

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 764

The two people shared a horse as they headed for the farm.

Lin Yongyi had brought Old Man Sun along, and they whipped their own horses to catch up to the two's horse up front. Along the way, they explained to the crown prince the situation at the farm.

According to Lin Yongyi's recount, everything was still perfectly alright at the farm yesterday. Those people who were looking to stir up trouble didn't dare rebel under the crown prince's tyrannical suppression.

Although Hong Yaowei and his cohort were indignant, they didn't dare randomly cause trouble. After all, no one wanted to lose his head for no reason.

"What did they eat in the morning?" Crown Prince Mo questioned dryly.

Lin Yongyi whipped his horse to keep pace behind Crown Prince Mo, and he quickly replied, "The kitchen prepared everyone's breakfast. However, at the moment, everyone at the farm, including the people working in the kitchen, are all vomiting and having diarrhea."

"What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor has already written a prescription and brewed medicine, but it doesn't seem very effective."

As they spoke, their group had arrived at the farm in a gallop.

Mo Lian dismounted first before carrying Qiaoqiao, who had lowered her head to tease the little squirrel, off the horse. His arms very naturally encircled her slim waist, embracing her as he quickly strode inside the farm.

Lin Yongyi and the rest quickly followed.

As expected, upon entry, they saw those guards from the City Lord's Estate also lying on the floor in a whimper.

After Qiao Mu raised her eyebrows upon seeing the guards on the floor, Mo Lian gently led her forward by the waist, and she walked forwards involuntarily.

There were a lot of people lying all over the ground in the farm. Each of them had curled up their bodies, pressing their bellies with their hands as they rolled about on the ground.

Meanwhile, Xiao'ye quickly led a dozen Night Pavilion members out of the building, and they simultaneously bowed towards the crown prince in unison.

"What's going on." Crown Prince Mo's gaze circled among them.

"Your Highness, we didn't consume the water nor food from the farm." Xiao'ye bowed as he reported, "All our men are fine."

"The doctor is here, the doctor is here."

"Doctor, I'm still in a lot of pain, can you prescribe more medicine..." When the doctor passed by the flowerbed, a woman latched onto his leg and begged piteously.

"Sigh, all the medicine that can be prescribed, this doctor has already prescribed! From my observation, your condition doesn't purely seem as simple as an upset stomach." The doctor shook his head continuously. "This old doctor feels that these symptoms seem a bit like being poisoned."

“It hurts so much, ah, my tummy hurts so much. Mom...” A little boy who had collapsed on the side of the dirt path was wailing as he rolled about on the ground. Unfortunately, his parents right now couldn’t even help themselves, let alone him, as well.

Qiao Mu quickly stuffed the little white squirrel into Mo Lian’s hands and pointed in the little boy’s direction. “Bring him over.”

The boy was about seven to eight years old. At this moment, he was in so much pain that his head was oozing with sweat, and the snot and tears on his face made him extremely filthy.

Lin Yongyi hastily took out a clean handkerchief and spoke up before Qiao Mu could. “Crown Prince Consort, allow this humble official.”

As he spoke, he quickly wiped the little boy’s filthy face with the white handkerchief before bringing him to Qiao Mu.

“Where does it hurt?” Qiao Mu took the boy’s pulse.

The boy flailed his arms nonstop while wailing and sputtered, “It hurts everywhere, it hurts everywhere, everywhere hurts.”

Lin Yongyi and Old Man Sun couldn’t help twitching their mouths.

Qiao Mu didn’t get angry, and she simply patted the little boy’s head. “You’re a man amongst men. What are you crying for? Hurry up and stop your tears.”

The boy stopped his crying with reddened eyes, but his eyes were still brimming with tears as he looked pitifully at Qiao Mu and said, “Sister, if you’re hurting as much as I am, you will cry too.”