## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 2218

Qi Lianhai struggled to get up from the rubble. He spat out several pieces of debris and stared at Mo Lian and Qiao Mu in humiliation.

They had simply, gone too far!

Qi Lianhai scrambled up from the debris and glared at Mo Lian. "You, you two!"

\*Bam!\* Before he could finish speaking, Mo Lian once again swept him flying, and he landed headfirst in the rubble.

Qi Lianhai, after eating another mouthful of dirt: ...

Why did the heavens not pity him and let him encounter this hoodoo!

"You, you can kill a soldier b-but not humiliate him!!!" Qi Lianhai once again struggled to get out from the pile of rubble. He howled, "Crown Prince Mo, you!"

\*Bam!!\*

\*Bam—\*

\*Slap!!\*

Qi Lianhai climbed out from the rubble and got smacked back in seven times in a row.

The last time, he no longer had the strength to get up.

He just lay in the rubble and coughed until his entire face was covered in dust. Don't mention that acute ache he was feeling!

He had underestimated the enemy!

Qi Lianhai clenched his fists and found it hard to hide his indignation as well as his melancholy.

Because of his overconfidence, the situation had developed into this state.

Yet at this precise moment, Qi Lianhai did not even have the courage to get back up.

He knew that at this moment, Crown Prince Mo had crushed his courage completely. That bit of resolve that he had mustered had also been smacked flying.

He just wanted to lie like this until the end of time.

Unfortunately, he was not able to lie long before someone dragged his head out from the rubble.

Qi Lianhai felt like he was poultry awaiting slaughter. He got dragged out and thrown to the ground.

Tung was holding a sword and stepped on his back. He bent down and then turned to ask the crown prince and Qiao Mu, "Your Highness, do you want to eliminate him right away?"

Mo Lian looked at Qi Lianhai and shook his head. "Bring him over."

Tung immediately dragged Qi Lianhai to the crown prince and threw him to the ground like trash.

Mo Lian looked at Qi Lianhai icily and suddenly sucked the latter's head into his palm.

Qi Lianhai's body started shaking in terror.

He already knew what this terrifying man wanted to do to him!

Soul search!

He wanted to search his soul?

How could he?!

"No, d-don't, Your Highness the Crown Prince, Your Highness the Crown Prince, sp-spare my life! Your Highness the Crown Prince, I..."

"Does your master think that this crown prince is very easy to bully?" Crown Prince Mo looked down at Qi Lianhai. "In your people's eyes, this crown prince is just that easy to deal with?"

"N-No, no!" At this time, Qi Lianhai was so terrified that his speech had become incoherent. His mind had blanked out, and he did not have the energy to process what the crown prince was saying right now.

He struggled in Crown Prince Mo's hand and kept shouting, "Your Highness the Crown Prince, please calm your anger. Your Highness the Crown Prince, y-you can ask me a-anything. Th-This humble one will definitely tell you everything without reserve or h-hiding anything."

Mo Lian looked at him coldly. "Who are you to Anyi Prefecture's Prefecture Lord Guan Zhaotang?"

"Th-This humble one is the prefecture lord's personal attendant, a-and has served the prefecture lord for, for many years."

"That means you know him very well?"