

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 616

“Shriek!!” Qingluan gave a shrill cry and directly sprayed down a rain of hailstones, which thoroughly smashed the Classics Reverence Chamber’s western wing below it into smithereens. Fully content with its handiwork, it then spread out its wings and chased after its little master with a whoosh.

After hearing the commotion outside gradually dying down, Nanny Zhang breathed a sigh of relief before wiping away her sweat with an embroidered handkerchief. She then quickly instructed the junior royal maid beside her to go scout out the situation.

Soon afterwards, when Handsome Fairness Lu and Nanny Zhang heard that the entire western wing was pulverized into bits, with not an intact tile to be seen, they exchanged flabbergasted glances, completely at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu made a beeline for Sophora Flower Palace, carrying Handsome Fairness Huang in one hand and that level-12 mystic cultivator in the other.

Surprisingly, there were seven to eight junior royal maids guarding Sophora Flower Palace’s gate. It seemed the noble consort was putting on quite the airs.

How would Qiao Mu pay attention to them? She just directly leaped over the wall swiftly with the two people in tow.

“Who dares to trespass into Sophora Flower Palace!!” A wave of mystic energy promptly shot towards her from the ground.

“Ha.” Yet Qiao Mu merely scoffed. With a flick of her sleeve, she swept this wave of mystic energy away. It then struck a small and exquisite stone stool inside the small garden, which immediately exploded it into bits.

The royal maid that had attacked felt her entire body shivering involuntarily.

“Who is making a racket outside.” Just as Nanny Su helped her lie down, Noble Consort Zheng immediately shouted while knitting her brows.

“Bang!!!” A loud sound was suddenly heard.

A powerful mystic energy had simultaneously destroyed the four doors of Sophora Flower Palace’s bedchamber into heaps of wood fragments that clattered onto the floor.

Noble Consort Zheng’s eyes opened wide, and she abruptly threw off the quilt on her body. Just as she got off the bed barefoot, she met a cold gust of wind head on.

“You! Audacious!!” Noble Consort Zheng’s entire body cowered as she glared with eyes so wide that they threatened to split open at the little lady that was striding towards her.

The little lady’s icy countenance was like a jade sculpture carved in this snowy night, and not a hint of smile surfaced on her face.

“Boom!!!” How would Qiao Mu care about Noble Consort Zheng’s clamoring? She went up to her and directly stomped her backwards.

Noble Consort Zheng was caught off guard and staggered to the bedside, her hair dishevelled. She missed her footing and twisted her ankle, almost causing her to fall down on her butt.

With great difficulty, she finally steadied herself by holding on to the bedside while half-bending her waist. Her pretty face was flushed red from anger, and her eyes were filled with a violent rage, practically about to ooze out blood.

“Crown Prince Consort, you’re too audacious and presumptuous!!” Noble Consort Zheng bellowed, her entire body shaking nonstop from fury!

Yet Qiao Mu leaped to Noble Consort Zheng with a swish like a small, protective beast. She slightly tugged at her icy lips and sniggered. “You think one stomp is already excessive? Then can you withstand the rest?”

“Slap!!” A heavy slap landed on Noble Consort Zheng’s cheek.

Noble Consort Zheng only felt her face hurt, and it took her half the day to process that she had just been slapped by the crown prince consort!

Ahhhhh!! A mere crown prince consort! How could she dare!!! How dare she???

“Someone, someone come quickly!!!” Noble Consort Zheng had completely gone haywire. She looked like a malicious spirit; her long hair was draped messily behind her, and several blue veins were bulging out on her forehead. “Take her down!! Take down this b*tch!! Ahhh! This noble consort wants this b*tch to die by a thousand cuts, and then eradicate her entire family line!! Ahhhh!!”

Noble Consort Zheng had gone nuts; Qiao Mu had made her go completely insane from anger. She had dominated the entire harem for so many years and had received the king’s favor all this time. Who, who dared to treat her like this? Getting stomped on and getting slapped! Ah! She was Noble Consort Zheng!