

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 522

Not a sound could be heard, even after quite a while. It was so silent in the southern study that you could hear a pin drop.

Gong Chang'an presented the invitation with both his hands. His forehead was drenched in sweat as he inwardly protested the king's trickery. He hadn't wanted to perform this unrewarding task, but it couldn't be helped that the king personally ordered for him to make the trip...

Why was it that whenever this father and son were digging pits for each other, the people who suffered would always be them small fry, wuwuwu.

Xiao'xi'zi also stood to the side with a lowered head, and he completely treated himself as a piece of wood, not speaking nor uttering a word.

Gong Chang'an was fearful and apprehensive for a good while before he finally heard the crown prince's deep and chilly voice ring in the study. "Qin Guilu needs Us to show up at his birthday to heighten his prestige? He has the cheek to request for such a thing?"

"Have Mo Jiao go." The crown prince spoke coldly, his words tinged with faint sarcasm. "Hasn't Mo Jiao been fancying the third daughter of Li Fuhai, the Assistant Minister of Imperial Banquets, lately? Madam Li had the grace of receiving the Qin Estate's treatment before, so she will definitely bring along this as of yet unmarried Third Miss to the Qin Estate for the celebration. Isn't this a great chance for Mo Jiao to devise a plan to win the belle's heart and take her home as his concubine? Then she'll be able to birth a fifth grandchild for Consort Cheng earlier."

Gong Chang'an was flabbergasted as his cold sweat kept pouring down.

Oh Great Crown Prince, you really are terrifying. You've already investigated the Assistant Minister of Imperial Banquets, Li Fuhai's family's trivial matters so thoroughly, even knowing that his madam previously received the Qin Estate's grace? You're so scary that it puts a lot of pressure on other people!

What to do? He suddenly pitied His Highness the Eldest Prince very much. His Highness the Eldest Prince's intellect couldn't even compare to a single hair of yours, so what could he even use to compete with you?

Mo Lian snickered. "That good older brother of Ours, only his skill at courting women could be considered outstanding. Other than that? Brains, ability, and the like, you can forget about it."

Gong Chang'an: ...

This was all ridicule, wasn't it?

It was only after staring distractedly for a bit that Gong Chang'an then kowtowed helplessly. "Your Highness. The king has been consuming the regulation pill concocted by the Qin Estate's patriarch recently and has found his body greatly improved. That's why he wants you to make this trip, to also request the Qin Family patriarch for several more bottles of the pill. E-Even if your attendance heightens the Qin Estate patriarch's prestige, please just bear with it this time, Your Highness..."

Mo Lian stared frigidly at Gong Chang'an. "Since the king is in good health, then he can personally take care of these state affairs!"

Gong Chang'an: ...

Don't! Your Highness the Crown Prince!

"This old servant will go back to report to the king immediately and have... the king send His Highness the Eldest Prince to the Qin Estate." Gong Chang'an was scared witless and hastily crawled out the door to flee, even neglecting the invitation that dropped to the floor.

If he were to speak any further, the crown prince was going to ditch his work and quit!

“How preposterous!” A tiny elixirs patrician family’s patriarch was delusional enough to have him go forth to offer his congratulations?

His ego had to be inflated to the skies, right!

Mo Lian smacked the desk angrily, and many booklets fell off in a rustle.

Xiao’xi’zi and the other servants simultaneously kneeled to the floor, not daring to raise their heads nor breathe heavily.

“Your Highness, the king is muddle-headed and does things without contemplating over the matter. It’s not like you haven’t known this before.” Huifeng bent down to pick up the booklets on the floor and placed them on the desk.

“Someone had definitely given him this idea.” Mo Lian’s handsome complexion darkened, and he sneered, “It seems like that Courtesan Zheng needs to go.”

“Your Highness.” An aged and steady voice sounded from outside the door.

“Mister Shangguan has come.” The crown prince stood up and went outside to welcome him. He bowed in greeting upon seeing a white-clothed elder with a genial expression.

The elder chuckled while stroking his beard.