

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 689

Elderly Lady had kept this child by her side from when he was young, spoiling him to the high heavens. Luckily, in the present, he was a bit terrified of his sister, which curbed his out-of-control behavior. Otherwise, it would be even harder to discipline him later on.

Qiao Mu cast a glance at this hobgoblin child, both annoyed and amused, before shaking her head and following him inside.

Nanny Qing just so happened to be led inside, and when she saw Qiao Mu, her expression slightly sunk. She walked forward and curtsied sloppily. "Eldest Miss Qiao, are you ready to leave now?"

"Oh, wait a bit." Qiao Mu said absentmindedly.

Yet Nanny Qing's expression turned even more unsightly. "Still need to wait a bit? This old servant is only afraid that this old servant can wait, but Her Majesty the Queen won't be able to!"

"You know whether or not Royal Mother can wait?" Mo Lian's voice suddenly travelled inside from the doorway.

Hearing his voice, Nanny Qing's heart jolted slightly in fright. She quickly turned around, and together with two junior royal maids, curtsied impeccably towards the crown prince. "Greetings to Your Highness."

Qiao Mu pattered to the crown prince and tugged his sleeves, saying, "Bring me to where Wu Xiaosu got locked up."

The crown prince nodded before turning to look at Nanny Qing and company. "You go back to Royal Mother and tell her that we'll come over in an hour."

Nanny Qing's pupils contracted slightly, and she hastily prompted, "But Your Highness..."

Nevertheless, the crown prince's cold and severe gaze shot over, landing on Nanny Qing. "You didn't hear me?"

Nanny Qing broke out into a cold sweat from fright on the spot, and she quickly knelt onto the ground with a flump, firmly keeping her head down as she said repeatedly, "Yes, yes, this old servant understands."

The crown prince held Qiao Mu's small hand and walked outside.

Before leaving, Qiao Mu curved her mouth into a cold sneer as she cast a glance at Nanny Qing, who was furtively peeping at her from the corner of her eye.

Wu Xiaosu was locked up inside the Highest Judiciary's prison, and she had already been in custody for almost four hours.

The two people's carriage headed straight for the Highest Judiciary. When they arrived, the assistant minister had already been informed and had come out early to welcome them, leading them to the prison.

The prison gate opened, and a long staircase appeared beneath their feet.

Qiao Mu glanced at the crown prince and gripped his sleeve.

The crown prince gazed at her amusedly and asked softly, "Going down by yourself?"

Qiao Mu nodded.

The crown prince looked at her helplessly. "What is it, private gossip between young ladies?"

As he said this, he turned to say to the Assistant Minister of the Highest Judiciary, "We'll wait here. Have the jailer help the crown prince consort open the door."

"Yes, yes." The assistant minister nodded repeatedly and motioned for a jailer to bring Qiao Mu downstairs.

Qiao Mu was just about to go down when she turned around again, suddenly raising a small hand and pinching the crown prince's face. She murmured, "I don't like her acting pitifully while looking at you."

When she remembered how Wu Xiaosu, that white daisy, targeted the crown prince with her sobs, Qiao Mu felt displeased inside.

When she finished speaking, she followed the jailer downstairs and left behind the petrified crown prince, assistant minister, and company.

Huifeng: "..."

He suddenly discovered that his master had been flirted with. What to do?

The Assistant Minister of the Highest Judiciary was almost forty years old. Nonetheless, he felt that he had kept up with the times quite well.

At this moment, his soul had returned to his petrified body, and he stealthily peered at the crown prince. Seeing that the latter was smiling in a joyous mood, he instantly felt that his own mentality had gone through the vicissitudes of life. The young'uns nowadays really knew how to tease their partners!

“Cough, Your Highness, how about, we first go upstairs. This humble official will order someone to prepare tea.” Who knew how long the crown prince consort was going to chat with Miss Wu? In any case, he couldn’t allow the crown prince to keep standing at the head of the stairs the entire time!