

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 243

“Juan’er, you know how your niece is slyer than a demon. If she knew you secretly sneaked home, she would definitely mercilessly kick both of us out of this house,” Elderly Lady Qiao said with lingering trepidation.

“Juan’er, let Mother help you apply it.” Elderly Lady Qiao worriedly looked at the injury on her daughter’s arm, tears rolling down her face from heartache.

This injury was so deep that Qiao Wenjuan’s bones peeked out, so how could it not hurt?

After the ointment was applied, Qiao Wenjuan felt like the ointment did have some cooling effects and helped reduce the swelling on her arm, but there was too little ointment. “Mom, get more ointment from that little b*tch. This little amount isn’t enough.”

BANG! The room door was violently kicked open by our dear Qiao Mu.

Mother and daughter both jumped in shock, and the ointment nearly dropped to the ground. Elderly Lady Qiao’s eyes were wide open as she emotionally stood up and shouted, “Y-you! How could you all forcefully enter like this?!”

“Dad, Second Uncle, she’s mutated! She isn’t human anymore!” Qiao Mu took out her bow and arrow and aimed it at Qiao Wenjuan with an icy expression.

Based on this woman’s appearance, her incubation period was about to pass, and she would completely mutate into a zombie in a day or two.

The fact that Elderly Lady Qiao hid her inside her room meant that she neglected not only her own life but also the entire family’s lives!

“Oh, Mother!” Qiao Zhongbang was flabbergasted as he looked at his own mother, so angry that he did not know what to say.

His old, muddle-headed mother! No wonder she had been hiding inside her room since yesterday and did not come out! It turned out she had secretly hidden Wenjuan inside her room.

Elderly Lady Qiao started crying. “Eldest Child, Second Child, the one standing before you is your real sister! Ah, you can’t treat her like this!”

Qiao Mu shot an arrow but it did not hit Qiao Wenjuan. It pierced into the door frame instead because Qiao Wenjuan dodged it rather quickly. Qiao Wenjuan’s abnormally fast speed caused Qiao Mu to be involuntarily taken back.

Cold sweat drenched Qiao Zhongbang’s body as he watched this. He pulled his panic-stricken mother toward him and impatiently shouted, “Mother, was it Qiao Wenjuan who scratched your arm?”

“She wasn’t scratched,” Qiao Mu frostily said. “Her cut is very crooked and has an uneven depth. It’s apparent that she couldn’t handle the pain and was unsteady in her force when she was cutting herself.”

Elderly Lady Qiao truly went all out for Qiao Wenjuan and had no scruples against cutting her hand to swindle some ointment from Qiao Mu.

“Oh, Mother, Wenjuan has mutated. Listen to me, ‘she’ really can’t stay here anymore or else she’ll endanger our entire family!” Second Uncle also spoke up.

“Second Child, are you human? How could you say that?! This is your sister!” Elderly Lady Qiao angrily slapped her son.

Qiao Wenjuan hid next to the cabinet and bared her teeth at them. She shouted at them, “You are the mutated monster! You are the ones who deserve to die! Since no one wants me to be well, then I’ll make you all die with me!”

After saying that, she swiftly pounced forward and reached out for the back of Elderly Lady Qiao’s head with both hands.

Elderly Lady Qiao was dumbstruck. She never expected her daughter to attack her again.

Qiao Wenjuan’s hands were an inch from the back of Elderly Lady Qiao’s head when a burst of flames exploded on her hands. She instantly released an anguished howl and fell backward, the exposed bones in her hands jutting out.

Elderly Lady Qiao’s lips shuddered as she looked back at her daughter in shock. When she saw how Qiao Wenjuan’s torn arms didn’t have a trace of blood, she realized her daughter truly wasn’t alive anymore.

How sinful!!! Elderly Lady Qiao sunk into despair, tears streaking down her face.

When Elderly Lady Qiao thought about how her daughter turned into a zombie in her prime years, she couldn’t find it in herself to accept it no matter what.