

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 966

“Tsk, no one can escape the time curse’s catalysis...” With these cold words, the illusory projection retracted all the barriers within this small alley.

Meanwhile, the skeleton on the ground had long transformed into a pile of fine dust that scattered with the wind.

“Black Cat.” She muttered softly. Yet just as she was about to move, her figure suddenly paused, as if restricted by something.

“You d\*mn Heavenly Law. You dare suppress me?” An intangible fetter made her pause momentarily on the spot.

With a sudden snap, the projection swiftly threw off the fetter and whisked off into the distance. “I’ll return after finding and killing that Black Cat.”

Boom! A sudden clap of thunder out of the blue landed next to the projection.

“F\*ck! I already tolerate you striking me so many freaking times normally, but I can’t today!”

“Give me half an hour!”

“Swish swish swish—” Nevertheless, several invisible chains flew onto the projection’s figure, pinning her down firmly in place.

“You just have to oppose me, is that right?” The female voice exuded a thick killing intent.

“Come back quickly! You can’t stay there!! Your power of time will affect the stability of this Lower Star Domain’s space-time!!” A crisp voice screeched indignantly in exasperation.

“They laid a hand on my martial niece!”

“I’m begging you! Come back quickly! She’s fine! She will be fine! Who would dare lay their hands on her!” Wuwuwu...

“D\*mn it, stop pulling already!” The projection then instantly vanished into thin air.

Two beggars that had chased after Mu Qianqian peered around in the small alleys in this area before looking at each other in bewilderment.

“Eh? Where is Old Greasy?”

“I clearly saw him enter here! But why isn’t anyone here?”

“He was acting like such a lunatic. Forget it, don’t mind him anymore.”

The Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate.

Mo Lian sat on the edge of the bed with knitted brows as he looked at the little one that was lying on the bed with a pale complexion.

“Old Royal Physician Cao, how is her condition?”

“The crown prince consort’s pulse is stable, and her body is in peak condition. There isn’t the slightest peculiarity.” Old Royal Physician Cao also knitted his brows as he stood up to reply.

Just now, he had meticulously taken the crown prince consort’s pulse, and there was nothing wrong. However, the crown prince consort just wouldn’t wake up.

“You all can first leave!” Mo Lian instructed faintly.

“Yes!”

After everyone had exited and closed the doors behind them, Mo Lian then drew near and grasped Qiao Mu’s wrist.

An endless stream of medicinal power flowed into Qiao Mu’s body.

Cold sweat accumulated on Mo Lian’s forehead as the minutes ticked by.

But his Qiaoqiao still didn’t wake up.

Suddenly, he seemed to have sensed something. He abruptly turned around, but he had yet to make out who that black-clothed projection was.

Yet a gust from the projection’s finger directly knocked him out.

“Almost got exposed.” If it weren’t for the fact that this boy had excessively depleted his energy earlier, she would have gotten exposed.

What a strong child!

The black-clothed projection drew near the bed and supported Qiao Mu up.

In the blink of an eye, several silver needles landed accurately on her body.

It was all that female's fault earlier for making her soul so unstable. Did Junior Sister dispose of that person yet?

After a while.

Qiao Mu's complexion had turned slightly better. Finally, her eyelashes lifted lightly, and she gazed particularly blankly at the muslin canopy above her head.

Afterwards, she seemingly sensed something, and she turned her head to the side.

She first saw Mo Lian sprawling by her bedside, and she jolted in fright. "Mo..."

"Child." A faint voice rang by her ear.