

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 680

“Hit!” Qiao Mu ordered.

Huifeng’s mouth twitched, and he reflexively gave that man that was holding a whip a big slap.

Slap! After taking that slap to the mouth, the unfortunate man crumpled to the ground with a clang.

“Thank you for Miss’s rescue, thank you, thank you! This woman is...” The woman that was carrying the kid wept as she knelt in front of the crown prince, giving her thanks ceaselessly.

“Continue!” As the crown prince was carrying Qiao Mu, she couldn’t move her limbs, so she turned her head to order Huifeng, “Hit! Hit both the man and woman!”

The peanut gallery that was originally watching an episode of ‘a beauty rescuing a weak mother and son’ felt a gust of wind blowing over their heads.

What was the deal with this Big Miss?

Wasn’t she rescuing them? Why did she also want to hit the victim?

Why was the brain of a rich family’s daughter wired so differently from that of normal people?

Qiao Mu patted the crown prince’s chest, indicating for him to set her down. She snatched the whip from the burly man’s hand with a lightning quick move of her hand before flinging it to Huifeng.

“Whip! Fifty lashes each!”

Everyone: "..."

F*ck, even the county magistrate wouldn't punish someone with 50 planks right from the start when judging a case!

Where did this monster come from?

The crown prince couldn't resist facepalming.

For a period of time, the scene was a bit tragic as both the woman and man yelped miserably on the street. Under Huifeng's whooshing lashes, they rolled about on the ground from the pain, crawling away while howling painfully. They could only hug their heads, trying to scurry away.

Yet Qiao Mu didn't even bat an eyelid. She took over the child, whom Shaoyao carried over, and took his pulse. After examining the child's eye, she then took out a pill and had him swallow it.

At the same time, she snapped her fingers, and two talismans instantly transformed into two light beams, pouncing at the man and woman's bodies.

"Who sent you guys." Qiao Mu gazed coldly at that woman who was crying bitterly with her head in her hands, and she curved her lips in ridicule.

"Don't hit, don't hit, don't hit, Big Miss, don't hit anymore!" The woman howled desperately at the top of her lungs before suddenly giving a jolt. She then spilled the beans, answering Qiao Mu's interrogation systematically and in full detail.

When targeting people like this woman that didn't possess mystic energy, the dictum talisman basically didn't even need time to react and instantly took effect after activation.

“It was a young lady who gave us a liter of rice and had us act out this drama. That young lady said that you, young miss, was kindhearted and would definitely rescue me once you saw me getting beaten by my husband. She told me to then beg you and be sure to have you take me in.”

“What did that young lady look like? How old was she.” Qiao Mu questioned in a frigid tone of voice.

At the same time, the peanut gallery had long become flabbergasted. They hadn't imagined that this woman had actually put on this act with her husband to deceive this rich family's miss.

“She looks quite pretty, like a flower, but her figure seems somewhat frail. She's about 18 to 19 years old and wore a light, light-pink fur coat.” The woman answered honestly.

“Other than rice, did she give you anything else?”

“Yes yes yes.” The woman lowered her head and dug around in her waist pocket. She took out a golden cicada the size of a thumb and respectfully presented it to Qiao Mu.

After sweeping a glance over, her expression changed slightly, giving a scoff. “Tell me what she told you, word by word.”

“Yes yes.” The woman didn't hide anything at all and told Qiao Mu the young lady's instructions in its entirety.

A hint of swelling rage flashed past the crown prince's eyes.

“Let's go take care of our business first.” Qiao Mu spoke in a jiffy before handing the small child in her hands to Shaoyao. “You send him home.”