

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 974

The Mu Family's patriarch, Mu Boming, was nearly exploding in anger.

They had originally attended this selection match with full confidence, yet in the end, their Mu Clan didn't obtain a single quota at all!

Moreover, Madam Mu was weeping endlessly beside him the entire time, saying that something must have happened to their daughter since she hadn't come back by now. She had been pestering him nonstop for him to send people to look for her, which made him frustrated to no end.

"Master, Madam." A servant rushed in to report, "Miss has returned."

"Ah, my Qianqian has returned!" Madam Mu promptly leaped up from her chair in joy.

Nevertheless, Mu Boming glared at Madam Mu in displeasure. "You're the only one getting keyed up the entire day for no reason. What can happen to Qianqian. She must have gone to who knows where again to make trouble."

Madam Mu simply ignored him as she went by herself to greet her daughter.

However, when she saw Mu Qianqian being carried in with a ghastly pale face, she promptly cried out in alarm.

"Qianqian! My daughter." Madam Mu immediately pounced over to hug her daughter, roaring, "Who exactly harmed you into this state!"

Mu Boming was also shocked, and he turned to interrogate that servant, "What exactly is going on?"

“Master, this humble one also does not know. Eldest Miss was tossed by the side door, and no one knows who had sent eldest miss back either.”

“Qianqian, my daughter.” Madam Mu bawled her eyes out as she wiped her tears. “Master, hurry and think of a way to save our daughter.”

Mu Boming’s complexion was very unsightly as he turned to roar at that servant. “What are you still standing there for? Hurry and go request for the capital’s most famous doctor to come and diagnose the eldest miss!”

After this upheaval in the Mu Family, several old physicians informed Mu Boming at last that his daughter Mu Qianqian was afflicted by a very rare soul-loss illness, and they feared that she would never be able to wake up again in this lifetime.

It was deep into the night.

A short and small figure appeared on the Marquis of Jiayuan’ Estate’s outer wall.

This person was precisely Sir Black Cat, who had slunk away after throwing the body Mu Qianqian had abandoned at the Mu Family’s door.

After self-assuredly leaving with ‘Qiao Mu,’ he found a remote location to hide in. Nevertheless, he couldn’t wake up Mu Qianqian no matter how he tried.

After trying various methods and going through his bag of tricks, including even fire and knives, Mu Qianqian still remained like a corpse and didn’t budge at all.

Only then did Sir Black Cat realize that something might have gone wrong with the soul swap process.

This was why this body of Mu Qianqian's had entered a soulless state. It was a completely useless piece of trash now.

Hence, Black Cat had come to the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate under the cover of the night in order to check out the exact situation with Eldest Miss Qiao at the moment.

Unfortunately, just as he leaped onto the wall, he was almost struck by a swift mystic energy.

There was an ambush?

Remaining calm in the face of this unexpected turn, Black Cat bent over in mid-air before landing steadily on the ground inside the courtyard that was paved with small cobblestones.

When he finally beheld the person in front of him, his pupils involuntarily contracted.

Clap, clap, clap. Mo Lian clapped his palms sardonically, curving his lips slightly as he ambled out from beneath the hidden tree shade.

Under the shining stars in the night sky, his pair of phoenix eyes appeared particularly bright.

"I guessed that someone would come, but I didn't expect it to be you." A cold smile bloomed on Mo Lian's face. "You are... that clown in the Luo Family Troupe, right. Why the need to hide one part only to reveal another?"

His Highness the Crown Prince's remark truly gave Black Cat a serious scare.

In his impression, he had only seen His Highness the Crown Prince from afar with the rest of the Luo Family Troupe on the day they entered the palace.

