

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 986

“Rest assured, Grandmother. These are all rumors spread by people with nothing to do. This grandson will deal with them appropriately.”

“Right, right, Royal Mother, you can rest assured.” The old king also chimed in, “It’s all because there was a disastrous rat infestation near Pacification Pagoda a few days ago. A large rat had gnawed at a brick in the back of Pacification Pagoda, which got falsely reported as the pagoda having an unstable foundation, a witch coming into the world and whatnot.”

A flash of insight flitted across the old queen dowager’s eyes. “Why would the capital encounter a rat infestation out of the blue? We fear that there’s someone secretly behind all of this. My king, you must pay more attention to this matter. Don’t just toss everything to the crown prince. Look at how busy you made my grandson.”

While coughing in embarrassment, the king criticized inwardly.

He just knew it!

As long as his Madam Mother came back, she was sure to defend the crown prince to the very end. There really wasn’t anything he could say...

He felt like he was a son that got picked up off the streets!

When the king was young, there was the queen dowager to help attend to state affairs. Now that he was old, his son was also super capable, so the king was very accustomed to being a hands-off leader.

After hearing the queen dowager indicating that he should deal with the rumors surrounding the rat infestation, the king felt very vexed, stealthily casting a glance at his son.

Crown Prince Mo's handsome face was extremely solemn, and he actually didn't spare a glance at his old father.!

This unfilial son who just dug pits for his dad to jump into...

The king gritted his teeth. "Cough. Royal Mother, you really are worrying too much. The crown prince has nearly finished dealing with this small matter."

"You don't have to worry about this. Let the young'uns train themselves!" The king quickly helped his Madam Mother up and over to the inner room with a guilty conscience. He kissed up to her the entire way, completely ignoring the fact that the royal queen dowager was rolling her eyes.

Daddy was so cowardly!

Mo Yu pursed his lips, and then his large, sparkling eyes suddenly lit up as he hopped before Mo Lian and pleaded, "Eldest Brother, bring me to see Sister-in-Law right now!"

"You child are too hyperactive all the time. How can your Eldest Brother be as free as you. Don't fool around." Queen Zhao gruffly chastised Mo Yu.

Upon recalling that his wife had run off without a trace, Mo Lian was a bit frustrated. After asking Queen Zhao to excuse himself, he walked out the door.

"What's wrong with Eldest Brother?" Mo Yu automatically asked while blinking his eyes.

Queen Zhao beckoned toward him.

"Mom." Mo Yu was grinning from ear to ear as he hopped before Queen Zhao, plunging his head into his mother's embrace at once.

The temper that had been building up in Queen Zhao's heart over the days dispersed at once with her youngest son's wheedling. She poked his head and chided, "Humph, how fortunate that you still remember your mom in your heart. Otherwise, who knows when on earth you'll return to the palace."

"Of course not. This son is constantly thinking about Mom wherever he goes. I also brought back many special local products for Mom, and will have it sent over to Mom later!"

Queen Zhao was amused by her son, and she held his hand as she inquired, "From your tone of voice earlier, you were readily calling the young lady from the Qiao Family 'Sister-in-Law' in quite an affectionate manner. You were acquainted with her since long ago?"

"I have never seen her, but have long heard of her." Upon speaking of this, our dear Mo Yu unhappily griped, "When I was five, Eldest Sister-in-Law gifted Eldest Brother a peach. Eldest Brother treasured it so much! He wasn't even willing to let Yu'er eat it. That peach looked so delicious!"

Queen Zhao was stupefied. What peach? To the extent that her youngest son had been hankering after it ever since he was five years old...

"Mom, you've seen my eldest sister-in-law before, right. What does she look like?"

"She is indeed good-looking." Queen Zhao nodded affirmatively.

Except that she was cruel and heartless, and had a chilly, proud, and aloof temper. She really wasn't all that great as a person...