

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 620

“Within this palace, there is probably only you, Courtesan Zheng, who could be referred to as a noble consort.”

Qiao Mu’s icy gaze moved to Noble Consort Zheng, causing her to shiver for no reason.

Noble Consort Zheng couldn’t help feeling apprehensive. This little lady had long dug a pit, waiting for them to jump in before lazily presenting the evidence she possessed!

How could she be so scheming! Was this still a 14 to 15-year-old little girl?

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that this kind of cunning and strategizing belonged to people who were several decades older.

“Courtesan Zheng, what else do you have to say!” Mo Lian angrily rebuked before abruptly drawing out a slender jet-black long sword, pointing it at Noble Consort Zheng.

“You malevolent woman! How did my mother-in-law and them offend you! You’re actually so malicious as to want to sell them??”

Noble Consort Zheng’s pupils contracted abruptly, and she hastily scrambled to the king’s feet, latching onto his leg as she wailed daintily and delicately, “My king! I truly am unaware of this incident! How could the blame be pushed onto me just because of Sister Huang’s few words?”

“Handsome Fairness Huang!” While piteously weeping, Noble Consort Zheng turned her head to holler at Handsome Fairness Huang. “How could you be so shameless! And wildly accuse this noble consort of doing things that she has nothing to do with!”

“Speak!! Why would you do this?” Noble Consort Zheng’s alluring eyes shot out a malicious glint at Handsome Fairness Huang as her thin lips indistinctly spat out a person’s name.

Handsome Fairness Huang’s shoulders instantly caved in defeat. Her entire being was like a deflated toy as she lay limply on the floor.

That was her dad’s name; Noble Consort Zheng was threatening her with her entire family’s lives!

This woman’s methods were so vicious that if she didn’t continue that woman’s act today, then her whole family would definitely be massacred tomorrow.

It was only at this very moment that Handsome Fairness Huang felt deeply regretful.

Why? Why was she so stupid, why did she have to intentionally get involved in this messy situation between the crown prince consort and Noble Consort Zheng?

Wasn’t it good to just learn from Handsome Fairness Lu, hiding her light under a bushel and peacefully passing her days in the Classics Reverence Chamber?

Why did she have to copy other people and strive for the king’s favor at her age? She even delusionally thought that she could have obtained the old king’s favor again after currying favor with the noble consort.

Lamentable! So lamentable! So very lamentable!

Handsome Fairness Huang grit her teeth and hardened her heart. She glanced at the old king sorrowfully before abruptly standing up and knocking her head against the nearby pillar. “I was the one who did everything! I was the one who hated Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort out of jealousy, being so high and mighty and yet still doted on dearly by the crown prince. I was the one who wanted to deal with the crown prince consort, wanting her to taste suffering! And also because of my old grudge with

Her Highness the Noble Consort, I simply stopped at nothing to push the blame onto Her Highness! It was me! It was me who did it all! I was the one who did these lowlife things! I should atone for my crime through death! I hope that the king will allow me to be solely responsible for what I did and not drag my family into this!”

“Bang!” Handsome Fairness Huang was resigned to certain death and ruthlessly bashed her head against the pillar, dying immediately. It happened so fast that other people couldn’t react in time.

Qiao Mu couldn’t help knitting her brows tightly.

Such disgusting incidents really followed in succession deep within the palace!

Noble Consort Zheng lightly exhaled a sigh of relief while hugging the king’s leg. She glimpsed furtively at Qiao Mu, her brilliant red, thin lips curving slightly upwards as she sent Qiao Mu a provoking look.

Suddenly, Mo Lian moved abruptly, and the long sword in his hand chopped at Noble Consort Zheng’s head without room for objection.

Noble Consort Zheng was instantly freaked into abandoning her poise and frantically threw herself into the old king’s embrace. She repeatedly cried in a quavering voice, “My king, my king!! His Highness the Crown Prince actually wants to behead his concubine mother.”