

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 871

She had boasted of her lifelong wisdom, yet she didn't expect to actually suffer such immense humiliation in the hands of a darn young lass!

Madam Shu felt that she didn't have the dignity to live on anymore. This rotten matter of hers must have already spread throughout the noble ladies' social circles today!

"Madam, Madam, Fourth Miss has come."

"Hui'er!" Madam Shu tightly grabbed her daughter's hands and started bawling her eyes out.

"Mom." Shu Hui also found it difficult to bear.

In her eyes, her mom was a very strong-handed person, exacting unrelenting methods towards her father's concubines that tried to stir up trouble. She had never seen her mom revealing this kind of weak side and bawling like a child.

"Hui'er, Hui'er. My child, you have to do me proud, okay. Only when you become the crown prince's side consort and obtain the crown prince's affection can you seek revenge for all the mistreatment Mom suffered yesterday!"

"Do you know what that woman is relying on?" Madam Shu exhorted earnestly to your younger daughter, "She is relying on His Highness the Crown Prince's power, which is why she dared to beat up your mom so wantonly! Wuwuwu, it's so pitiful that mom is getting on in years, so old yet having to be beaten up by a little b\*tch in front of everyone, losing all prestige."

"Not only that, in order to trample on your mom, that b\*tch even incited His Highness the Crown Prince to send an indoctrinating nanny over to humiliate your mom to her face! Ahhh!"

“Hui’er, Hui’er, you have to do me proud, okay. Do me proud!!”

“Mom, I know! I will definitely do you proud and make His Highness marry me! I will snatch away His Highness’s affection from that b\*tch and help Mom wipe out this humiliation!” Shu Hui nodded vigorously.

Upon hearing her mom’s words, Shu Quan, who had just stepped through the door, almost fell backwards in anger. She hastily lifted the curtain and walked over, promptly exclaiming, “Mom, what are you saying? With Younger Sister’s looks and family background, she can become the madam of a duke or a marquis! Is it worth it to squeeze beside His Highness? Although the title of a side consort sounds prestigious, it is still the position of a concubine. When she marries over, she has to kneel down in ceremony to the crown prince consort and serve her tea!”

“Moreover, you’ve seen for yourselves yesterday how His Highness treats the crown prince consort! How can His Highness and the crown prince consort stomach having Younger Sister butting in? Mom, you are pushing Younger Sister into an abyss of suffering!”

Madam Shu smacked the bed forcefully, and she glowered at her eldest daughter Shu Quan while her body trembled all over in anger. “Unfilial daughter!! What words are you saying? Hui’er is the apple of Mom’s eyes, is it possible for Mom to harm her? Shu Quan, you’ve married the eldest prince as the main wife, and you live happily with immeasurable glory! Yet you prohibit your sister from being a side consort to the crown prince? What kind of intentions are you harboring? You can’t stand the fact that your younger sister can marry His Highness the Crown Prince! Feeling that she’s suppressing you now, is that it?”

When Shu Hui heard this, she gazed icily at her own sister, feeling that she was being extremely shameless. Fancy that she had thought her sister to be a good person before, yet in reality, in the face of personal interests, sisterhood was all bullsh\*t.

Shu Quan was so infuriated that her chest heaved continuously, and even her veins had popped on her forehead. “Mom, this is how you think of your daughter?”

“I don’t care what you think!” Madam Shu yelled severely, and she smacked the bedboard forcefully.  
“Anyways, you’re not allowed to obstruct your younger sister!”

Shu Quan’s footing swayed slightly.

Xi’er anxiously hurried forward to support Shu Quan’s arm. “Eldest Prince Consort!”

“Madam! Fourth Miss!” Xi’er wanted to say something, yet after Shu Quan squeezed her arm, she held her tongue with reddened eyes.