

## My Crown 891

### Chapter 891: Urgent Summons

In the past, Xiao Ya was a child that loved to smile, but she was unusually apathetic today. Wei Ziqin felt that even her smile towards her was a bit forced.

Nevertheless, seeing these old neighbors from Qiaotou Village become so unfamiliar, Wei Ziqin felt bad in her heart.

"Mom, don't think too much." Conversely, Qiao Mu wasn't too hung up over it, and she held her mother's hand while consoling, "Some changes, we can't prevent however we try."

Wei Ziqin wiped her tears and nodded.

She was just, a bit remorseful, was all...

The mother and daughter pair were escorted back to the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate by Crown Prince Mo.

However, just as they alighted from the carriage, someone called out to them with a loud cry.

Pausing in their steps, Wei Ziqin and Qiao Mu turned around and saw the king's personal manager eunuch, Gong Chang'an, dashing over to them with his stubby legs.

"This old servant greets the crown prince, crown prince consort, and the marchioness." Gong Chang'an wiped his sweat as he panted heavily.

Heavens knew that when he rushed over to the Qiao Clan's main family to relay the king's decree to the crown prince consort, he missed her, so he could only rush back the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate after that. It was only then that he just so happened to intercept the crown prince consort.

Mo Lian gazed at him coldly. "What are you doing here?"

Gong Chang'an was a shrewd character, and when he heard the crown prince's obviously displeased tone of voice, he knew that he was going to get wrecked.

Even so, he still bore this freaking mission that the king entrusted to him, so he had no choice but to stiffen his spine as he servilely explained to the crown prince, "Y-Your Highness, this old servant is acting under the king's order to urgently summon the crown prince consort into the palace for an audience with His Majesty."

*Urgent summons? How urgent was it that it caused Gong Chang'an, this old fellow, to be drenched in sweat from rushing so?*

Crown Prince Mo coolly swept the old eunuch a glance. "What kind of matter requires such urgency? Tomorrow will do. Qiaoqiao has to go back and rest."

Gong Chang'an promptly knelt to the ground with a flump. "Your Highness!! T-The king is urgently summoning the crown prince consort, which means that this matter absolutely cannot get delayed! If this old servant is unable to escort the crown prince consort into the palace, wuwuwu..."

This old fellow actually started bawling on the spot, with tears streaming down his cheeks as he spoke.

Crown Prince Mo pulled his lips into a thin line in displeasure.

Overall, Qiao Mu was rather indifferent about it, so she tugged on Mo Lian's sleeve, reassuring, "Let it be, don't torment him anymore. I'll make a trip to the palace with him. It won't take up too much time anyways."

Just as they were speaking, Father Qiao, who had gone to the capital hall to report this case, just so happened to return while accompanied by the capital magistrate, Sir Pang.

The two people hurriedly dismounted and went up to greet the crown prince.

After Sir Pang saw that Wei Ziqin was safe and sound, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief and repeatedly expressed his good wishes.

"Sir Pang, the Highest Judiciary has already taken all the suspects into custody. This matter also requires you to follow it up closely." Mo Lian instructed aloofly.

"Certainly, certainly. Your Highness can rest assured."

After comforting her mother, Qiao Mu then had her parents first return home, while she entered the palace with the crown prince.

On the way, Mo Lian's brows were so tightly knit that it made even the little fellow involuntarily knit her own brows as she stretched out her small hand to massage the center of his brows.

After regaining his senses, Mo Lian couldn't help but chuckle upon seeing her adorable action, and he grasped her small hand, asking, "You really don't want me to go with you?"

"No need." Qiao Mu wriggled her small hand and stuck out two fingers, continuing to massage the crease between his brows.

Mo Lian chortled in laughter.

Yet Qiao Mu tilted her head and suddenly asked, "Mo Lian, can your daddy endure a beating?"

Gong Chang'an, who was sitting next to the driver, somehow felt his heart turn cold for no reason upon hearing the crown prince consort's words...

## **Chapter 892: Your Highness, It's Awful**

"The crown prince consort is here!"

The king, Mo Lei, who was pacing back and forth in front of the main hall, promptly became invigorated, and he assumed a mighty air as he turned around with a frosty look.

"Qiao Mu greets the king." Qiao Mu walked into the spacious main hall by herself before performing a perfect curtsy in the king's direction.

Mo Lei put on a frown, and with a sharp gaze, he stared fixedly at the young girl before him. He then suddenly questioned, "Crown Prince Consort, do you know why We summoned you so urgently?"

Looking up, Qiao Mu returned the king's gaze in a neither obsequious nor supercilious manner. She just stood there silently without saying a word, merely waiting for the king to continue speaking.

Mo Lei was simply filled with anger!

