

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 746

“Outrageous!” Hong Yaowei hollered with a flushed face while gasping heavily for air.

Presently, someone had stuck a wooden truncheon under his two arms to lift them up in reverse while several black-clothed youths beat him down with these truncheons, bruising his back black and blue. He was anxious and angry, in pain, and also itchy.

“You guys, who are you people?” Hong Yaowei hollered. He felt that these people were fierce and malicious, on top of being very rude and unreasonable.

He didn’t want to give in so quickly, but he was a person of feeble strength, not to mention that one had to lower their head when under another’s roof!

Hong Yaowei, along with the other seven specialists, were beaten into prostrating on the ground. No matter how much they howled at the beginning, their arrogance was tempered after a round of beatings.

Afterwards, the crowd parted, making way for the crown prince to pass through.

With a cold expression, Crown Prince Mo took over the agreement that Old Man Sun respectfully presented. He skimmed it cursorily before heavily flinging it into Hong Yaowei’s face with a sneer. “Within 10 days, We want to see this field producing significant results. Otherwise, there’s no use in keeping you all! We not only want your lives! We will also exterminate all your family lines, charging you all with the crime of deceiving your sovereign!”

“You all had better shape yourselves up!” After leaving them with this statement, Mo Lian narrowed his phoenix eyes before turning around and lightly lifting his hand.

The youths from the Hidden Night Pavilion deferentially bowed together to receive their orders.

“Keep an eye on them! Today is also counted within the 10-day limit! Anyone who dares to incite defiance, kill them.” Crown Prince Mo glanced back again with a severe gaze, and in that instant, everyone inside the peasant family compound held their breaths, not daring to utter another word.

Lin Yongyi also hung his head slightly as he cupped his hands in a bow, not daring to raise his head.

Crown Prince Mo’s apathetic gaze shifted to City Lord Lin, and he said dryly, “Come.”

“Yes.” Lin Yongyi’s heart sunk heavily, but he still hung his head as he rapidly shuffled his feet to catch up to Crown Prince Mo’s stride.

After seeing that terrifying man leave, Hong Yaowei was just about to open his mouth to holler, yet a specialist next to him stole his initiative and started ranting, “What are you guys doing? How dare you people treat us like this! Actually using this kind of method to force us to research the yellow shaft’s cultivation, we won’t yield...”

A silver light suddenly flitted across that person’s neck, and in the next second, a round head promptly fell off their neck, rustling as it rolled once across the muddy ground before stopping at Hong Yaowei’s feet.

“Ah!” Hong Yaowei was instantly intimidated, and he collapsed limply to the ground. He screamed hoarsely as he continuously kicked his legs to shift his butt backwards.

Xiao’ye raised his hand to stop the youth that had made a move, coldly stating, “Under His Highness’s decree, dissenters will all be executed without mercy!”

Hong Yaowei and the remaining six specialists were all obedient now. Like quails[1], they all cowered in a corner with trembling bodies as they gazed in terror at the dozen youths from the Hidden Night Pavilion.

On the other end, after entering the City Lord's Estate's study, Mo Lian sat down in the chief seat without uttering a sound while Huifeng, with his hands behind his back, stood erect behind the crown prince.

Lin Yongyi hastily kneeled sincerely before the desk, burying his head as he forced a smile in his heart.

How pitiful was it that he, a middle-aged man that was more than forty years old, was so scared of a twenty-year-old young man that he didn't even dare take a deep breath.

This showed just how authoritative and weighty his presence was, so that ordinary people dared not look straight at him.

"Hand over your City Lord Token." Mo Lian coldly spoke this sentence.

[1] In Chinese culture, quails don't have much guts.