

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 599

Noble Consort Zheng was momentarily speechless before angrily declaring, "I am Noble Consort Zheng!"

"Your lady of the house hasn't even spoken yet. As a concubine, why are you speaking a load of drivel? You don't even understand the rules one bit." Qiao Mu skewered her irritably with these sentences before turning her back on her.

This time, everyone was truly shocked! It was fine if she didn't say anything, but once she opened her mouth, she really berated Noble Consort Zheng without a bit of reservation.

Noble Consort Zheng gritted her teeth, hating that she couldn't give Qiao Mu's expressionless stoic face a sound slap.

However, since her IQ met the mark, she knew that if she dared to attack the crown prince consort when the crown prince was still present, then she would certainly be thrashed flying by the protective crown prince first.

Therefore, no matter how much she gritted her teeth, she still held it in and didn't make a move. Instead, she bypassed the crown prince consort and said to Queen Zhao in an ill temper, "Your Majesty the Queen, seeing as the crown prince consort dares to be so impertinent and heckle us concubine mothers even in front of you, Younger Sister really doesn't know what kind of inappropriate things the crown prince consort would do if you aren't present."

"Crown Prince Consort." The queen put on an act and reprimanded, "How can you be so rude to the noble consort?"

"A noble consort is also a concubine." The little stoic showed slight irritation on her face. "She's so verbose. You aren't going to discipline her strictly? And let her hop around here like a locust? If you don't find it annoying, I do. I don't want to speak to her, so would you please make her shut up."

Queen Zhao was unexpectedly unable to respond...

“Pfft...” On the other hand, a pretty and exquisite 18 or 19-year-old young lady suddenly laughed out loud.

This immediately caused her mother consort beside her to give her a stern look, while the young lady stuck out her tongue naughtily before clamping up her small mouth. She then stealthily winked in Qiao Mu’s direction.

“That is Eighth Sister Mo You. She’s a good-tempered one. If you’re ever bored, you can go find her to hang out.” Mo Lian curled his lips and said softly while tugging on Qiaoqiao’s small hand.

Meanwhile, Noble Consort Zheng’s complexion couldn’t be described simply as unsightly anymore.

Her pretty face that had flushed red from restraining her anger was shrouded with dark clouds. Her gaze emitting several traces of viciousness, she stared coldly at this little slut that dared to say such arrogant words while ruthlessly stepping all over her dignity as a noble consort.

Very good! How many years had it been since someone dared to use this kind of irreverent and humiliating tone to speak to her?

The last slut that dared to challenge her eminence as a noble consort had long sunk to the bottom of the pond in the royal gardens, turned into a lump of mud, and was deader than a doornail.

Just because the crown prince doted on her, the crown prince consort, this little slut, dared to look down on her to this extent! She wanted her to regret having ever walked upon this earth!

“Courtesan Zheng, seeing how you are glaring at Our crown prince consort like this, are you dissatisfied with her?” The tone of the crown prince’s sudden question could only be described as freezing.

Noble Consort Zheng's body immediately turned several degrees colder, and she quickly retracted her gaze while forcing a smile. "Your Highness the Crown Prince truly knows how to crack a joke. How would this consort dare."

As soon as she finished speaking, she raised her hand to her temples and acted as if she was suffering from a headache. She then turned to Queen Zhao and said in a frail voice, "Will Your Majesty the Queen pardon Younger Sister. Younger Sister's headache is acting up, and so will take her leave now."

"What a good irreverent and rude concubine." Darling Qiao remarked coldly. "You're about to leave after just arriving at the banquet? Ha ha. Where are you placing Her Majesty the Queen's prestige?"

She threw the words that Noble Consort Zheng berated her with completely back to her, which infuriated the noble consort into collapsing backwards. She was quickly supported by two royal maids.

Everyone: "..."

Queen Zhao twitched her mouth fiercely before solemnly sizing up the little lady.