

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 690

“...” Crown Prince the Great?

After calling him three times, the crown prince still didn't react much and just kept smiling...

On the side, Huifeng twitched his mouth before coughing lightly. “Uh, Assistant Minister, you go prepare first. Our Highness will head over in a bit.”

“Yes, yes.” The Assistant Minister of the Highest Judiciary hastily excused himself.

Huifeng couldn't resist facepalming.

It was over, his master had turned silly from the crown prince consort's flirting. The Assistant Minister of the Highest Judiciary didn't see it, but from his angle, he could see that the tips of his master's ears had turned red...

Sigh, life really was full of hardship. The crown prince consort's casual tease was enough to make my crown prince's soul leave his body!

“Your Highness.” Cough, don't stand at the head of the stairs and laugh yourself silly.

“The assistant minister invites you over to drink tea.” Huifeng had no other choice but to poke the crown prince.

Mo Lian gradually recovered his wits, blinking his phoenix eyes. “Where's Qiaoqiao.”

Huifeng almost missed his footing and nearly rolled down the stairs.

The crown prince consort that had left after flirting simply didn't know that her one sentence had teased the man silly.

Under the jailer's lead, she arrived at the door of a single prison cell.

This kind of prison cell that was designed to lock up mystic cultivators was comparatively advanced. The door was even secured with an additional confinement talisman matrix.

It was simply impossible for normal mystic cultivators, cuffed with the specially-made fetters and manacles, to escape from this prison that was filled with confinement talisman matrices.

However, it was reportedly par for course for Ding Tingding to escape from prison. Even if you set up 17 to 18 talisman matrices, it was merely a matter of minutes for him to escape.

The two adjacent prison cells were empty, while the person locked up inside this center cell was precisely Wu Xiaosu.

The jailer brought Qiao Mu to the door, and after she gestured to him with her eyes, he opened the door for her and tactfully retreated far away outside.

Qiao Mu stepped through the doorway, and her gaze landed on Wu Xiaosu, who was huddling in the corner.

Wu Xiaosu raised her head upon hearing the sound of footsteps. Upon discerning that the person standing against the light was precisely Qiao Mu, she immediately glowered and pounced at Qiao Mu like a starving tiger.

Yet just as she was only a few steps away from Qiao Mu, her body halted, abruptly pulled back by two chains.

Both her arms had been firmly bound by iron shackles secured to the wall, so she could only bare her teeth and brandish her claws at Qiao Mu from a distance away.

“I had originally been unable to understand why you had to approach our Qiao Family time and again.” Qiao Mu stood before Wu Xiaosu and gazed indifferently at her.

Later on, the crown prince had secretly told her that the royal maid who attempted to poison her during the small banquet had a brief contact with the Vassal King Consort of An’nan.

Her objective was already very clear.

The Vassal King Consort of An’nan wanted to avenge her good daughter, Commandery Princess Hui’an, and wipe out her humiliation.

“The Vassal King Consort of An’nan, Wu Hongmo, is your aunt, right.” Qiao Mu declared coldly.

Wu Hongmo had designs on her starting from the day of the small banquet.

She truly was a delusional woman.

She wanted to feed her a slow-acting poison, letting her die unwittingly, without making a splash, so that it wouldn’t draw the crown prince’s suspicion.

This kind of poisoning tactic was crude and simple. Truthfully speaking, if she were successful, it could be considered a good plan.

It was only unfortunate for her that even after making meticulous calculations, she left out the possibility that Qiao Mu would also be versed in poison, having read through countless poison classics. For other people, this kind of slow-acting poison might be fairly covert and undetectable, but to Qiao Mu, it truly was too commonly seen.

As for Wu Xiaosu, she was under Wu Hongmo's orders to fake her sincerity and get close to the Qiao Family. This was so that she could gain their trust and find an opportunity to continue feeding Qiao Mu the slow-acting poison.

It was only unfortunate that Second Miss Qiao had disliked her from the beginning, let alone her sister, who was as cold as frost. Eldest Miss Qiao was so difficult to approach that she didn't have a chance at all.