

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 617

“Courtesan Zheng wants Our crown prince consort to die by a thousand cuts. In addition, you even want to eradicate her entire family line? In other words, you also want to exterminate Us? As well as Royal Father and Royal Mother? Ha, a lofty majestic presence indeed.” An icy voice travelled inside from beyond the wrecked doors.

The crown prince was dressed in crimson formal attire. His eyes were as icy as a flitting blade, and his gaze did not contain a hint of warmth as it landed on Noble Consort Zheng.

Courtesan Zheng had been infuriated into a muddleheaded mess earlier. When she recalled what had happened now, she regained her senses with a shudder and really concurred that a loose tongue caused a lot of trouble.

“This noble consort didn’t mean that.” Noble Consort Zheng was utterly unable to swallow her anger, and her pair of eyes just coldly glared at Qiao Mu like this.

However, Nanny Su stepped out and bowed in greeting at this time. Braving the danger of being punished by the crown prince with death by a thousand cuts, she said in a low voice, “Speaking of which, it is inappropriate for Your Highness the Crown Prince to visit Sophora Flower Palace this late at night. It was a slip of the tongue for Her Highness earlier. Your Highness the Crown Prince must not take it seriously.”

The crown prince’s gaze landed icily on Nanny Su. “You think your noble consort’s powdered and unbearably stinky artificial face is worth looking at? We came to pick up Our crown prince consort. Wherever Our crown prince consort is where We will be! A tiny Sophora Flower Palace vainly attempts to obstruct Our footsteps? It’s only a matter of a couple sentences and minutes for Us to immediately pulverize your Sophora Flower Palace.”

“Someone, come drag this old crafty woman outside and flog her to death!” Two pitch-black shadows immediately appeared beside the trembling Nanny Su.

The crown prince's cold voice remarked dryly, "It's about time for these nannies and royal maids in Courtesan Zheng's palace to be replaced. All of them have learned to bicker and are totally unable to distinguish master from servant. Drag her out! Such an eyesore."

"N-no! Don't!! Your Highness, please forgive my nanny. She didn't mean it, she didn't mean to contradict Your Highness." Noble Consort Zheng immediately panicked and was out of her wits. She rushed forwards, latching herself onto Nanny Su's waist.

This was the nanny that had accompanied her for so many years. Normally, she relied on her nanny to help her scheme and think of ideas. She was her personal nanny that followed her into the palace from Lige[1] Seminary, accompanying her in her meteoric rise from a tiny Courtesan Zheng to Noble Consort Zheng!

If the crown prince killed Nanny Su, then it couldn't be denied that it was tantamount to cutting off one of Noble Consort Zheng's arms. It would absolutely be unbearable.

The crown prince went up to grasp Qiao Mu's small hand, and he icily swept his gaze at the two black-clothed hidden guards. "What is it? You can't even drag away a weak-ass old crafty woman?"

"Understood!" The hidden guards shuddered and quickly exerted strength into prying away the ceaselessly bawling Noble Consort Zheng and throwing her aside. They then dragged Nanny Su, whose eyes were flickering continuously, outside.

Suddenly, an intense mystic energy erupted from Nanny Su's body, which abruptly pushed away one of the hidden guards.

The corners of the crown prince's mouth curled up slightly. With a wave of his fingers, five streaks of fire shot towards that Nanny Su's face with a swish, just like crafty snakes.

“The king has arrived!!” The eunuchs and royal maids that had tumbled into a heap outside the palace hastily wailed, “My king, my king, hurry and save Her Highness the Noble Consort! Her Highness the Noble Consort is about to be beaten to death by the crown prince consort!”

“Ah!” How could Nanny Su withstand Mo Lian’s fire spirit? At once, she was hit squarely by a burst of flames, and her entire body flew up, crashing heavily into the hexagonal cabinet behind her.

After a huge bang rang out, the hexagonal cabinet burst apart, and the broken wood chips buried Nanny Su as they fell to the ground.

“Enough, enough!!” The king berated angrily. “Stop this instant!”

[1] Lige means ‘farewell song’