

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 597

Suddenly, Qiao Mu pivoted her head over, and her icy pupils shot an apathetic glance towards Mu Qianqian's vicious eyes.

That single glance promptly caused one to become apprehensive from terror. It was as if the power of that glance could kill someone on the spot.

After all, that was a tyrannical attack caused by our dear Qiao Mu using her spiritual conscious to directly infiltrate the other party's conscious.

Could just any random person stare at this darling?

This attack caused Mu Qianqian to immediately feel dizzy, after which a sharp pain instantly assaulted her brain. She suddenly shrieked out loud before collapsing backwards.

The people sitting behind her were the second branch's mother-and-daughter pair, Madam née Liu and Mu Zhilan. Since they were caught off guard, their entire small table was knocked over by the collapsing Mu Qianqian, and soup, water, as well as all kinds of other stuff flipped onto their bodies.

The second branch's mother and daughter immediately jumped up while screeching, which caused Her Majesty the Queen, who was sitting in the chief seat, to sweep a severe gaze over.

The young misses and ladies nearby all snickered while covering their mouths as they looked contemptuously at the hopping mother and daughter from the Mu Family.

Madam née Liu's heart jolted, and she hastily pulled her daughter Mu Zhilan forward into a kneel. "This subject and her daughter have been discourteous in the palace hall, will Your Majesty the Queen please pardon us. It's truly because Eldest Miss had suddenly flipped out, so this subject and her daughter were caught off guard."

Mu Qianqian also hastily went forward in a kneel and cried out pitifully, “Will Your Majesty exercise your penetrating judgment. Just now... she, while passing by Qianqian, used some kind of witchcraft to glare viciously at Qianqian. That’s why I suddenly lost my balance and fell backwards.”

As she spoke, Mu Qianqian raised her sleeve to point at Qiao Mu’s back.

“Slap her mouth!” The crown prince suddenly turned around and shouted severely.

Mu Qianqian’s eyes bulged in fright as she gazed dumbfoundedly at His Highness the Crown Prince, who had suddenly turned hostile.

Immediately, an indoctrinating nanny grasping a red, wooden plank came forward to restrain Mu Qianqian. Seeing that the bamboo plank was about to land on her mouth, Mu Qianqian wailed, “Your Majesty the Queen, Your Majesty, Qianqian doesn’t know what she did wrong that irritated His Highness the Crown Prince!”

“Is the crown prince consort someone you, a person who disregards decorum, can casually point at? What ‘she, she, she’? Who is ‘she’?” The crown prince glared irritably at the indoctrinating nanny that had paused and declared ruthlessly, “Don’t know how to hit? Do you want Us to do it personally? Double it!”

The indoctrinating nanny trembled on the inside, and she immediately raised the plank to slap Mu Qianqian’s mouth twice.

With the third slap, Mu Qianqian’s originally painted red lips, which looked glossy and seductive, cracked open, and her tears streamed downwards like a snapped string of beads.

Queen Zhao couldn’t bear it after seeing her like this.

The queen previously had three to four crown prince consort and side consort candidates that she favored, among which was this Mu Qianqian.

Although Mu Qianqian's father was not an official at court, he was the widely known patriarch of the talisman patrician family, one of the capital's eight great patrician families.

Not to mention, apparently this talisman patrician family was the branch family of a talisman patrician family based in the Divine Province. Its influence absolutely couldn't be underestimated.

That was, after all, the mysterious Divine Province eulogized by all. Compared to the Shuntian Prefecture backing Noble Consort Zheng, it was naturally of a higher tier.

If the crown prince married such a great patrician family's daughter, it would definitely be a huge help to him.

The other few candidates were also daughters of high officials or great patrician families, and their looks and erudition were all excellent. They were more than qualified to be side consorts.

However, she didn't anticipate that the father-and-son pair would do such a thing, casually confirming the crown prince consort candidate by themselves.

At this time, the queen was currently sizing up this crown prince consort, as well. She saw that even though the girl was only 14 or 15 years old, her small face was lustrous and snow-white, and had been endowed by heaven with celestial looks.

It was just that, what was up with that expressionless face?