

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 858

It was as if the mystic energy in Qiao Mu's body was burning up as it roared wrathfully with all its might.

Meanwhile, the temperature around Qiao Mu fell rapidly, making the people around her savor the feeling of falling into an ice pit.

It was as if the little lady before them had personally torn open the gates of hell from where she was standing in the deepest pit of the underworld, smiling at you with a super bizarre gaze.

Mo Lian only felt as if his heart had gone numb from the cold. His eyes could almost see one thick layer of ice after another swiftly manifesting around the little lady and trapping her within.

Qingluan spread its wings and screeched at Fan Qiuhe from up close.

Fan Qiuhe raised up his arms and crossed them before his forehead in defense. He had originally thought he was going to get pelted with iced water, but nothing happened even after a long time.

Fan Qiuhe cautiously put down his arms, after which he was taken aback in shock by Qiao Mu, who had floated over like a phantom in front of him at some point in time.

"Crown Prince Consort!" Fan Qiuhe almost fell down on his butt.

"Do you see this dagger?" Qiao Mu aloofly summoned an ordinary dagger from her inner world, and she caressed it lovingly like a prized divine weapon, one stroke after another.

It was even to the extent that her pupils emitted an almost wicked radiance.

She suddenly aimed for Fan Qiuhe's heart with the dagger.

“Hey! Crown Prince Consort!” Although Fourth Elder’s arms were frostbitten, he still managed to flash towards Fan Qiuhe in time with a bellow.

“Don’t worry, I have great patience.” Qiao Mu pressed the chilly dagger against Fan Qiuhe’s face. Her face, which was as lustrous and white as jade, closed in as well, and as she gazed at Fan Qiuhe’s abruptly widened eyes from a mere hair’s breadth away, she whispered softly, “You won’t die that easily.”

Just like the me from back then, crawling in the dark... like a putrid and rotting living corpse. After losing all my limbs, I was only able to use my head and body to move, like a pitiful, quivering, feeble vermin.

Hahahahaha!

“I will definitely give you a death you will never forget...” Her voice seemed close yet distant as it echoed in Fan Qiuhe’s ear, on the verge of sleeptalking.

It was so velvety that it made one’s heart tremble uncontrollably.

Fan Qiuhe suddenly felt that the dagger on his cheek had withdrawn.

“Qiaoqiao.” The crown prince abruptly scooped her into his embrace.

It was then that that bone-chilling feeling of falling into the abyss suddenly vanished.

Qiao Mu turned around and blinked her pretty, glistening eyes. The abnormal expression on her face gradually disappeared, turning back into that rigid stoic face.

The surroundings were so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

After having witnessed the crown prince consort angrily denouncing the Vassal King Consort of An'nan and brutally thrashing Madam Shu, the noble ladies and young misses kept calm at this strange sight, so the expressions on their faces weren't as bizarre as that of the royal court's high-ranking officials.

"So much for the Fan Clan of the eight great patrician families. After I hit the young one, the old one impatiently jumps out to take the blow!" Qiao Mu pursed her small lips and scoffed.

Naturally, the expressions on the Fan Family's people were extremely unsightly, with all sorts of colors alternating on their faces.

"Ha, ha!" The king exhaled a sigh before automatically letting out two awkward chortles. He then coughed and remarked, "Crown Prince Consort, uh, is full of youthful vigor. It is indeed improper to so readily compare notes. Cough, you're young, you're young, ah, so it's inevitable that you won't be attentive enough to guests. Please, will everyone from the Fan Family not take this to heart! Sit, sit, everyone take a seat."

A load of bullsh*t!

Everyone from the Fan Family was in a rage. The crown prince consort had clearly executed a killing move earlier!