Sure enough, his old wife wasn't wrong in her harping. Facing such an expressionless stoic face, his mood started turning terrible for some reason.

"Do you know, it was the crown prince who implored Us back then by kneeling for three days and three nights, refusing to rise, that he was finally able to obtain for you the position of the crown prince consort. Otherwise, with your identity, it was absolutely impossible for you to become the crown prince consort."

Qiao Mu promptly cast the old king a glance. "What kind of bull are you spouting? Can Mo Lian do something so cowardly? It should be that he had brought with him a written-up royal betrothal edict and had you directly stamp your seal on it?"

The old king was hopping mad. "You're speaking nonsense!"

Yet he was already exploding in anger on the inside! *Sure enough, this son was a gremlin, actually telling his wife everything!* It simply made him lose face in front of his daughter-in-law!

"Don't tell me that's not the case." Darling Qiao was angry, so she spoke her mind. "That night, he told me himself that since I was already grown up, we had to settle our engagement before my coming-of-age hairpin ceremony! Getting married wasn't scary, since it was merely going through a formality. And after that, we would be husband and wife!"

At this, the old king's eyes bulged in shock.

*His son hoodwinked this little lady like this?*

*And going through a formality? Getting married was just going through a formality, ha ha...*

"And then he entered the palace that night to get a royal betrothal edict from you!" Darling Qiao got more indignant the more she spoke, and she glared at the king as she rebuked, "You big liar! You even said that he knelt for three days and three nights, refusing to get up! The royal edict got issued less than two hours after he entered the palace! You don't even remember the things that you did yourself?"

The old king indeed had forgotten! But it truly was quite embarrassing for his daughter-in-law to expose the bare truth like this.

And what did he hear? *What big liar??*

*He was the king!* Simply outrageous.

"We summoned you here today in order to tell you!" The old king flung his sleeves and bellowed furiously, "You didn't get your identity as the crown prince consort easily, so you need to cherish it well! Yet look at the matters you have stirred up recently."

"They have even sullied the crown prince's reputation!"

While standing behind the king, Gong Chang'an very cautiously tugged at the king's hem, hinting for him to look at the crown prince consort's long face.

"Although the local customs of our Sikong Planet make our people rather dauntless!"

"However, as the crown prince consort, you must conduct yourself with virtue and scrupulously abide by a woman's duty. You must not readily attack others again because of trivial matters. Today, you went too far, even storming your main family. You inconvenience the crown prince to personally resolve these troubles for you every single time!"

"Crown Prince Consort, We are solemnly warning you that if you continue to besmirch the crown prince's reputation, then the next time, We will definitely..."

*Slap!!* All of a sudden, a blue immobilization talisman stuck to the king's forehead, instantly causing a certain person's gesticulating hand to freeze in mid-air.

The king had on a petrified face!

### **Chapter 893: Shirking His Duty**

"Your Highness, Your Highness, Your Highness the Crown Prince, it's awful!" The junior eunuch that Gong Chang'an sent over frantically rushed into the Eastern Palace, and he immediately peered left and right inside the spacious palace.

A junior royal maid from the Eastern Palace followed inside and declared with a ferocious look, "I already said that His Highness isn't in the bedchamber! You have big guts to barge inside recklessly!"

"Where did His Highness go?" The junior eunuch was about to cry. "Manager Gong was the one who sent this servant over! He earnestly requests for His Highness to make a trip to the King's Palace."

The junior royal maid pursed her lips. "How would we servants be able to know where our master went? You can just report the actual situation to Manager Gong."

The junior eunuch tearfully insisted, "This servant has a most urgent matter to report to His Highness. The king is still waiting for His Highness's rescue."

"What happened to the king." At this time, Huifeng couldn't pretend to not have heard anything anymore, and he appeared beside the junior eunuch, questioning aloofly.

"Wuuu..." The junior eunuch wiped his tears and explained, "Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort used an immobilization talisman on the king, and he is still in the main hall at this moment, unable to move."

Seeing that it was nearly time to light the lamps and eat dinner, it was then that the king himself finally started to panic, still being immobilized in that fashion inside the audience hall. Hence, Gong Chang'an quickly ordered someone to come request for His Highness the Crown Prince to resolve this desperate situation.

At this time, the crown prince was holed up inside his bedchamber's secret room, crafting a golem by hand.

After the crown prince integrated some of the Tianji Treasure Blueprint's guidance, his improved golems were even more agile and nimble in their martial skills than before.

In addition, this golem was already capable of learning some simple mystic techniques, reaching the level of a normal level-four or level-five mystic cultivator.

This was a huge advancement in golem production, but creating a golem that could equal a level-10 great mystic cultivator still required continued research.

