

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 265

Swish! Why would the soldier care about what Uncle Wang said? He promptly opened the curtains to Qiao Mu's carriage.

His eyes clashed into a pair of icy, aloof, heartless eyes. Her eyes were like a dead pool of water without a single ripple, and she looked at him like she was looking at a corpse.

It was clearly just a child silently sitting inside the carriage, but this scene jolted the soldier.

"You!" The soldier retreated half a step and heard a chuckle as his shoulder was clapped by another soldier.

"What are you doing?" The newcomer pushed away the soldier at the front and leaned closer to look at Qiao Mu, a peculiar glint flashing through his eyes.

The child silently sitting inside the carriage might be young but had a proper posture, a noble aura emanating from deep in her bones.

Because it was early autumn already, there was a black brocade cloak over her lotus-pink shirt.

Her appearance was whiter than snow, and her flawless, stunning beauty when she grew up could already be foreseen.

"Wow, this little girl is quite a looker!" The oily soldier licked his lips and haphazardly reached out to grope the child's cold face.

However, he had just extended his hand when he was mercilessly pecked by the weak chicken with a "caw caw."

“Ah.” The oily soldier looked down, and his expression drastically changed as soon as he saw the bloody mark on his hand. He viciously looked into the carriage.

He was too bedazzled by the child’s icy and celestial looks earlier, so he did not notice that there was actually also a chicken inside the carriage!

D*mn! It was a chicken! The oily soldier’s eyes turned green with envy as he looked at the chicken.

He smacked his lips and brutishly called, “Brothers, there’s a chicken here! Let’s catch it to enjoy with our drinks tonight.”

The dozens of soldiers cheered and hollered, everyone was extremely excited by the thought of chicken with their drinks tonight.

It was unimaginable how terrible their days had been recently. Ever since zombies spread across the Qiu Kingdom, it was already quite good if they barely fed themselves with two meals a day, let alone meat and fish.

“Sir Soldier, you can’t...” Uncle Wang hastily went up to stop them but was heavily shoved to the side by a soldier.

“Little girl, you should come down.” The oily soldier lasciviously reached out for Qiao Mu again.

Qiao Mu’s eyes had turned extremely ice-cold a long time ago.

Although she did not like the weak chicken, it did not mean some random small fry could bully the weak chicken willy nilly.

The weak chicken was her summoned animal, not someone's appetizer as they drank!

Hence, these blind morons could go die.

Bang! A kick mercilessly landed on the oily soldier's face.

The oily soldier was caught off guard and fell back with a howl, heavily landing on the ground and sending a wave of dust in the air.

The two nearby soldiers also ate a mouthful of dust and immediately flew off the handle.

One of them shot forward and wanted to lift the curtain again when a tiny figure leaped out of the carriage and ruthlessly punched his eye.

His eyeball was nearly knocked out of its socket and sent flying away.

"Ow!" the soldier wailed in pain while clutching his eye and sitting on the ground in a heap. Before his stinging eyes could see the situation clearly, a slender chicken paw slapped his mouth, sending him dumbstruck.

The oily soldier, who was the first to be kicked by Qiao Mu, strenuously got up from the ground. His face was contorted as he furiously cursed and maliciously glared at Qiao Mu. "I didn't know you had it in you, d*mn girl! Watch me as I sell you to some back alley brothel to enjoy your life when I capture you!"

Qiao Mu stared at the oily soldier with her pitch-black eyes, which were almost capable of drilling a hole into his body.

Suddenly, a figure flitted across the air and shot in front of the oily soldier. Qiao Mu waved her arm, and a ray of white light from her fingers swept across the oily soldier's neck.