

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 598

“Greetings to Royal Mother.” Crown Prince Mo held Qiaoqiao’s small hand as he walked forth and greeted his mother.

After the royal concubines, madams with mandates, noble ladies, and patrician families’ daughters witnessed the crown prince’s severe method of punishing Mu Qianqian, they had a tacit mutual understanding that the crown prince viewed this consort very highly. No one would continue to idiotically challenge this crown prince consort’s eminence before the crown prince.

Therefore, all of them compliantly saluted the crown prince and crown prince consort.

Our dear Qiao Lin, who was mingled in the back of the crowd, involuntarily fidgeted her small body in excitement. She only settled down after her mother Wei Ziqin patted her small hand and cast her a warning glance.

Wei Ziqin had arrived early with her daughter in tow, and she waited here and there in vain for her eldest daughter to arrive.

Now, seeing that the crown prince had personally escorted her eldest daughter over and even defended her like this in front of everyone, she couldn’t help being absolutely joyous. She was delighted with this son-in-law no matter how she looked at him: up, down, left, right, etc.

Queen Zhao, on the other hand, was fiercely protective of her children, so she naturally wouldn’t embarrass her son in front of everyone. Even if she disapproved of our dear Qiao Mu, this stoic face, in her heart, she wouldn’t show anything on the surface. She chuckled as she forewent their formalities, while secretly casting a glance at her son.

Truly, the son escapes the mother’s control once he leaves the nest!

Was it possible for her to devour the crown prince consort? To even specially escort the crown prince consort over!

She didn't see one bit where exactly this little lady matched up to her incomparably excellent son.

It was obvious with a glance that this young lady was a cold one; after all, her small face didn't even have a hint of a smile when facing her elders. Heavens knew how much her son would suffer chasing after her.

When she thought about how such a good son had to suffer grievances for a young lady! Queen Zhao felt upset.

In Queen Zhao's view, her son's excellence could only be amounted to as unique under heaven. When young ladies saw him, they should be like Mu Qianqian and her kind, swarming over to glue themselves to him. How could they be like Darling Qiao, giving others the cold shoulder and being expressionless the whole day.

Our dear Qiao Mu keenly noticed a hint of dissatisfaction coming from the queen's direction, and she knitted her brows while raising her watery eyes to look at the queen.

Look look look! She actually even dared to knit her brows at this queen!! Queen Zhao griped in her mind, but there was no visible shift in her expression on the surface.

"Alright, you can leave your crown prince consort behind now." The queen grumbled pettishly while sweeping the crown prince a glance.

The crown prince nodded with a beaming smile. "Then your son will drop by again after two hours to pick up the crown prince consort."

Queen Zhao hated that she couldn't smack the back of the crown prince's head and send him flying. Her expression was utterly brilliantly amusing!

The other royal concubines and noble ladies' expressions were also exceptionally entertaining!

Really, was it possible for them women to devour the crown prince consort or what? Wasn't it just a small palace banquet? So why was the crown prince so worried that he had to be in charge of both picking her up and dropping her off?

She really was a finicky lass! Look at how worrisome she made people.

Queen Zhao was once again thunderstruck by the stoic face. Setting aside how the stoic face was expressionless from beginning to end, when she heard the crown prince saying that he was going to pick her up, her attitude was that this was only to be expected as a matter of course!

Just as everyone was madly lampooning in their minds, they saw the little stoic turn her face over to the crown prince and say, "After one hour, I'm sleepy."

The crown prince nodded gladly and rubbed the little fellow's head. "Okay."

Queen Zhao and the royal concubines were all flabbergasted.

Noble Consort Zheng couldn't resist it anymore and broke out in uproarious laughter. She derided, "The crown prince consort truly is finicky beyond belief. You're about to immediately leave after just arriving at the banquet? Tsk tsk, where are you placing Her Majesty the Queen's prestige, hehehe!"

The little stoic turned to look at Noble Consort Zheng, creasing her brow. "You are the queen?"