

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 259

“Caw... Caw caw caw! Caw caw!!!” the weak chicken released a sharp shriek and started flapping its stubby wings to flee toward the front of the garden.

Its slender ankles might look insanely thin, but it could flee especially fast.

Qiao Mu’s pounce ended up fruitless and landed her into a tumble in the flowerbed. When she leaped out with a head of flowers and leaves, Qiao Zhongbang, Qiao Zhongxing, Shaoyao, Qiao Hu, and the others were dumbstruck!

“Don’t run, you weak chicken! I’m going to butcher you today and serve you as a dish for Second Uncle to eat with his liquor!” Qiao Mu brandished her knife high in the air and charged across the front of her audience. She did not even notice how she lost a shoe in her chase.

Qiao Zhongbang: “...”

Second Uncle was dying from laughter and clutching his stomach as he followed his niece. “Qiaoqiao, don’t worry about it! Second Uncle has simmer-fried fish today, so Second Uncle won’t need this chicken as a dish!”

“Stop running!” Qiao Mu angrily chased the chicken.

The weak chicken did not run outside the residence and merely circled through the garden, weaving from east to west and from west to south.

After running several laps around the residence, Qiao Mu finally stopped with her knife propped on her shoulder, out of breath. She confusedly looked at the flailing and cawing chicken.

‘Hm? How did this guy run so fast?’

How ashamed should she be that a level-four mystic cultivator like herself could not catch up to a chicken?!

“Come over here, weak chicken!”

“Caw!” The weak chicken spread its wings and haughtily raised its head, its expression looking like “As if I would go”!

Qiao Mu beat her waist and angrily thrashed her sleeves. “Come over here! Will you come over or not?! If you won’t come over, stay away for the rest of your life!”

Qiao Zhongbang was about to die from laughter because of his daughter.

He had never seen this expression on his daughter as she raved at the chicken. It was rather hilarious.

“Caw!” The weak chicken frantically moved its slender ankles and sprinted to the child with a “Caw caw.”

The child smashed a fist on its chicken head, and the weak chicken bristled in anger with a “caw,” its feathers sticking out.

How aggravating!

Our darling Qiao Mu took out two more summoning talismans from her pocket.

D\*mn it! She refused to believe in this curse! She was going to summon two more times and see if she could randomly summon something more reliable!

She used two summoning talismans in a row.

Qiao Mu looked left and right in front of the small flowerbed for half a day.

'Eh? Why isn't there anything? It's a fraud talisman as expected!'

At this moment, the weak chicken lifted its slender feet, and Qiao Mu immediately saw the tiny golden "Summon" character engraved on its feet.

She felt like a bucket of ice water was poured over her head, and her face turned livid in a second. She plucked the chicken toward her by its neck and furiously shouted, "You can't possibly be telling me that my three successive summons were all fulfilled through you???"

Didn't this mean she summoned this weak chicken three times in a row?! This weak chicken... was going to stay with her for at least three days!

'UGH!'

The weak chicken humanly nodded its head and was promptly kicked into the flowerbed by the child...

At dinner, a low pressure hung around the child. Qiao Zhongbang and Qiao Zhongxing both really wanted to laugh but had to repress it and try their best to not make any noise. As they held their bowls with lowered heads, their shoulders were continuously shaking.

The weak chicken intensely requested to be at the table and made Shaoyao move a wide chair so that it could sit next to the child.

The chicken's head gracefully bobbed down and pecked at the rice in its plate.

Qiao Hu was about to laugh when Shaoyao reached out to cover his mouth.

Qiao Mu glanced up at Qiao Hu and snorted. She used her chopsticks to fiddle with the rice in her bowl and angrily inhaled it. "I'm done. I'm going to see Mother."

She planned to depart tomorrow afternoon, so she needed to bid farewell to her mother before leaving.