

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 787

“Hui Feng, He Tian.”

“This official is here!”

“Immediately bring 2000 men with you to Beilan City for rescue.”

“As Your Majesty orders!”

Since Eldest Prince Mo Jiao hadn't been successful in displaying his obedience and had instead been beaten up by his old man, he was restraining a bellyful of anger as he left the royal study with clenched fists.

The most essential difference! The most essential difference!

They were both his sons, yet Royal Father only took a fancy to the crown prince and not any of his other sons! This was their most essential difference!

Royal Father was totally unaware how his old eyes seemed to be glowing whenever he talked about the crown prince. That was a boastful glow! That was the gaze of extreme pride!

The most essential difference between them that he was talking about, was that the crown prince simply looked down his nose at the power and status they yearned for so wholeheartedly!

Ha! By praising him to such heights, wasn't Royal Father afraid that if the crown prince were to plummet down some day, the crown prince wouldn't die horribly and be consigned to eternal damnation!

On what basis was the crown prince perfect in all aspects, yet his other sons were like dog sh*t and totally worthless?

Mo Jiao pummeled a column in the corridor before departing sulkily.

Just as he walked out of the King's Palace, he saw Eldest Prince Consort Shu Quan standing beside the path with a faint smile under the moonlight, waiting for him to come out.

Eldest Prince Mo Jiao's heart eased somewhat and felt slightly better upon seeing her. There was a smile in his brows as he went up to support the eldest prince consort's hand, saying, "My consort, why have you come?"

"As your Eldest Highness hadn't returned even after a long time, this consort felt worried. Hence, this consort simply came to the entrance of the King's Palace to wait for Your Highness."

"Sigh." Eldest Prince Mo Jiao sighed and said, "My consort, you were right! Sure enough, Royal Father wasn't willing to hand me authority over the military, and he's very guarded against me. I wonder if it's because Second Brother's previous incident triggered one of the king's nerves. From the looks of it, he doesn't believe anyone besides Sixth Brother."

Eldest Prince Consort quickly reached out and secretly tugged at the eldest prince's sleeve.

Was this something that could be said so carelessly? They had just exited the King's Palace, so the king's and queen's informers were still everywhere. This husband of hers truly was too reckless.

The eldest prince consort sighed as she lightly smoothed out her thick hair. Afterward, she got up on her tiptoes to straighten the eldest prince's collar, as well. "Your Highness, your complexion looks a bit pale. What happened?"

As the eldest prince was still stifling his resentment in his chest, he said while supporting the eldest prince consort, "We'll talk about it after getting back."

"Okay." The eldest prince consort nodded with a smile, and her peripheral vision caught a glimpse of a slender shadow flashing past a hidden corner.

A radiant glint flitted past her eyes.

Was it the queen's informer, or was it Consort Zheng's or some other royal concubine's?

It seemed like the fact that her husband had been reproached in the royal study today would soon be circulated among all the members of the court.

The Eldest Prince's Estate didn't necessarily have it much easier than the Second Prince's Estate!

Shu Quan could only sigh. She had already told him not to enter the palace at this time, but her husband wasn't someone who would listen to others' exhortations. Sigh...

He squandered a great opportunity to no purpose to do the crown prince a favor.

If her husband had listened to her persuasion and secretly dispatched people to Beilan City to rescue his royal brother...

Then once Beilan City's crisis was resolved, how perfect would it be when he stealthily leaked out this information to the king and the crown prince?

Yet this rash husband only had that bit of military authority over the South Battalion in his eyes, wanting to take advantage of this opportunity to win it over. However, how would the king be willing to satisfy his wishes.

Just as the eldest prince and his consort departed the King's Palace, someone had gone to the queen's Central Palace to pass a message.