

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 682

Seventh Yan transformed into his dragon form in a huff and headed for Martial Mountain with the two people on his back.

The Hidden Night Pavilion's capital branch was built deep within Martial Mountain, whose steep, natural barrier prevented most people from coming here.

Only small groups of adventurers would trek up the mountain; however, they wouldn't venture deep into the heart of Martial Mountain. Most of the time, they would just go hunting in the outskirts.

Hence, it had been rather tranquil in the many years that the Hidden Night Pavilion had stationed itself on Martial Mountain.

Qiao Mu followed the crown prince to the side of a cliff, watching as he imprinted his palm into a rock block nearby, which caused a stone door to open up in the originally dead end cliffside.

The two people then walked in while holding hands, leaving our dear little Seventh Yan trailing behind them in a huff.

It was extremely spacious inside the rock cliffside, with wall lamps lighting up the space beneath the high vaulted ceiling. It was an altogether different world.

As they walked inside, they saw Hidden Flower walking over to give them a salute. "Your Highness, Ao'ye's injury is quite serious."

As he spoke, he also led the two people towards one of the small stone rooms.

Yet upon entering, Qiao Mu could faintly smell the scent of blood.

Ao'ye was currently lying on a stone bed with his eyes shut, his body covered with a thin blanket.

"Be careful, Crown Prince Consort." Seeing Qiao Mu walking up to Ao'ye and reaching for his blanket without consulting them, Hidden Flower hastily gave a warning in his shock.

Nevertheless, Qiao Mu very smoothly and swiftly threw off half of the blanket covering Ao'ye's body.

Subsequently, a pitch-black wizened branch, which had become something that looked like a ghost claw, directly shot out of his chest and targeted Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu gave a snort, and then a jade-green tree branch abruptly shot out of her sleeve, ruthlessly giving the five-fingered ghost claw a good whipping.

The ghost claw contorted with every lash, and the pitch-black wizened branch spouted rising black smoke. Before long, it started to break up due the jade-green tree branch's whipping and began dropping to the floor piece by piece.

"Qiuqiu, what the hell is this." Qiao Mu was actually unclear on what the thing that shot out of Ao'ye's chest was.

Thus, she mentally communicated with Qiuqiu.

Qiuqiu said with great contempt, "Masta, this is a type of evil plant, the ghost claw vine. It looks like a ghost claw and is speedy in its attacks. However, humph! Once it encounters Qiuqiu, it's just asking to be subdued."

Qiao Mu had long gotten accustomed to the biggity Qiuqiu, who would boast every few sentences.

At this time, the crown prince had also walked over and lowered his head to examine Ao'ye's chest injury. "Qiaoqiao, how is he."

"He'll be fine. I'll be administering acupuncture on him. The ghost claw vine that had remained inside his body earlier has already been expunged, so he'll get better."

Upon hearing this, Hidden Flower gave a slight sigh of relief.

The crown prince crushed a section of broken vine with his foot. "I didn't imagine that the Qin Estate was still hiding a demonic cultivator. I really have underestimated them."

As Qiao Mu pulled out her needle pouch, her hands paused for a bit. "The Qin Estate? Ao'ye was injured by someone from the Qin Estate?"

"That's right." The crown prince said with a sneer, "I was careless this time around, which allowed the Qin Estate's people to wipe out all traces of its collusion with the Shuntian Prefecture in advance. It really is disappointing to be unable to convict them."

Moreover, even Ao'ye was heavily wounded by the Qin Estate's people.

The crown prince got the short end of the stick in this time's confrontation, while the Qin Estate only lost a batch of negligible pills.

When put this way, he was the one who lost a round.

Those two people from the Qin Estate were indeed very clever. They truly were two tough nuts to crack.

After earnestly administering acupuncture on Ao'ye, Qiao Mu fed him two healing medicinal pills as well. "Send people to properly take care of him these two days. He needs to recuperate for around seven days."

Giving a nod, Hidden Flower then sent the two people out of the stone room and respectfully bid them farewell.