

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 970

Master had said that her soul had been very unstable all along, and it needed to recuperate properly. At present, it couldn't even withstand getting injured again.

Although she couldn't remember many things right now, she already indistinctly harbored a bizarre yet accurate conjecture regarding this matter in her heart.

In addition, Qiuqiu had told her very assuredly last time that she was reborn because her master and aunt-master had used the power of space-time.

So ultimately...

After she died in her past life, on the one hand, she wasn't immediately reborn.

On the other hand, her soul had probably wandered in a desolate nothingness for a long time, to the point that she had lost all sense of time.

Furthermore, she simply didn't know whether that nothingness was hell, nor could she remember at all what exactly had happened then.

Afterwards, she must have encountered Master and Aunt-Master...

Eventually, Master and Aunt-Master used the power of space-time to help her be reborn. This resulted in her totally lacking her memories of wandering, as well as her interaction with her master and aunt-master.

In actuality, there was no need to investigate too deeply into past matters after getting reborn.

But... some things she really didn't want to forget.

In addition, there was one thing that she was afraid of looking back on after getting reborn, a knot that she had buried deep inside her heart the entire time.

It was a very hazy memory that she felt would kill her from pain if she were to dig it out:

How exactly did she die in her past life?

She hadn't thought back on it all along!

When she attempted to think back on the cause of her death in her past life, her brain hurt terribly, as if ten thousand needles were stabbing at her brain, and she couldn't raise her exhausted eyelids at all. Subsequently, she smelled a faint sedative medicinal fragrance.

She had no idea when she fell into a deep slumber.

Seeing that she was knitting her brows the whole time, seemingly unable to sleep even though she had closed her eyes, Mo Lian administered some medicinal power on her. After observing that her breathing had slowly turned steady, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

After sitting with her for a while, Mo Lian left Nanzhu Garden after closing the doors behind him.

A dark figure then appeared beside him.

"Where is he?"

“This subordinate temporarily threw him into an empty guest court that no one goes to. Is Your Highness heading over right now?” Ao’ye replied in a low voice.

Giving a nod, Mo Lian led Ao’ye in the direction of the guest court.

Upon entering the guest court, Mo Lian quickened his steps, directly pushing open the doors to one of the side rooms.

Inside the side room, the dim lamplight illuminated a man that was lying on the icy floor.

He was in a very tragic state, with both his arms and legs showing ghastly white bone. He lay there, gasping weakly whilst struggling at death’s door.

This was precisely the Dou Clan’s Dou Kui.

“Your Highness.” Ao’ye placed a report in Mo Lian’s hands.

The report was very succinct, with just a mere two pages summarizing everything.

Beside him, Ao’ye reported in a low voice, “According to Night Pavilion’s investigation, this Young Sir Dou has several clandestine hobbies.”

He whispered several sentences into His Highness the Crown Prince’s ear, after which Mo Lian directed an extremely icy gaze at Dou Kui.

Mo Lian set those two pages down. In the end, the only thing that was certain was that Dou Kui’s parents had planned to buy Qiao Lin back when they had lived in a town near Qiaotou Village.

Dou Kui's family merely belonged to a branch of the capital's Dou Family. If it weren't for the fact that Dou Kui was quite talented, it would have been very difficult for his parents, who were normal people, to live with the Dou Family in the capital.

Mo Lian narrowed his eyes and turned to instruct Ao'ye. "Wake him up, I have several questions to ask him."

"Yes." Ao'ye promptly went up and ruthlessly splashed a basin of salt water onto Dou Kui's body.