

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 612

At this time inside Sophora Flower Palace, two royal maids were currently kneeling in front of a soft couch and striking Her Highness Noble Consort Zheng's legs, attending to her carefully.

The royal maids could perceive that Her Highness was in a very good mood as there had been a lazy smile on her lips the entire time.

"Your Highness, the Zheng Estate's Second Manager Qi has waited outside for a long time." Noble Consort Zheng's personal nanny, Nanny Su, quickly walked in and gave a curtsy.

"Call him in then." Noble Consort Zheng disinterestedly played with her hair, lazily propping up her body with her arm while lying there without moving.

Second Manager Qi promptly strode in and obsequiously kowtowed while saying, "This humble one Qi Ming greets Her Highness the Noble Consort."

"Qi Ming, did you rush over because you've settled the matter with the naga pearl?" Noble Consort Zheng extended her pointy pinky and lightly tapped her oval face, which reflected a countenance like a flower and a complexion like the moon. Yet, the little lady's innate, peerlessly exquisite face, with icy and celestial looks, flashed before her eyes.

D*mn it! It really was a beautiful and alluring small face! It inexplicably caused one to want to ruthlessly destroy that face...

"This humble one deserves to die, this humble deserves to die." Qi Ming kowtowed repeatedly before saying, "Ever since last time, when this humble one captured a batch of merfolk from the Dark Sea tributary near Five Moon City, but was released by a d*mn girl for no reason, the merfolk haven't been coming ashore recently. They've been extremely cautious."

“Trash!” Noble Consort Zheng grabbed a small vase decorated with a flower outlined in gold before smashing it at Qi Ming’s head.

How could Qi Ming dare to dodge? He took on a direct hit, and a bloody mark was immediately imprinted on his head.

The second manager hastily groveled and kowtowed repeatedly as he shouted, “Will Noble Consort Zheng spare my life, will Noble Consort Zheng spare my life. T-This humble one s-still has something to report!”

“Speak!” Noble Consort Zheng’s head hurt from anger. Thinking of how she couldn’t obtain a naga pearl for her face, her heart suffered from discomfort ten thousand times over.

“Yes yes yes. This humble one came today because this humble one heard a piece of news among the people. Apparently, a merchant has obtained a beautifying pill that is rarely seen in the world. After consuming it, it can improve a person’s complexion. Its effects are extremely miraculous.”

Noble Consort Zheng’s brows shifted slightly, and she beckoned towards Qi Ming. Like a dog, Qi Ming promptly crawled forwards with a hearty laugh before starting to whisper about this person.

Noble Consort Zheng’s attitude towards her beauty was already to the extent of bigotry. Once she heard that it was a pill that could improve her skin complexion, her eyes immediately brightened.

Ever since she saw that tender and dainty little lady, she became rather dissatisfied with her appearance that she was previously so intensely proud of.

She kept feeling that her delicate skin was totally incomparable to that little lady’s. After all, the little lady’s skin was one that was truly delicate and as white as snow, all natural with no makeup. It was for this precise reason that it made people even more resentful from jealousy.

One face-to-face encounter was enough for the beauty that she pursued all her life to be utterly... trampled all over by a 14 to 15-year-old little girl.

“Qi Ming, if you handle this matter well, I will definitely esteem you highly.” The corners of Noble Consort Zheng’s lips pointed upwards in satisfaction as she smiled flirtatiously.

“This humble one will not hesitate to go through water and tread on fire for Her Highness the Noble Consort.”

“Your Highness, Your Highness.” A royal maid suddenly rushed in in a panicking flurry. When she saw that Qi Ming was present, she couldn’t help hesitating to speak.

Casting a glance at Qi Ming, Noble Consort Zheng waved her hand at him and said, “You’re dismissed for now. Handle the matter well.”

“Yes, this humble one will take his leave.” While smiling flatteringly, Qi Ming quickly got up and tactfully exited the room.