After Crown Prince Mo heard Huifeng's report, he continued burying himself in his work without even raising his head. "She didn't hit him and merely stuck an immobilization talisman on him. He'll be able to move when time is up, so what is he anxious about."

Huifeng twitched his mouth, silently lighting a candle for the old king in his mind.

Look at this son who left his dad in a pit. Just how far were the scales in his heart tilting? Because he had long known that the king would definitely come to his Eastern Palace to call him in as a reinforcement, he entered his secret room first thing so he could shirk his duty.

*"Your Highness, should we..." Go to the King's Palace to express your regards?*

The crown prince merely cast Huifeng an indifferent glance. "Qiaoqiao merely stuck an immobilization talisman on him! I feel that it'd be perfect if he also gets a bucket of ice water to quell his internal heat!"

*Who let this king bother his wife, being idle with nothing to do.*

"I won't be reviewing the memorials these two days. Send them all the king for him to review." The crown prince harrumphed. "I see that he's just too idle."

One hour later.

The latest news that Huifeng had brought back from the King's Palace:

'After ordering someone to set up a small table, the crown prince consort started eating dinner in front of the petrified king!'

Mo Lian's long and slender fingers abruptly paused, and then he calmly continued to fiddle with the golem in his hands.

This scene was what the fourth princess Mo Shuang witnessed when she came over.

The woman known as the crown prince consort was leisurely eating in front of the frozen and unmoving king.

"Royal Father! Royal Father!" Mo Shuang ran up and shouted. The first thing she did was hug the king's leg and wail bitterly, acting exactly as if the king had passed away.

The old king's complexion was as ugly as if he had eaten sh\*t. If he were able to move at the moment, he would probably be able to boot this daughter out of the audience hall with one kick.

After Mo Shuang finally finished bawling, she abruptly turned around and glared ferociously at Qiao Mu.

## **Chapter 894: Sending Away the God of Plague**

“How dare you use witchcraft to plot against the king’s life. Someone, someone come!”

Gong Chang’an was despondent as he quickly went up and anxiously waved his hand. “Fourth Princess, don’t give the king more trouble! You should quickly return first.”

The fourth princess Mo Shuang was enraged. “Gong Chang’an, you sure are audacious. How dare you drive away this princess?”

At this, Gong Chang’an really wanted to cry. Afterall, he was clearly being loyal and protecting his master. *It was all for the princess’s sake!*

*How could the princess’s dumb brain match up against the crown prince consort?*

Yet she dared to make such an uproar here. *Wait until the crown prince consort teaches you a lesson later.*

The fourth princess Mo Shuang wore a sullen face as she walked up to Qiao Mu’s table. She stuck out her leg, intending to flip over her short table with a kick, yet Qiao Mu pressed down on it, preventing Mo Shuang from doing anything to it.

“You!” Mo Shuang was livid, yet she couldn’t overcome Qiao Mu’s force, so she stomped backwards and scolded her with glaring eyes. “As expected, you are a brazen woman! How dare you be so impudent even inside the King’s Palace. Gong Chang’an!!”

Gong Chang’an walked up to the fourth princess with a woeful expression. “Princess, you had better return first!”

“That won’t do, I have an important matter to report to Royal Father!” Mo Shuang seized Gong Chang’an’s collar and shouted angrily, “Hurry up and make this woman undo the witchcraft on the king!”

Gong Chang’an’s face became even more woeful: *Your Highness, are you joking? Her Lady the Crown Prince Consort dared to put even the king into order, let alone him, a lowly servant!*

*What the heck could he do? Wouldn’t it just be delivering a lamb into a tiger’s den!*

Mo Shuang turned around and glared at Qiao Mu, yet she couldn’t do anything about her at all. Look at how composed this crown prince consort was while eating her meal, not even raising an eyelid. It truly made Mo Shuang feel a bit crushed inside.

*It was clearly her who was royalty, okay!*

*Why could this crown prince consort behave so much more unscrupulously than her, a princess?*

After another five minutes.

While twitching his mouth, Huifeng ran back and reported the latest situation on the battlefield to the crown prince: “The king can finally move again. He just called forth his hidden guards, intending to seize the crown prince consort to punish her.”

“Yet who would have expected that with a flick of her sleeves, the crown prince consort would pull out one wad of blue immobilization talismans after another. She then softly questioned the king: ‘Your

Majesty, there are 100 immobilization talismans here, and each one can immobilize a person for two hours! If used altogether on your body, how many days' worth of dirt do you think you would have to eat?"

Mo Lian was taken aback, after which he cracked up in laughter. *That was indeed something his Qiaoqiao would do!*

"And then what happened?"

"The king sent the manager eunuch Gong Chang'an to reverently escort the crown prince consort out the palace."

