

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 312

“Royal Father, Royal Mother, are you alright?”

The Crown Prince swiftly walked over to them with a faint smile hanging on his lips. He was dressed in a casual pale-colored outfit and had a jade crest binding his hair. His handsome face matched with his aristocratic bearing lent way to a peerless individual.

Compared to his previous self from several years ago, the Crown Prince became more mature and responsible. His eyes were placid and emotionless, concealing all of his sharp edges in its depths.

The aged King of the Mo Kingdom’s expression was a bit amusing when he turned to look at his own son.

As for Noble Consort Zheng, she looked like a duck egg got stuffed in her mouth, and her voice was stuck inside her throat.

“Royal Mother, I’ve come late and allowed you to be frightened,” the Crown Prince pleaded for mercy as he reached out to support the teary Queen Zhao with guilt brimming from his eyes.

Queen Zhao was somewhat dumbfounded but she reflexively extended her arms to stop the Crown Prince from bowing for forgiveness.

The Crown Prince turned around and pretended to rebuke He Tian, “Hurry and clear this zombie’s corpse. Remember to burn it so that it doesn’t attack other people.”

“Yes, Your Highness.” He Tian solemnly waved his hand and led his royal guards up, leaving with Xiao’en’zi’s corpse in tow.

“W-w-wait! Wait...” Noble Consort Zheng watched as Xiao’en’zi was carried away, boggled, and turned around to furiously tug at the King’s sleeve. “Your Majesty! Look at the Crown Prince!”

How could Xiao’en’zi be a zombie? The Crown Prince was simply using this as a pretext to make a fuss and deliberately target her!

How abhorrent!

Xiao’en’zi normally helped Noble Consort Zheng deal with a lot of people and handled many dirty affairs. Now that he died so inexplicably, she would lose a capable helper, so she seriously went for wool and came back shorn. Noble Consort Zheng felt her chest aching from how angry she was.

The aged King patted his dear consort’s arm and comforted her, “Don’t be scared, don’t be scared. The Crown Prince has expelled the zombie already.”

1

Noble Consort Zheng fumed even more. I said Xiao’en’zi wasn’t a zombie!

“My king!!!” Noble Consort Zheng vigorously tugged the King’s sleeve.

Mo Lei covertly glanced at the Queen and started with a soft cough, “Eh, my Queen, the Zhuaben Tribe paid a bottle of pearl powder as tribute last time, and I bestowed it to you. But um, now...”

Before the King finished speaking, he furtively caught the Queen’s expression turning progressively displeased.

The King forced himself to finish saying his piece. "Ever since Noble Consort Zheng was pregnant, she has been having trouble eating and sleeping, and her appearance has gotten wan and sallow. So I thought that bottle of pearl powder should be useful to her..."

The Crown Prince cheerfully interrupted, "The pearl powder? Royal Mother gifted it to me a long time ago."

Noble Consort Zheng hopefully turned to the Crown Prince, her face glowing and her hand continuously pulling on the King's sleeve.

The King felt something odd about his son's gaze though. He braced himself and asked, "Then, C-crown Prince, about that bottle..."

"Royal Father, you should know about how Yu'er climbed a tree and accidentally fell down last time, injuring his butt during the fall, right?"

"Eh, I-I do." The King coughed awkwardly.

Why did Yu'er get brought up all of a sudden? King Mo and Noble Consort Zheng met each other's eyes. They had a feeling that the Crown Prince's following words would not be anything good!

"Well, this jar of pearl powder ended up being used for Yu'er to smear on his butt."

The elderly female attendant next to the Queen felt her face trembled and forcefully suppressed her laugh, keeping her stern expression.

Noble Consort Zheng's face turned livid instantly.

The King also bewilderedly stared at his own son, at a loss for words...

The valuable pearl powder that Noble Consort Zheng wanted to use to smear on her face was used by Yu'er to smear on his butt. What could the King say to that?

Angry tears rushed up, and Noble Consort Zheng quickly turned around to leave.

However, the Crown Prince continued earnestly, "Royal Father, did I say something wrong? Oh right, Yu'er also said the pearl powder should be counterfeit since it was completely useless!"

The King: "..."

I feel crushed, what should I do?