

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 790

“Nonsense!” The queen was unconvinced. “Every time that child Yi’an sees my son, I see her eyes shining, unable to be averted! How can you say that there aren’t sparks?”

Huaxuan’s mouth twitched before exclaiming, “Goodness gracious, my queen! When His Highness walks outside, he’s so unearthly handsome, like a jade tree in the wind. Which young lady won’t have shining eyes upon seeing him!”

“That stoic face didn’t!” The queen was peeved upon talking about this. She precisely felt that that little stoic didn’t hold her darling son in high enough regard. The lass pulled a stoic face all day long in front of her son, never gazing at him fondly!

You couldn’t treat her son like that! It simply aggravated her to death!

Huaxuan: ...

After complaining for half the day, it was all because the mother-in-law felt that the daughter-in-law didn’t attach enough importance to her darling son!

Elderly Nanny Huaxuan could totally understand Queen Zhao’s mentality. Indeed, His Highness should be able to attract countless pursuers with his excellence wherever he went.

The crown prince consort’s attitude was irregular!

Cough, but, wasn’t the crown prince consort still young! It was possible that she still didn’t understand what affection meant.

“Your Majesty, this old servant advises that you don’t interfere with their matters. Particularly not that side consort selection. Look at how much His Highness cherishes that stoic-faced daughter-in-law of yours!”

Queen Zhao promptly glared at Elderly Nanny Huaxuan.

The accompanying Hexiang: ...

Nanny, why are you also calling her stoic-faced!

“Cough cough, this old servant was just saying. If you arrange some kind of side consort selection, His Highness would certainly not like it. At that time, it’ll be your pride that will be hurt after making such a display,” said Nanny Huaxuan as she coughed lightly.

“Truly, the son escapes the mother’s control once he leaves the nest!” Queen Zhao stomped off to bed in a huff. She was just feeling sorry for her darling son! Yet her son wasn’t appreciating it!

Hexiang secretly gave a close-lipped smile before hastily helping Queen Zhao to get ready for bed.

Qiao Mu slept soundly through the night, and by the time she opened her eyes, it was already dawn.

After feeling her abdomen, she involuntarily gave a sigh.

No wonder she felt like she couldn’t keep her eyes open and was terribly tired last night. It turned out that her first period since her rebirth had come.

She had long prepared clean cotton cloths beforehand, so she wasn’t caught unprepared at this time.

However, her body still felt very tired, and her head still felt a bit dizzy. Since her lower body was also wet, she didn't feel too comfortable. She got up and fiddled about for a bit, padding a clean cotton cloth before changing her clothes.

A low voice came from outside, and Qiao Mu hastily flashed to the door. She pressed her hands against the door and mumbled with a reddened face, "You're not allowed to come in."

"Qiaoqiao, you're awake?" Mo Lian couldn't help being surprised when he tried pushing open the door but was met with resistance. "What happened?"

"Nothing." While still continuing to press against the door, Qiao Mu grunted, "Call Shaoyao inside."

"Have you forgotten, Shaoyao didn't come with us and remained in the capital." Mo Lian was at a total loss and couldn't make heads or tails of what was up with his little lady.

"Then, then call a random maidservant over." After saying this, Qiao Mu thought about it and supposed that the maidservants and guards were probably busying about elsewhere at this time, so she said deflatedly, "Forget it, forget it, I'll deal with it myself."

She moved her small hand from the door. Just as she turned around, she heard a faint sound from behind her, and Crown Prince Mo had already pushed open the door to the room.

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian could see her complexion with a single glance. "Why is your complexion a bit pale? Qiaoqiao, you're unwell?"

He carried her up at once and walked towards the bed. "Do you want to sleep a while longer?"

Qiao Mu, however, was so ticked off that she wanted to bite him. She covered his eyes with a hand and shouted, "You're not allowed to look, not allowed to look!"