

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 984

If Teacher requested that she eradicate Shuntian Prefecture, she would actually be very much happy to oblige.

Qingluan nodded. "Perhaps this senior didn't want her disciple that she had never met to be exposed to danger."

Qiao Mu simply walked towards the thatched cottage on the left.

On the other end.

When Mo Lian went to pay his respects to his grandmother at the Queen Dowager's Longevity Palace, she affectionately pulled him along to a seat, gazing at him kindly as she said, "My good grandson, let Grandmother take a good look at you. Did you get thinner?"

"It's all Royal Father's fault. He just tosses a whole bunch of trivial matters for this grandson to take care of! This grandson got thin from being so busy." Our dear Mo Lian quickly pushed the blame to his father without any hesitation.

At this, the king, who had originally been sitting beside them, nearly leaped up from his chair.

The Queen Dowager couldn't resist chuckling, and she turned to glare at the king. "My king, since the crown prince is busy with his wedding, don't push so many things onto him during this period of time."

Biased! So nakedly biased!

As the crown prince of a kingdom, what was there to be busy with for his wedding? Wasn't it just a matter of giving orders?

Even though the king couldn't help but look at his mother sourly, he still nodded without daring to rebut. "This son understands."

Crown Prince Mo also immediately displayed his obedience. "It's still Grandmother who loves this grandson most dearly."

The Queen Dowager laughed out loud before turning to look at him with a grin. "Where's your wifey? Quickly summon her so that Grandmother can take a look! The little lady that my grandson took a fancy to is definitely the best of the best."

Upon speaking of this, Crown Prince Mo felt crushed, and he said with a light cough, "In, in a few days, Grandmother."

"What happened?" Seeing that he was hemming and hawing, the Queen Dowager couldn't help but be a bit curious, after which she then remarked, "Oh, that's right. I heard that after the competition a few days back, your wife suffered a light injury? Then let her recuperate properly for a few more days. Grandmother isn't in a hurry either."

Crown Prince Mo hesitated before confessing, "My wife will probably not come to the palace lately."

On the side, Queen Zhao shook the teacup in her hand, nearly spilling the tea to the floor. Afterwards, she grumpily glared at her son with her beautiful eyes.

"What happened exactly?" The Queen Dowager hastily inquired, "Could it be that someone made my granddaughter-in-law suffer grievances?"

"Correct, she was truly wronged!" Crown Prince Mo hastily continued, "Grandmother, you must back up your granddaughter-in-law."

“But of course.” The Queen Dowager nodded quickly and said, “How could the child my grandson took a fancy to be bad? Rest assured. Tell me all her grievances, and Grandmother will help you both pursue responsibility.”

However, the king bitterly made a dejected expression. “Cough, Royal Mother, you had better not pamper the children too much.”

“How am I pampering!” The Queen Dowager instantly retorted, “This grandson of mine has never made me worry while growing up. How have I pampered such a good child?”

“Tell Grandmother, and Grandmother will help you couple uphold justice,” the Queen Dowager gave the final word.

The king’s entire face was a bit green as he hastily interrupted, “There’s nothing, there’s nothing, there really is nothing. Royal Mother, since you’ve just returned, then you must be fatigued from the long journey, so how about taking a rest first?”

“Rest for what.”

“The twelfth prince has arrived.”

When Queen Zhao heard that her youngest son had arrived, her gaze instantly became sharp.

“Greetings to Grandmother, Royal Father and Royal Mother! Brother!” Mo Yu, that lad, could be heard before one saw him, and his voice made people particularly energetic.

“You still know to come back.” Queen Zhao muttered pettishly.