"Reportedly, when Gong Chang'an left after escorting the crown prince consort out, he scampered away faster than a hare. It was simply as if he was sending away the god of plague." Huifeng recounted, both amused and exasperated.

*Thinking about it, that really was the case!* After calling the crown prince consort to the King's Palace to admonish her in all seriousness, the king inexplicably ended up having to stand still for two hours as punishment.

Anyhow, the king must be feeling depressed right now!

Mo Lian laughed heartily as he walked out from his secret room while praising profusely, "I'm relieved that Qiaoqiao didn't suffer a loss. Okay, I'll go visit Royal Father now!"

*Your Highness, can you be even more biased?* Huifeng speechlessly looked up at the sky.

"Your Highness, I feel that you had best not go over right now. The king is furiously reprimanding the fourth princess at the moment."

"What did she enter the palace for?" Speaking of this fourth sister Mo Shuang, Crown Prince Mo's brows involuntarily creased.

"The fourth princess entered the palace to request for a consort!"

"What?" For a moment, Crown Prince Mo thought that he had heard wrong.

## **Chapter 895: Preposterous**

"The fourth princess entered the palace to request for a consort!" As he rolled his eyes, Huifeng repeated what he just said.

"Request for what consort?" Mo Lian creased his brows as he stopped walking.

This Mo Shuang had married the Marquis of Su'an's Estate's third son seven years ago. However, discontent with the loneliness after marriage, she would bring a gigolo back home practically every day. She would quarrel with her consort all the time, and the situation ultimately escalated into divorce. However, in the end, she still wasn't willing to let off her consort, forcing him to death. Her conduct and deeds were simply disgraceful.

Mo Lian had always disdained to speak with her, so he didn't pay much attention to this woman's matters either.

Huifeng cracked his mouth in a smile, seemingly having caught wind of something funny, and he told Mo Lian delightfully, "The fourth princess entreated the king to bestow the Qin Estate's eldest young sir to her as her consort, so the king let loose a torrent of abuse on the fourth princess hahaha."

"Who?" Mo Lian truly thought that he was hearing things.

*His useless, good-for-nothing fourth sister that had not a lick of mystic energy, who was unable to shoulder nor lift anything, was lusting for whom now?*

"Cough, this subordinate is also aware that it's rather inconceivable. But the princess professes that during the New Year's feast the day before yesterday, she was immediately stunned by the Eldest Young Sir Qin's celestial bearing at first sight. After longing after him for two days, she was unable to bear the loneliness anymore, so she rushed into the palace to request for the king to sanction this marriage!"

"Hahahahahaha!" Mo Lian roared in laughter.

Seeing that such a trivial matter had entertained his master, Huifeng was also amused, so he simply stepped up and vividly described what he had seen and heard in the King's Palace earlier.

"Your Highness, you have no idea. The fourth princess had latched on to the king's leg, and she refused to let go even after the king dragged her around all over the floor. She wailed that the king had to sanction this marriage, and bestow the Qin Estate's eldest young sir to her as her consort. She even said... cough."

"If this daughter is unable to marry Mister Qin and unable to obtain his indulgence, then like the winter grass that is certain to wilt, this daughter will die!" Huifeng held his breath in his throat as he cried out this sentence.

After being stunned, Mo Lian continued to crack up in laughter.

In the dead of night, when the crescent moon hung over the treetops.

Inside Crane Garden.

When Second Qin heard the messenger's report, he curved his lips, revealing a rare mischievous smile. "That really would be nice. Later on, perhaps I would get a princess sister-in-law."

*Who told him to flirt so sensually and uninhibitedly! Take a good look, who did he charm now, hahaha!*

"What reaction did my eldest brother have?"

That person was about 27 or 28, and he respectfully recounted while docilely lowering his head, "Eldest Young Sir didn't have much of a big reaction after hearing the news. He was only momentarily startled, and then he said with a laugh, that there was no need to worry about it."

"It was rather Miss Ping'er inside the eldest young sir's court that was very angry. After closing her doors, she broke out into curses at the fourth princess, as well as smashed a lot of things."

Second Qin tugged at the corner of his mouth, and he nodded absentmindedly. "Huang Chong, have you handled the matter that I tasked you?"

"Reporting to Master, Huang Chong has already handled it."



Slowly nodding, Second Qin clutched his cup and uttered icily, "If it's mine, there'll definitely be no escape."

Huang Chong furtively peeked at his master.

He felt that within his master's deep, pitch-black eyes, there seemingly flickered wintry ponds that were as penetrating as ice precipices.

However, Huang Chong didn't dare look for too long, and he quickly lowered his head again.

After Second Qin waved his hand at him, Huang Chong's figure quietly disappeared.

