

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker!

Chapter 24: Sending a Present!

Buffoons making fools of themselves!

Qiao Mu nonchalantly glanced at Xu Jiao, but Wei Ziqin acted as though she was facing a terrible enemy and hastily pushed her daughter behind her.

“Xu Jiao, don’t go too far!” Qiao Zhongxing angrily rebuked with a taut face.

“Second Brother, I’m not pleased by what you are implying! I came here to conduct business on the order of Elderly Lady Qiao!” Xu Jiao impatiently pursed her lips into a straight line. “If I don’t do a good job, and Elderly Lady Qiao blames me for it later, will you take responsibility, Second Brother? Or will Eldest Brother and Eldest Sister-in-Law do it?”

Wei Ziqin was about to speak when a soft little hand pressed on the back of her own hand.

Qiao Mu walked out from behind her mother’s back and stood in front of Xu Jiao, indifferently saying, “Wait for me.”

The adults all looked at each other blankly.

Qiao Mu’s tiny figure made a loop inside the woodshed before quickly reappearing in front of Xu Jiao. “We can go now.”

Xu Jiao was stunned.

Wei Ziqin also hurriedly walked up, wanting to drag her own daughter back. “Qiaoqiao, you can’t leave with them. They are forcing you to go and apologize to Miss Liu!”

How could she allow her daughter to endanger herself again? Why must her daughter, who is so young, withstand such enormous pressure? There were so many people from the Heavenly Dao Sect gathered at Long Gate Inn, whereas her daughter was young and had only herself, so how could this do?

“Don’t worry, Mom.” Qiao Mu nodded at Wei Ziqin before turning to face Qiao Zhongxing. “Second Uncle, I will be right back.”

And then, she sent a kick to the back of the left strong man's calf before folding her hands behind her back. She coldly stated, her chin slightly raised, "What are you blanking out for? Lead the way!"

Qiao Zhongxing instantly grew amused. This little niece of his might look like a tiny round ball but when she put up an arrogant front, it looked quite legit.

The kicked man was also shocked inside. The little girl's kick might look light as a feather, but it sent a tingling pain radiating in his calf. When he had the opportunity to sneakily peek at it and discovered that his whole calf had turned purple, the shock in him grew bigger.

Xu Jiao followed them out the door and lightly coughed, glancing at Qiao Mu uncomfortably. "What did you do in the woodshed just now?"

Qiao Mu nonchalantly looked at her. "When I visit someone's house, I naturally can't go empty-handed and make your precious Qiao Clan look bad."

Xu Jiao was amazed. "So you are saying that you even prepared a present?"

Qiao Mu disregarded her. Xu Jiao reckoned this child's inclination to talk did not exceed three sentences. If people inquired further, she was typically unwilling to answer.

The entire Qiaotou Village had only one inn located at the entrance of the village. It was not that luxurious, but quite a lot of people lodged there.

Xu Jiao had the two strong men stay outside Long Gate Inn and led Qiao Mu inside herself. After asking for the room of Miss Liu from the Heavenly Dao Sect, she brought Qiao Mu to Elegant Room on the second floor.

There was no one in front of Liu Yexin's room, so the other disciples of the Heavenly Dao Sect were probably resting inside their own room.

Xu Jiao pushed Qiao Mu forward. "After you enter, properly apologize to Miss Liu and repent for your earlier insolence. You must butter Miss Liu up, or else you will get it when you go back."

Qiao Mu coldly glanced at her. For some reason, Xu Jiao felt like this child's eyes were so pitch-black that they were terrifying. Her distinctively black and white eyes did not contain a tinge of warmth, as though it was covered by a millennium-old layer of snow. How did it resemble a child's eyes?

After Qiao Mu entered the room, she closed the door behind her and faintly smiled at Liu Yexin, who had sat up.

When Liu Yexin saw the hoodoo, she could not resist exclaiming in panic, "Why did you come here?"

Thank you for reading on

Qiao Mu's hand loosened, and a moderately-sized brick slid from her sleeve into her hand.

Then, without a single word, Qiao Mu shot up with the brick in her hand and ruthlessly bashed it against Liu Yexin's head!

When Liu Yexin's swine-like screech emanated from the room, a feeling of unease flooded Xu Jiao's heart.

She was about to push the door to enter when the room's door was pulled open from the inside. Qiao Mu withdrew the brick back inside of her sleeve and calmly walked past Xu Jiao.

"?" However, when Xu Jiao turned to look inside with a face of confusion, terror instantly flooded her face.

Inside the room, was the girl who drifted down from the bed with disheveled hair and a head covered in blood Miss Liu from the Heavenly Dao Sect?

My goodness, what sin have they committed?

Xu Jiao turned enraged in a split second and subconsciously turned around, grabbing the departing Qiao Mu. "What did you do? Qiao Mu, look at what you have done!"

Qiao Mu's hand lightly trembled and instantly shook off Xu Jiao's hand.

