

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 314

“Someone, come and escort Noble Consort Zheng back to Sophora Flower Palace. You will stay inside your palace for the next three days and reflect on yourself. Remember what you should and should not say from now on!” The King waved his hand and ordered, utterly uncaring of his concubine’s sobs and weeps.

When news of this traveled to the Eastern Palace’s southern study, it was already evening.

The Crown Prince was rather surprised about what took place in the royal garden.

The Captain of the Night Pavilion, Mei’ye[1], solemnly stood inside the Crown Prince’s study without a smile on his cold face as he seriously asked, “Should we take care of her, Your Highness?”

The Crown Prince waved his hand. “Let her be.”

It was not the first time this issue was brought up, but it was his Royal Father instead of Royal Mother who had the biggest reaction.

Every time this type of rumor made its way to the aged King’s ears, he would go on a rampage and insisted on executing everyone who helped spread the rumor.

However, this matter would never have an ultimate end, so Mo Lian naturally lacked the interest to deal with it.

“How is Xijiu City recently?”

“Very peaceful,” Mei’ye aloofly replied. “Ever since that wave of people was cleared one year ago, no one dared to disturb the Qiao Family after that.”

The Crown Prince set his teacup down, his lips curling upward.

“Any other news?”

Mei’ye’s voice turned calmer. “The Three Sects’ competition has officially decided to be held on the 14th of August. The Five Factions have sent a representative and personally visited the Three Sects to deliver their challenge letter. They plan to partake in the Three Sects’ competition this year.”

The Crown Prince’s eyes brightened immediately, light clearly emitting from them.

“Why didn’t you say this sooner?” This piece of information was much more useful than any of the previous information!

“His Majesty plans to travel to Xixia Valley to watch the competition.” Mei’ye paused briefly. “That is where the Three Sects’ Competition is held.”

Then Mei’ye continued seriously, “Before His Majesty departs, he will leave behind all of the kingdom’s affairs to Your Highness as usual!”

The Crown Prince’s face had nothing but serenity.

Mei’ye was unable to detect any sign of displeasure from the Crown Prince’s handsome and flawless face.

However, he could feel the Crown Prince’s torrentially terrifying mood. Heh, His Highness’s heart must sting...

His Highness must be thinking: After all this work, it turns out I'm the child left behind to take care of things.

The Crown Prince reached out and clapped Mei'ye's shoulder as he aloofly called, "Mei'ye."

"Yes, Your Highness." Mei'ye lowered his head. No way would he tell His Highness that he was secretly laughing at His Highness inside.

"You mentioned earlier that Hidden Flower will be bringing people to eradicate the zombies festering Huangzong Mountain tomorrow, right?"

"Yes."

"Have Hidden Flower come back. You will be the one going tomorrow!" The Crown Prince stood up and walked out of the study, leaving behind our dear dumbfounded Mei'ye to belatedly realize his meaning.

Your Highness? Haven't you gone too far?

"Your Highness, this subordinate belongs to the Night Pavilion! We're responsible for searching and transmitting information!!!" Can't you be more distinctive in your division of responsibilities? Please spare me!

"Hm?" The Crown Prince turned to look at him in surprise. "What did you just say?"

This Crown Prince thinks that a minor punishment like exile for a guy like you who dares to send a knife to this Crown Prince's heart is truly too inconsiderable. Should I think of a better method?

“N-nothing, Your Highness.” Mei’ye understood His Highness’ gaze at once and immediately knelt down on the floor on one knee as he obediently nodded and accepted his order. “Yes, Your Highness! This subordinate will do it instantly.”

Crown Prince Mo watched his subordinate escaping like a rabbit by leaping out of the window and chuckled.

Two more months, is it? Two more months until I can see my darling stoic!

Don’t worry, I’ll definitely trick my dear father into staying home as a guard at that time!

How could a lousy matter like supervising the kingdom be as joyous as seeing my Darling Qiao...?