

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 338

The young girl lifted her lips, her arrogant expression casting a sidelong glance at Qiao Mu. She handed the red diamond-shaped jade talisman between her two fingers to the shopkeeper.

After the shopkeeper carefully assessed and fingered the engravings on the back of the jade talisman, he respectfully handed the jade talisman back to the young girl. "Thank you, this is a red jade Treasure Talisman. Exchanging for this defensive mystic clothing requires 1000 credits. Do you wish to deduct your credits at this moment to exchange?"

"Exchange!" The young girl flaunted a self-satisfied smile and seemingly cast her head aside to sweep a glance at Qiao Mu.

She could not help but be filled with anger from this glance. She originally thought this little girl next to her would definitely be hanging her head low in shame after being put down by her.

Yet who knew that she still saw a little stoic face. The little girl's gaze curiously fell on her red jade Treasure Talisman, scanning back and forth between the long brocade box and the red jade Treasure Talisman.

"Who allowed you to randomly look at other people's things? Scram, country bumpkin!" The young girl indignantly pushed Qiao Mu with her hands.

A dissenting voice came from beside her. "Junior Sister, what are you doing? How can you be so impolite?"

Ning Bifan stomped her foot and unhappily looked at the tall and dashing man beside her. "Senior Brother, why are you speaking up for the country bumpkin?"

The little stoic directly ignored the pair of senior and junior siblings. Her slightly curiously gaze looked towards Morning Sunlight Pavilion's shopkeeper. "You need to exchange for the things you have here?"

The shopkeeper nodded with a smile. "That's correct, little miss. Morning Sunlight Pavilion doesn't perform private transactions directly. Our transactions are only carried out in public auctions. We always host a large-scale auction at the start of each month. If the little miss is interested, you can come by then for a look."

"Then how about that red jade Treasure Talisman, and where do those credits come from?" Our dear Qiao Mu continued asking.

"Country Bumpkin!" Even though her senior brother was tugging on her arm, Ning Bifan couldn't resist criticizing Qiao Mu. "Shopkeeper, what are you fussing over so much with her? Quickly wrap up my things for me. What's there to talk about? It's obvious at first glance that this is a country girl from a poor village in the middle of nowhere."

All of a sudden, Qiao Mu turned her head around and creased her brow at that miss. Her little stoic face expressionlessly saying, "You're very annoying! If you interrupt again I'm going to have you die."

The crowd that was originally keenly watching the sight with relish were instantly at a loss.

This little miss had actually attracted everyone's attention upon entering Morning Sunlight Pavilion. It was for no other reason than that she was too beautiful and refined, her elegance even surpassing a snow angel.

Ning Bifan was angry because her senior brother's gaze wouldn't budge from the little miss ever since entering Morning Sunlight Pavilion.

Hearing the little stoic saying these words now, she couldn't help but flare up. "Why don't you try hitting me? Come hit me!"

"Slap!" The little stoic's hand moved like lightning, and her palm struck Ning Bifan's small oval face.

The shopkeeper couldn't resist twitching his mouth. From his close proximity, he could naturally see how fast the little stoic moved.

As soon as that young girl finished speaking her provoking words, the little stoic struck her palm across the other person's face.

This is freaking asking to get slapped!

A trace of blood trickled out of the corner of Ning Bifan's mouth due to the slap. She held her face with one hand and abruptly straightened her body, her reddened eyes staring at the stoic face with disbelief. She shrieked in a stern voice, "You! You! You dare hit me??"

The little stoic was baffled. She lowered her head to observe her small hand, and then raised her head to glance at Ning Bifan, whose face was turning green from anger. "Wasn't it you who wanted me to slap you?"

Everyone: "..."

"Ah!!" Ning Bifan lowered both fists and summoned a burst of mystic energy, springing towards Qiao Mu like she had lost her mind.