was hungry, she was hungry, she was so, so, hungry!*

Her eyes were like a small beast as she fixed her eyes on a hibiscus cake a child was holding.

She suddenly sprang over, snatching the hibiscus cake. She stuffed it into her mouth ravenously.

“Wah!” The wails of the child she shoved to the ground instantly drew the mother’s attention.

The mother’s stature was so large she could probably rival a small hill mound.

The mother picked her up and then slapped her to the ground.

The mother’s fists and kicks hit her small body, to the point that she was nearly questioning life.

Just as she thought that she was about to die, she heard the sound of heaven’s choral say, “Such a shameless bully.”

This was accompanied by the large woman getting kicked flying away from her.

*The large woman really was... kicked flying!*

She raised her small head and giggled at that large woman who got kicked up to the roof and hung from there.

Even though she was vomiting blood, she still clapped her small hands happily.

*Look, those who hit others also get hit.*

*So Mom was absolutely right. Bullies will one day be bullied back.*

She looked up with sparkling eyes at the woman who had walked up to her.

### **Chapter 2194: Can't Forget**

She felt that she would probably never forget such a woman in her whole lifetime.

She was wearing seductive red clothes and her facial features were exquisitely beautiful. She was like a blossoming flower of fire, so dazzling that she couldn't turn her eyes away.

She heard the woman's gentle voice in her ears. "Are you willing to go with me to the Holy Water Sect?"

She nodded.

At the same time, Ye Lingmin, whose consciousness was slowly slipping, also nodded.

At some point in time, Yang Xirong had been standing next to Qiao Mu. She stared absentmindedly at Ye Lingmin, who had passed on with a smile.

Ye Lingmin looked like she was asleep, with a smile on her lips.

No one knew that she seemed to be immersed in a dream. In this dream, she wilfully let herself go and delved further within...

She still remembered that it was a truly cold winter that year.

Master had bought a suit of ready-made cotton clothes for her, wrapping her up like a fortune doll.

At that time, she was walking in front with a flowery umbrella, and she suddenly looked back and beckoned to her with a smile. "Hurry and come over."

Ye Lingmin felt that Murong Xun at that time looked so charming.

There was probably no one in this world who could match her.

*She only wanted to do her best to become Master's best disciple.*

*She only...*

*Was unwilling to be outdone by Little Junior Sister.*

*She only, wanted Master to look at her more. She wanted Master to be proud every time she mentioned her.*

*Unfortunately, it was all in vain.*

Ye Lingmin quietly left with a smile.

Qiao Mu reached out with her hand to sense her breathing. She bit her lips and yelled, "Ye Lingmin! Who's allowing you to die?"

Yang Xirong couldn't help but sigh. "Let her go."

*This child already had no will to keep living.*

*She leapt out to protect Qiaoqiao today, most likely because she wanted to die.*

*Since that was the case, just let her go.*

Qiao Mu hung her head and subconsciously gripped Ye Lingmin's hand. "Se... Senior Sister Ye."

Yang Xirong patted Qiao Mu's head. "Qiaoqiao, don't be sad. This is Ye Lingmin's own choice."

"Things did happen because of her." Yang Xirong sighed and said, "So let her conclude it."

Qiao Mu hung her head and did not say anything.

Yang Xirong sighed involuntarily. "Qiaoqiao, she has already passed on. What we should do right now is to focus on the future."

Qiao Mu nodded.

She understood the logic, but understanding was one thing. Witnessing Ye Lingmin die in front of her was another matter.

She truly did hate this senior sister in her heart, but she felt very anguished when she could only watch on helplessly as she died.

"It hasn't been easy for the Holy Water Sect to get to where it is today." Qiao Mu said in a low voice, "I hope that from now on, our disciples will never have to make meaningless sacrifices."

*She hoped that from now on, everyone in the Holy Water Sect could stay together without losing anyone.*

Yang Xirong patted her head comfortingly.

"If it's our Qiaoqiao, I believe you can do it."

As Yang Xirong said this, she turned around and glared at Crown Prince Mo, who was trying to come and disturb their conversation.

Mo Lian looked at Second Aunt-Master aggrievedly. When he saw Qiao Mu look over, he quickly flew over and hugged her, protesting, "Qiaoqiao, Second Aunt-Master glared at me again just now!"

