

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 545

Mo Lian's expression also changed subtly. He scooped up the little lady by the waist and swiftly ran out of the room.

The little lady suddenly stuffed a pill into his mouth. After a short moment of surprise, he swallowed it without any reservation.

As expected, the entire room collapsed with a boom within several seconds just as he made it out of the anteroom. Dust flew everywhere as broken rock rolled down.

"Your Highness!" Huifeng followed him out hastily.

Mo Lian tugged the little lady's hand, retreating several steps. He loosened his grip and flapped his sleeve before her to scatter the flying dust while smothering his cough.

The large hall in front of them that collapsed all of a sudden basically buried everyone inside in an instant.

Mo Jiao that fool hadn't come out yet, either. Things were getting interesting now.

"Return to the place for now." Mo Lian didn't have the patience to stay in this hazy Qin Estate any longer and grasped for the little fellow's soft and small hand.

However, he only grasped at empty air. Upon turning his head to look, there wasn't a trace of the little one in sight.

The child must have used that invisibility talisman to run off again when he wasn't paying attention!

Huifeng glanced all over and only saw one wailing madam or young miss being helped out after another. Each of them looked miserable, their heads covered in filth and blood.

Upon turning his head and seeing His Highness the Crown Prince trying to control his boiling fury, Huifeng silently lowered his eyes and grumbled inwardly.

Could this little great aunt just bear with their lord for a bit?

What kind of fuss was she trying to kick up?

How did she disappear again all of a sudden?

“Let me see where you can run to!” As Mo Lian clenched his fists, he turned around and strode off. Huifeng quickly followed behind without a word. He didn’t want to carelessly say anything at this time and inexplicably turn into cannon fodder!

Qiao Mu had indeed used an invisibility talisman to escape.

On one hand, she didn’t know what frame of mind she should have to face that terrifying fellow.

On the other hand, that fragrance was really too suspicious, so she needed to go and take a closer look.

The crown prince wasn’t thinking of beating her again, right? She’s already grown so big! If that fellow dared to hit her again, she wouldn’t let him off!

A small pair of wings flapped before her. The black butterfly fled swiftly, flying high up for one moment and down low in the next.

Qiao Mu's speed of pursuit wasn't weak either, and she maintained a certain distance behind it from beginning to end.

After the butterfly left the Qin Estate, it flew out onto a bustling street. It then flapped into an out-of-the-way road before flying into a run-down courtyard.

"You've done well. We just have to wait until early next morning for his poison to take effect without anyone knowing, hehehe." A vulgar laughter rang out in the small courtyard.

"Is that right? You're just that confident?" A chilly female voice abruptly broke the silence pervading the courtyard.

That person turned his head around quickly, and his pair of differently-sized eyes bulged out in shock as he stared dazedly at the little lady that strode into this courtyard.

Qiao Mu's gaze landed acutely on his body. This person was a pygmy, so he was extremely short.

She had never seen one before. He had a triangular head and an extremely ugly appearance. His differently-sized eyes stood out the most, with one eyebrow higher than the other. His whole face was extremely unbalanced, and looking at it really scarred her eyes!

"Darn lass, you won't tread on the wide-open path to heaven but insist on trespassing into the closed-off hell! Since you've come, then you might as well stay here!" The pygmy's face grew sinister, and he extended his hands abruptly. Countless black butterflies simultaneously flew out from his sleeves and swarmed Qiao Mu.

"You dare show off such a trifling skill in front of me?" Qiao Mu scoffed. She flung her sleeve, which scattered a cloud of medicinal powder. The batch of black butterflies that were flapping with all their might in mid-air simultaneously plopped to the ground.