

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 564

The carriage backtracked to Minshun Boulevard, cruising along the streets that were paved with greenish-black stone tiles.

Inside the carriage, Qiao Sen continued to sob and sniffle for a while. His small face had flushed red, and he did indeed look quite pitiful.

Glancing at his red and swollen small hand, Qiao Mu compressed her lips together and didn't speak.

It was only after a while, when his sniffles had died down, that she pulled his arm over. She took out a small bottle of ointment with a flip of her hand.

This ointment was naturally extremely effective at dispelling blood stasis and reducing swelling. After smearing a small dab, Qiao Sen's red and swollen hand immediately went down by more than half.

"Sister, you're still angry." Qiao Sen peeked at his sister and said feebly.

"Xiao Sen. Do you resent Sister for beating you?" Qiao Mu paused her movements and asked softly.

Qiao Sen shook his head frantically.

This child was very quick-witted. When he saw the gaze that his Big Bro sent over, which clearly had "You dare resent? Bro will immediately give you another beating" written all over it, this imp immediately cowered.

"Then why don't you tell me, why did Sister have to punish you so severely today." Qiao Mu questioned.

After Qiao Sen peeked at the crown prince, who brusquely glared back at him, he then promptly turned his head back and said, "I-I shouldn't have bullied Ren Hongfei. I won't bully him again."

"It's not completely because of this." Qiao Mu gazed faintly at him. She set aside the ointment in her hand, and she explained gently, "It's because Sister feels heartache. Why is my younger brother like this? Sister doesn't ask that you use culture to pacify the whole world nor use force to subjugate the universe, but at the very least, the younger brother in my heart is able to safeguard a kind bottom line. And not what I'm seeing right now, impervious to reason and bullying the weak."

"Tell me, is it fun to bully him? There's so many of you ganging up on one person to punch and kick him! Do you feel proud of that?"

Our dear Qiao Sen sobbed and sniffled while latching pitifully to his sister's arm. He vowed persistently, "Sister, I won't again next time. Don't be angry, please, Sister, Sister, Xiao Sen will change, I'll definitely change."

His Eldest Sis's eyes that were as bright as the moon were showing disappointment. This caused our dear Qiao Sen to feel very vexed on the inside.

"Who is that Gao Fang?"

"He's also in the academy... His dad is one of the richest merchants in the city."

Qiao Mu didn't demand that her younger brother immediately break off relations with that Gao Fang, even though she knew that this Gao Fang was one of Qiao Sen's dissolute companions in her past life.

It was because she had taken the child's possible rebellious mood into consideration, so she temporarily put it off and didn't mention anything.

The reason Xiao Sen became like this couldn't be removed from his upbringing in the family. It was fortunate that he was still young and could be taught.

Therefore, Qiao Mu didn't continue to scold him and rather gazed pensively out the window.

She didn't believe that her parents would nurture him into this little tyrant. There must be some reason for this.

By this time, the carriage had arrived at the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate's main entrance.

Wei Ziqin was currently standing at the entrance and peering anxiously.

She had heard earlier that Qiaoqiao coincidentally happened upon Xiao Sen having a scuffle with someone just as she was returning. This child didn't even enter the estate and immediately dragged Xiao Sen to the other person's house to apologize.

She didn't know what had happened and was agitated on the inside. When she glimpsed the carriage stopping before the entrance, her eyes brightened at once.

Wei Ziqin walked down the steps emotionally.

She saw the curtain lift up, and a fourteen to fifteen-year-old little lady scurried out of the carriage interior. Her frosty appearance, ethereal as if made by heaven, entered Wei Ziqin's eyes instantly, and it sent her into a daze in the blink of an eye.

It was as if she had seen...

Madam née Wei was greatly comforted from the bottom of her heart, and her eyes were instantly clouded over by glistening tears.