

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 561

The crown prince was exasperated, and he pinched the small boy's waist gently while whispering, "You hold your tongue, this is your sister! Your eldest sister has returned!"

Our dear Qiao Sen instantly sported a stupefied face with two rows of tears still hanging on his cheeks. As a result, his expression was especially comical.

The crown prince glared at him both annoyed and amused, and he exhorted softly, "You've made your sister quite angry, I'm telling you. You have to coax her well, or else not only you, but also me, will be out of luck..."

Eldest Sister? She's the Eldest Sister that was always on Dad and Mom's lips, the one that went to a super large sect to cultivate?

Our dear Qiao Sen immediately wilted slightly.

"Look at the state that you've beaten him into! I don't believe that Mom taught you this! Abusing your power to bully others! Impervious to reason!" Qiao Mu was so furious that she strode up, intending to smack this punk again.

The crown prince stopped her hastily and incessantly smiled in apology as he said, "Qiaoqiao, your younger brother is still young. Don't hit him, don't hit him anymore."

"You step aside! Don't defend him all the time! Look at what you've taught him to become? Such a tender age, yet he's already procured the title of Little Tyrant of the Capital for himself! You really have made the Qiao Clan proud!"

Our dear Qiao Sen shrunk into the crown prince's embrace and was as silent as a cicada in winter as he watched his fuming sister. He only sobbed and didn't say anything.

“Come down, and immediately come with me to his family to apologize! I’m warning you, if you don’t apologize today, I’ll...”

“Ah, a-apol-apolo-apologize, apologize! Xiao Sen is very obedient, so he’ll definitely go apologize!” The crown prince hastily tugged the little fellow’s raised hand downwards while blinking at his little brother-in-law.

“S-Sorry, Ren Hongfei. I won’t bully you again in the future. I-I’ll take care of you in the academy.” When the little fellow glimpsed the crown prince’s meaningful glance, he immediately wilted and hastily apologized to the bloody-nosed and swollen-faced boy.

“Go to his house!” Qiao Mu was so rankled that she didn’t even enter the Qiao Estate and directly pulled the two kids into the carriage. She turned her head aside with a sullen face and didn’t speak a word at all.

The crown prince felt his heart beating like a drum as he observed her. He sneakily hooked her small fingers with his own, but Miss Qiao flung his fingers away at once.

The crown prince’s handsome face immediately turned a bit green! He was done for! He really was implicated by his pig teammate of a brother-in-law this time!

What to do?

The crown prince’s carriage rerouted to the Deputy Minister of Ceremonies Ren Pengjing’s house.

When Ren Pengjing, who was serenely practicing calligraphy in the study at the moment, heard that His Highness the Crown Prince had come, he was dumbfounded. However, he still immediately called along his madam and two sons to change their clothes and go out to welcome the crown prince’s carriage.

“This minor official pays his respects to His Highness! This official was not expecting His Highness, so please excuse this official for not going out to meet Your Highness.” After hastily opening the main entrance, Ren Pengjing brought along his wife and sons outside to pay their respects.

When compared to the spacious and empty Minshun Boulevard, the road that the Deputy Minister of Ceremonies’ house’s entrance faced was extremely bustling.

When the commoners walking along the road heard that the crown prince’s carriage had arrived at Sir Ren’s estate, they frantically kowtowed along the road.

“Welcome, Your Highness the Crown Prince.” Madam Ren was a typical gentle wife. She had noticed her badly battered youngest son being led over with a single glance, but she didn’t say anything in denunciation even though she was agitated on the inside. On the contrary, she was still even-tempered as she brought her eldest son and second son over to pay their respects.

The crown prince felt a bit embarrassed and reached for Qiao Mu’s small hand. “This is the crown prince consort.”

As our dear crown prince consort was currently in a temper, she didn’t bother to give him attention, so she slapped his hand away immediately...

Ren Pengjing and Madam Ren were momentarily astonished. Yet when they finally beheld the little lady’s icy and celestial looks, they couldn’t resist marvelling inwardly before hastily stepping forward to give their salutations. “Greetings to the crown prince consort.”