My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 570

"Just now, seeing that Youngest Young Master was beaten so pitifully, this servant wanted to carry Youngest Young Master to apply some ointment. Who knew that Eldest Miss would chastise this servant without allowing for an explanation, and she even said that this servant was a person of questionable character." Donghe continued to complain aggrievedly, "Elderly Lady, for better or worse, you're the one who sent this servant to attend to Master and Madam. Since Eldest Miss doesn't care to give this servant face, then that clearly shows that she doesn't respect you, Old Madam, at all."

With every word Donghe uttered, Elderly Lady Qiao née Wang's complexion turned more and more unsightly. She finally smacked the table fiercely and shouted, "This little lass's temper has gotten more inflated. This old one will go and meet her! And see how excellent my good granddaughter is now, beating her own younger brother upon stepping through the door and throwing the entire family into pandemonium."

Donghe had achieved her goal, and she secretly revealed an evil smile as she quickly wiped away her tears. She stood up and followed Old Madam with tiny steps.

Xiayun knitted her brows and caught up to Old Madam's stride. She asked in a low voice, "Elderly Lady, are you going to the anteroom just like this? Then what are you going to do after seeing Eldest Miss?"

"Don't forget, Eldest Miss's status has completely changed now. Early this morning, His Majesty just issued an edict to betrothe her to the current crown prince!"

"Eldest Miss is now the genuine crown prince consort, and there is a distinction between the royal family and its ministers. If you rush over rashly and reprimand her like this, if people with ulterior motives were to find out, they would certainly take advantage and make a big fuss out of it."

After contemplating carefully, Elderly Lady was almost startled into a body of cold sweat, and she turned to look towards Xiayun as she nodded repeatedly. "Xiayun has made a wise point."

Seeing that Elderly Lady was going to back down, how could Donghe let this happen? She hastily exaggerated, "Old Madam, even if Eldest Miss is the crown prince consort now, but the current king also pays attention to filial piety. Can she disrespect her grandmother just because she's the crown prince consort? This servant heard that when the Empress Dowager fell ill, His Highness the Crown Prince had also personally attended to the Empress Dowager tirelessly for a good several days. As the main wife of the heir apparent, the crown prince consort is the entire kingdom's role model. The word "filial" is enough to intimidate her."

"Donghe, what's your intention for stirring up trouble here? Could it be that you want to see Old Madam and the crown prince consort be at odds?" She had long known that this Donghe wasn't a good person. She was indeed clever, but she really was full of unnecessary misgivings.

If she had known that Donghe came today to instigate Elderly Lady into picking a quarrel with the crown prince consort, Xiayun really regretted not shutting her outside and shooing her back.

As servants, they only had to be familiar with the situation and be tactful. Then there wouldn't be all this trouble. This Donghe was most likely reprimanded by the crown prince consort, and she couldn't swallow her anger. Hence, she ran over here to good Old Madam into taking control of the situation.

But Old Madam, at her advanced age, was already not as vigorous as she used to. Actually, she should just be enjoying her remaining years in peace. What was the use of haggling with the younger generation when it was nothing important?

"Sister Xiayun, what do you mean by this?"

"Alright, help this old one over to take a look." Donghe's words also made some sense. Even the current crown prince didn't dare to not be filial, so she didn't believe that that granddaughter of hers dared to disrespect her.

"This servant heard their conversation when she left the anteroom earlier. It turns out that that young sir who frequently comes to our estate to visit Madam and Master is His Highness the Crown Prince."

"He's the crown prince?" Elderly Lady Qiao née Wang was shocked, and she couldn't help but sigh immediately afterwards. "He's such a graceful young man with a fleeting bearing, so this old one thought that he was either from a wealthy or noble family at first sight. But I had never guessed that his status was so high."