

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 2219

“Yes, yes.”

Mo Lian nodded at him with a spurious smile. He looked at Qiao Mu, who was leaning against him.

The latter nodded in understanding. She took out a puppet curse and sent it into the area between Qi Lianhai’s eyebrows without a word.

Normally, Qiao Mu’s puppet curse would be ineffective against Qi Lianhai at her cultivation.

However, because Qi Lianhai was under Mo Lian’s control at this moment, it was all too easy for him to succumb now.

“Ah!” Qi Lianhai felt his conscious pool sting. Afterwards, it felt like he had lost his sense as his consciousness became clouded.

“What is your name?” Qiao Mu asked coldly.

“Q-Qi Lianhai.”

“Kneel!”

Qi Lianhai knelt obediently and prostrated piteously in front of them.

The dozen Anyi Prefecture disciples who were originally kneeling on the ground backed away in terror at this sight.

What, what was going on?

General Manager Qi h-had actually, knelt down obediently?

Tung and his men surrounded them at swordpoint.

One of the men suddenly sprinted toward an opening.

This person fled haphazardly with a pale face. Tung didn't even look at him and directly pierced his back through the heart.

The person fell to the ground with a flump.

"Does a level-seven spiritual cultivator die so easily?" Tung scoffed and directly speared the back of that person's head.

The person that was lying on the ground shuddered and screamed tragically. This time, he was naturally dead as a doornail after getting speared through the head.

He had originally wanted to play dead and find a chance to escape. Yet who knew that he would actually end up dead...

The other people were also shaken when they saw Qi Lianhai's piteous obedience.

They were aware that the crown prince and the crown prince consort must have used some strange methods.

Yet their desire to flee was extinguished when they witnessed their companion's violent death.

"Qi Lianhai." Qiao Mu recited his name coldly. Her expressionless face was tinged with a cold indifference. "Do you know what I want you to go back and do?"

Qi Lianhai kowtowed, expressing that he was ready to take orders.

Qiao Mu nimbly made her way to Qi Lianhai and looked at him icily. She bent down and whispered, "I want you, to go back. And kill... Guan Zhaotang."

The residence of Anyi Prefecture's prefecture lord.

Guan Yibo got blocked at the door by two guards. She was livid. "I want to see my dad! I want to see my dad!"

"Sixth Young Lady, my apologies. The prefecture lord is currently with Madam Hua. The prefecture lord has ordered that no one can bother him!"

Guan Yibo's face was flushed red, and her eyes turned moist. "Let me in, I'll shoulder all the responsibility! I want to see my dad! I want..."

The two guards impatiently blocked Guan Yibo. "Please conduct yourself with dignity, Sixth Young Lady!"

"You!" Guan Yibo pointed at the two snobbish guards. She screamed hysterically, "Step aside!"

The two guards turned solemn and blocked Guan Yibo with their broadswords. “Sixth Young Lady, please do not make things difficult for us subordinates! The prefecture lord has ordered that he will not be seeing anyone.”

“My mom is about to die! I want dad to open the Tower of Wondrous Treasures and give me the Blood-Clotting Cinnabar Fruit to save my mom’s life!”

The two guards couldn’t help but scoff. “Concubine Jiang has always been sickly and used black-rank pills and above to extend her life.”