

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 768

“Physician Feng, Physician Feng!” The assistant manager that was in charge of the tent district’s safety suddenly saw a carriage pass by him when he lifted the tent flap.

The carriage curtain had flown up from the breeze, and upon glimpsing Feng Manyun inside, he frantically rushed up to flag down the carriage.

Xiangqin could only halt the carriage in resignation, shifting her gaze to the assistant manager as she demanded impatiently, “Assistant Manager, why are you blocking our miss’s carriage?”

“Physician Feng, Physician Feng, it’s truly great to see you!” The assistant manager cheered joyously. “Physician Feng, quickly come down and take a look. Do you still remember the patient that you diagnosed a few nights ago? His condition seems to have gotten serious. H-How about you take another look...”

“Apologies, Assistant Manager, but we’re in a hurry to return to Celestial Medicine Valley.” Xiangqin rolled her eyes at the assistant manager irritably, and she motioned to whip the horse. “Please make way.”

“Hey, that won’t do! Physician Feng, Physician Feng. How can you do that? You have to save people to the end, isn’t that right?” The assistant manager started pestering the two people by blocking the carriage, unwilling to leave.

As they spoke, many of the common people had also walked out of their tents to watch the hubbub.

When they heard that Physician Feng had come, the common people crowded over extremely joyously.

Feng Manyun suddenly lifted open the curtain, and her ghastly pale small face, wrapped in a quilt, abruptly appeared before the assistant manager. She crookedly cracked open her mouth and screeched at the assistant manager, “Why are you so annoying? Scram aside!! Scram aside!! Scram aside!”

Instantly, the assistant manager jolted from shock after seeing Feng Manyun's sinister expression, and he subconsciously retreated two steps backward as he stammered in stupefaction, "P-Physician Feng, why, why are you so angry?"

"I-if you don't want to take a look, then so be it. Is it necessary to treat someone like this." The assistant manager muttered as he stepped to the side in displeasure.

"Physician Feng, is it that Physician Feng has come!" At this moment, a young married woman suddenly rushed out of a tent in front. She pounced before Feng Manyun's carriage, blocking its way, and sobbed, "Physician Feng, will you please go take another look at my husband! A few days ago, you examined him and said that he was already okay. But just now, he coughed up blood again! Physician Feng, Physician Feng, I beg of you!"

While still wrapped up in her quilt, Feng Manyun looked at that young married woman, her eyeballs askew, before suddenly leaning forward and screeching with a contorted and sinister face, "Scram!! All of you scram! Get further away from me, you bunch of trash! Foolish woman, wicked rogues! You all are only fit to spend the rest of your lives in this kind of pigpen!"

"Miss, Miss!" Xiangqin jolted in shock, and she hastily clambered from the driver's seat to the interior of the carriage, reaching over to cover up her miss's mouth.

Xiangqin turned around to witness the crowd's gaping and dumbfounded expressions. She frantically shook her hands and defended awkwardly, "Miss herself is also ill. She's a bit delirious, so don't coerce her. Hurry up and let us leave!"

"I really didn't expect Physician Feng to actually be one of those people fishing for fame."

"Her amiable manner towards us before was only all an act, right."

"Heh, her true nature's been fully unmasked now!"

The crowd of smiling grannies and aunties who had originally come up to the carriage to greet Feng Manyun were now so indignant that they each turned around to return to their tents.

While wrapped in her quilt, Feng Manyun gazed insidiously at the back of the people's retreating figures. Suddenly, she threw off her quilt and sneered at the assistant manager. "You! Bring me over!"