My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 262

"Caw caw!" The weak chicken alertly flapped its stubby wings and looked at the three humans encircling it.

Ha ha, don't think it couldn't see the "My food" that was greedily written in these three humans' eyes…

Qiao Mu facepalmed and exasperatedly turned away.

She did not need to look to foresee the tragic fate of Monkey and his cohort…

Even a level-four mystic cultivator like her could not catch the weak chicken, let alone these three guys.

"Ah, caw!!! Pah!" The weak chicken suddenly leaped up, bristling in anger, and escaped while flapping its wings. The speed of its slender legs could match that of lightning when it fled.

A tornado whipped around the three dumbstruck workers.

D*mn… How did a chicken possess this kind of speed?

The three workers simultaneously turned around. One worker shot forward with his net and aimed it at the chicken on the ground.

The weak chicken flapped its wings and its thin feet stomped on the back of the worker with the net. The claws on its feet might be tiny and slender, but its kick sent a big man like the worker flying into the air.

He tumbled onto the ground and before he could react, two chicken feet stepped onto his head.

Bang bang, clap, clap clap! The chicken beat its wings and launched a round of fierce and violent beatings on the worker's head…

Qiao Mu covered her eyes, unable to watch on.

Uncle Wang hastily jumped up and waved his hand at the three workers while anxiously calling, "Come back, come back. Hurry and come back, you all!"

This was not a freaking chicken to add to their meal! This was a violent beast!

Monkey quickly ran forward with the other worker and strenuously dragged the pitiful guy smushed by the chicken's feet away with them. In the process, they were even forcefully slapped by the chicken's wings, their left cheeks swelling up.

"Caw!" The weak chicken suddenly displayed its wings toward the group.

Qiao Mu's expression shifted and pushed away a certain worker standing next to her before shouting at everyone, "Quickly, dodge."

Everyone scrambled away.

A water pillar arced like a rainbow and slid past Monkey with a swish, directly piercing into the old tree behind him and leaving a large hole, the size of a bowl, in the center of the tree trunk.

After the water pillar shot past, the tree cracked into pieces with a "boom" seconds later. The top half of the tree fell down, smashing toward everyone's tents.

A large explosion rang, and the entire ground also trembled several times.

Their built tents completely collapsed, and Qiao Mu's face turned as black as coal in an instant.

"Get your ass over here!" Qiao Mu shouted with violent rage.

The weak chicken cowered its neck but summoned up the courage to flap its tiny wings and fluttered to the child.

"Who told you to follow me!" The child was so angry that she lifted a branch thicker than an adult's thigh and clubbed it at the chicken, initiating a fatal chase. "Don't run, you d*mn chicken! Who told you to cause trouble?! Who told you to be bad?!"

Words could not describe Uncle Wang's feelings.

He recalled how City Lord Gu meaningfully smiled at him and told him, "Miss Qiao might look young, but you don't need to worry about her at all on this journey." He looked at how this girl casually picked up such a thick branch without nary a stutter in her breathing, and he finally believed City Lord Gu's words.

"Pah! Caw!" The weak chicken fiercely slapped its wings, flying one moment and jumping the next moment. Sometimes, it jumped onto Monkey's head and frightened him to drop to the ground on his knees, and the next moment, it would jump onto the roof of the carriage and cry from the roof.

In the end, Qiao Mu was exhausted to death from the chase and her face was flushed red. She maliciously glared at the chicken. "You! Hurry and disappear!"

The weak chicken humanly lifted its chicken feet in front of her, the gold-engraved "Summon" sparkling in the night sky…