

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 485

Sikong Planet's eastern region, in a hidden manor.

No one knew that this place was actually one of Shuntian Prefecture's larger bases on Sikong Planet.

That is, until the crown prince of Northern Mo completely expunged this area with a force comparable to that of thunder.

The originally elegant courtyard had turned into a bloody mess. A hundred people from the Hidden Pavilion, who were all experts level-12 and above, had enacted a one-sided slaughter.

When it was daybreak, clusters of flames were burning indistinctly inside the manor. The thousand plus people inside the whole manor had died, all except for one last person.

The manor lord was forced to kneel before a black-clothed youth. With bloodshot eyes, he clawed at the ground until his fingers were bleeding, and he demanded furiously, "Why."

"Hand her over." That person had turned his back to him apathetically and only threw these three words at him coldly.

Hand who over!!! The manor lord glared at the person's back with bloodshot eyes. If looks could kill, that devil would have at least been punctured with a thousand holes by now.

A thousand plus people in the whole manor, as well as his family of twenty plus people, had all died by these people's hands!

Ah!! Who exactly did they want him to hand over?

“She’s mine.” The youth suddenly turned his head around, and his icy pair of phoenix eyes fixed on him emotionlessly. “Hand her over.”

The manor lord wanted to howl angrily at the skies and cry out his grievances mournfully.

He really didn’t know who this youth wanted him to hand over!

These last two years, the two great countries of the north had joined hands with Southern Baili to expunge Shuntian Prefecture’s forces all over Sikong Planet.

Previously, he had already been informed that this fire was going to come after him sooner or later.

Yet even though he had already brought his subordinates to such an impossibly remote manor in the eastern region, why did those people still not let them off?

Recalling his current bleak situation, his old tears involuntarily streaked down his face.

Thinking about it now, his friend was right: Regardless of how strong the Middle Six Prefectures were, it was best to be careful in all matters since they weren’t on their home territory.

It was often said that you can’t beat someone on their home turf. This Lower Star Domain may not be as weak as it seemed. Perhaps, there were several strong powers lurking there.

Crying? He actually had the guts to cry?

Who exactly was the more miserable one?

No one was clearer than himself on how he had spent these past two years!

Mo Lian kicked the manor lord's chest ruthlessly. "Hand her over!"

"Wah!" The old man vomited a mouthful of blood on the ground. He chortled while clutching his chest miserably. "Devil, you devil! What do you want me to hand over? I didn't take anything!"

Devil? Mo Lian raised his phoenix eyes as he gazed coldly at him.

So what if he became a devil?

"Insolent!" The Hidden Pavilion captain stepped on the old man's back with his foot. "You dare speak rudely to His Highness!"

"Not talking, huh?" Mo Lian narrowed his phoenix eyes before sneering. "We will refine the flesh and blood of your entire family into golem puppets. You people from the Shuntian Prefecture will have to forever obey others' orders, unable to reincarnate for all of eternity!"

The old man's pupils contracted and he screamed, "No, don't, don't! What do you want me to say? Venerable One! I didn't take anything, I didn't take anything!!"

"You took her away!!" Mo Lian swung his sleeves and slapped the manor lord's face heavily. "You bunch of vermin from the Shuntian Prefecture snatched her away and haven't returned her to me in these two years! Hand her over!"

"Puh." The old man caved to the ground. He didn't catch his breath and rather just sprawled there without moving.

A Hidden Pavilion member checked his pulse before turning around to report to the crown prince. “He died, Your Highness.”

Mo Lian’s cold gaze landed on his body, and he declared dryly, “Continue looking. We will not even spare chickens and dogs in the whole of Shuntian Prefecture!”