## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 745

Hong Yaowei felt sorry for his good junior sister, so he quit his job in his anger to avenge her.

"Apothecary Hong, Apothecary Hong!" City Lord Lin persuaded this Lord Hong with a distressed expression. "Please quell your anger. You really can't quit just because you want to on this matter with the yellow shaft."

Mo Lian, who stood to the side without commenting, had long understood the ins and outs of this incident, and he involuntarily scoffed at that Apothecary Hong.

City Lord Lin's heart immediately sank when he heard Crown Prince Mo's scoff.

Which official hadn't heard of His Highness the Crown Prince's various "willful" deeds!

This was a lord that did as he pleased!

City Lord Lin scolded Hong Yaowei in his heart until everything turned on its head, yet he still had to smile obsequiously on the surface. "Apothecary Hong, how about you think it over some more! We had signed an agreement at the very beginning! You have to breed the yellow shaft, as well as shorten its growing period! If we have to do things according to the agreement, then that wouldn't look too pretty, right?"

"You dare threaten me?" Hong Yaowei pulled up his sleeves, looking as if he wanted to pick a fight with City Lord Lin that instant.

"Do you know who I am? I am from the Hong Clan! The capital's Hong Family!" Hong Yaowei declared coldly.

"Not only that, but I also come from the Celestial Medicine Valley!" Hong Yaowei shouted angrily, "You guys dare treat someone from the Celestial Medicine Valley like this, aren't you afraid of drowning from the spittle of people all over the world?"

"My junior sister kindly came to your Beilan City on her medical journey, not charging any fee for diagnosis, only charging for the cost of medicine. She's saved so many of your people!" Hong Yaowei got more worked up as he spoke, and he repeatedly reprimanded, "How about you guys? You people, not only did you not respect her, you even crushed all her self-respect and her pride into the dirt in public! I'm telling you, Lin Yongyi! Today, I am leaving for sure! Not only am I leaving! These people are also leaving with me!"

"We're leaving!" Miss Feng's brainless fans also clenched their fists as they hollered loudly.

After listening to Hong Yaowei's recount of Miss Feng's incident, they all protested against Miss Feng's injustice with aching hearts.

Miss Feng was such a celestial maiden. How could someone treat her so ruthlessly?

When Hong Yaowei declared that he would quit the job, seven brainless fans of Miss Feng simultaneously responded to his declaration, and they immediately threw down the hoes, seeds, and whatever else they were holding, following after Hong Yaowei to leave!

Humph, what a joke, you think Beilan City's benefits were very good?

Would specialists like them, who could breed this yellow shaft crop, ever lack a sponsor?

Perhaps when they negotiated with other cities' city lords, they might even obtain better benefits!

Crown Prince Mo narrowed his eyes as he gave a sneer. "Men! Encircle them and hit them! Hit them hard!"

As soon as he finished speaking, 17 to 18 black-clothed youths swarmed forth from all directions like phantoms. They encircled Hong Yaowei and the seven specialists that accompanied him, restraining everyone's arms without room for objection, before ruthlessly swinging down the heavy truncheons they wielded with a "thud, thud, thud."

City Lord Lin was hopping anxiously on the side as all the blood drained out of his eyes, yet he could only advise like a broken record, "Your, Your Highness, Your Highness!"

"Go bring over that agreement you mentioned!" Mo Lian harrumphed angrily as his severe gaze shot towards Lin Yongyi. "You've been indulging these people like this? No wonder no progress has been made after such a long time. There's no efficiency at all."

Lin Yongyi's heart thumped heavily. He only felt that misfortune was weighing down on his head...