

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 822

As its name denoted, curse practitioners roamed through the darkness, stealthily using forbidden curses in order to accomplish their hidden goals.

They were derived from talisman practitioners, and they also had their own inheritance. After the passage of centuries, many secret and forbidden curses had actually long been lost.

Even the most commonly-seen illness curse would also have various effects, depending on the level of the practitioner who drew the talisman.

The illness curse on Miss Li's body was merely at the beginner-level, so it wasn't a hassle to dispose of.

However, what Mo Lian and them found strange was the fact that curse practitioners, this population that had vanished for more than a hundred years, had appeared again.

There was completely no sign!

"Let the talisman patrician family investigate and resolve this on their own." Mo Lian stated dryly, "The talisman patrician family exterminated a batch of curse practitioners three hundred years ago. They're the ones who are most unwilling to see curse practitioners emerge."

"The Mu Family will definitely not permit the existence of curse practitioners, since it'll disrupt the balance of the talisman circle," Duan Yue also added with a smile.

Qiao Mu wasn't particularly worried either. Speaking frankly, curse practitioners didn't have much to do with her.

As long as they weren't blind enough to offend her, then however they wanted to oppose the talisman patrician family had nothing to do with her!

“Go leak the news to the talisman patrician family.” Mo Lian turned around to instruct Huifeng, and the latter nodded before leaving to handle this matter without a word.

When Qiao Mu got home, she made it in time for dinner, making everyone ecstatic.

These two days, Wei Ziqin had been prattling on about how her child wasn't back yet, why wasn't she back yet.

Qiao Zhongbang and Second Uncle Qiao didn't dare to tell the others about what had happened to Qiao Mu in Beilan City. They had been on tenterhooks for several days, and they were naturally overjoyed when they saw that the little fellow had made it back completely unharmed.

While holding the little monk's hand, Qiao Mu introduced him to her family, only explaining that he was a little monk that she had picked up during her trip.

This little monk was soft and adorable like a steamed white bun, and Wei Ziqin fell in love at first sight. This made our dear little Qiao Sen vigilant, and he glanced at the little monk repeatedly.

Seeing that she was a bit tired, everyone urged Qiao Mu to go rest after they finished eating dinner.

Since her period had just come for the first time, she had low energy during these few days. So after she returned to her room, she washed up and went to sleep.

As for the little monk, she naturally left it to her mother to make arrangements.

After night fell.

Inside a rundown temple, the sound of Elderly Lady's struggling cough whilst at death's door was heard intermittently.

Elderly Lady was curled up on the icy ground in thin clothes. Xu Jiao had even sold her only jacket, so at present, she could only silently endure the cold in tears.

She could never have imagined that she would spend her days like this.

Let alone eating and drinking less, the crucial point was that she, at her age, was being readily hit and scolded by her vicious daughter-in-law.

The patience Xu Jiao had for Elderly Lady ran out on the third day that they had moved into the rundown temple.

She waited for the Qiao Zhongbang couple to come pick up his old mother in vain, and Qiao Zhongheng couldn't find a custodian job either. She had no idea how her family had endured for the past few days, and they were basically at the point where they had to fight with dogs over food.

Adding to that was the fact that Elderly Lady was used to living a pampered lifestyle, so she easily got sick and needed to be waited upon. Xu Jiao's anger rose day by day, and she finally couldn't hold it in anymore, giving Elderly Lady a violent beating.

She got addicted once she started, and she would brutally beat Elderly Lady whenever she felt upset, which was practically every day. Now, hearing Elderly Lady cough without stopping, the anger in Xu Jiao's heart surged again.

After scolding "cursed old b*tch," Xu Jiao hopped up, picking up the bamboo slab that she habitually used before striking it at Elderly Lady's body.