

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 313

The King was at a loss for words as he looked at the Crown Prince's serious face, so he could only leave without any success.

Queen Zhao stood next to the Crown Prince and watched the King leave with an unfathomable gaze.

"Mother." Mo Lian frowned and broke off her gaze. "If Courtesan Zheng is too irritating, just find an excuse and eliminate her. Why should you overtax yourself over it?"

"Crown Prince, don't interfere in this matter." Queen Zhao hastily clutched her son's hand and softly said, "A mere Consort Zheng is naturally nothing, and the entire Zheng Family is just a minor patrician family who's only been in the royal capital for less than 20 years."

"However, I've heard that the Zheng Family's main clan is in Shuntian Prefecture..." the Queen continued, her voice growing quieter.

"Heh, Shuntian Prefecture again." A tinge of annoyance flashed through the Crown Prince's eyes.

Shuntian Prefecture's reach was stretching too far. Did they really think no one in this world could put them in their place?

On the other hand, after the King left the Central Palace, he hastily chased after his beloved concubine.

Noble Consort Zheng kept walking and stopping up ahead, resentful that the old king was still not chasing after her and comforting her.

She had actually been waiting on a trail in the royal garden for a while now, her fingers wrangling the handkerchief in her hands as she waited.

When she caught sight of a corner of the King's clothes, she hastily turned around and purposefully stomped on the stone path and stomped ahead.

The old king quickly caught up to Noble Consort Zheng and kept exclaiming "My dear consort" as he pulled her into his arms.

"My king, look at the Crown Prince and the things he says! He is completely looking down on me!" Noble Consort Zheng sobbingly buried herself in King Mo's arms and stomped her feet. "Last time, the Crown Prince called me 'Courtesan Zheng' to my face! I'm not the dance courtesan from back then anymore! The Crown Prince is clearly looking down on me!"

The King hurriedly embraced Noble Consort Zheng and sympathetically pacified, "I'll lecture him properly tomorrow, my dear consort!"

"Tomorrow?!" Noble Consort Zheng angrily flung away King Mo's arms and blurted out without thinking in her rage, "This concubine heard that the Queen birthed him in a manor at Five Lake Mountain back then. Rumors say the Crown Prince isn't mothered by the Queen! Look at him! How does he resemble you at all, my king? Moreover, the Crown Prince's temper doesn't bear any similarity to you or the Queen, he..."

"Silence!" The King abruptly pushed Noble Consort Zheng out of his arms and furiously glared at her.

"My King, this concubine is merely thinking on your behalf and doesn't wish to see you kept in the dark!" Noble Consort Zheng sobbed, crying prettily.

However, you could fall out with the King at a moment's notice, and King Mo slapped her fair face.

Noble Consort Zheng exclaimed in shock as she fell backward.

Her personal maids hastily rushed over and cushioned underneath her.

Noble Consort Zheng fell onto a pile of people, so she didn't get harmed at all, but she was pale with fright as she looked at the enraged King, uncomprehending.

She had followed the King for so many years, but the King had never gotten angry at her.

Noble Consort Zheng was frustrated, but she was also trembling with fear.

"The Crown Prince is the heir apparent I personally anointed! He is my biological son! No one is allowed to slander him!" The King thunderously waved his hand, his eyes looking like he wanted to eat someone alive as he stared at Noble Consort Zheng. "Tell me, who ran their mouth off to you? I'll kill them this instant!"

Noble Consort Zheng finally shot herself in the foot and her eyes nearly rolled to the back of her head as she bawled and shivered. "Your Majesty, Your Majesty, this concubine misspoke. This concubine..."