

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 242

'Yeah, don't be mean to me!' The crown prince nodded vehemently and swept his eyes across the child with a grin.

'Ah, so infuriating! Mom isn't Qiaoqiao's real mom anymore...'

"Ahem." Elderly Lady Qiao lightly coughed to try and attract Qiao Mu's attention. "Qiaoqiao."

"I heard Grandmother isn't feeling well these past two days?" Qiao Mu turned to her and icily responded. "Mother Xu, why aren't you helping Grandmother back to her room to rest?"

The elderly lady pursed her lips in anger. She hadn't even finished speaking! Based on the girl's tirade, it was apparent that the girl didn't like her at all.

Elderly Lady Qiao hastily sat up and scrambled to say, "Qiaoqiao, do you have any medicine? Grandmother accidentally hurt her hand this morning. If you have some effective medicine, can you lend some to Grandmother?"

Elderly Lady Qiao awkwardly smiled at Qiao Mu and lifted up her right sleeve, revealing a long, bloody cut on the back of her right hand.

"Mother, how did you hurt yourself???" Qiao Zhongbang jumped out of his seat. He was near her, so he could see the laceration was quite long and deep.

Qiao Zhongbang's heart ached for his mother, so he couldn't help but complain, "Mother Xu, how did you look after Mother? How could you allow Mother to get hurt like this?"

Mother Xu also jumped in fright and frantically shook her head. "Sir, this old servant really doesn't know when Elderly Lady hurt her hand."

Qiao Mu and the crown prince both approached the elderly lady and meticulously examined the wound.

When Qiao Mu looked back up, her lips turned up with a cool, meaningful smile directed at her grandmother.

The elderly lady froze for a second, and her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

However, her face quickly returned to normal and continued to put on an innocent face. "Qiaoqiao, do you have any superior-quality medicine?"

"I do. I have all kinds of medicine." Qiao Mu's smile turned more provocative, and she took out a little jar that was still half full with superior-grade ointment from her belt. It was left over from when Mo Lian helped her dress her scratches.

"Grandmother, allow me, your granddaughter, to help you apply the medicine so that I can fulfill my filial duty," Qiao Mu said with a light chuckle.

The elderly lady felt her hair stand on end. She really wasn't used to this child speaking so politely to her!

"N-no need! I-I can apply it myself when I get back to my room!" Elderly Lady Qiao snatched the ointment from Qiao Mu's hand and stuffed it into her pocket. Then, she stood up and made an excuse that she had a headache and wanted to return to her room to rest before fleeing without looking back.

"Shaoyao, stay here with Mother and Younger Sis. Dad, Second Uncle, come with me." Frost enveloped Qiao Mu's face as soon as her grandmother left.

Second Uncle Qiao and Father Qiao met each other's eyes, their hearts sinking.

Meanwhile, the elderly lady rushed back into her room after obtaining the ointment. Her senses were assailed with a rotten smell as soon as she entered, and the contents of her stomach rolled around.

She forcefully repressed her desire to wretch and hastily opened the door to the small side room. She quietly called, "Juan'er, Juan'er, come and put on the ointment quickly. Mother got the medicine!"

A woman with long, withered, and disheveled hair and dark circles under her eyes suddenly turned around.

Qiao Wenjuan snatched the ointment from Elderly Lady Qiao's hand and anxiously complained, "Why did you take so long?!"

Her wound never healed after she was scratched by that zombie that day.

It deteriorated further these past two days and actually got infected and started rotting. She even saw a little chunk of rotting flesh fall from her arm with her own eyes.

None of the ointment she smeared over it helped. But she remembered that her niece had quite a lot of superior-grade ointment, which was why she risked danger to sneak into the Qiao residence during the night and asked her mother for help.