

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 916

“Don’t you find it the most ridiculous thing in the world that you all aggressively ran over to look for Our crown prince consort after Courtesan Zheng miscarried?”

“Your Highness, this is a cruel person. She is not suited to be the crown prince consort of a kingdom.” Priest Dayu advised the crown prince earnestly with a candid look.

“What did you say, you freaking Daoist priest?” Qiao Lin shouted. All her hackles had raised, just like a little lioness that was about to go berserk.

Meanwhile, Crown Prince Mo even slapped toward the Daoist priest’s cheek without mercy.

Yet the Daoist priest’s body dodged and evaded, escaping from the wind that the crown prince had whipped up with his palm. He stood firmly before Qiao Mu again, as swift as an afterimage.

Qiao Mu could clearly see a hint of ridicule flashing past Priest Dayu’s eyes, seemingly mocking her for biting off more than she could chew. It was as if he was thinking: A person with ordinary roots was deluding that she could soar into the heavens and turn into a phoenix by claiming the position of crown prince consort?

But why?

She had only met this person for the first time today, yet she could very clearly sense an intense animosity from him.

Mo Lian’s anger built up in his eyes, and he abruptly slashed a circle with his left hand, preparing to release a fire attack.

However, because Qiao Mu suddenly grasped his hand with her own small and soft one, the stormy rage in his heart calmed down in the blink of an eye due to her kitten-like paw. The dark clouds parted, and it was suddenly warm and sunny in his heart again.

Everyone present, as long as they weren't blind, could discern this change, and they couldn't help but silently exclaim at the crown prince consort's capabilities.

Their capricious crown prince had ended up falling for the crown prince consort like this.

"You freaking Daoist priest, are you implying that Courtesan Zheng's miscarriage this time is because my cruel energy had harmed her?"

"Sister!!" Qiao Lin was greatly agitated. How could Sister spell out these taboo words? If people were to groundlessly charge her along the lines of being "the bane of others' existence," what was she to do.

"However, as luck would have it, I just happen to know the true reason for Courtesan Zheng's 'miscarriage.'"

Qiao Mu then shifted her sleeve, causing Priest Dayu, who had been paying attention to her the whole time, to reflexively take a step back.

Two dictum talismans were floating before her before they directly flew to Third Miss Zheng and the junior royal maid's bodies as two streaks of light.

"What are you doing?" When the king saw the two talismans, his eyes involuntarily bulged, and he cast his son a displeased gaze.

He had already said not to buy those random talismans for the crown prince consort to play with!

“You all know Third Miss Zheng, right. Why don’t we have her personally divulge what exactly Courtesan Zheng wants to do to me?”

“Crown Prince Consort! What did you do to my daughter.” For some reason, State Uncle Zheng felt guilty and alarmed, so he quickly stepped out from the crowd to reprimand this.

Qiao Mu gave him a cold glance before turning around to interrogate, “Third Miss, tell everyone what your Aunt had instructed you to do.”

Third Miss Zheng then started systematically retelling in full detail what Noble Consort Zheng had instructed her to do.

Third Miss Zheng spoke of how Courtesan Zheng had dispatched the junior royal maid over to act in concert with her to scheme against the crown prince consort, planning to lead the crown prince consort over to where Her Highness the Noble Consort would have her miscarriage.

All the civil and military officials looked at each other in dismay, not knowing whether they should immediately disappear so as to let the king handle these family matters.

On the other hand, the king’s expression was very ugly.