That night, Blue Mountain Courtyard's maidservant Xiang Yuanyuan ran a high fever, which caused her body to burn up, alarming the manager Caiwei.

### **Chapter 896: Duan Yue's Invitation**

After returning home safe and sound, Qiao Mu first went to inform her parents before washing up and going to bed.

Today was so eventful that even she felt spent, falling into a slumber as soon as she hit the sack.

Just after getting up bright and early the next morning, Qiao Mu was told that Duan Yue had come to pay a visit.

Duan Yue this guy must have come because of yesterday's events. So after washing her small face, Qiao Mu immediately ran over to the main room as soon as she changed her clothes.

Upon entering, she saw that guy pacing back and forth with his hands behind his back.

"Duan Yue." Qiao Mu called out in a soft but crisp voice.

The young man turned around, and his peach-blossom eyes that were brimming with splendor lit up the instant he saw her.

"Qiaoqiao, are you alright! Did you get hurt?" Duan Yue studied her anxiously and asked, "I heard that the old king also summoned you into the palace after you got back yesterday! What did he do? Reprimand you? Punish you?"

"Of course nothing happened to me." Qiao Mu pursed her lips in amusement when she recalled how frustrated the king was, yet simultaneously afraid to voice his fury.

Other than being just a bit lascivious, muddled, and lazy, there wasn't anything bad about Mo Lian's dad. Hence, she was just playing a small prank on the old man; however, she did wonder how much trauma it would give him.

"I just knew that Qiaoqiao would be alright," Duan Yue exclaimed joyfully as he reached out to grasp her sleeve. "Ay, why did you barge into the Qiao main family alone? You should have at least taken me along! I would be able to join in on the fun too, isn't that right?"

Qiao Mu nodded her small head. "Then fine, if there's some kind of fighting to do next time, I'll call for you."

"That's more like it!" Duan Yue promptly nodded with a grin.

"Qiaoqiao. Do you have anything planned for the Lantern Festival? I heard that there will be a colored lantern fair, so let's go together!"

"Lanterns, huh." Qiao Mu's interest waned.

"Yup, apparently, there is no curfew that night! We can stay out until very late!" Duan Yue blinked at her imploringly. "It'll be very fun! There'll be a big crowd there, making wishes and releasing lanterns, as well as all sorts of activities! Let's go have fun together, okay?"

"Yay!" Two cheers could suddenly be heard. "Sister, Sister, let's go play!"

Qiao Lin and Qiao Sen suddenly popped out from the doorway and ran excitedly towards Qiao Mu.

Trailing behind the two people, the little monk also gazed at Qiao Mu with shining eyes. "Benefactress, is that Lantern Festival that fun?"

Previously when he lived in the monastery, he could only celebrate festivals together with his old master!

He hadn't been to a colored lantern fair before, so he had never seen what it meant for it to be so lively that the crowds were packed.

Qiao Mu beckoned at the little monk with her hand.

The little monk pattered over and looked up at her. "Benefactress?"

"Kongkong, you want to go very much?"

The little monk tilted his head in contemplation, but he still nodded vigorously in the end. "I want to go!"

*Master said that monks should not tell lies nor speak irresponsibly. Mhm, he was a honest person!*

Afterwards, Qiao Mu reached out to stroke Kongkong's small head. "Then alright, we'll go together."

"Oh yeah!"

Duan Yue twitched his mouth. He didn't expect that they would also be dragging along three kiddos in tow.

"Qiaoqiao, ten days after the Lantern Festival is the big competition between the disciples from the eight great patrician families that are 13 to 20 years old. Can you come and watch?"

Qiao Mu turned to Duan Yue. "I will participate in the competition!"

*As the nascent Qiao Clan's representative!*

At once, Duan Yue jumped up excitedly. "Really? Then you must properly whup those Duan Family monkeys for me! Hahahahaha."

## **Chapter 897: Not Leaving**

Just as the two people were engaged in a lively conversation, Chunying rushed in with two maidservants, and she gave a curtsy upon seeing Qiao Mu and Duan Yue.

"Miss, Young Sir Duan."

"Is there something?" *If there wasn't anything, then Chunying wouldn't deliberately interrupt her conversation with Duan Yue.*

"Yes. Apologies, Miss. There is someone proclaiming to be the fifth young master of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate, Hu Youkang, who has been clamoring the entire time for Miss to compensate his decoction fees. He also insists on staying in our estate, saying that Miss must personally wait on him during his recuperation..."

"Our people have driven him away twice, but he just won't leave. He's already attracted a large crowd of onlookers outside at this time. This maidservant handled the situation poorly, and could only come to inform Miss with no other choice," Chunying explained remorsefully.

Duan Yue clenched his fist upon hearing the situation. "Hu Youkang, is it? This young sir will go and compensate his decoction fees, then feed him his decoction!"

