

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 860

Wasn't that the protective talisman that even a thousand taels of gold couldn't purchase during the peaceful times of the past, not to mention now in these turbulent times?

It was said that after carrying the protective talisman that Great Master Mu produced, no ghosts, evil creatures, or spirits would dare approach within a few feet of them.

Otherwise, they would be pulverized by the talisman energy on the protective talisman.

The king and the queen had both heard the crown prince say that a curse practitioner had appeared in the Mo Kingdom capital.

Therefore, the fact that Mu Boming presented such a timely gift of two protective talismans that could dispel forbidden curses simply made the king and queen all too pleased.

"Family Head Mu, you have performed an excellent deed." The king nodded continuously while chuckling. "Someone come quickly, We want to reward Family Head Mu handsomely."

"Thank you, Your Majesty." Mu Boming bowed in a neither obsequious nor supercilious fashion.

"Qiaoqiao, how is that talisman?" The crown prince whispered quietly into Qiao Mu's ear.

"Nothing great about it." Qiao Mu said aloofly as she repeatedly spooned the mincemeat into her small bowl.

"I'll do it for you." Seeing how her small hands were so busy, he quickly picked up her bowl while asking secretly, "Those really are advanced-level protective talismans?"

“They are.” Qiao Mu fiddled with her small hands as she said indifferently, “But my blue intermediate-level protective talisman inscribed on ebony can last for 12 days after activation. Do you want?”

Qiao Mu took back the small soup bowl from his hands and sipped a mouthful with the spoon. “It’s just not too useful.”

Crown Prince Mo nodded continuously.

Qiao Mu then took out two from her inner world and tossed them at him. “I drew them for fun.”

Mo Lian beamed at her. “Qiaoqiao, even so, what you drew for fun is better than what Family Head Mu drew.”

Qiao Mu swept Mu Boming a sidelong glance, and when she saw that he had already returned to his seat after presenting the talismans, she then evaluated, “Family Head Mu’s talisman-drawing technique is still pretty good. It’s only that I had an additional minor fortuitous encounter.”

If it weren’t for the fact that the Golden Talisman Jade Tome included vast talisman methods and was thus always able to give her pointers, she would only be a rookie talisman practitioner if she were to learn from that talisman patrician family.

When she thought of this, she felt grateful to this ancient tome in her heart.

Mo Lian’s lips turned up slightly, and his mood finally improved somewhat. Seeing that the little one beside him had returned to her original state, his tightly squeezed heart finally relaxed a bit.

Qiaoqiao herself was probably unaware that the her from earlier was truly quite frightening.

When those pitch-black eyes, enshrouded with a dense black fog, fixed on Fan Qiuhe, there was no one who would think that she was joking.

“We heard that ten days after the Lantern Festival[1], the eight great patrician families will be holding a competition.”

“That is correct.” Mu Boming replied with a smile.

Meanwhile, Qiao Dongbo, who was in a state of excitement, had been gazing at Qiao Mu in both shock and pleasant surprise ever since she first attacked.

It was only until now that Qiao Dongbo slowly recovered from his excited mood in a daze.

If the Qiao Clan’s main family obtained such a genius blessed by the heavens, would they need to fear losing the competition between the eight great patrician families after the Lantern Festival?

Bearing this in mind, Qiao Dongbo’s face lit up with delight as he stood up, cupping his hands toward the king. “My king, my humble self is Qiao Dongbo, the patriarch of the Qiao Clan. The crown prince consort’s granduncle from the main family.”

This sentence caused an uproar—

Everyone couldn’t resist turning to look at Qiao Zhongbang and Wei Ziqin, who were wearing unsightly expressions, before curiously directing their gazes toward the crown prince consort.

Mo Lian’s expression also sank as well.

He had long heard of how the Qiao Zhongbang couple had been rejected by the main family when they went to visit after just moving to the capital. He didn’t expect this patriarch from the main family to

actually be so shameless as to claim kinship during this New Year's feast with all eight great patrician families congregated.

[1] Takes place on the fifteenth day of the first lunar month.