

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 885

Previously, Crown Prince Mo had sent people to keep an eye on the Qiao Clan's main family. Hence, the Hidden Night Pavilion was aware that Qiao Dongbo and his people were the ones who had captured Qiao Mu's mother.

That's why Qiao Mu received such a quick response to her message from the Hidden Night Pavilion, who informed her that it was Qiao Dongbo's doing.

However, before the crown prince could send people to rescue Qiao Mu's mother, his crown prince consort had already gone to attack the Qiao Clan's main family's residence directly.

When Crown Prince Mo finally received this news, he immediately jumped up from his seat, unable to think about reviewing the memorials anymore. He promptly tossed his red ink brush aside and ordered murderously, "Immediately call for Yu Xiu to lead 3000 Dragon Saliva Guards to the Qiao Clan's main family's residence."

Huifeng, however, protested in exasperation. "You said you would only go see the crown prince consort after you finished handling these matters."

"But can this matter be delayed? That won't do, I have to go see Qiaoqiao this instant." He didn't want to wait a minute longer!

By bringing 3000 Dragon Saliva Guards to the Qiao Estate, were you planning to stomp out the main family there!!

Huifeng rolled his eyes. "Rest assured! This subordinate can wager with his head on the line that our crown prince consort will definitely be fine. The one out of luck will certainly be someone else!"

"Hurry and go prepare!" Regardless, the crown prince roared at Huifeng. Feeling snubbed, the latter scratched his nose before retreating from the room.

Before long, after Yu Xiu received the order, he personally led 3000 Dragon Saliva Guard elites and rushed to the main entrance of the royal palace.

Meanwhile, just after receiving this news, the king had thought that something serious had happened, such as there was someone conspiring to revolt and jeopardize his throne...

Upon investigating further, it turned out that it was the crown prince who wanted to bring his iron-willed personal guards to the Qiao Clan's main family to rescue the crown prince consort's mother!

He immediately became so furious that he flung down his inkstone.

"Go, and summon the crown prince consort to the audience hall for Us! We want to properly talk things over with her!"

The fact that the august crown prince didn't attend to proper duties nor contemplate state affairs, but meddled with his wife's family matters instead, what the heck was with that!

No wonder his wife kept prattling to him about how upsetting that crown prince consort was and so on, even causing their excellent son to go astray!

As an old father who loved his son dearly, the king paced back and forth in the audience hall. He made up his mind to do his utmost to resist the hint of terror in his heart, determined to properly reason it out with his daughter-in-law.

Yet who knew that it didn't take long before his manager eunuch Gong Chang'an ran inside while panting. He knelt onto the ground with a flump and exclaimed, "Reporting to His Majesty! The crown prince consort had gone to the Qiao Estate around eight o'clock when it was dusk. She pulverized the Qiao Estate's main door and fought all the way inside to rescue her mother."

“What?” The king slammed his hand down on his armrest. However, he immediately felt his hand hurting from that, so he secretly started massaging his wrist.

“This crown prince consort is really too unreasonable. She is the crown prince consort of a kingdom! How can she lack such sense of propriety?” Why couldn’t she just send people to handle matters for her? Why did she have to personally barge into someone else’s home? How was this appropriate? Outrageous, outrageous, outrageous!

“Gong Chang’an!”

“T-This servant is here!” Gong Chang’an wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, dreading that the king was going to entrap him with his next words.

Just as expected, the king gnashed angrily, “Immediately go to the Qiao Clan’s main family and bring the crown prince consort to Us! Just say that We are summoning her this instant!! Hurry and go!”

“Yes, yes, Your Majesty, this servant is going now.” Gong Chang’an retreated servilely with a miserable expression.

However, he wished for nothing more than to howl at the sky!

Wuwuwu, why was it him again!

During yesterday’s New Year’s feast, he had observed the crown prince consort closely. Was that kind of apathetic and unconventional character someone that he, a lowly servant, could dictate?