

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 523

"Your Highness, Courtesan Zheng is merely a nobody. Whether she gets eradicated or not, it's all at Your Highness's mercy." Shangguan said softly as he followed the crown prince into the inner study.

"It wouldn't be pretty if a rift forms between Your Highness and the king due to an insignificant nobody. Perhaps you wouldn't mind, but in the future, Her Majesty and His Highness Yu..."

"Ever since Courtesan Zheng entered the palace seven to eight years ago, her favor with the king has never once diminished. It's clear as day that she has the means to enact her schemes. Unfortunately, she hasn't been able to birth a son, so she can't at all threaten..."

The two's voices got softer and softer, shutting the door after entering the inner study.

"It's fine if Your Highness doesn't wish to go to the Qin Estate. With Your Highness's identity, it's all up to you whether or not you choose to meet a tiny elixirs patrician family. It indeed isn't suitable for the king to send you there just for a few pills. As for Courtesan Zheng, you should just give her a lesson as a warning. This matter doesn't require Your Highness to personally make a move..."

Huifeng waved his hand, dismissing the eunuchs and royal maids that were still kneeling in the study.

Suddenly, the window frame quivered, and a pitch-black figure floated in quietly.

"Are you so addicted to climbing through the window that you have to do it every time?" Huifeng's eyes didn't even shift, not even bothering to give the newcomer half a glimpse.

Mei'ye flashed to the desk and grabbed the kettle, immediately guzzling water down into his stomach. "Where's His Highness?"

“He’s talking with Mister Shangguan.” Huifeng walked up to him and eyed him suspiciously. “What did you find?”

“Miss disappeared after entering the city.” Mei’ye set down the kettle and switched to a serious and stern face.

This was already reported a few days back!

Huifeng rolled his eyes at him. Only after talking to this fellow some more would you realize that he was a clown by nature, and that it was only his exterior that exuded seriousness.

“You only brought this piece of news back to His Highness after such a long investigation?” Huifeng was rejoicing in Mei’ye’s misfortune. “Just you wait.”

Wait to be out of luck, wait to be punished, wait to be berated by His Highness, hahaha!

“Of course it’s not this bit of news.” Mei’ye humphed before turning to sweep Huifeng a glance. He said solemnly, “It’s only that I’m not telling you. I want to report to His Highness personally!”

“You!” Huifeng humphed, ditching him as he turned to walk toward the inner study.

When he reached the inner room’s entrance, he saw the crown prince and Shangguan Jing walking out.

“Mister has just returned to the capital. You must be weary and tired from the journey, so you should go back and rest up.” The crown prince looked to Huifeng as he said, “Escort Mister back to his estate first.”

“Understood.” Huifeng was slightly vexed, feeling as if a kitten was clawing at his heart, when he realized that he couldn’t witness the outcome of Mei’ye’s report.

“Your Highness, then this old man will take his leave first.” Shangguan Jing cupped his hands in a bow.

Crown Prince Mo swiftly ceased his gesture and even returned it. “Take care, Mister.”

After Huifeng escorted Shangguan Jing out the door and left with him, Crown Prince Mo then turned his head to Mei’ye, who was standing to the side. He cut to the chase and inquired, “How was it?”

Mei’ye kneeled down on one knee with a grave expression. “This subordinate is incompetent. I’ve been able to confirm Miss’s traces at the city gate. However, Miss seemed to have completely hid from the world after entering the city, leaving no traces at all.”

Mo Lian sat down and massaged his faintly swollen temples. After quite a while, he finally stated frigidly, “Continue the search. You must find her, even if you have to dig three feet into the ground and overturn the entire capital. I’ll give you two more days. If you fail... then you’ll all return to Martial Mountain for training.”

A bead of cold sweat rolled down Mei’ye’s forehead as he quickly lowered his head with a nod. “Understood