On the other hand, Qiao Mu couldn't help but find it funny, and she pulled on his sash. "It's fine. It's just that I ran into a harebrained person yesterday. I'll go out to take a look."

"I'm going too!" Duan Yue feared that Qiao Mu would be at a disadvantage, so he hastily followed along.

After exchanging glances, Qiao Lin and Qiao Sen also quickly picked up the little monk and ran out.

*Who was it? Did he devour the guts of a bear or a leopard, which made him so gutsy that he dared to cause trouble for their eldest sister? Didn't he know that their eldest sister was someone that would punish even the king?*

"From Sister's words, it seems to be someone that we encountered in Spring Dawn Theater yesterday?" Qiao Lin winked.

"Wah! It couldn't be that blockhead whose head Sister bashed in with a flowerpot, right?" Qiao Sen suddenly blurted out.

After overhearing them, Duan Yue knew that there was bound to be some kind of utterly entertaining story behind this, so he quickly took out snacks and candies from his inner world for the two little ones in order to inquire about yesterday's events.

After Qiao Lin and her brother each grabbed a handful of melon seeds and peanuts, they couldn't keep their small mouths shut and poured out yesterday's events all at once.

Qiao Mu didn't bother about what they were muttering behind her as she walked to the door alone. Yet as soon as she stepped out of the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate's entrance, she saw that oddball Old Fifth of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate rolling about on the ground while latching firmly onto her father Qiao Zhongbang's ankle.

Qiao Zhongbang felt awkward, not knowing whether to kick him flying with his heel or keep dragging him forward.

"What are you doing?" Qiao Mu gazed dumbfoundedly at Hu Youkang.

When the latter saw her, his eyes swiftly shone, and then he pointed at his own skull and mournfully cried, "Look at my head! It's from when you bashed it yesterday! The doctor said that problems might crop up! I don't care, you have to be responsible for my treatment! Or else I won't leave, and I'll continue to lie in front of the entrance of your Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate!"

Following his words, Qiao Mu gazed at him so intently that it made Hu Youkang involuntarily shudder and feel a bit guilt-ridden for no reason.

Oh, so after she bashed his head in with a flowerpot yesterday, today he came knocking on her door and refused to leave!

Duan Yue walked forward while rolling up his sleeves. "I see that that doctor diagnosed correctly. It's not that problems might crop up, it's that problems have cropped up already!"

"What problems can I have?" While lying on the ground, Hu Youkang swept a disdainful gaze across Duan Yue.

"Problems with your brain! Come, come! Let me treat it for you!" Duan Yue declared, about to walk up.

However, Hu Youkang rolled about the ground as he hugged Qiao Zhongbang's ankle and howled, "My Lord, My Lord, murder! My Lord, someone wants to commit murder!"

Qiao Zhongbang restrained himself, and he abruptly used a bit of force in order to extricate his leg.

## **Chapter 898: I Know Who You Are**

"Stop squabbling!" Qiao Mu yelled impatiently before beckoning with her small hand at two boy servants behind her. "Help him up!"

"Yes, Miss." The two servants quickly went up to support Hu Youkang.

However, Hu Youkang refused to release his grip on Qiao Zhongbang's foot, and he even screeched, "What are you guys doing? Don't touch me! I said, don't touch me! How abominable, how dare you bunch of wretched servants touch your Lord Hu!"

"My Lord, My Lord, save me, My Lord!"

Qiao Zhongbang really was embarrassed to death...

*Please, this Young Master Hu, even if you wanted to humiliate yourself, could you not do it in front of their Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate!*

*If he were this Young Master Hu's dad, he would probably feel like tearing him apart by now!*

*How did the Hu Family produce such an oddball son?*

"Scram." Qiao Zhongbang had truly forced this word out from the gaps between his teeth.

How could he know that he would have such bad luck? He had planned to head out for the capital hall, yet just as he stepped out of the main door, he got tied up by this oddball instead.

"I don't care! You must compensate!" Hu Youkang spoke loudly and with conviction, "Since you bashed my head! You must compensate for my decoction fees, as well as do your best in waiting on me until I recover!"

Qiao Mu suddenly smiled at him.

This smile raised Duan Yue's hackles!

*What's going on? Why did his Qiaoqiao keep giggling at strangers? This phenomenon was incorrect!*

"Qiaoqiao, you couldn't really be thinking of taking in this harebrained guy, right!" Grasping her small hands, Duan Yue earnestly dissuaded, "You must not by all means! Look at how shamelessly he's acting, he obviously wants to latch onto you! Who knows what's his goal, so you absolutely must not respond to him. You'll have lost if you quibble with him."

"You're correct!" Qiao Mu turned around and nodded at Duan Yue very earnestly.