*Could you freakin' be any more shameless?* Second Aunt-Master rolled her eyes indignantly.

After getting disrupted by their banter, half of Qiao Mu's grief had gotten washed away.

## **Chapter 2195: Decisive**

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian complained in a huff, "Second Aunt-Master doesn't like me."

Qiao Mu looked at her dear hubby with sympathy. "Hubby, there is a reason that Second Aunt-Master doesn't like you."

"What reason?" Mo Lian asked curiously.

“You’re pretty.” Qiao Mu raised her petite hand and touched his chin before gliding away.

Mo Lian: !

*Was his wife just taking liberties with him?*

Yang Xirong: ...

Qiao Mu walked up to Ye Lingmin and collected her corpse into Paradise Planet. She had the sapling bury Ye Lingmin beside her senior sisters.

The matter of Ye Lingmin came to an end here.

Just as Second Aunt-Master had said, no matter how much you wanted to save a person, it would be impossible if the person had no will to live.

“Reporting to the crown prince consort, we have found the Shuntian Prefecture’s prefecture lord inside the dungeon.”

“Bring him up.” Qiao Mu reflexively looked behind Tung and his men.

“Reporting to the crown prince. The Shuntian Defense has mostly been contained. One-third of them have already mutated into zombies. It is not certain whether the other two-thirds have mutated or not.”

Mo Lian nodded his head upon hearing this. “Then dispose of those who have already mutated into zombies.”

“As for the remaining people, first quarantine them. Kill if they show symptoms.”

The subordinate nodded in understanding and left to carry out his order.

Qiao Mu looked up at Crown Prince Mo, and then she stretched out her paw.

Mo Lian looked at her in amusement. He naturally held her hand and pulled her to him. “What is it?”

“When are we going to the Divine Province.” She really quite wanted to try out that ship that could traverse the Six Prefectures and Three Provinces.

She wondered if it was as good as the senior said it was.

*Was it really that effortless for it to traverse through space?*

She would only find out once she tried.

“Wipe out Shuntian Prefecture’s remaining armed troops, and then have Dunzhu take charge of here.”

*That way, they wouldn’t have to worry about Shuntian Prefecture stabbing Qiaoqiao in the back again.*

Qiao Mu nodded at this.

She turned around and saw Dunzhu getting carried out.

He really was carried out.

Two of Mo Lian's subordinates had found a rattan chair and were using it to carry Dunzhu, who was leaning against it crookedly.

There was also a tanned and skinny boy following beside Dunzhu. His eyes were spirited and animated.

"What's up with you, Dunzhu." Qiao Mu couldn't resist coughing lightly when she saw his tragic state.

It was fine if she didn't ask, but once she did...

Dunzhu nearly jumped up from the rattan chair.

Unfortunately, he had no strength to fuss right now. Therefore, he didn't even lift a finger up to this point.

This person's body was completely covered in wounds right now, looking especially miserable.

A tanned and skinny lad was standing next to him.

When Qiao Mu looked at him, that boy immediately bowed to her respectfully.

"Esteemed lady, my name is Meng Mai. Thank you for saving me previously."

Qiao Mu nodded at him, and then she looked at the listless Dunzhu. "You saved him?"

Meng Mai nodded. "I am the prefecture lord's personal guard now."

"Since the prefecture lord does not look down on my age, Meng Mai naturally will do his utmost for the prefecture lord!"

Qiao Mu swept Dunzhu a look of contempt.

*This fellow had used who knows what kind of flowery language to hoodwink this child into risking his life for him.*

Dunzhu immediately became displeased when he noticed Qiao Mu's expression.

"Little Master, why are you looking down on me?"

### **Chapter 2196: Whatever Hubby Says**

*Do I need a reason to look down on you?*

Qiao Mu tossed him a meaningful glance before walking up and crouching before him.

She reached out to feel his pulse. Qiao Mu got lost in thought as she stared at Dunzhu.

Dunzhu started getting nervous.

"Did something happen to my body?"

"There's a problem?"

"But why? Even you can't figure out what kind of issue it is?"

Qiao Mu had yet to say anything, yet this fellow was already giving himself a scare. He rambled, "Little Master, don't you scare me. I-I finally have a body again. Don't tell me that I'll be losing this body in less than three days~"

Qiao Mu looked at him and then flung away his hand. She stated expressionlessly, "The coating on your tongue is sallow. Do you occasionally get a stomachache."

