

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 920

While Courtesan Zheng was being dragged out of Sophora Flower Palace and into the Cold Palace, the cut on her leg was still bleeding continuously.

Nanny Su wiped her tears and aggressively pulled at the other elderly nannies, but how was she a match for those robust nannies, who in turn silenced her with several slaps.

“Per the king’s orders, Noble Consort Zheng is evil-minded and without morals. In order to frame the crown prince consort, she wantonly murdered royal progeny. No one can be her equal in the malevolence and danger in her heart. From today on, she will be demoted to Palace Maid and relocated to Chonghua Palace. Without royal decree, she is prohibited from stepping out of Chonghua Palace for life.”

Zheng Ru collapsed to the floor. Upon seeing this, Nanny Su hastily ran over to help her up with all her might.

Gong Chang’an involuntarily sighed as he looked at the tragic pair of master and servant, but he still declared while rolling up the royal decree, “Zheng Ru, the king is very disappointed in you. You actually harmed your flesh and blood with your own hands just to frame the crown prince consort, even spurring a serious conflict between the king and crown prince. The truth of this matter has already been ascertained. From today on, you can set your mind at rest and reflect upon yourself inside this Chonghua Palace. We’re leaving!”

Afterwards, Gong Chang’an turned around, leading four to five elderly nannies, as well as several junior eunuchs, outside Chonghua Palace.

“Eunuch Gong, Eunuch Gong!!” Lifting her skirt to kneel down, Nanny Su frantically shuffled forward on her knees while bitterly wailing, “Eunuch Gong, please put in a good word in front of the king. Our Highness has been wrongly accused, Eunuch Gong. She absolutely did not harm royal progeny!”

The crown prince consort’s motive was simply execrable!

She evidently knew that Her Highness wasn't pregnant at all, yet she told the king that Her Highness the Noble Consort had personally harmed royal progeny.

What kind of terrifying woman was she!

Gong Chang'an abruptly halted and looked back, a chill flickering past his eyes. "Capture her."

"Slap her mouth!"

Two nefarious elderly nannies immediately pounced over, each clamping down on one of Nanny Su's arms.

Slap, slap, slap!

"You better remember this clearly. From today on, there is no 'Her Highness.' You are an elderly nanny, while she, is merely an unfavored old palace maid!"

"Let's go!" Gong Chang'an waved his hand, leading everyone out of this Cold Palace.

While he walked out, he couldn't help but looking back at the person inside and inwardly warning himself: You must not be as foolish as the woman inside.

It was simply too ridiculous how she herself ended up inside the Cold Palace after stirring up so much trouble.

On the way back to the Central Palace, Queen Zhao kept mum for a long time before turning to look at Elderly Nanny Huaxuan, who was slowly walking alongside the royal carriage.

“Do you think that the crown prince consort truly doesn’t know that Zheng Ru had faked her pregnancy?”

Raising her head slightly, Huaxuan turned to curtsy to Queen Zhao. “In reality, Your Majesty already knows the answer, is that not so?”

Queen Zhao only felt a chill in her heart.

This time, Courtesan Zheng had truly gone for wool and come back shorn. She had originally planned to coordinate together with Priest Dayu to frame the crown prince consort for this miscarriage.

Yet who would’ve known that she received the infamy of “murdering her own son in order to frame the crown prince consort” instead.

Courtesan Zheng shouldn’t dream of getting out of Chonghua Palace in this lifetime.

“Your Majesty, you should be very clear after witnessing these incidents. Do not easily offend this small porcupine. Once she starts spiking people with her quills, it will be fatal.”

Queen Zhao felt that she probably had to scrutinize this crown prince consort anew.

When the royal carriage passed by Chonghua Palace, Queen Zhao looked back for a glance...