

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 971

Dou Kui's eyes abruptly bulged as his entire body shrunk while quivering.

"Do you still remember Qiao Lin, the crown prince consort's younger sister," the crown prince asked apathetically. "Speak, why did you want to buy the crown prince consort's younger sister back then?"

Even though it was the crown prince asking him, how would Dou Kui still remember something that had happened so many years ago? Besides, his entire body was in an extremely bad state right now, and his breathing was disjointed, as if he would breathe his last anytime.

A cold light flitted across the crown prince's eyes. "You're not willing to speak?"

While listening on the side, Ao'ye couldn't help but hang his head with a twitching mouth.

This Dou Kui might not remember, since it had happened seven to eight years ago after all.

"Then this crown prince will turn you into a golem puppet. Your flesh, blood, and even soul will be trapped inside the golem as a slave for all eternity, forever unable to reincarnate."

Evidently, this terrifying judgment caused Dou Kui to muster up his originally weak energy. That was absolutely a result of this threat!

"D-Don't—" He yelled hoarsely.

Obviously, his voice was isolated within the defensive boundary that the crown prince had set up. Even if he were to kick up a wild row inside, it would not alarm the other people inside the Qiao Estate.

"Then are you speaking or not?" The crown prince asked coldly.

“Your-Your Highness...” Dou Kui wailed in a tearful voice as he tossed about on the floor like a pitiable reptile. “I-I really don’t remember, Your Highness! Your Highness! I really don’t remember having offended the crown prince consort.”

How did he dare offend that devil! If he really did offend her before, he was willing to kneel three times and kowtow nine times to apologize to the crown prince consort.

“You don’t remember?” The crown prince’s voice was indistinctly suppressing his fury. “Then do you remember Qiaotou Village?”

“I-I do. Qiaotou Village is one of the villages near our town.” The Dou Family back then was one of the administrators in the town back then, and it could even be said that they were perfectly clear on how much tribute each of the nearby villages presented.

This Qiaotou Village was the poorest village. His dad had once grumbled about how poor this village was, without any profit to be made from it at all.

“Qiao Lin is the crown prince consort’s younger sister. About seven to eight years ago, your Dou Family had wanted to buy this little lady from the Qiaotou Village for adoption.”

At this, Dou Kui’s eyes abruptly bulged. “Her? That’s her?”

Speaking of Qiaotou Village, he recalled that there was indeed such an incident back then. However, that family later refused to sell their daughter, so the matter just ended like that.

“Why did you want to buy her?”

Dou Kui hemmed and hawed, unwilling to utter a word, when suddenly, a purple blaze landed on his waist and started to burn. He painfully rolled about on the floor but was still unable to extinguish that fire.

“Unwilling to speak?” The crown prince inquired icily.

“I-I’ll speak, I’ll speak! I’ll speak! I-I was the one who was being base, vulgar, and had no sense of shame.” Dou Kui trembled as he spoke, “I chanced upon that little lady once, and I saw that she looked quite cute. Afterwards, I harbored thoughts that I shouldn’t have had and wanted to buy her. After raising her by my side for a few years, I could then...”

A dark light flitted across the crown prince’s eyes. “Kill him. Dispose of his parents and family as well.”

“Yes, Your Highness!”

“No, no, Your Highness, I’ve already told you everything and admitted to everything! I have nothing to say if you want me dead, but one’s family shouldn’t be punished for one’s wrongdoings!”

Mo Lian merely threw him a frigid glance. “Would your parents be unaware of your hobbies?”

Most likely, no one in this family was innocent.

“D-D-Don’t, don’t... don’t, Your Highness! Your Highness!”