"Ah, yes, yes. That's right." Dunzhu immediately revealed an extremely obsequious expression and lauded, "Little Master, the way you diagnose illnesses is truly unparalleled."

Qiao Mu loathed to pay attention to this sycophant, and she said bluntly, "You have to eat at least two full meals every day."

"I'll prescribe you some medicine that cures gastrointestinal problems. Remember to take it on time."

Dunzhu nodded repeatedly.

It wasn't until Qiao Mu tossed him a prescription and left hand in hand with Mo Lian that Dunzhu yelped in frustration.

*Heavens, Qiaoqiao had duped him.*

*After she changed the topic, he forgot to bemoan his agony and strongly request for a new body.*

*Ahhhhh!*

*He really was a pig. He clearly knew that the young couple were tricksters.*

*Yet he had let them trick him with several short sentences.*

*He had completely forgotten about asking the important stuff!*

*Ahh!*

Dunzhu pounded his armrest out of frustration, and couldn't resist shouting after the young couple, "Little Masta, come back!"

*This little fellow really was worrisome!* Mo Lian looked down at Qiaoqiao and then caressed her hair. "Qiaoqiao, what you just said?"

"Made up." Qiao Mu deadpanned, "Nothing will happen even if you eat it. There's nothing wrong with his body. It's mainly that his exterior injuries are rather serious. I'll teach Meng Mai how to dress Dunzhu's wounds and it'll be fine."

Mo Lian nodded with a restrained smile.

*Dunzhu wasn't wrong. The little fellow really was a trickster.*

The two of them found a sunny place to sit, waiting for Tung and his men's reports.

As expected, Tung came running back with his men in half an hour.

"Your Highness, all the zombies have been exterminated."

Mo Lian nodded. "Gather your things and get ready to leave."

Everybody promptly pulled out from this small valley, and Mo Lian set fire to it.

Crown Prince Mo reinforced an invisible barrier around the valley to prevent the fire from spreading.

After doing this, the young couple was about to leave while holding hands.

Mo Lian reflexively stood close to Qiaoqiao and glared at Yang Xirong. "This is my Qiaoqiao."

"Second Aunt-Master, you can't be thinking of breaking up two lovers right!

"This is wrong of you, Second Aunt-Master. The love between me and Qiaoqiao is more solid than gold. We have strong feelings for each other." Mo Lian clasped his hand tightly around Qiao Mu's petite hand.

After saying this, he looked down and asked Qiao Mu. "Isn't that right, Qiaoqiao?"

Qiao Mu subconsciously nodded.

"No one can separate us. Isn't that right, Qiaoqiao?"

Qiao Mu dorkily nodded again.

"Second Aunt-Master, it is very strange that you always pull a long face whenever you see me," Mo Lian protested in a huff.

### **Chapter 2197: Angered to Laughter...**

"Qiaoqiao likes me so much. Without me, what would she do? Isn't that right, Qiaoqiao?"

Qiao Mu might listen to Mo Lian's first two sentences, but once he started talking a lot, she just nodded as per usual. She simply didn't listen to what the heck this guy was saying.

Crown Prince Mo had long known this habit of Qiaoqiao's...

Therefore, he just rattled off a long speech, and as expected, the little fellow just kept bobbing her head.

On the other end, Yang Xirong really got angered to laughter by Mo Lian's antics.

*It was obvious that this guy was taking advantage of Qiaoqiao's habit to hoodwink her.*

Second Aunt-Master directly pulled Qiao Mu over in displeasure. "Qiaoqiao, you're acting so silly. You'll be counting money for your kidnappers!"

Qiao Mu had wanted to ask how she was silly, but in consideration of Second Aunt-Master's pride, she didn't refute.

Yang Xirong pulled Qiao Mu along as she flew out of the gorge. She couldn't resist exhorting earnestly, "Qiaoqiao, you're still young right now. Don't be so anxious to marry yourself off like this."

"Second Aunt-Master, I've already been married for a long time."

Yang Xirong: ...

*This disappointing little fellow!*

Second Aunt-Master glared at Qiao Mu irritably. When she looked back and caught sight of Mo Lian following along, she hastily grabbed Qiao Mu's hand and sped forward.

