

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 589

After being driven out of the main hall by the king, the pitiful third prince who got shot while lying down felt the cold wind whip past him, making his body shiver.

The crown prince also followed him out, and he glanced at him with a sigh. "Third Royal Brother, I believe you, but Royal Father won't listen to my words and asserts that Third Royal Brother is the culprit because of that jade pendant."

"Sixth Brother!" The third prince abruptly turned his head, wishing for nothing more than to grab the crown prince's hand and spill out all his grievances.

However, it couldn't be helped that the crown prince clenched his fist and raised it to his mouth, faking a cough, which allowed him to evade the third prince's enthusiastic paws.

"Sixth Brother, you really have to believe me! I can swear an oath of poison to the heavens!" Mo Teng extended two fingers to make a vow.

"Alright, alright, Third Royal Brother, I believe you, of course." The crown prince hastily interrupted his series of vows, and he grumbled in annoyance on the inside. Couldn't he let Us finish speaking first?

This moron! He was so dumb that he didn't even know how to refute this accusation and could only make vows. But what was the use in that? No wonder he was the one being framed.

Noble Consort Lin wiped her tears and implored, "Please, will Your Highness the Crown Prince render fair judgment. Teng'er is sincere in his heart towards Your Highness and absolutely wouldn't do such a treasonous and outrageous act."

"Speaking of which, Third Royal Brother is also too careless. How did such a personal jade pendant fall into the hands of people with ulterior motives?" Mo Lian cast a glance at Mo Teng and sighed. "Actually,

We originally had a target of extreme suspicion in mind. And We could've even mentioned it to Royal Father, but then this matter with Third Royal Brother came about..."

Mo Teng's ears wiggled and he quickly lowered his voice, inquiring, "Sixth Brother, who are you suspecting? Tell Older Brother in secret so that Older Brother can also know what to expect. You also know that Older Brother is not very astute and is easily muddle-headed."

Ha ha, why don't you just say that you are dumb. The crown prince ridiculed in his mind.

However, he kept up a beaming appearance on the outside. Following which, the crown prince lowered his voice, and the two brothers huddled together as he whispered, "Third Royal Brother, actually, I feel that Second Royal Brother is incomparably suspicious. I also have some clues in hand that point to him. But who knew that Third Royal Brother's jade pendant would actually show up at the scene of assassination? This, I... I can't help defend you much on Royal Father's end either."

Mo Teng's complexion turned super green at once. Seemingly thinking of something, he slapped his thigh soundly before hastily telling the crown prince, "Sixth Brother, Older Brother recalled some things and will first return to the estate."

As he watched Noble Consort Lin and the third prince Mo Teng leave in a flurry, Mo Lian muttered, "Who is free to play these cheap tricks with you guys."

He didn't even have enough time to accompany his wife!

This gang of trolls that kept causing trouble for him all the time, hmph, he'll have them fight amongst themselves in a dogfight.

"Your Highness, should anything be done on the second prince's end?" Huifeng asked in a low voice while following the crown prince.

“How could We not! And be assassinated for nothing!” Our dear Mo Lian would start fuming whenever he recalled the romantic atmosphere inside the carriage that had gotten interrupted.

This Second Brother really was tired of living. Since he dared to play a game of assassination with him, then he’ll find more people to play to his fill!

“Didn’t you report a while back that a downtrodden royal descendant of Western Qiu Kingdom had fled to the Second Prince’s Estate...” The crown prince beckoned for Huifeng and gave him his instructions.

Huifeng’s mouth twitched as he nodded continuously, after which he left to carry out his orders.

His master really was suckering His Second Highness to his death!

But whose fault was it that His Second Highness was so blind? You’re on your own, Your Second Highness!