

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 853

“You!” Madam Shu finally managed to brace herself and steady her figure with great difficulty, but her face was quivering incessantly.

All the hackles on Shu Quan’s body had raised up, and she was so strung up that she had slightly curled up her fingers. She grabbed hold of her mother, whose cheeks had both swollen up, and hastily apologized to Qiao Mu. “Crown Prince Consort, my sincerest apologies, my mother drank too much wine during the noon banquet, so her brain is still a bit muddle-headed.”

“You’re the one that drank too much wine!” Madam Shu was totally unappreciative and flung away her daughter’s hand. She pointed at Wei Ziqin with her finger and hollered, “The daughters brought up by a village woman are each more uncouth and barbaric than the next!”

“Are you all dead? How could you let the crown prince consort strike by herself?” A stern shout suddenly came from behind the Qiao Family trio.

The moment this shout reached Shu Quan, she felt like her scalp was about to explode.

Meanwhile, the hidden guards who were observing in secret automatically gave a groan before hastily swarming out. They cut to the chase and lifted up Madam Shu, whose hair had loosened from her disorderly hairpins, beating her up violently.

Madam Shu screamed miserably without stopping, while the spectating madams and ladies were all flabbergasted.

“What’s the use of having you guys follow the crown prince consort? Hmph, actually needing the crown prince consort to personally make a move.” Mo Lian walked over with a cold expression. He then turned his gaze and hastily asked, “Mom, what’s wrong? Who infuriated my mom this badly?”

The moment the crown prince finished speaking, the surroundings were absolutely silent. All the madams and ladies present who were still originally watching the scene inwardly moaned in their minds, resenting themselves for doing so.

“Your Highness.” As if in a panic, the fourth miss Shu Hui suddenly knelt down and wept prettily while pleading on her mother’s behalf, “Mother only had a small quarrel with the crown prince consort’s mother, and it didn’t concern anything important. It was the crown prince consort who suddenly made a move...”

The crown prince’s gaze that suddenly landed on her was really cold! Shu Hui’s heart trembled fiercely, and her neck also shrank while her pupils involuntarily dilated.

“Fourth Sister.” The eldest prince consort shouted to stop her, resentful that Shu Hui had failed to meet expectations, before quickly coming forward to salute the crown prince. “Your Highness, my mother drank a bit too much wine during the noon banquet, causing her to be somewhat muddle-headed. Please pardon her for offending the crown prince consort.”

“My family’s Lin’er is merely twelve, yet she had fingers pointed at her and was cursed that she wouldn’t be able to find a husband! Are these the words a drunk would say?” Wei Ziqin was so incensed that her body shook all over. She had never seen such a vicious woman, making a joke out of her daughter’s marriage upon not liking what she heard.

“A shrew.” The crown prince was enraged, and the surroundings instantly turned into deathly silent. “Why did Assistant Chancellor Shu marry such a shrew?”

Madam Shu collapsed to the ground in fright. After having been beaten up black and blue by Qiao Mu and the hidden guards, even the slits of her eyes couldn’t be found, let alone discerning her expression at this moment.

Shu Hui was also shivering all over in fright, kneeling there without daring to move at all. Only Shu Quan braced herself to exclaim, “Y-Your Highness! W-Will you please use discretion in your speech.”

If the crown prince labeled her mother as a shrew, then her mother's reputation in this lifetime would be ruined.

At this moment, Shu Quan truly was overcome with extreme regret. Why wasn't she able to hold back her mother, whose mouth had no filter? Did Mother still think that this was the same as dealing with those concubines in their own home?

"Someone, throw Madam Shu out of here. In the future, she is prohibited from entering the palace without special decree!" The crown prince declared coldly, not even sparing Madam née Zhuang a shred of pride.

In all the New Year's feasts, Madam Shu was the first person to be thrown out by the crown prince's order. In the future, how could Madam Shu go out to see others?

How was Madam née Zhuang, collapsed on the floor, willing to leave?