Mo Lian was angered to laughter!

*What did this Second Aunt-Master want to do?*

*She was trying to stir up trouble!*

*His Qiaoqiao...*

Mo Lian's Qiaoqiao got whisked off by Second Aunt-Master Yang Xirong, yet the little fellow still turned back and looked at him longingly from far away.

Afterwards, she waved at him. "Lian, I'll leave things here to you."

Mo Lian: ...

*Why did he suddenly have an inexplicable sense of crisis?*

*Qiaoqiao's maiden family were all not easy to get along with.*

*None of them were as good-natured as the Qiao Zhongbang couple.*

*This was difficult...*

Mo Lian sighed and looked up at the clear sky.

\*Swish.\* He immediately vanished from the spot.

After returning to the inn, Yang Xirong patted her little martial niece's head and said with a smile, "Do you want to go into closed-door cultivation? I advise you to first stabilize your current cultivation."

Qiao Mu was just about to say something when Crown Prince Mo leapt through the window and scooped up his little wife. Without a word, he then shot out the window again...

Yang Xirong looked dumbfoundedly at that window.

*Was it her illusion just now?*

*That Mo Lian freakin' acted like a bandit kidnapping a bride, directly scooping up his wife and running off.*

*How was this weird guy the crown prince of the Divine Province?*

*Him?*

*You've got to be kidding...*

Yang Xirong was roasting Mo Lian's actions in her mind.

On the other hand, Mo Lian couldn't resist breathing a sigh of relief as he held his wifey.

“Wifey.”

“What!” Qiao Mu glared at the man in a huff. “Second Aunt-Master was talking to me.”

“We have to pack up and head to the Divine Province. We’re tight on time and must leave immediately!”

Qiao Mu’s black eyes immediately turned round.

“But Hubby, didn’t you say that we have to wait until Dunzhu completely takes charge of Shuntian Prefecture and exterminates the remnant forces?”

*Whoever freakin’ wanted to do that stuff could go ahead and do it!*

*His wife was most important.*

*His wifey was about to be instigated by Second Aunt-Master into running off. How could he not be anxious?*

“Take out your small ship and let’s go. We’ll leave Second Aunt-Master be.”

*Why did it seem like they, a wedded husband and wife, were eloping?*

Qiao Mu found it mind-boggling.

“Running off without letting Second Aunt-Master know?”

#### **Chapter 2198: Getting Stuck with this Rascally Son**

*You sure Second Aunt-Master won’t be beating you to death?*

“What are you worrying so much for.” Mo Lian hugged his wifey and urged, “Might as well go today. Let’s set out.”

*You, this impulsive temper of yours was too... hilarious.*

Qiao Mu looked at her dear hubby in exasperation. “Hubby.”

She looked at him in earnest and pulled down his neck with her petite arms. “No matter what Second Aunt-Master says, it doesn’t change the fact that we are husband and wife. What are you being anxious for?”

Yang Xirong just happened to hear this when she walked over, and her teeth ached from indignation.

Even though Mo Lian that brat was rather satisfactory in all aspects, in Yang Xirong’s eyes, that brat was only considered passable.

Harrumph!

*If not for the fact that her martial niece liked him, countless Mo Lians stacked together still would not be a match for her Qiaoqiao.*

Mo Lian, who felt Second Aunt-Master's disdain for him, carefully stood close to Qiao Mu and watched Second Aunt-Master vigilantly.

"Qiaoqiao, your second aunt-master is looking at me judgmentally again."

Qiao Mu nodded. "You're pretty. She just thinks that you aren't that reliable."

Mo Lian: ...

*What kind of strange reason was that?*

Yang Xirong observed the young couple irritably and then asked with her hands behind her back, "Tell the truth, are you really planning to head to the Divine Province?"

The young couple nodded their heads together.

"I didn't ask you!"

Yang Xirong took a jab at Crown Prince Mo.

*It was this brat who was egging her on, otherwise her Qiaoqiao wouldn't have considered heading to the Divine Province just yet.*

*What was good about Divine Province?*

*It was an unfamiliar environment, plus wasn't it a bit inexcusable for her Qiaoqiao to venture into the Divine Province Continent alone when she was so young?*

*It was too early!*

*She had to at least raise her cultivation to level 10. Being a grand spiritual cultivator would be more reassuring.*

When Qiao Mu glimpsed her aunt-master's worried expression, she deadpanned, "Second Aunt-Master, don't worry. I'm bringing you along!"

