

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 738

“Ah!” Feng Manyun felt that pressure crushing her entire body, and her bones threatened to shatter.

How could she withstand this? There was even saliva and snot streaming out of her mouth and nose. She could sense that she was in an utterly disgraced state, overturning her image as a female physician of the Celestial Medicine Valley.

No! How could she kneel so humbly before that girl. Her neck was practically about to snap from the pressure, and her head kowtowed heavily on the ground, unable to be raised at all.

He actually treated her like this? A dense hatred rose up in Feng Manyun’s heart.

At this moment, the tender sentiments in her maiden heart transformed into deep-rooted hatred. She hated him, hated him!

This aloof and unsympathetic man actually tread all over her, Feng Manyun’s, feelings like this, ah...

Right now, she couldn’t say whether she felt regret or remorse, or perhaps, it was more hate.

She would definitely avenge this humiliation!

Qiao Mu tugged Mo Lian’s sleeve and puffed out her small cheeks. She only didn’t like that woman scolding her like this and wanted her to apologize for her misunderstanding. It wasn’t to the point that she wanted to kill her because of this dispute.

Her original intention was just to have Feng Manyun apologize! Wasn’t an apology in order after abusing others with malicious and false statements?

She reckoned that this man didn't have anywhere to release his anger and just so happened to encounter an unlucky Feng Manyun, who came running into him herself.

Speaking of which, although Crown Prince Mo usually seemed gentle and amiable, he, in reality, was decisive in killing, utilized cruel methods, and was more cold-hearted than anyone else in the world.

Mo Lian's face had frosted over, and he pulled his lips into a thin line. His phoenix eyes were suffused with a merciless glint as he coldly raised his hand.

"Your Highness! Your Highness!!" Beilan City's City Lord, Lin Yongyi, who immediately rushed over after being informed, hastily genuflected on one knee. "Your Highness, please quell your anger. Please show mercy, Your Highness."

Lin Yongyi's pupils had contracted slightly.

With his level-13 mystic cultivation, City Lord Lin was more aware than anyone else present that His Highness had clearly raised his hand with the intent to kill.

His Highness wanted to execute this Miss Feng on the spot.

But what to do? Miss Feng hailed from Celestial Medicine Valley, so there was still her backing to consider!

Celestial Medicine Valley had always withdrawn from society and never paid attention to the outside world.

People from Celestial Medicine Valley would frequently travel outside to treat the common people, and they indeed saved many people from the brink of death. They were definitely an outstanding group that was eulogized by all, singing its praises.

If His Highness were to rashly kill a physician from Celestial Medicine Valley, let's first not talk about whether this would start a feud with the Celestial Medicine Valley. Even just for the sake of his reputation, he absolutely couldn't do this!

Oh my, his willful Highness truly caused them officials to be worried sick!

"Your Highness, Your Highness! Since Miss Feng has erred, she should naturally be punished by Celestial Medicine Valley's people, will Your Highness please..."

After gradually retracting the pressure he was exerting, Mo Lian coldly swept City Lord Lin a glance before turning to leave swiftly with the little fellow in his arms.

"Mhmfmph! Mfmp!" The little monk kicked his two short legs before raising his head to glare angrily at Huifeng, who was holding him by the collar.

While carrying the little monk, Huifeng stepped forward with one foot and rapidly flashed after the crown prince and Qiao Mu.

"Ha, heh. Cough, cough, heh." Feng Manyun's entire body had gone limp, and she sprawled on the ground like a dead dog as she shivered uncontrollably.

With tears in her eyes, Feng Manyun's maidservant Xiangqin quickly supported her onto her feet.