

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 562

“Qiao Sen, kneel down.” Qiao Mu turned her head and gazed sternly at her younger brother.

A certain crown prince who was disdained by his wife hurriedly gave a light cough to remind his little brother-in-law that it was best not to anger Lady Sister at a time like this.

So our dear Qiao Sen knelt down aggrievedly with a lowered head, his academy’s Little Tyrant character nonexistent.

Qiao Mu led Ren Hongfei over to Madam Ren and bent her waist in a respectful bow, which startled Sir Ren and Madam Ren into hastily avoiding it, as well as hurriedly returning the bow.

“Sir Ren, Madam Ren, I truly feel apologetic. My younger brother is lacking in discipline, and I really am distressed that he has beat your son into this state.” Qiao Mu said gently, “I have already examined your son on the trip here. Fortunately, he only suffered superficial wounds, and so I’ll give this bottle of pills to your son. Take the red one orally and apply the white one externally, and he’ll be back to full health in two days.”

“Crown Prince Consort is speaking too seriously.” Sir Ren and Madam Ren bowed together.

Qiao Mu shook her head. “It was my younger brother’s fault in the first place.”

After casting a chilly glance at her dear Qiao Sen, who was peeking at her, Qiao Mu spoke, “Shaoyao, bring me the ferule.”

Shaoyao glanced at our dear miserable-looking Qiao Sen and hastily begged for mercy, entreating, “Miss, the little young master is young and immature. He won’t dare to again in the future, so how about letting him off this time?”

“He’ll be eight years old after the new year. Look at other families’ eight year olds, which one of them is crafty, prodigal, and refuses instruction like him? Where did the etiquette and ceremony that he learned in the academy go?” Qiao Mu gazed at Shaoyao and asked coldly, “Are you not listening to my words anymore, too?”

“I understand!” Shaoyao immediately wilted, and she quickly turned around to retrieve the ferule.

Madam Ren stretched out her hand, wanting to stop her, but Qiao Mu blocked her. She gazed gravely at Qiao Sen, “Are you convinced, being beaten by Sister today?”

“Sister, I was wrong!” Our dear Qiao Sen glimpsed in terror at that frigid ferule and gave His Highness the Crown Prince, who was standing on the side, a gaze that cried for help.

After receiving his little brother-in-law’s gaze, the crown prince hurriedly tugged Qiao Mu’s small hand. “Qiaoqiao, Xiao Sen knows his mistake, so let’s...”

“You’re still defending him!” Qiao Mu was filled with anger, and she forcefully pushed the crown prince’s hand away. She shouted at her younger brother, “Hand!”

Qiao Sen shuddered, and his small hand involuntarily raised up.

“Slap.” The ferule landed on his tiny palm, hurting our dear Qiao Sen so much that his entire body shook, and he started bawling on the spot.

After seeing his little brother-in-law’s red and swollen hand and how pitifully he was crying after three hits, the crown prince couldn’t bear it anymore and went up to tug at his little wife. “Qiaoqiao, it’s enough, it’s enough now, Xiao Sen will certainly be well-behaved in the future. Rest assured, he’ll definitely remember this beating and won’t bully his schoolmates again in the future.”

He hurriedly sent Qiao Sen a look as he said this.

Qiao Sen wailed, "Sister, I was wrong. Sister, wuwuwu..."

Madam Ren also didn't dare to truly offend the crown prince's little brother-in-law, and she hastily persuaded Qiao Mu to stop, saying forthrightly that it was a tussle between children and couldn't be taken too seriously.

After sending off the raging crown prince consort, the couple exchanged glances before pulling their youngest son over and examining him meticulously.

As expected, the wounds on his hands and face had already been tended to carefully. The medicine applied was also unknown of and unheard of before, which showed how precious it was. Some of the more minute wounds on the child's face had already healed by this time.

"Sister is a good person." Ren Hongfei said quietly.

His father glared at him. "What nonsense are you speaking, that is Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort. How can you claim relations so recklessly? Keep this in mind in the future."