Second Aunt-Master: ...

"We'll go to the Divine Province and find a good location to rebuild the sect."

Yang Xirong's eyes lit up. "We'll rebuild the Holy Water Sect in the Divine Province?"

*Why was just the thought of it so enticing?*

Qiao Mu nodded. "We'll find a divine realm! And build there."

Second Aunt-Master couldn't help but twitch her mouth at this remark. "Qiaoqiao, Aunt-Master heard that there are only a handful of divine realms in the entirety of the Upper Three Provinces."

"Besides, most of the divine realms have basically been occupied by large powers."

"Occupied?" Qiao Mu blinked. She turned to Mo Lian. "Hubby?"

"It's fine, we'll just have to snatch it."

Yang Xirong silently rolled her eyes. She then harrumphed and eyed that brat. “You make it sound so simple. One of those divine realms is under your old man’s name.”

“Is that so?” Mo Lian was surprised. Afterwards he declared with a nod, “Then I’ll just have him give that divine realm to us as a congratulatory wedding gift!”

Qiao Mu nodded, completely concurring with what Crown Prince Mo said.

Yang Xirong’s mouth jerked. She looked at Crown Prince Mo and then at their Qiaoqiao. She was promptly enlightened.

*How was this young couple so harmonious?*

*It turned out that they were both that covetous!*

*How could you both just make such a demand with the appetite of a lion like it was nothing?*

*It was like that divine realm was already in their hands...*

*The Divine Province Emperor really suffered from eight lifetimes of bloody misfortune to have such a rascal of a son!*

Yang Xirong rolled her eyes. “When are we going?”

#### **Chapter 2199: Scram!**

“In a few days...”

“Immediately.”

Qiao Mu and Mo Lian simultaneously said different answers.

Yang Xirong glared at Mo Lian. “What immediately. You at least need to make preparations before heading to the Divine Province.”

“What there is to prepare? Isn’t everything in our inner worlds?”

“Scram.” Second Aunt-Master roared like a lioness...

Mo Lian peered at Qiaoqiao pitifully. “Second Aunt-Master is yelling at me.”

Qiao Mu quickly patted his hand. “Second Aunt-Master is like this. It’ll be fine once you get used to it.”

Yang Xirong felt like these words weren’t praising her. She glanced at the young couple before continuing, “Qiaoqiao, don’t rush. It doesn’t hurt to be more prepared. Who knows what we’ll encounter going to the Divine Province...”

Before Yang Xirong could finish speaking, Mo Lian waved at her. “Don’t worry, Second Aunt-Master. Isn’t there always me?”

*It’s because of you that there’s a cause for worry!*

Yang Xirong harrumphed.

*This Mo brat snatched her Qiaoqiao from the inn and ran off. Who knows what else he would do in the future.*

Sigh, it really was worrisome once children grew up.

Yang Xirong sighed and then followed them with her hands behind her back.

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The next morning.

Qiao Mu and Mo Lian slept until the sun was high in the sky.

After washing up together, they were about to go downstairs to eat lunch when the innkeeper ran up the stairs and respectfully handed them an invitation.

Mo Lian took it and inspected it. His lips curled up into a sneer.

“Who sent the invitation?”

“Who else could it be.” Mo Lian held Qiao Mu’s petite hand and led her downstairs. “That Vassal Prince of Jianping.”

“Mo Kun?”

Crown Prince Mo nodded.

“What did he send an invitation for?”

Mo Lian looked over that invitation again with a scoff before burning it to ashes with a crimson flame.

“That guy said that he had committed a breach of etiquette last time and hopes to apologize during this banquet.”

“Oh.” Qiao Mu didn’t say anything else.

Mo Lian looked down at her in amusement. “So, should I go?”

Qiao Mu harrumphed. “What could be good about their gathering of prodigals? It’ll just be festive singing and dancing in the company of courtesans wearing revealing clothing.”

Mo Lian’s eyes lit up. He turned the little fellow around to face him. “Qiaoqiao, are you being jealous?”

