

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 978

Even so, that old Daoist was still able to slip away. This went to show how exceptionally unequalled his methods were.

Qiao Mu nodded upon hearing this. When she recalled Priest Dayu's derisive gaze, she couldn't help secretly clenching her fists.

There was definitely something fishy with this person.

The two people casually strolled about the city while sitting inside the carriage.

As expected, Qiao Mu saw many large and hulky mice appear in passing. They wantonly scurried through the city streets, freaking people out into screaming.

"Miss, it's that type of large mice! They really do look disgusting." Shaoyao grabbed the curtain as she looked back to glance at Qiao Mu.

A strange light flashed in Qiao Mu's eyes, and she said with a nod, "Mhm, I've gotten about enough fresh air. Let's return now."

A witch has come into the world? Disaster will befall from heaven?

Ha ha...

It wasn't that she was sensitive, but she sensed a hint of conspiracy involved in this matter.

However, she wanted to see, if she were to be absent from the capital, how would such a huge accusation fall upon her?

The next day.

His Highness the Crown Prince, who was currently discussing politics inside the Eastern Palace's small study, received his subordinate's report: "Your Highness, it's terrible. The crown prince consort packed her bags and ran off!"

"What??" Mo Lian cast down his red pen at once and leapt up from his chair.

Huifeng also swept a glance at Hidden Flower, who had come to make the report. Ha ha, was it just his imagination?

Why did he feel like Hidden Flower, this guy's eyes were smiling unbridledly in schadenfreude? Wasn't he afraid that his impish expression might make the Crown Prince the Great directly annihilate him with a single hand?

"What happened exactly, tell me quickly!" Mo Lian was both astonished and surprised after receiving the news.

He had just gone to the Qiao Estate last night to visit his little emperor darling, and he had even been extremely delighted when he saw that she could already get out of bed and move about safely.

But why did she run off today?

"This subordinate doesn't know!" Hidden Flower's body shook in laughter as he covered his mouth with his hand. "Maybe the Crown Prince Consort the Great wanted to give you a surprise!"

Haha, it truly is a surprise! After rolling his eyes at Hidden Flower, Huifeng retracted his gaze and cupped his fists toward the crown prince in obeisance. "Your Highness, this subordinate is willing to set out immediately and bring the crown prince consort back."

However, Hidden Flower pursed his lips upon hearing this. "Come on, you. The Crown Prince Consort the Great ran off while riding Qingluan. How are you going to chase after her? Can your two legs outrun the heavenly bird Qingluan, ha ha!"

Mo Lian hastily strode towards the outside. "Where did she go?"

"Your Highness, Your Highness, don't be so anxious!" With a flash, Hidden Flower blocked the crown prince's path and pulled out a letter from his sleeve. "The crown prince consort left a letter for you."

Following this, Mo Lian rapidly took the letter and unfolded it.

'Mo Lian: I'm bringing the little monk for a trip back to Hulan Mountain. I'll be able to return within three days, so don't worry!'

Mo Lian was stunned, but he still started to stride out of the study.

Hidden Flower quickly dissuaded, "Your Highness, Your Highness, you really are going? The crown prince consort said that as you've been busy with government affairs recently, she wanted you to handle them at ease."

Who was in the mood to handle government affairs?

His wife had run off! Why the heck would he still handle those affairs!

While they were speaking, Gong Chang'an ran over with short, mincing steps, crying out while panting the entire way, "Your, Your Highness, the-the king is summoning for you. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager and the twelfth prince have returned."

"Your Highness, you can go without worry. As for the crown prince consort, Lightning and the others have already followed after her." Even though it's possible that they won't catch up...

Meanwhile, our dear Qiao Mu, who had packed her bags and ran off, was already seated on Qingluan as they flew straight for Qiaotou Village.

In her embrace, she was also holding the bald little monk, Kongkong.

"Benefactress, where are we going?"