

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 830

It had to be known that ever since experiencing the incident of their carriage turning into a convertible cart, Second Uncle Qiao attached particular importance to safety when building their family's carriages. Hence, the materials used in their carriages were all of the highest-quality.

Therefore, how could the State Duke of Qing's Estate's carriage beat the Qiao Estate's at crashing?

All of a sudden, the State Duke of Qing's Estate's carriage flipped over on its side with a banging crash.

A human figure promptly scurried out of the carriage at an extreme speed, while all the items inside jolted out, with scalding hot tea spilling all over the ground.

"An audacious d\*mned servant." A stern shout rang out, accompanied by a powerful sword energy that struck towards Hei'zi with the might of a thunderbolt.

If this strike reached its target, then Hei'zi was sure to die on the spot!

Qiao Mu swept out a wave of mystic energy that directly blasted back the other party's sword energy.

How could the other person dare receive it?

He only felt a vast and mighty mystic energy coming to hit him in the face, as if it would rip him to shreds in the next second.

At the very last second, an elderly man suddenly appeared and struck out a wave of mystic energy to meet it.

The two waves of mystic energy released a huge boom as they collided in mid-air, scaring the passing carriages into halting their advance.

The elderly man felt his right hand numbing from the mystic aftershock, and his eyes were overwhelmed with amazement.

When he looked over, he saw that the other carriage had halted, and a red-clothed young girl alighted from it, her chilly gaze impassively landing on them.

She was so young, yet her mystic energy cultivation was already above his? The elderly man found it a bit incredulous.

“How abominable.” The man who had attacked first was in his early twenties. His face was very pale, almost as if he were anemic, and a trace of gloominess drifted about his gaze.

At this moment, he was in a bit of a sorry state, since the mystic energy had already torn his large black cloak to complete shreds, revealing his gray robe underneath.

“You wh\*remongering b\*tch, you actually dare...”

Slap! Before he could finish, a heavy slap landed on his face from a distance.

This slap also contained mystic energy, so it made Shi Guangjin’s cheek swell up at once.

“Ow.” Shi Guangjin was slapped stupid from getting caught off guard.

That elderly man hastily rushed over, pulling Shi Guangjin behind him. “Third Young Master.”

Shi Guangjin's complexion turned extremely unsightly at once, and his malicious eyes locked onto Qiao Mu, seemingly wanting to devour her raw.

"Crown Prince Consort." Lightning darted behind her and informed in a low voice, "This person is Shi Guangjin, the third son of State Duke of Qing."

"Dispose of him." As soon as Qiao Mu finished speaking this icily, she turned around and boarded the carriage, not even disdaining to spare Shi Guangjin a look from the corner of her eye.

Lightning grabbed towards Shi Guangjin's neck without a hint of hesitation.

Provoking their savage crown prince consort on the first day of the new year really was a case of carrying a lantern to seek one's own death. This was especially when that person was intending to knock over the marquises' estate's carriage, which had directly touched the dragon's reverse scale[1].

"Will this brave man please show mercy."

Lightning didn't care to listen to his pleading, and with a whistle, two more hidden guards appeared beside him, blocking the mystic energy that the elderly man flung out.

Immediately afterwards, Lightning unsheathed his cold sword and truly thrust it towards Shi Guangjin's chest.

"Who dares to cause trouble outside Huabei Gate? Fighting is prohibited in front of Huabei Gate!" After being informed that there were actually people picking a fight outside Huabei Gate, the commander of the royal guard, Hui Feng, hastily bolted over with a team.

When he distantly saw the sword in Lightning's hand thrusting towards someone's chest, Hui Feng felt his brain go numb, and he interfered without thinking.

“Commander Hui, you’ve come just in time! Quickly save me!” Shi Guangjin released a sigh of relief, hiding behind Hui Feng as if he had grasped onto a life-saving straw.

[1] Figurative expression of something you should not touch.