

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 524

His Highness the Crown Prince had become more and more menacing. It was simply inhumane torture to send them back to Martial Mountain so readily for training.

The crown prince supported his forehead with his hand, and his eyes flickered as he contemplated the places that child might have possibly gone to.

He had already sent people to be on the lookout near the Qiao Estate in Guanlan City, but there was not a single trace of the little fellow returning.

Guanlan City was the largest city in Northern Mo, or rather, the entire northern region. A grandiose first-class fortification had been constructed upon the city's current framework during these past few years, more than doubling its surrounding land.

It truly gave people a terrible headache to find a little lady in such a large city, like looking for a needle in a haystack. Even if he increased the manpower, he knew that this was an extremely difficult task to complete in the short term.

"Your Highness, this subordinate will excuse himself now." Mei'ye had counted imaginary mushrooms for half the day already while genuflecting on one knee. But since he still hadn't heard His Highness dismissing him, he could only brace himself to remind him.

He really was terrified that he might trigger His Highness just by speaking...

Mo Lian returned to the present and nodded slightly at him.

Our dear Mei'ye thereupon realized that His Highness the Crown Prince was simply lost in thought just earlier, completely omitting his presence.

Just before Mei'ye left through the door, he caught sight of the invitation that had been tossed to the floor like trash. He muttered to himself, "Qin Estate?"

"What is it?" Mo Lian glanced towards Mei'ye, who had halted at the door.

Mei'ye coughed lightly. "This subordinate just recalled that the Qin Estate had drummed up a large-scale recruitment for servants several days ago. It seemed to have attracted a lot of people as the Qin Estate has been very famous lately. A lot of women went there willingly to try out just for the estate's two young masters."

"However, it was unfortunate that the Qin Estate had requirements for hiring maidservants. They seemed to want only those that were strong and knew a bit of martial arts."

"Several days ago?" Mo Lian's thought process was very meticulous and flexible, seemingly realizing something from Mei'ye's information.

"Yes, it was several days ago." Just as he finished speaking, Mei'ye suddenly looked at the crown prince, a trace of suspicion flashing past his eyes. "Could it be that after entering the city, Miss...?"

It was impossible, right! Why on earth would the little miss want to be a maidservant at the Qin Estate without rhyme or reason?

Mo Lian's gaze deepened slightly as an unremitting whirlpool welled up in his eyes, consolidating and expanding outwards...

After Noble Consort Zheng received the news, she threw an explosive tantrum in the Sophora Flower Palace.

She had received the Qin Estate's benefits and promised that she would certainly talk the old king into delegating the crown prince to the Qin Estate.

However, the crown prince sent back one sentence, stating that he wouldn't go! The king didn't insist on it, either, and listened to the crown prince's suggestion, decreeing the eldest prince Mo Jiao to attend the Qin Estate's birthday feast.

How could she face the Qin Estate now?

Could the eldest prince's status compare with His Highness the Crown Prince's?

How would other people think of her, Noble Consort Zheng, if she couldn't even handle such a trivial matter?

Her personal nanny couldn't help but remind the noble consort. "The king places great importance on His Highness the Crown Prince, so you shouldn't mention this matter again. If you do, you'll frustrate the king."

"Does Your Highness remember the incident that happened in the royal garden a few years ago? After that happened, the king gave you the cold shoulder for over a month, which ended up benefitting that Noble Lady He."

Noble Consort Zheng choked with resentment when she recalled this incident!

The king resented that she shot her mouth off and slandered the crown prince's birth. That month felt as if she had been thrown into the Cold Palace; he didn't take one footstep into her Sophora Flower Palace. It truly did benefit that b*tch Noble Lady He, who got pregnant and even gave birth to a son afterwards!