

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 829

Surely enough, the official road had already started to be a bit congested before they could pass through Huabei Gate. One carriage trailed after another, unable to see its end.

The carriage driver, Hei'zi, was a lad in his early twenties. He was Qiao Zhongbang's assistant, and he was very deft in speaking and handling affairs.

Hei'zi had excellent driving skills, and the carriage advanced steadily. Along the way, the family was happily chatting away, occasionally carrying the little monk over and teasing him.

The little monk put his palms together devoutly and murmured to himself continuously.

"Kongkong, how many years have you been a monk for?" Qiao Lin was deliberately teasing the little monk into speaking by scratching his small head.

The little monk glanced at her in puzzlement. He blinked his eyes before starting to count off his fingers. "One-two-three-four, Kongkong has entered the monastery for four years already. Benefactress's Sister, what are you asking this for?"

Qiao Mu couldn't resist twitching her mouth upon hearing this form of address, and her dad Qiao Zhongbang also did the same. Ever since this child came to their home, his forms of address were particularly unusual.

Such as Benefactress's Dad, Benefactress's Mom...

Qiao Mu reached out to carry the little monk. "Call me Sister. Do you still want to eat meat?"

"No no no."

“Veggie?”

The little monk hesitated. “It’s fine if I miss a meal.”

Afterwards, Qiao Mu motioned with her finger, pulling out a fresh and juicy peach from her inner world.  
“Call me Sister.”

“Sister.” The little monk immediately reached out to take the peach.

Qiao Lin cracked up in laughter.

“Master, Madam, Young Master, Young Miss, please sit tight.” Hei’zi’s anxious voice suddenly came from outside.

With a bang, they felt the carriage jolting violently.

It was fortunate that this carriage was sturdy enough, so it didn’t fall apart even after suffering an actual collision.

“Peach!” The little monk cried in alarm, as the peach had nearly flown out of his hands.

“What’s going on.” Qiao Mu questioned icily.

Hei’zi’s flustered voice travelled inside. “What kind of carriage driver are you? Why did you forcibly collide into someone else’s carriage! Ah—”

Crack. A whip lash rang out.

Hearing the commotion, Qiao Mu abruptly lifted the curtain. "Hei'zi."

Hei'zi straightened his back from bending over, and he hastily responded, "Miss, Hei'zi is fine."

"What person dares to obstruct our State Duke of Qing's Estate? Hurry and get out of the way! Our lord has said that for those who don't understand hierarchal etiquette and don't make way, he doesn't care at all whether they be injured or be beaten to death." The wicked servant who was driving the carriage started making a hullabaloo before letting Hei'zi speak.

Hei'zi was enraged, and he exclaimed indignantly, "It was clearly you people who were cutting in from behind us, yet you still say such completely unreasonable things!"

Besides, since they had yet to reach Huabei Gate, the road was still quite spacious. You could pass the carriage if you'd like, but if you crashed straight into it, no one would believe it if you said it wasn't on purpose.

"Hei'zi." Qiao Mu's icy eyes looked at that other carriage's wicked servant.

"Hei'zi is present."

"Crash right back at them! I don't care at all whether they be injured or be crashed to death. You just go ahead and crash! If anything happens, there's me, your miss, who will shoulder the responsibility." After Qiao Mu gave the order, Hei'zi naturally complied. He lashed his whip, and their carriage charged straight at the State Duke of Qing's Estate's carriage.

Bang! The State Duke of Qing's Estate's horse whinnied in alarm, even raising its hooves.

“Continue!” Qiao Mu had already set up a defensive boundary, enveloping her entire family within to shield them from all the jolting.

Hei’zi was also charged with zeal, and upon hearing his miss’s command, he immediately continued controlling their carriage, crashing into the State Duke of Qing’s Estate’s carriage three times in a row.

Hei’zi’s carriage driving skills were so much better than that wicked servant’s. Because the wicked servant had inadequate strength, he was unable to immediately regain control of the carriage. Hence, Hei’zi was able to brutally crash into his carriage again and again...