Seeing how she ambled down the stairs irresponsibly without looking back, Xu Jiao was rooted to where she stood, dumbfounded! She had seen unruly children, but she had never seen a child more unruly and bizarre than her!

Say, if you were unhappy about coming to apologize, then speak it clearly! Yet, she came here compliantly and then turned everything on its head after coming!

How could this be tolerated!

Xu Jiao had thought this was extremely unruly behavior already, but the sight that she was met with when the extraordinarily unfortunate Miss Liu looked up nearly caused her to faint from anger.

A piece of white paper was pasted onto Miss Liu's face, and rows of flowing cursive were written on it. "I came to give a present on the order of Grandmother, no need for

thanks! If you have a return gift, please prepare your own brick, and find Elderly Lady Qiao to personally receive it at the Qiao Compound at No. 6 Qiaotou Village!”

Xu Jiao was truly enraged to laughter.

Could it be that the girl beat someone up here and then also wished for Miss Liu to bring people to seek Elderly Lady Qiao out to “return the favor”!

When Senior Brother Ji and the other people of the Heavenly Dao Sect rushed out after hearing the noise, Qiao Mu had already departed from Long Gate Inn and disappeared without a trace.

Even if Xu Jiao had ten thousand guts, she did not dare to stay and endure the rage of the Heavenly Dao Sect on her own. Her organs might throb from anger, but she hastily returned home to inform Elderly Lady Qiao about the event.

After exiting the inn, Qiao Mu did not take more than two steps before she suddenly looked up and saw someone jumping from the railings of the second floor of the teahouse across the street. In a flutter of clothes, that person landed in front of her.

Qiao Mu did not bother looking up and voluntarily moved to the side, planning to walk around the blockage.

Unexpectedly, that person chuckled and took a side step, standing in front of her. “Little Qiaoqiao, why are you trying to slip away as soon as you see me? Did you do something bad again?”

Not far away, the two accompanying youths in short-lapel black clothes could not help facepalming. They felt like Their Highness the Crown Prince was becoming more and more unscrupulous.

His Highness, who was outwardly refined and gentle like a spring breeze yet inwardly conniving, nefarious, and temperamental, was currently treading down a bottomless path.

Qiao Mu looked up and glared at a certain someone.

“What’s hiding inside your sleeve?” That certain someone completely disregarded this wooden doll’s absolutely harmless gaze. Instead, he pushed his luck, took a step forward, and picked the child up in his arms, extracting the brick hidden in her sleeves.

“Why are you holding onto this filthy thing?” A certain crown prince had a face of disgust as he tossed the bloody brick onto the ground before using a clean handkerchief to wipe Qiao Mu’s hands.

Qiao Mu felt that if she had a brick in her hand right now, she would certainly strike it against his head without hesitation. *“There is truly a screw loose in your head, am I familiar with you?”*

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 26: Inky

“How are we unfamiliar? Look, this is already our third chance encounter.” Mo Lian blinked and his hand’s motions paused. He suddenly realized that in the three times they had met, he coincidentally just happened to witness this child committing a crime every single time...

“This is probably preordained destiny, right!” Mo Lian remarked with a chuckle. With a swish of his fingers, a black five-finger width and seven-inches long object that resembled a ferule appeared in his hand.

“From now on, use this to hit someone. It’s nimble and easy to use.” Mo Lian placed the ferule into the child’s hand before distastefully glancing at the brick on the floor. “Don’t keep something that filthy. It would fall apart with a few slams; it’s so impractical. This is better and very sturdy, so slam it however you wish. It won’t break!”

The two accompanying youths in black nearly fell onto the ground...

Such a young sprout and yet His Highness was raising her so crookedly in such a disaster-courting fashion. *“Is this truly alright, Your Highness?”*

The black ferule appeared very icy, but it was warm to the touch and did not have a single hint of bone-chilling coolness. After holding it in her hand for a while, she could even feel traces of warmth.

Although this crown prince was a bit cuckoo, the things that he brought out were truly fine, like the medicine from earlier and this ferule.

If she guessed correctly, this ferule was not only a mystic weapon but also a very high-level mystic weapon. At least, with her current status as a level three mystic cultivator, she could not assess the level of this mystic weapon.

Mystic weapon masters have long faded into the history of Sikong Planet. In the last hundred years, not a single mystic weapon master had appeared on Sikong Planet! There hadn’t even been a level one mystic weapon master!

Many people claimed it was because the climate of Sikong Planet was not good, so it could not birth a mystic weapon master, while other people claimed it was due to the lack of forging materials.

Anyhow, this so-and-so crown prince in front of her might not look too reliable, but the things that he brought out... were absolutely appealing!

Qiao Mu's face remained tense, and she did not say anything, but she silently stuffed the ferule into her sleeve.

Looking at this twisted child, Mo Lian nearly laughed out loud.

"Do you know how to use it?" While holding a certain child, Mo Lian cheerfully walked forward and quietly explained how to use a mystic weapon, "This is a level 12 mystic weapon. Originally, you shouldn't be able to use it with your current mystic energy, but I have sealed a portion of its power and temporarily suppressed it into a level three mystic weapon. As your strength grows, it will also grow with you. Infuse mystic energy inside when you use it, and you will slowly discover its unexpected function. You should name it!"

