

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 385

Qiao Mu nodded. "It should be like that."

"Little Junior Sister, I'm requesting a summoning talisman!"

"Requesting a summoning talisman!" All the senior sisters clamored in unison, expressing their eagerness for talismans.

"Wait until I've finished eating. I'll draw one for each of you then."

"Alright!!" The senior sisters' cheering voices practically went through the roof.

"Me, me, me, me... I'm also requesting one, I'm also requesting one!" Princess Mi, who was unable to get through the crowd and was squeezed at the back, hopped persistently with a raised hand.

"Okay." Qiao Mu didn't reject, as it was as easy as lifting her finger.

"Alright, alright. Not eating anymore after requesting for talismans? Come over if you're done!" Yang Xirong shook her head with a smile and called out to all the disciples.

Everyone was so eager to request for talismans that they were not in the mood to eat breakfast anymore. They finished eating hastily and all looked impatiently towards their little stoic junior sister.

Qiao Mu pulled out 30 pieces of ebony and then took out her gold-beaded talisman pen before she quickly started inscribing. Everyone didn't dare to disturb her and only clustered far away to the side, staring at her working without averting their eyes.

But they felt that Little Junior Sister was fairly quick at inscribing talismans. From their understanding, no matter how much of a genius a talisman practitioner from that family in Guanlan City was, it was impossible for them to be so quick at inscribing talismans.

Their little junior sister was indeed an amazing little genius!

After less than an hour, Qiao Mu gifted summoning talismans to all the senior sisters, in addition to Princess Mi, who had come up requesting for a talisman.

Everyone held the ebony talismans in their hands. They felt that the inscribed runes on the ebony tablet were exquisite and profoundly mysterious, and they kept flipping them over to observe admiringly while intently listening to their little junior sister's words.

The fact that the summoning talisman's time limit was 12 days greatly exceeded everyone's expectations.

Based on their knowledge, the intermediate-level summoning talisman that that family in Guanlan City used to hold down the fort was only effective for six days.

Everyone was chatting zealously, and it was exceptionally lively, when City Lord Luge entered hastily with his people.

"Peak Master, Peak Master!" Luge hurried to greet everyone, then said with a smile, "Akedo's Clan Head sent someone over with a writ to sue for peace. He requests that we release his third son, and is also willing to pay compensation in return for his tribesmen's lives."

"Let's go take a look." Murong Xun waved her hand, and everyone hauled all the Akedo tribesmen from the woodshed, ushering them towards the city gate tower.

"The young master, where is our young master!!" Several Akedo tribesmen bellowed hoarsely.

“What are you fussing over? Get a move on!” Everyone grumpily hauled ten or so Akedo tribesmen towards the city gate tower.

At the same time, Qiao Mu walked into the room where Asi was detained. She looked at the discomposed youth lying on the bed, whose pair of eyes were still locked firmly on herself like a young wolf, and her brows creased.

Actually not dying after ingesting a bottle of such a strong green radish poison solution—there was certainly something odd about this youth’s body.

“You can’t kill me! I am the tercel of the wastelands; I am the destined future overlord of the western region! I... cough, cough, cough.” His lips were dry, and his throat was extremely hoarse. Although it was a bit difficult to speak, his sharp gaze shifted along with the little girl’s movement.

“I’ll see how you boast after chopping off your head.” Mo Lian scoffed.

Asi glowered at Mo Lian. “I won’t be the hero of the wastelands if I’m afraid of dying!”

“Restrain him.” Qiao Mu didn’t say anything unnecessary and directly commanded several royal guards to hold Asi down on the fractured bed. She pulled out several silver needles to pierce through one of his fingers.

She examined his blood attentively...

“Carry him to the city gate tower.” Qiao Mu instructed and then turned around to leave.