

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 560

The small boy also became enraged, and he went up to kick the bloody-nosed and swollen-faced boy. He put his hands on his waist and roared fearlessly, "Who is he to you? Even if you want to stick up for him, you should first figure out who I am!"

"Let me tell you! In this Mo Kingdom capital, no one dares to provoke me, Little Tyrant Qiao Sen!"

The crown prince felt sweat pouring down his forehead while listening on the side. Goodness, you've already self-proclaimed yourself to be a Little Tyrant. What else could the crown prince say? The crown prince wished for nothing more than to muffle that kid's mouth. He facepalmed and called out, "Qiaoqiao."

He thought about how he should speak up for his little brother-in-law and let this matter blow over.

Really, this child hit the jackpot today. The kid was clearly very obedient in front of the elders normally, so how was he so unfortunate today...

Qiao Mu turned around furiously and glared at the crown prince. The rage in her heart flared up at once from the darkest corner of her heart.

She rushed forward, taking two steps in place of three, and hoisted up her younger brother with one hand. She smacked his back twice without room for objection.

These two smacks weren't light either. As our dear Qiao Sen had never suffered this kind of grievance while growing up, he started bawling at once.

The two lackey boy servants were agitated, and they rolled up their sleeves, wanting to scuffle with Qiao Mu, as they swore, "What you doing, what you doing? You don't want your life anymore? You dare to provoke even our youngest young master of the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate??"

Seeing that things were getting out of hand, the crown prince hastily bellowed, "Stop!"

As our dear Qiao Sen hadn't noticed this lord at the beginning, he turned his head to look upon hearing the familiar voice. He instantly looked as if he had finally seen a relative that he hadn't seen for 800 years, and he thrashed his small arms and legs about, wailing as he tried to escape from Qiao Mu's grasp. He raised his arms in Crown Prince Mo's direction and shouted continuously, "Big Bro, Big Bro! Big Bro, save me, Big Bro!"

However, his Big Bro couldn't save him today...

Not only could he not save him, but Big Bro was also fretting inside. It was very possible that he would be utterly implicated by this pig teammate of a brother-in-law...

He was done for! The crown prince peeked at the little fellow's expression. He really was done for. The little lass was ballistic, and that stoic face had already been completely flooded with anger while her eyes burned in fury.

"Come with me! Immediately come with me to his family to apologize!" Qiao Mu reprimanded furiously.

"You want me to apologize to him?" Qiao Sen hopped up like a small beast that was bristling in anger. He exclaimed indignantly as two rows of tears hung from his cheeks, "I'm not going! I am the youngest young master of a marquis's estate! Who is he? His dad is only a trivial minor official! I'm not going to apologize to him!"

The crown prince had run over, wanting to muffle his little brother-in-law's mouth, but it was already too late.

Qiao Mu had already gotten so livid that she gave her younger brother a good stomp. She gauged it precisely and actually didn't put much strength into it. It only caused our dear Qiao Sen to sprawl on the ground, making him feel terribly ashamed, so he opened his mouth and started bawling.

The crown prince hastily strode forth, taking two steps in place of three, and carried his little brother-in-law up.

Qiao Mu didn't pay attention to him. She stretched out her hand and pulled the small boy that had been ganged up on and beaten up to her side. She patted his small, dirty robe and said gently while holding his hand, "Don't be afraid. You are a good kid. Sister will definitely make those bad kids apologize to you."

That small boy was also one tough cookie. Although he looked to be about Qiao Sen's age, he didn't utter a sound nor shed a tear even when he was beaten up into this state.

Qiao Sen had settled into the crown prince's embrace, but when he heard Qiao Mu calling him a bad kid, he immediately refused to go along with it. He wailed loudly, "I'm not a bad kid, I'm not a bad kid! Big Bro, she's scolding me! Big Bro."