My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 775

If his conjecture was correct, after the sacred earth and sacred water's improvements, then the yellow shaft grown on this 10 mu field in the future would have its growing cycle shortened by at least a third.

Furthermore, they didn't need to employ specialists to take care of the field anymore. They only needed several honest farmers to water the field regularly, basically forgoing the need to spare any extra effort.

When the crown prince disclosed this information to City Lord Lin, Lin Yongyi cried tears of joy. This was fantastically great news, after all.

"City Lord Lin!" Hong Yaowei demanded sullenly, "What on earth is going on? Why is the yellow shaft field?..."

"Men!" Lin Yongyi suddenly roared, and the City Lord's Estate's guards promptly gathered around, bending at the waist to hear their orders.

"Break this person's arm and immediately throw him out of the farm!" Lin Yongyi pointed at Hong Yaowei and bellowed furiously with a grave expression.

"Lin Yongyi, you dare!" Hong Yaowei was so agitated that his eyes had turned bloodshot. He was forced to kneel on the ground, and he yelped involuntarily in fear, "Lin Yongyi, I come from Celestial Medicine Valley! Lin Yongyi, you son of a b*tch, you actually dare harm me! I am from the Mo Kingdom capital's Hong Estate! You dare, you dare!! Ah!"

Smack. A staff struck Hong Yaowei's back heavily.

In the end, Hong Yaowei was only an ordinary physician, so this blow was more than enough to make him vomit bloody spit. Subsequently, he fell to the ground with stars circling his head.

"Your junior sister Feng Manyun is so malevolent and vicious that she wanted to kill everyone on the farm! Don't blame me, but if you really want to blame someone, then blame that good junior sister of yours!"

"You people simply don't deserve to be physicians! Break their arms and legs for me! Make it so that they won't be able to practice medicine and harm other people in the future!" Embittered, Lin Yongyi swung his hand down, leaving behind a group of nefarious subordinates to ferociously smash Hong Yaowei's arms and legs.

After 10 minutes passed, a bloodied person with crippled arms and legs was carried out of the farm and thrown outside the gate, leaving him to live or perish on his own.

"Lin Yongyi! Feng Manyun! You're the ones who harmed me!!" The hatred filling Hong Yaowei's eyes couldn't be concealed. He writhed his body forwards in a crawl, and a long, bloody trace trailed behind him on the ground.

All of a sudden, a black shadow landed beside him. Hong Yaowei abruptly lifted his head, but before he could see the person's face, a sharp sword swiped across his neck.

In the still of the night, when the jade moon cast watery beams.

Mo Lian sat sideways on the edge of the bed and reached out to pat the little one on the bed.

Yet under a shining moonbeam, he saw that the little fellow had already entered into the land of dreams while hugging that chubby little white squirrel.

As the window frame shook, Mo Lian reached over to tuck in her blanket. Afterwards, he walked to the door, and with a flick of his sleeve, the solitary candle was also extinguished along with his departing figure.

"Your Highness, Hong Yaowei has already been dealt with cleanly." Hong Yaowei cupped his hands slightly and reported in a low voice.
"Mhm." Mo Lian replied dryly, raising his hands to lightly shut the door. "I want the information for all the members in the Hong Family."
"Understood."
"Lin Yongyi is amply benevolent and righteous, decisive yet not resolute enough. Pick someone to come and assist him."
"Yes." Huifeng nodded slightly and watched the crown prince leave. He turned to look at the room before gathering his energy soon after and vanishing into the night.
"Caw caw" A pitch dark shadow glided across the night sky and sank into the watery moonlight.
Qiao Mu, who was in a deep slumber, felt her mind stir, and she abruptly opened her eyes coldly, her gaze absentmindedly staring at the muslin canopy above her head for a while.
Suddenly, she jumped barefooted off the bed.
She flashed to the windowside and lifted up the curtain, observing the indistinct night scene with a clear gaze.