

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 339

Only to hear a huge rumble!

Miss Qiao deflected Ning Bifan's strike, sending her and the window frame out of the building.

Miss Ning, who was splayed on half of the wooden window frame, along with a piece of crumbling wall, were smashed out of the building and landed in a heap on the ground.

The people on the street: "..."

They saw a young woman and a window frame flying out together. The passerby hastily scurried out of the way, dumbfoundedly watching that young woman collapsing to the ground with a plop. The fall sent her head spinning and eating dog sh*t on the ground, her entire face bleeding.

Some wall shards and broken wooden window frames closely followed behind, raining on her body in a pitter-patter. She was reduced to quite a sorry state.

"Junior Sister!" The tall man pounced like a cat out of the window breach and hastily ran over to help up his junior sister.

Ning Bifan clutched her senior brother and wailed in his arms.

Morning Sunlight Pavilion's shopkeeper was at a loss, but he hastily exited the building. He impatiently said to the disheveled Miss Ning, "That, the wall and the window! You have to compensate for the destruction!"

The passerby: "..."

Shopkeeper, do you feel sincere doing this? The young woman already stumbled to the point of resembling a pig-face, yet you still came out chasing for compensation...

Ning Bifan only felt that in all her 18 years, life had never been as bleak as now. She gushed out in tears, raising her head to howl at the shopkeeper, "Was I the one who destroyed it? Are you crazy? Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt its debtor! Go find her for compensation!"

She then pointed at our dear Qiao Mu who had followed them out.

The little stoic only felt that this young girl was a bit baffling, but she walked to the shopkeeper's side to say, "You didn't finish speaking just now."

The shopkeeper speechlessly glanced at the little fellow and patiently explained, "The Treasure Talisman is our Morning Sunlight Pavilion's special certification token and exchange voucher. Formerly, you could register for a red jade Treasure Talisman with 10,000 gold taels, a blue jade Treasure Talisman with 100,000 gold taels, and a black jade Treasure Talisman with one million gold taels. You obtain a certain amount of credits after every time you purchase something."

"Oh." The little fellow decisively killed the conversation.

The elderly shopkeeper's mouth twitched slightly and couldn't help but to follow-up, "Nowadays we don't issue Treasure Talismans, unless you can offer an auction item of considerable value."

The little stoic didn't say anything and just kept staring at the shopkeeper. The shopkeeper finally understood that the little stoic before him was waiting for him to continue his explanation. He could only exasperatedly continue, "Um, the 500 blank talismans you wanted just now need 3000 credits to exchange."

"Tsk." Ning Bifan couldn't resist scoffing. "Country Bumpkin, do you have 3000 credits?"

Her 1000 credits was what she had saved up over the past six years! Even if you beat her to death, she wouldn't believe that the country bumpkin before her had 3000 credits.

"You don't have it either!" The little stoic turned her head to glance at Ning Bifan, her expression saying, "Why should a pauper pester another pauper?"

This little expression was absolutely exquisite. Even the shopkeeper couldn't help but chortle in laughter.

"You! You really..." Ning Bifan's entire body trembled in anger.

"Alright Junior Sister, don't make a fuss anymore." The man impatiently knitted his brows. "Since you've received your item, let's go. Master is still waiting for us at the inn!"

"No, you have to compensate us in full first." The elderly shopkeeper said with a somber face.

Ning Bifan stomped her feet in fury, but casually threw a sack of grain to the elderly shopkeeper. "Good enough?"

The elderly shopkeeper shook his head.

Ning Bifan was so enraged that her heart hurt, but she threw out another sack. "With so many beans, it's enough for you to hire two people to repair ten walls!"

The shopkeeper didn't say anything anymore.

Ning Bifan turned her head and pointed at Qiao Mu...