

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 859

A killing move, a killing move, got it? A killing move that could claim a person's life anytime and anywhere!

The king actually spouted such bullsh*t, saying that the crown prince consort was full of youthful vigor and liked to compare notes with other people? Comparing notes your *ss. Would that require zealously driving the other person to death?

"Ahahaha." Meanwhile, the king kept chortling awkwardly as he tried to smooth things over with the Fan Family.

It wasn't until Queen Zhao cast him a glance and ordered a junior royal maid to replace the Fan Family's short tables that the king realized the crown prince consort hadn't flipped the tables over with her kick, but had instead jolted them to powder from her mystic aftershock.

Ah, haha! The king could only continue his awkward chortles to cover up his embarrassment. Cough cough!

This freaking oddball crown prince consort! It was simply baffling how she latched onto the young sir from the Fan Family without letting go! It made him so embarrassed now.

"Qiaoqiao, did you get hurt?" As if no one else were present, Crown Prince Mo led Qiao Mu to their seats before repeatedly examining her small hand.

As Qiao Mu shook her small head, she reached out to stroke the little chick that was lying in her arms.

The two people's seats were located at the head of the official's seats.

Mu Qianqian and her mother's table were located behind and to the side of the Mu Family's patriarch Mu Boming. If disregarding Mu Boming's table, it could be said that they were practically seated across from the crown prince and Qiao Mu.

Her eyes could practically spit out fiery flames of jealousy.

On what basis!

A village girl was actually able to obtain His Highness the Crown Prince's doting affection and inexplicably rise up to become the crown prince consort.

When she recalled how the crown prince punished her during the small banquet before the new year because of this b*tch, to the point that her mouth festered, Mu Qianqian's soft maiden heart couldn't stop hurting and shattering.

Why was His Highness the Crown Prince treating Qianqian like this!

"We have the pleasure of gathering everyone together today, allowing Us to admire the eight great patrician families' chivalrous heroes. We will first make a toast to all the heroes."

It was only then that the eight great patrician families, as well as all the civil and military officials, stood up together and responded with a "Thank you, Your Majesty."

After using his hand to beckon for everyone to sit down, the king said with a smile, "We have heard that Family Head Mu is accomplished in his talisman-inscription technique. The protective talismans that he produces can court luck and avoid disaster, as well as dissolve misfortune and calamities. It can even save one's life at critical moments. Hence, as long as they appear in the Trade Union, they'll get snapped up."

“Your Majesty is exaggerating.” Even though Mu Boming looked to be in his early thirties, he was actually already 50 years old.

The king looked at him with hints of admiration and envy in his gaze.

Look at what the other person was like at 50 years old, yet look at himself! He was only two to three years older than the other person, yet there was no comparison to be made between their appearances!

Sure enough, the Mu Clan was a great patrician family. They must secretly have some kind of talisman that could preserve one’s youthful looks.

It wasn’t until Queen Zhao coughed lightly that the king returned to the present after letting his imagination run wild. Upon looking down, he found out that Mu Boming was handing over a silk brocade bag.

“Ah, quickly, quickly bring it up!” The king hastily urged.

Gong Chang’an bowed and walked down the steps. After using both hands to pick up the silk brocade bag that Mu Boming was handing over, he then rapidly walked back up and presented it to the king.

Mu Boming said with a smile, “This is just a little something to show my respect. These are two advanced-level protective talismans that this one personally inscribed. After activating the talisman with a drop of blood, it can guarantee for seven days and nights that evil spirits won’t dare advance an inch. It’ll also court luck and avoid disaster, draw on advantages and avoid disadvantages, as well as dispel any forbidden curses cast by a curse practitioner. This one is specially presenting these talismans to His Majesty and Her Majesty the Queen.”

After Mu Boming made his explanation, a faint look of delight immediately appeared on the king and queen’s faces.

The royal concubines around them, along with Noble Consort Zheng, looked on enviously.