

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 915

Qiao Mu coldly turned her head around, shooting her gaze at the king who was furiously charging over.

The king was also followed by a Daoist priest around 40 years old who possessed a lucid temperament. Dressed in a cyan robe, it seemed as if the demeanor of a transcendent being was lingering about him.

While wiping his head of sweat, Gong Chang'an trailed behind them subserviently with quick steps. In addition to the king, the crown prince, as well as their retinue of civil and military officials, also strode over rapidly.

"Qiao Mu greets the king." After curtsying with a lukewarm expression, Qiao Mu naturally wasn't going to make herself suffer, so she promptly stood up straight again before the king could even say anything.

"You!" The king was enraged, but before he could speak further, the crown prince had already flitted to the crown prince consort with a flash.

This disgraceful punk! The king opened his mouth, intending to scold his son, but then he looked up and saw Queen Zhao, too, walking over with many royal concubines and noble ladies in tow.

After giving a curtsy, Queen Zhao spoke impassively, "This wife heard that Noble Consort Zheng had just had a miscarriage in Sophora Flower Palace. That truly is too unfortunate. This wife had seen that Sister Noble Consort was quite well during the New Year's feast a while back, so it is quite odd that it happened so suddenly."

Like an ignited firecracker, the king instantly exploded.

When he received the news earlier, he couldn't keep his cool anymore. How could he not be furious when this child that he acquired at an advanced age just disappeared like that?

If it were not because he lost his reason from fury, he wouldn't have directly run over frenziedly with all his civil and military officials to settle scores with the crown prince consort!

Seeing that his son had made clear his position and stood on his wife's side in front of everyone, the king found himself in a dilemma.

"Priest Dayu, please speak." The king spoke coldly with a frown.

Subsequently, that Daoist priest with the demeanor of a transcendent being walked up. After sweeping a weird glance at Qiao Mu, he then recounted lightly, "This poor Daoist foresees a cruel energy from the southwest shooting straight to the highest heavens. This evil energy will transform into a blade and cut towards the Sophora Flower Palace's direction. This poor Daoist had just reminded the king that this evil energy may be unfavorable to His Majesty's unborn child..."

Priest Dayu shook his head and sighed. "This poor Daoist couldn't have imagined that he would receive the news of Her Highness's miscarriage so soon."

Mo Lian scoffed. "This Daoist priest, in that case, you are a person who can foresee one's destiny. Then how about telling Us Our fortune this month? If your predictions are even the slightest bit off, We will take your wretched life."

"Crown Prince!" The king instantly bellowed. He hadn't expected that the crown prince would be so disrespectful to Priest Dayu in front of all the officials.

Even though Priest Dayu had only entered the palace for less than 10 days, all of his divinations had been on the mark, and he had even provided the king with a pill that could alleviate his stress. The king only felt that that pill was even more effective than the body-strengthening pill that the Qin Estate's patriarch had provided. After consuming it, he indeed felt more spirited and was energetic in everything he did.

Hence, the king was a bit displeased when the crown prince treated Priest Dayu like this.

Yet Crown Prince Mo simply didn't leave that Daoist priest with any dignity. "Withdraw! Whatever cruel energy and evil energy are all nonexistent. If you dare disrespect Our crown prince consort, We can guarantee that even the king won't be able to save your life."

"Crown Prince!" The king truly was a bit furious this time.

Wasn't his son, this wife-protecting devil, going a bit too far? He actually made his old father lose face in front of all the civil and military officials. The king felt as if he could die from his anger.

Queen Zhao quickly went up to tug on her son's sleeve, mediating, "Crown Prince, how can you speak to your Royal Father like this."