

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 843

The Vassal King Consort of An'nan was stunned, and she fixated on Qiao Mu with a taut expression. The wrinkles that scrunched up on her face could practically squeeze a fly to death.

The crown prince consort completely didn't follow the normal sequence of affairs. How was she able to keep up this self-directed and self-scripted performance now?

She had originally thought that as long as she made a tearful scene in this Brilliant Sun Hall, the little lady would definitely be frantic due to her inexperience. Perhaps, for the sake of her pride, she would first reluctantly promise her to release Xiaosu.

As long as the little lady uttered "okay" here in this Brilliant Sun Hall, even if she had a mind to back out of this after the fact, she, Wu Hongmo, had a way to prevent her from doing that, forcing her to bitterly swallow this grievance.

Yet who knew that this little lady's words and actions would exceed all expectations, causing her to be at a loss as for how to continue the conversation.

Wu Hongmo scoffed, and she just simply turned to face Qiao Mu. She put on an act of curtsying in greeting before dabbing at the glistening tears at the corners of her eyes. "Crown Prince Consort, have some mercy on my feelings as an aunt. Xiaosu is still alone in prison on the first day of the new year. If say that she previously committed some kind of offense, then spending these dozen days inside the prison should have been enough to pay her debt, so please..."

The little stoic, however, still had on a cold and unperturbed expression.

Wu Hongmo made a show of wanting to kneel down, and as she bent her knees, she cried sorrowfully, "Is it that you will only relent if this old one kneels down in front of you!"

This was forcing her!

The crowd of noble ladies and madams with mandates were absolutely silent. Only Wei Ziqin was so incensed that her entire body trembled, and she abruptly stood up to rebuke, “Speaking of which, Vassal King Consort of An’nan, you are the crown prince consort’s elder. Making a scene in this hall without regard for your dignity, wailing and kicking up a fuss like a shrew—you’re deliberately planning to overwhelm the crown prince consort, right.”

“Mom, I’m fine.” The stoic face was still quite expressionless as she sent her mother a placating gaze. “Sit down first.”

Afterwards, she directed her gaze to Wu Hongmo.

“Vassal King Consort of An’nan, why haven’t you knelt yet?” Qiao Mu questioned icily, “Some time has passed since you said that you would kneel. It’s not that your knees have gone bad, right? It’s not like this crown prince consort doesn’t dare accept your kneeling.”

Everyone was stupefied, and it was practically so silent inside the hall that one could even hear a pin drop.

Queen Zhao had also straightened her body.

Previously, when she heard that the crown prince consort had pulverized the Classics Reverence Chamber, beaten Handsome Fairness Huang, and kicked Noble Consort Zheng, that was all hearsay, and she hadn’t personally witnessed it.

As expected, upon seeing for herself today, this daughter-in-law of hers wasn’t of a benevolent ilk.

The Vassal King Consort of An’nan is probably going to get whapped today! Everyone silently shouted in their minds.

Subsequently, Wu Hongmo's face started trembling. If not for the fact that they were inside Brilliant Sun Hall, she probably would have jumped up to tear Qiao Mu's mouth apart.

It simply made one too depressed and angry!

However, Qiao Mu wasn't done yet. She eyed Wu Hongmo coldly before gripping her tea cup and scoffing, "So it turned out that it was only an act. I had originally thought that you cared for your niece very much, yet I didn't expect that it was only to this extent. You can't even go down on your knees, let alone anything else."

"I'm telling you, Wu Xiaosu's three-month prison sentence can't even be reduced by a single day."

"Wanting to fish her out with just a few sentences, it's not that easy." With a bang, the tea cup in Qiao Mu's hand was crushed into fine powder. "Death or three months in prison, make your choice!"

The entire Brilliant Sun Hall was pervaded by a deathly silence, as everyone didn't even dare take a deep breath.

They hadn't imagined that a little lady could actually emit such terrifying pressure. At this moment, let alone the other people who couldn't utter a sound, even the Vassal King Consort of An'nan felt her heart quaking endlessly.