"Inky." ¹

"!" *Are you sure you aren't half-heartedly naming some mediocre mystic weapon?*

Qiao Mu was silent for three seconds before tacking on an explanation. "It looks black."

Mo Lian: ...

Immediately after, the black ferule in the child's sleeve emitted a faint black light. Mo Lian glanced down at it, a faint trace of emotions sliding through his eyes.

This child was truly intelligent, silently embedding her mystic energy into the mystic weapon and easily gaining the recognition of the mystic weapon.

"What would you call it if it looked white?"

"Whitey."

"Yellow?"

"Yellowy."

Alright... The name Inky was quite decent already. At least it wasn't Blacky or something.

The corner of Mo Lian's mouth twitched as he glanced at the little squirt, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. By pointlessly chatting, it allowed this little wooden doll to temporarily forget that she was currently in a certain someone's arms and that she was being carried the whole time.

In truth, how could Qiao Mu forget? She simply had not recovered from her shock!

A level-12 mystic weapon... This so-and-so Crown Prince managed to bring out a level-12 mystic weapon so easily, but she had not even seen a level-12 mystic weapon once while she was alive in her past life, okay?

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 27: A Lot of Distaste

When a person used his own mystic energy as a spark, it might not always make a mystic weapon obediently recognize the person as its owner, especially since this is a level 12 mystic weapon that outranked Qiao Mu's actual level by several levels. This mystic weapon was nearly a spiritual weapon.

Mo Lian originally thought that he would later need to assist this little girl in making this mystic weapon recognize her as its owner, who knew that she would accomplish it on her own so swiftly?

This stoic little wooden block truly surprised him at every turn.

"I will be staying in your village for the next few days and will be staying at that Long Gate Inn. If you have any problems, you can come and find me at any time," Mo Lian said with a grin as he walked forward while carrying the child.

The two silently following servants looked at each other and inwardly asked, bewildered, *"This person—was he truly Their Highness the Crown Prince? Why did it feel like he was swapped!"*

"Since when did their lord become so gentle and amiable? And people can even seek him out to solve a problem at any time? Hah!"

Qiao Mu's face stayed taut as she solemnly looked at Mo Lian. It was then that she finally realized she had been carried by this person the whole way, and turmoil slipped into her stoic face as she tried her best to maintain an icy expression and kicked him.

"Hm?"

Qiao Mu gestured for him to put her down with her eyes, but he merely looked at her blankly, causing Qiao Mu to rigorously struggle in anger to get free.

However, her small limbs were not all too helpful to the cause.

Mo Lian carried her the whole way home before gently patting her head and asking, "Xiao Qiao'er, do you need me to explain to your parents what happened at Long Gate Inn today..."

BANG! Qiao Mu directly slammed the gate shut in a certain someone's face.

Mo Lian blinked before turning around to look at the two sneaky servants behind him with a perfectly guileless look. "Say, is Xiao Qiao'er a bit distasteful of me?"

How was it only a bit? Your Highness, it was obviously a lot of distaste, alright!

However, on the surface, the two servants smiled like a brilliantly blooming flower and simultaneously said, "How could she? Miss Qiao is innocent and angelic as well as lovely and adorable. It's just that she is still young, so she isn't good at socializing with people."

Innocent and angelic, haha. That never-changing icy and stoic face was adorable... How infuriating that they don't even know how to lie!

Mo Lian glanced at his insincere subordinates and commented, "You two have been outside for quite a while. Tomorrow, you will return to the Hidden Pavilion and report back. Let's have Hidden Flower thoroughly tighten your frames and teach you how to befriend people while he's at it."

His servants' eyes nearly fell out of their sockets.

"No! We... No, Your Highness, the one who doesn't know how to befriend people is Miss Qiaoqiao... Mmm-mm!" Another servant hastily rushed up to cover this loudmouth and turned to look at the frosty-faced crown prince with an embarrassed smile. "Your Highness, don't worry, we will immediately return to the Hidden Pavilion and participate in the training. We will most certainly learn how to befriend people well!"

What a joke, didn't he see that their lord showed signs of turning hostile on them? Unlike the loudmouthed personal bodyguard, this guard was an insightful person and clearly understood their lord's meaning in a split second.

They merely mentioned that Miss Qiaoqiao was unaware of how to socialize and instantly had to suffer from a certain lord's painful retaliation. They felt like their life was incredibly bitter and harsh!

As soon as Qiao Mu closed the gate and blocked Mo Lian outside, she ran off to locate her second uncle, Qiao Zhongxing.

Seeing her return unharmed, Wei Ziqin's heart finally settled, and she joyfully trotted off to the kitchen to do her chores. Meanwhile, Qiao Mu did not take more than a few steps before seeing Qiao Zhongxing walking out of the house with her father.

“Second Uncle, I have to speak with you.”

Thank you for reading on