*Phooey! How could she be jealous?*

Qiao Mu harrumphed stubbornly. She then peered at Crown Prince Mo. “Then are you going?”

Mo Lian immediately shook his head. “No, no, not going.”

Qiao Mu’s petite face eased up.

Mo Lian walked downstairs while holding her hand. He noticed Second Aunt-Master by the window, looking at him sullenly.

He quickly walked over with Qiao Mu. “Second Aunt-Master.”

Crown Prince Mo respectfully bowed to Yang Xirong.

Yang Xirong, who had originally wanted to diss him, instantly had nothing to say...

*This darn brat was acting docile in front of Qiaoqiao all day. That face of his really made it hard for one to stay angry.*

“Qiaoqiao, if we are going to the Divine Province using a passageway, we have to wait at least four months.”

“No need.” Qiao Mu shook her head and said, “I have my own method of going. There is no need to worry about this.”

As she said this, the windchime at the entrance rang.

Around a dozen women with slender waists walked in and made their way straight for Crown Prince Mo.

Chapter 2200: The Crown Prince’s People

Mo Lian’s eyelid jerked, and a bad premonition rose in his heart.

Sure enough, those dozen women really stopped in front of him.

They formed a line and curtsied to Crown Prince Mo, announcing at the same time, “This concubine greets Your Highness the Crown Prince.”

Yang Xirong’s face turned green from anger. She smacked the table, directly knocking off a corner of the table.

“Who are these people?”

This darn brat. She had just changed her view of him, yet who knew that he was this kind of person!

Yang Xirong had “You’re not satisfied with our Qiaoqiao and still have this many women?” written all over her face.

If her gaze could turn into tangible blades, it would have probably stabbed Crown Prince Mo!

Mo Lian suppressed his wrath and looked at the group of women sternly. “Who are you people?”

“By the Vassal Prince of Jianping’s order, we have come to invite Your Highness the Crown Prince to his estate for a gathering.”

Mo Lian: You want to die, Vassal Prince of Jianping?

Qiao Mu: You really are tired of living, Vassal Prince of Jianping.

Yang Xirong directly smacked the table and pulled Qiao Mu away with her. “Qiaoqiao, what are you still staying here for? Don’t ypu feel bullied enough?”

“Second Aunt-Master.” Mo Lian hastily stood up and pulled his Qiaoqiao back to his side. “I don’t know these people. They can just scam.”

Qiao Mu glanced at those women in heavy makeup. "You are the Vassal Prince of Jianping's song and dance girls?"

The dozen women shook their heads.

Yang Xirong's expression eased up slightly. Who the hell knew that vassal prince... but since these people weren't that vassal prince's song and dance girls, then they might just be normal maidservants who were just done up seductively.

Yet who knew that lead dance courtesan gazed bashfully at Mo Lian. "We are the crown prince's."

The crown prince: !

Qiao Mu: Where did this group of idiots come from to dare pose as the crown prince's people?

"The vassal prince has already gifted us to Your Highness the Crown Prince. Please do not disdain our clumsiness..."

Yang Xirong directly flipped over the table in front of her and then left with Qiao Mu at once.

The crown prince hastily stood up in stupefaction. He chased after the two of them.

Yang Xirong ran away swiftly with Qiao Mu. In the blink of an eye, they were already a far distance away from the inn.

Qiao Mu couldn't help but sigh. She pulled Yang Xirong's hand and said, "Second Aunt-Master."

Yang Xirong turned around and asked her seriously, "Child, have you thought it through?"

"If you head to the Divine Province with the identity of his crown prince consort, you will definitely encounter many obstacles as well as great danger."

Qiao Mu nodded. "I know this, Second Aunt-Master."

Yang Xirong glanced at her again and said in dissatisfaction, "Child, with your qualifications, let alone one Mo Lian, it'll be no problem finding a dozen."

"There's not much good about this brat." Yang Xirong continued harping, "There's a bunch of women around him. Who knows when people will be stuffing women in here and there."

"It's fine, there's a lot of land at home. We need a lot of servants," Qiao Mu replied.

Second Aunt-Master's eyes turned round. "You?"

She had already planned out what to do with those dozen courtesans?

"Sweeping the floor and tending to the garden and stuff. The Crown Prince's Estate is large and needs lots of people to tend to it. There will be place for these people to work."

"That's right."