

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 895

“The fourth princess entered the palace to request for a consort!” As he rolled his eyes, Huifeng repeated what he just said.

“Request for what consort?” Mo Lian creased his brows as he stopped walking.

This Mo Shuang had married the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s third son seven years ago. However, discontent with the loneliness after marriage, she would bring a gigolo back home practically every day. She would quarrel with her consort all the time, and the situation ultimately escalated into divorce. However, in the end, she still wasn’t willing to let off her consort, forcing him to death. Her conduct and deeds were simply disgraceful.

Mo Lian had always disdained to speak with her, so he didn’t pay much attention to this woman’s matters either.

Huifeng cracked his mouth in a smile, seemingly having caught wind of something funny, and he told Mo Lian delightfully, “The fourth princess entreated the king to bestow the Qin Estate’s eldest young sir to her as her consort, so the king let loose a torrent of abuse on the fourth princess hahaha.”

“Who?” Mo Lian truly thought that he was hearing things.

His useless, good-for-nothing fourth sister that had not a lick of mystic energy, who was unable to shoulder nor lift anything, was lusting for whom now?

“Cough, this subordinate is also aware that it’s rather inconceivable. But the princess professes that during the New Year’s feast the day before yesterday, she was immediately stunned by the Eldest Young Sir Qin’s celestial bearing at first sight. After longing after him for two days, she was unable to bear the loneliness anymore, so she rushed into the palace to request for the king to sanction this marriage!”

“Hahahahahaha!” Mo Lian roared in laughter.

Seeing that such a trivial matter had entertained his master, Huifeng was also amused, so he simply stepped up and vividly described what he had seen and heard in the King's Palace earlier.

"Your Highness, you have no idea. The fourth princess had latched on to the king's leg, and she refused to let go even after the king dragged her around all over the floor. She wailed that the king had to sanction this marriage, and bestow the Qin Estate's eldest young sir to her as her consort. She even said... cough."

"If this daughter is unable to marry Mister Qin and unable to obtain his indulgence, then like the winter grass that is certain to wilt, this daughter will die!" Huifeng held his breath in his throat as he cried out this sentence.

After being stunned, Mo Lian continued to crack up in laughter.

In the dead of night, when the crescent moon hung over the treetops.

Inside Crane Garden.

When Second Qin heard the messenger's report, he curved his lips, revealing a rare mischievous smile. "That really would be nice. Later on, perhaps I would get a princess sister-in-law."

Who told him to flirt so sensually and uninhibitedly! Take a good look, who did he charm now, hahaha!

"What reaction did my eldest brother have?"

That person was about 27 or 28, and he respectfully recounted while docilely lowering his head, "Eldest Young Sir didn't have much of a big reaction after hearing the news. He was only momentarily startled, and then he said with a laugh, that there was no need to worry about it."

“It was rather Miss Ping’er inside the eldest young sir’s court that was very angry. After closing her doors, she broke out into curses at the fourth princess, as well as smashed a lot of things.”

Second Qin tugged at the corner of his mouth, and he nodded absentmindedly. “Huang Chong, have you handled the matter that I tasked you?”

“Reporting to Master, Huang Chong has already handled it.”

Slowly nodding, Second Qin clutched his cup and uttered icily, “If it’s mine, there’ll definitely be no escape.”

Huang Chong furtively peeked at his master.

He felt that within his master’s deep, pitch-black eyes, there seemingly flickered wintry ponds that were as penetrating as ice precipices.

However, Huang Chong didn’t dare look for too long, and he quickly lowered his head again.

After Second Qin waved his hand at him, Huang Chong’s figure quietly disappeared.

That night, Blue Mountain Courtyard’s maidservant Xiang Yuanyuan ran a high fever, which caused her body to burn up, alarming the manager Caiwei.