After breathing a sigh of relief, Duan Yue cast a glance and saw the little lady striding down the steps with a bounce, directly running up to Hu Youkang and yanking him away from her father's ankle with a tug.

While exhaling a long sigh of relief, Qiao Zhongbang quickly backed away, after which he looked at Hu Youkang in doubt.

*This lad looked impossibly weak? But just now, he wasn't able to pull his ankle away even after exerting his full strength?*

"Miss Qiao, you can't give me one penny less for the decoction fees." After being yanked away, Hu Youkang clamored with a shout.

"Decoction fees my \*ss!" Qiao Mu slapped Hu Youkang's big head. Under everyone's bewildered and mouth-twitching looks, she promptly rushed over and ravaged Hu Youkang's face with her two small hands. "Stop acting already! I know who you are!"

"You are the snake beauty, right. Don't think that I can't recognize you after disguising yourself as the Marquis of Su'an's Estate's halfwit!" Qiao Mu treated the other party's face like a dumpling as she pinched, kneaded, and beat it!

Yet Hu Youkang's face only became distorted in front of everyone, and he grimaced with a weird look as he grunted with difficulty, "Dun peent onimar..." (Don't pinch anymore)

"Who told you to act!" Qiao Mu pummeled Hu Youkang's chin with her fist.

After clutching his jet-black hair and pummeling the same spot three times in a row, she then closed in for a look before muttering in bafflement, "Why didn't it sink in."

*If this person really was the snake beauty, who could shapeshift, mold her bones, and warp her meridians, wouldn't viciously beating the same spot reveal a flaw?*

*Uh, could it be that she was overthinking it...*

Although truly sympathizing a bit with this Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Old Fifth, Duan Yue facepalmed, simply not knowing what to say.

### **Chapter 899: Snake Beauty?**

Qiao Sen and Qiao Lin each dropped their jaws wide, and it took a good while before they continued cracking their melon seeds.

*Uh...*

*This guy that got his head bashed in with a flowerpot yesterday was really quite miserable, being beaten up by Sister again today into this state.*

Releasing her hand, Qiao Mu meticulously examined his chin once more. *It didn't seem like his skeletal structure had been displaced?*

"You really aren't the snake beauty?" Qiao Mu was terribly suspicious of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Old Fifth.

She kept feeling that there was something weird about this person.

Normally, with his servile personality, it wasn't too likely for him to be so daring as to come make trouble for her.

Even if he didn't know of her before yesterday, she seemed to recall someone telling him her identity as the crown prince consort after she bashed his head in.

With Hu Youkang being the kind of person who wouldn't even dare let out a peep upon seeing His Highness the Crown Prince, he still dared to come pick a bone with the crown prince consort?

*Cough!*

Qiao Mu released her small hand in slight embarrassment, and just as she was about to reach out to fix his disarrayed collar, the Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Fifth Young Master shrunk backwards with all his might and released an extremely tragic shriek. "Don't come over, what are you planning to do?"

He shielded his chest with both hands, and his eyes were as wide as saucers as he looked at Qiao Mu, to the point that even Qiao Mu couldn't resist looking down at her small pair of pure white hands.

*She really wasn't planning to do anything!*

Qiao Mu coughed lightly as she looked towards Hu Youkang with slight embarrassment. "A misunderstanding, it's a misunderstanding. Young Master Hu, are you alright?"

However, Hu Youkang shrunk his neck and shielded his chest as he yelled in vehement agitation, "Yesterday, you busted my head! Today, you clobbered my chin! Tomorrow, are you going to punch my nose crooked! The day after that, you're going to sock my eyes until they get congested with blood, wah!"

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth and reached out to comfort him. "No, no, I won't."

"Don't come over!" Young Master Hu shrunk backwards, just like a bird that was startled by the mere twang of a bow.

Hence, our dear Qiao Mu's small hand froze in mid-air just like that.

Meanwhile, Duan Yue had already split his sides from cracking up. He facepalmed as he turned his handsome face aside, practically unable to look straight at Hu Youkang's aghast face that was tragic beyond compare.

"How about this, I'll give you a bottle of healing pills. After taking it, you'll recuperate in two days."

"Give it here!" Hu Youkang shouted in a voice that was threatening in manner but cowardly at heart.

Qiao Mu was a bit speechless, but she still took out a bottle of pills from her inner world and handed it to him.

After hastily snatching it over and opening the bottle to take a whiff, Hu Youkang's face finally eased slightly as he murmured, "These pills are rather excellent."

Qiao Mu nodded. "Then let's write off our old scores like this!"

"No way!" Hu Youkang's expression was extremely unsightly. "You have to take responsibility for fully treating my wounds! Otherwise, I won't leave the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate! Even if we bring this matter up with the king, it's still you who is in the wrong!!"

