

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 862

Yes, death by a thousand cuts—it was just that terrifying!

After trembling involuntarily, Qiao Zhongde straightened his body again and braced himself as he asserted, “Your Highness, Qiao Zhongde’s words are by no means false. The day before yesterday, Father had brought back Aunt from the rundown temple. Aunt was in such a wretched state that she simply didn’t look human anymore. Anyone who has a tiny bit of sympathy would find it unbearable, is that not right?”

“Oh?” Mo Lian responded with feigned puzzlement, “That day, We were also present. Elderly Lady Qiao was making a fuss to leave together with her youngest son and youngest daughter-in-law. So it turned out that Elderly Lady Qiao had later gone to stay at a rundown temple? But why?”

F*ck! Qiao Zhongde simply wanted to curse out loud in his mind!

His Highness was clearly intending to shield Qiao Zhongbang, wasn’t he?

Why do you mean ‘why?’ Why else would someone stay at a rundown temple? They had no money, no food, no shelter, nothing at all! What else could it be? Otherwise, would people go stay at a rundown temple when they could live in a nice, large, house?!

“That day, Father-in-Law and Mother-in-Law had done their utmost to urge the elderly lady to stay, but the elderly lady insisted on leaving together with her youngest son.” Our dear Mo Lian’s ability to lie through his teeth had gradually upgraded, and he shook his head in deep lamentation, “We also had no other choice but to let the elderly lady move out of the estate with her youngest son.”

“The entire incident was actually quite simple. It was mainly that the elderly lady’s youngest son was too much of a good-for-nothing.” When Crown Prince Mo was recounting this, his entire expression turned austere, which made him look stern. “When he and his wife barged into the estate that day, he demanded that Father-in-Law hand over his position as a marquis and give him the main house. He even had Mother-in-Law hand over her royal mandate to his wife. How could that happen!”

Everyone in the main hall—male and female, old and young—all revealed unimaginably queer expressions.

Qiao Mu had been sipping her soup, so she almost choked when she heard this. As she lowered her small head to continue silently drinking her soup, she also secretly tugged at Crown Prince Mo's sleeve.

Enough already! If you keep spinning this tale, it'll sound fake.

Nevertheless, Crown Prince Mo's expression was particularly solemn as he directly stood up to salute his royal father. "Royal Father, this son had never seen such unscrupulous people. They even insisted on dragging Father-in-Law and Mother-in-Law into the palace, declaring to have you confer the title of the marquis and the madam with a royal mandate anew!"

The king was flabbergasted!

Let alone the old king and the other royal court officials who were flabbergasted, even the Qiao Zhongbang couple were dumbfounded.

Uh, was that the case? They were both present that day too, but did such a weird thing ever happen? The couple exchanged speechless looks.

Their son-in-law truly was able to spin a tale at the drop of a hat!

"Royal Father, because this son couldn't restrain his anger, this son directly kicked their family out in your name!"

The old king was at a loss for words...

Ever since he was young, there wasn't one day when this son didn't make his father clean up his messes! He had long known this, but freaking doing this right now in front of so many royal court officials and people from the eight great patrician families, was this really a good idea?

"Royal Father, shouldn't such a person that disrespects his elder brother and Your Majesty to this extent be driven away?"

"He should!" The old king nodded.

"Shouldn't they be prohibited from taking a step into the marquis's estate for their lifetime?"

"They should..." right? The old king responded feebly.

He actually really wanted to ask, what the heck did this lousy family matter of the Qiao Clan have to do with him?

"Many thanks, Royal Father!" After Crown Prince Mo very straightforwardly saluted his old man again, he turned to wink at his Qiaoqiao before looking back at Qiao Zhongde and asking, "Did you hear all that?"