

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 789

“Since both of Commandery Princess Yi’an’s parents died when she was young, it could be said that she was born under an ill star.” Elderly Nanny Huaxuan docilely combed Her Majesty the Queen’s long hair as she continued quietly, “If not for Her Majesty the Queen Dowager taking pity on her as the descendant of a martyr, and consequently bestowing her with the title of Commandery Princess, she would only be having a hard time in the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate right now.”

“Yes, her uncle is indebted to His Majesty for his special favor of bestowing him with the title of the Marquis of Su’an. However, it can’t be helped that although there are many sons in the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate, they’re all good-for-nothings.”

Queen Zhao nodded. On the side, Nanny Qing pursed her lips defiantly when the two people weren’t paying attention.

“When you say it like that, it is indeed so. Yi’an isn’t a particularly auspicious person.” How could she match up to her excellent son!

Queen Zhao was contemplating that her son wasn’t young anymore, yet he was still without child.

That little stoic was still tiny, so she reckoned that her son still had to raise her for two more years before he could consummate their marriage.

Don’t tell her that her darling son had to fruitlessly keep watch during these two years? How was that okay? She couldn’t bear for him to, not to mention that she very urgently wanted to hold a grandson!

It didn’t matter whether it was the son of the main wife or a concubine. Nothing could be better as long as she had a grandson to hold!

Therefore, Queen Zhao wracked her brain cells in private, wanting to pick two side consorts for her darling son!

Look at how Consort Cheng's son already had two side consorts. Her own son was the crown prince of the great Mo Kingdom, second only to the king himself, so why couldn't he have a side consort?

Crown Prince Mo had thought that his mother had already stopped her antics, yet he didn't expect that this pig teammate was still secretly continuing to drag! Him! Back!

"The eldest miss of the Mu Family's eldest branch, Mu Qianqian, is rather not bad. Her small face is round and snow white, and she has a sweet smile. Unlike that wooden and expressionless stoic face." Her Majesty the Queen mumbled to herself, "It's only that she didn't particularly accord with etiquette during the palace banquet last time. It'll be fine once she gets taught the rules again in the future."

"Yi'an is also good-looking. Great Sea Monastery's senior monk had once told her fortune and said that she would give birth to many sons and have many blessings. Although the first half of her life doesn't seem too favorable, it's possible that she's meant to create a harmonious home, and she can even bring fortune to her husband. By letting her become a side consort with her status, I've already kept Her Majesty the Queen Dowager in mind." Queen Zhao got more enthusiastic the more she spoke. "Also, the Shu Family's fourth miss, Shu Hui, is 18 this year. The last time I saw her, she was as beautiful as a flower bud. The Dou Family's two misses are also not bad. After all, they're the dual beauties famed throughout the capital. The one from the Duan Family is rather okay too, and there's also the Qin Family's..."

"Goodness, my queen." Elderly Nanny Huaxuan set down the fine-toothed comb and gazed at the queen helplessly. "Even if those young ladies you mentioned are each more ethereal than the next, it's no use! Your family's Highness doesn't fancy any of them!"

The queen instantly deflated and gave a humph.

Why did her son have such a one-track mind? That little stoic was so tiny. What on earth was good about her?

“Your Majesty, you’ve seen how much His Highness likes the crown prince consort.” As Huaxuan whispered into the queen’s ear, her old eyes flickered with the wisdom of an elderly nanny. “We can’t let a rift form with His Highness because of this, and the affection between mother and son...”

Nanny Qing wanted to walk up, yet she had no choice but to halt her footsteps when Huaxuan cast her a cold glance out of the corner of her eye.

“What’s more, Her Majesty the Queen Dowager loves that Commandery Princess Yi’an dearly. Do you think it’s a good idea for her to be with the crown prince? His Highness and Commandery Princess Yi’an have known each other since young, and there haven’t been any sparks between them after so many years. If you insist on matchmaking them, wouldn’t it displease His Highness?”