

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 579

Madam née Sun was a timid person. Seeing how her daughter was staring unceremoniously at the crown prince's heavenly visage, right to his face, she was alarmed and scared. She was also worried that her daughter would attract trouble due to her ignorance, so she quickly yanked her to make her lower her head.

She had three daughters. Two had died from hunger, and she only had this one daughter left.

Second Junior Wei had died from illness the year before last, so she and her daughter relied on the eldest branch for survival. They had originally been passing their days with fear and trepidation, so she didn't want to stir up even more incidents now. How would she have known that her daughter had been lovestruck and was actually indulging in a fantasy about the crown prince at this very moment?

However, Wei Mingli didn't pay the slightest bit of attention to Madam née Sun's reminder, her eyes fixated unwaveringly on the crown prince.

Her gaze was so piercing that Qiao Mu vigilantly looked over at once. Her frigid but pretty eyes swept a glance at Wei Mingli, and she asked in displeasure, "Why do you keep staring at me."

Everyone: "..."

The crown prince's lips, which had compressed into a straight line, tilted up slightly. For some reason, he just suddenly recalled the sorry figure of that Qi Mei'er from the Coitus Faction back then...

His darling was as comical as always. She kept feeling that other girls' stares were directed at her.

Madam née Sun was incomparably horrified, and she immediately forced down her daughter Wei Mingli's head.

A “bang” rang out, as Wei Mingli was forced into giving a resounding kowtow. Her eyes were brimming with unwillingness and resentment as she forcefully flung away Madam née Sun’s palm.

She only felt that Madam née Sun was unable to accomplish anything but liable to spoil everything, making her lose face in front of so many people.

She didn’t raise her head and only tightly clenched her skirt while biting her lips.

Qiao Mu felt bored and turned to look at Qiao Long, who had already been dragged to the main entrance and was clinging tightly to the door frame. He finally knew to be afraid now, and he wailed thunderously, persistently begging for help and for mercy.

Old Madam didn’t have any more energy to make a commotion at this time, so she could only cry out intermittently while lying on the floor, “My granddaughter is forcing me to my death! Forcing me to my death!”

Xiayun stretched out her hands in a panic, hating that she couldn’t cover up Old Madam’s mouth in time.

His Highness the Crown Prince was already in a thunderous rage, yet Old Madam still dared to howl recklessly at this time. Did she really think that His Highness wouldn’t behead her, an unruly old woman?

It’s not like she didn’t witness what happened to Third Master’s family when they insulted the crown prince consort just now? The crown prince loved Eldest Miss so dearly that he couldn’t bear having her suffer even the tiniest bit of grievance.

Right now, His Highness was tolerating her only out of consideration for the Marquis of Jiayuan couple.

Yet Old Madam slapped both knees and shed tears continuously as she bewailed, “This marquis’s estate doesn’t have a place for us! I can’t live in this marquis’s estate any longer. After becoming a high official,

the siblings are mutually harming each other! Ah, ah! What kind of sin did this old woman commit! Aiyo! I can't live on!"

Qiao Mu suddenly tugged the crown prince's sleeve.

The crown prince lowered his head to glance at her. Seeing the irritation in her eyes, he understood immediately, and he waved his hand while saying, "Wait."

The two soldiers hauled Qiao Long back over like a gunny sack and hurled him before the crown prince and crown prince consort.

Qiao Long's whole body was trembling, and he had already peed his pants in fright. Now, after being hurled to the floor, the pungent odor of urine wafted into the air.

Lifting her sleeve to cover up her mouth and nose, Qiao Mu automatically withdrew into Mo Lian's embrace, her eyes full of distaste and contempt.

"Since Old Madam is unable to live in the marquis's estate any longer. Then this crown prince will grant you your wish to leave the estate and live with the Qiao Family's third branch. Someone, punish the Qiao Family's third branch each with 30 planks, then throw out Old Madam with the third branch and the rest. From now on, they are forbidden from taking half a step into the marquis's estate. Transgressors will be beheaded!"