

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 928

Lightning nodded repeatedly. "Right, Zheng Ru was blasted up into the sky."

At first, he hadn't known what was going on.

If it weren't for the fact that the leaves he used to conceal himself with had shaken unnaturally, then he probably wouldn't have discovered the invisible crown prince consort leaving in the dark night.

He and two hidden guards followed the crown prince consort to Chonghua Palace and ended up personally witnessing this stimulating scene.

Thereupon, he hastily ran over to inform the crown prince first so that the crown prince wouldn't be clueless as to what had happened, which might prevent him from taking timely measures.

Mo Lian nodded continuously as he gazed warmly outside the window.

Qiaoqiao wasn't willing to make things difficult for him, so she chose to deal with it herself beforehand.

It simply tugged at his heartstrings whenever this child became so gentle.

"Your Highness, this incident should have already alarmed the king and the queen."

Mo Lian nodded before quickly striding outside. "We'll go over to take a look."

After receiving news that the crown prince was already heading for Chonghua Palace to inspect the situation, the old king of the Mo Kingdom subsequently didn't go himself.

While rooted by the side, Gong Chang'an wiped his head of cold sweat and reported with fear and trepidation, "Zheng Ru has been blasted into the sky with her house. It is pitch-black at the scene, so it is not possible to discern the exact reason for the explosion."

Mo Lei sighed. "How is she?"

He didn't expect that after issuing an edict to send her into the Cold Palace in the day, she would have an accident that very night.

The old king also found it hard to take on the inside.

After all, she was the partner that he had doted on for so many years, so if she was suddenly gone like this...

"She suffered very heavy injuries and is merely clinging on to her last breath," Gong Chang'an reported quietly. "Rather, the Nanny Su that attends to her is miraculously fine for the most part."

"Oh?" Mo Lei's eyes turned sharp, and he questioned while staring at Gong Chang'an, "When faced with imminent disaster, that old wicked servant didn't immediately go protect her master?"

"That's not it." Gong Chang'an hurriedly shook his head and explained, "Reportedly, that old nanny carries an extremely powerful defensive mystic weapon on her."

"When all is said and done, a mystic weapon that has recognized a master will protect its master more." Gong Chang'an counseled softly.

Subsequently, Mo Lei's expression turned cold. "What is that Nanny Su's background. One time, We saw an extremely powerful mystic energy erupt from her body, and it seemed like she was a mystic cultivator level 12 or above?"

“She should be someone that Shuntian Prefecture had planted in Lige Seminary from in the past.”

Lige Seminary could be considered to be a dance studio in service of the royal family, so it differed from the ordinary dance studios among the populace in that it cultivated top talents.

Otherwise, the Zheng Family back then wouldn't have set its heart on sending her into Lige Seminary to become a minor court singer and dancer.

It was because this Lige Seminary would allow her to approach the king that Consort Zheng entered it willingly.

The old king sighed. “Send her to the Royal Physician Building and have them treat her.”

No matter what, she had accompanied him for so many years, so he found it unbearable.

“This incident, have you investigated who the culprit is? Is it...” The old king suddenly paused in the middle.

How would Gong Chang'an dare to continue this line!

He had served the king for many years, so how would he not know what the king was thinking?

The king wanted to ask, ‘Was it His Highness the Crown Prince that found someone to do it?’

After all, His Highness looked as if he wanted to immediately dispose of Zheng Ru back then.

“Sigh, forget it.” The old king waved his hand and said, “Don’t continue investigating.”

If the result of the investigation really did point to his son, was it possible for him to behead his treasured son just for a consort?

That’s why, there was no meaning in investigating.