

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 820

Qiao Mu was taken aback, and she turned to look at Duan Yue.

Duan Yue quickly clarified, "It's exactly that Zheng Family, the Zheng Family you dislike. Sixth Zheng is Consort Zheng's nephew. Speaking of which, we're enemies with him, so don't get too close to him. It'll be very troublesome if you have connections with the Zheng Family."

So Little Sixth was actually from Consort Zheng's family. She had never learned of this in her past life.

Ever since Little Sixth joined their team, he had never divulged his surname. He merely referred to himself as Little Sixth, hence she was totally unaware...

"Ah, speaking of which, there's one thing you both definitely don't know." Duan Yue held the reins with one hand as he pivoted his head to look at them with a grin. "That Consort Zheng! Before you both left, wasn't she just stripped of her title as noble consort and demoted to a common consort?"

"What happened with her again?" Mo Lian and Qiao Mu asked in unison.

"Hehe, on the night before last, when I left the capital to find you guys, the king personally released her from Sophora Flower Palace." Duan Yue peered at Mo Lian with a chuckle. "Say, your dad really is too funny! After just demoting her, he promoted her again in less than half a month. He even wantonly bestowed the Zheng Estate with a lot of gifts. I reckon that your mom is definitely quite angry at the moment."

At his words, Mo Lian glared coldly at Duan Yue.

Yet Duan Yue only scratched his nose before helplessly spreading his hands. "I'm merely judging the matter as it stands. Just remember not to call her Consort Zheng in the future, since the king has promoted her back to noble consort."

“Oh, apparently, it seems that Noble Consort Zheng is with child again. Your dad was ecstatic, that’s why he not only lifted her house arrest order but also promoted her back again.”

Qiao Mu was startled, and she turned her lips up into a sneer. “She’s pregnant?”

Duan Yue could sense that there was something off with Darling Qiao’s smile, but he didn’t ask about it. “Darling, look, she’s come out again, making you unhappy. What do you say we do something about her?”

“What do you mean by ‘we’! ‘Darling’ isn’t a nickname you can randomly call.” Mo Lian gave him a look that told him to scram away. He urged his horse forward and took over Qiao Mu’s reins. “Qiaoqiao, don’t ponder over these upsetting matters. I’ll first send you home.”

“Right right, first go home, first go home and then we’ll go back.” Duan Yue also clamored hastily.

Qiao Mu nodded. She was indeed a bit tired from busying about these past few days, so she was going to rest up well after getting home.

As for Noble Consort Zheng, she’ll let her be for now.

In any case, State Uncle Zheng had already presented to Noble Consort Zheng the specially-made beautifying pill that he purchased at an astronomical price. She’ll just wait until Noble Consort Zheng had consumed it for some time, then she’ll show her.

Qiao Mu, Mo Lian, and Duan Yue turned onto Minshun Boulevard, but a carriage obstructing the intersection forced them to stop after several meters.

A young lady had been carried out of the carriage, and two maidservants frantically massaged her temples while incessantly crying out, "Miss, Miss."

With Qiao Mu in between them, Duan Yue lifted an eyebrow and tossed Mo Lian a "did you incur this" gaze.

Mo Lian irritably rolled his eyes at him.

After looking back at the scene, they saw that someone had breathlessly dragged an old doctor over willy-nilly.

Soon afterwards, the trio dismounted their horses before handing over the reins to their retainers.

Qiao Mu didn't put on any airs, so she had no issue with walking since the marquis's estate was close by.

Meanwhile, after that old doctor squatted down and started administering acupuncture, the miss's limbs suddenly started convulsing, her face contorting in extreme pain.