

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 268

This time, Qiao Mu also dazedly stayed rooted to her spot.

She never expected that this weak chicken would suddenly leap out and go on a rampage! This mouthful of water was spat perfectly!

Qiao Mu's eyes smiled, and she was about to look to the side and praise the weak chicken on a rare occasion when her lips involuntarily twitched.

The weak chicken's current motion was rather peculiar. Its front was laying on the ground and it kept shaking its chicken butt. She could not look directly at this vulgar sight...

On the other hand, the lieutenant colonel was helped up by his soldiers, and his soaked appearance resembled a drowned rat.

When the lieutenant colonel stood up, the bottom of his feet slipped and managed to steady himself with great difficulty. He turned around and berated his soldiers to reform and regroup.

A bunch of chickens! There were so many of them but they could not even beat an actual chicken!

The lieutenant colonel angrily shouted, "Faster, faster, faster!!!"

When he turned around and saw the chicken, he automatically started. What was this chicken... doing?

It kept shaking its butt and used its claws to dig a pit in the earth while its butt kept colliding and rubbing against the pit. Did it want to... start its own fire? Or was it freaking constipated?

"Sir! This chicken is really weird!" a soldier cleverly stated while pointing at the chicken.

Rubbish! Can't I also tell there's something weird with this chicken? Whose normal chicken could spit water that far away? It not only shot my company of 100 soldiers down but also turned them into drowned rats!

What a darn outrageous chicken!

The lieutenant colonel slapped the dunderhead soldier to the side.

"All of you!" The lieutenant colonel extended his hands and made a charge forward gesture. "Attack! Capture it alive! I'm going to butcher it and then steam and fry it!"

"Caw!" The weak chicken looked up at the lieutenant colonel with a cutesy and innocent expression.

The lieutenant colonel felt like he had seen a ghost! Why did he feel like this d\*mn chicken understood what he said?

"Attack!" The lieutenant colonel shook his sleeves and the soldiers behind him charged toward the chicken with a roar.

Qiao Mu stood behind the chicken and could not resist clutching her face.

The weak chicken kept digging a hole. Could it be that it was digging its grave and planned on jumping inside and burying itself?

"Shriek!" Suddenly, the weak chicken released a long and crisp cry that pierced the sky.

Under everyone's eyes, the weak chicken's figure underwent a strange transformation.

A long tail-feather kept extending out of the spot it kept rubbing on its butt, and a cyan-blue light emanated from all of its body.

Its pitifully stubby wings also expanded, stretching into a gorgeous shape that was dozens of meters long, and the cyan wings started extended to the sky.

Qiao Mu was dumbstruck and reflexively blinked.

In contrast to Little Master's dazed state, the lieutenant colonel and his company were terrified out of their minds. They wished for nothing more than to poke their eyes out and beg for mercy.

Chicken? Your ancestor's a f\*cking chicken! What kind of chicken was this? Who could tell them how this large, gorgeous, and resplendent-feathered bird who had cyan-light emitting from its eyes resembled a chicken??? Ah! Ahhh!!!

If they could slap themselves three times and pretend this was nothing but a dream in front of them, they were very willing to madly slap themselves!

"S-s-s-sir, t-th-this m-must b-be... a-a h-heavenly b-bird, right?"

Who needs your rubbish?! Anyone can tell this isn't a chicken, alright?!

"Shriekkk—" The cyan bird fluttered its super gigantic wings and suddenly soared into the sky, spiraling above them.

The lieutenant colonel collapsed onto the ground from fright, bum first, as dark clouds shrouded his face.