Qiao Mu: "..."

Qiao Zhongbang quickly went up to mediate. "How about this, Young Master Hu. You should go home first."

"Out of the question!" Hu Youkang immediately clutched his chest, as if he was about to collapse from suffocation. "Before my injuries take a turn for the better, don't think of driving me away from the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate."

At this time, Qiao Mu's head began hurting from his squabbling, and she turned around to tell Chunying, "Arrange for him to stay in the outer courtyard. This kind of small injury will take at most three days to recover!"

"Hmph." Hu Youkang pursed his lips. As he followed Chunying, who wore a distasteful expression, through the marquis's estate's entrance, Hu Youkang snuck a glance at Qiao Mu's back.

"Why did you bring this person into the estate," Duan Yue asked unhappily.

Even he couldn't enter the inner chambers like this, so who was this person that had the cheek to do so?

## **Chapter 900: My Idea**

Qiao Mu peered around before secretly pulling Duan Yue to the side and whispering, "I suspect something fishy about this person."

"You called him 'Snake Beauty' just now? Now who is that," Duan Yue also couldn't help inquiring in a whisper.

"It's a pervert." Qiao Mu harrumphed. "It's a fellow you especially want to beat up after seeing."

Duan Yue silently twitched his mouth, and then he concluded in certainty, "That person must be particularly ugly, right!"

*Unlike him, whom everyone liked with his handsome face!*

Qiao Mu nodded. On the other hand, Qiao Zhongbang found it a bit amusing as he watched the backs of the two taking counsel together with huddled heads. He coughed and said, "Qiaoqiao, Dad will be making a trip to the capital hall and come back at noon."

At this, Qiao Mu turned to look at Qiao Zhongbang. She knew that her dad was going there to follow up with the Qiao main family's matter, so she nodded before watching him leave.

"Qiaoqiao, then we've made an appointment. I'll be coming to pick you up in a few days at night." After Duan Yue waved goodbye with his paw, Qiao Mu sent the three kiddos back to the estate, going to speak with her mother at Beautiful Vista Court afterwards.

It just so happened that her mother had finished delegating some affairs and was free, and upon seeing her walk in, her mother beckoned to her joyously.

"Qiaoqiao, you've come at the right time. Mom was just planning to go speak with you."

"Mom, what do you want to say?"

Wei Ziqin held her daughter's hand as she walked to the side and sat down. "The main family's people have all been imprisoned, right. From Xiao Mo's words, it seems as if he wants to send all of them into exile. Mom was thinking, Old Sixth Qiao's family was also implicated for no reason. Is there a way to bail them out?"

"The Highest Judiciary hasn't passed any judgements yet. So it's still unknown what will happen." Qiao Mu said impassively, "Mom, exile isn't Mo Lian's idea, it's mine. I want these people to completely vanish from my sight."

Wei Ziqin's heart squeezed. "Then your grandmother?"

However, Qiao Mu was expressionless. "Is Dad also thinking of bailing out the elderly lady?"

Qiao Mu found it repulsive to even call her 'grandmother,' so she did not want to make herself suffer.

This elderly lady wasn't much different from in her past life, with her kicking up a fuss all day long. She only had herself to blame for being in this state today.

Wei Ziqin sighed. "Although your grandmother bitterly disappointed your father, but she is your dad's old mother no matter what. Sigh, let it be. You don't have to bother about this matter, just let your dad handle it."

Qiao Mu gave a noncommittal nod.

"Do you have a way to bail out Old Sixth Qiao's family?" Wei Ziqin asked again, "If they don't have a place to stay in, we could..."



“Mom.” Qiao Mu swayed her mother’s hand. “Don’t worry about this stuff. Also don’t think of inconveniencing yourself by bringing them back here. Several years ago, when we brought the elderly lady back, didn’t you find it tiring to wait on her all day long? Now, you want to bring some relatives back again and attend to them. All in all, it is hard to fathom a person’s mind after so many years. Old Sixth Qiao’s family is not suited to live in our estate.”

After glancing at her daughter, Wei Ziqin sighed helplessly. “Daughter, in any case, we and your Sixth Uncle have been neighbors for so many years. Mom also wishes that they can live well.”

“Fine.” Qiao Mu nodded. “I’ll make arrangements for them.”

“As for the others, Mom, don’t worry about them. Is it not nice for them to leave our sight? If you’re idle, you can embroider flowers and grow greens. Isn’t that even better? There’s no need to bring these ancestors back to worship! Even if you don’t find it tiring, I feel tired for you!”

“Okay!” Wei Ziqin looked at her daughter in both amusement and exasperation. “Mom knows that you love your mother dearly. Mom understands.”