

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 819

Ever since she went to Holy Water Sect to cultivate, seven to eight years had already passed where she hadn't spent New Year's at home.

That's why this year, she had promised her mother that she would spend New Year's at home no matter what.

Hence, after their group finished dealing with Beilan City's aftermath, they hurriedly rushed back to the Mo Kingdom capital.

Fortunately, it only took a day to travel between the two cities, so after leaving early in the morning, they set foot in the capital by the time it was five in the evening.

For this battle against the zombies at Beilan City, Marquis Zhao had made preparations. All the soldiers who took part in the battle wore specially-made armor that could effectively defend against the zombie's clawing.

Therefore, it was considered an excellent outcome that there were only a dozen battle casualties.

After comforting and compensating the families of the soldiers killed in battle, Marquis Zhao and Hui Feng's two teams entered the capital. After hastily bidding farewell to the crown prince, they each went back to report to the king and the queen.

While leading a small group of people, Mo Lian, Duan Yue, and Qiao Mu slowed down their horses upon entering the city.

Sixth Zheng, Wu Xiao'en, and company also urged their horses forward to bid their farewells.

Even so, Mo Lian felt a bit vexed upon looking at this Sixth Young Master Zheng, particularly when he saw the latter staring fixedly at his darling before cupping his hands and saying softly, "Many thanks to Miss for coming to my rescue. We will bid farewell here. Should an opportunity arise in the future, I will certainly return the favor."

He was quite distressed, looking at this Sixth Zheng.

After nodding at Sixth Zheng, Qiao Mu even told him to take care.

Even Duan Yue could discern something odd from the little fellow's bizarre attitude.

But this truly was too strange. According to Duan Yue's understanding of the little fellow, this little stoic would basically be standoffish toward strangers.

What deity was this Sixth Zheng? How come the little fellow inexplicably took a liking to him? It couldn't be that green smoke was rising from his ancestral grave[1]**, right!

Duan Yue was green with envy as he peered at Sixth Zheng's back silhouette before he secretly shifted his gaze to Mo Lian to feel out the situation.

Duan Yue: What's going on?

Mo Lian: Humph! He pridefully turned his head aside.

Before this, when Second Young Master Dou brought the people from Celestial Medicine Valley over to bid their farewell, Miss Qiao very obviously didn't even spare that Second Young Master Dou a single glimpse, not even from out of the corner of her eye.

So she disliked Second Dou? Duan Yue winked at Mo Lian. Speaking of which, exactly how many stories did he miss during the few days he wasn't there? Ah, he was itching to know!

Celestial Medicine Valley naturally had a branch hall inside the Mo Kingdom capital. Before finally departing with the people from Celestial Medicine Valley, Second Young Master Dou hesitated, glancing at Qiao Mu

Second Dou felt super skeptical on the inside. He kept feeling that the crown prince consort bore animosity against him deep within her eyes. But why? The crown prince consort could even turn a blind eye to Junior Sister Wenren, with whom she had a quibble, and treat her as a passerby, but why only towards him?...

"Qiaoqiao, how did the Dou Family's Second Young Master offend you?" Duan Yue inquired curiously.

He had heard a bit about the Dou Family's Second Young Master. He was brimming with talent and was extraordinarily handsome. He resided in Celestial Medicine Valley year-round, and his acupuncture technique was quite exceptional, as well.

How come this modest, refined, and elegant young sir wasn't to Qiaoqiao's liking? Truly an oddball of a little lady.

"He's surnamed Dou."

"Uh..." The reason she turned her nose up at him was his surname?

How wronged was this Second Young Master Dou? Yet Duan Yue revealed an enormous smile on his face. "That's correct, those with the surname Dou really aren't good people."

Mo Lian gave him a speechless look. Where were his principles? It wasn't so good to throw his principles out to the dogs for their meal every day, right.

“Qiaoqiao, actually, Sixth Zheng isn’t much of a good person, either.” Duan Yue continued with his defamation. “Did you know? He’s from the Zheng Family.”

[1] In legends, the bodies of people who were able to become immortals would turn into smoke after death, directly ascending to the abode of immortals. This idiom refers to an ancestor becoming an immortal, who would then naturally make sure that their posterity would experience good luck.