

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 808

“Don’t waste your breath with them!” The two Celestial Medicine Valley physicians that Qiao Mu had criticized earlier walked over with sullen faces. “Dispose of him immediately!”

“Let me see who dares!” Qiao Mu blocked their way, her black eyes exuding a bit of impatience.

These ants from the Celestial Medicine Valley were so muddle-headed and especially good at stirring up trouble. It was truly too annoying.

“Miss Jing.” At this moment, a shrill cry could be heard, and they saw Xiangqin stumbling out from a dark and hidden corner. She then pounced aggrievedly at Wenren Ningjing’s feet and sobbed, “Miss Jing, please uphold justice for my miss.”

“Who are you?” Wenren Ningjing didn’t know this female at all.

It was rather the two Celestial Medicine Valley physicians on the side who asked hesitantly, “Are you Junior Sister Feng’s personal maidservant?”

Xiangqin vigorously nodded and wailed, “Please, Miss Jing, uphold justice for my miss.”

While sighing, those two Celestial Medicine Valley physicians turned to Wenren Ningjing and reported, “Miss, this is Junior Sister Feng Manyun’s maidservant. I was just about to report this incident to Miss Jing. Junior Sister Feng had mutated just earlier and subsequently was disposed of by the crown prince consort.”

One of the physicians gazed at Qiao Mu icily. “Crown Prince Consort, you’ve also said that no one gets special privileges. Those who have mutated should be disposed of.”

Qiao Mu's practically freezing gaze landed on that physician. "I see that you people from the Celestial Medicine Valley aren't only mentally impaired, you're also blind."

"What did you say?" That physician was so furious that his face had flushed red.

He, an adult man over thirty years old, was lambasted into a load of crap by a little lady. It made him incomparably infuriated when thinking about it.

"You're all saying that Little Sixth has mutated, so how is it possible that you're not blind?" Qiao Mu stepped aside, and the youth's tall and straight figure appeared before everyone.

"The crown prince consort is correct." Wu Xiao'en nodded emphatically. "Little Sixth is completely fine, yet you guys just had to talk nonsense about mutating and whatnot. What else could it be if you're not blind?"

However, the Celestial Medicine Valley physician scoffed. "That's only for the time being."

"That's right." Wenren Ningjing brusquely looked at Qiao Mu with a cold expression. "Sixth Young Master Zheng only hasn't mutated for the time being. But you've also seen that the people who were wounded before have all undergone live body mutations. This is an incontestable truth..."

Qiao Mu didn't wait until she finished speaking, suddenly making a move.

The green vine that slid out of her sleeve curved around and abruptly hooked onto Wenren Ningjing's neck before dragging her over in the next second.

It could be said that this action was out of everyone's expectations.

"Ah!" Kong Roumiao screeched outright. "What are you doing?"

Qiao Mu held a dagger against Wenren Ningjing's cheek, and her voice was as chilly as the frosty ice on a snowy night. "Whether you'll mutate or not, you'll know once you experience it for yourself."

"Ah!" Wenren Ningjing and Kong Roumiao screeched simultaneously.

Wenren Ningjing started shuddering uncontrollably, sensing that incomparably icy dagger lying against her skin like a venomous snake. All of a sudden, it made a shallow cut near her chin.

"Crown Prince Consort, please stay your hand." Second Young Master Dou hurried over to the front after getting informed, and he focused his gaze on Qiao Mu.

Swish. The green vine winding around Wenren Ningjing's neck silently retreated.

While twisting Wenren Ningjing's arm with one hand, Qiao Mu abruptly pushed her towards Second Young Master Dou.

Wenren Ningjing could only stagger forward as she collapsed onto Second Dou.