

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 867

This splash drenched Qiao Dongbo and his two sons into drowned rats on the spot, and even a corner of the king's sleeve had also been unavoidably tainted with a water stain.

The trio exchanged unsightly glances with each other before simultaneously redirecting them at Qiao Mu.

"If I truly wanted to go to the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm, do I even need to compete with all my might in order to obtain a quota?" Qiao Mu looked irritatedly at the father and son trio.

"What now, I can't go because I don't have a quota? If I want to go, can you pieces of trash stop me?" Qiao Mu ridiculed, completely disregarding how distorted Qiao Dongbo's face had become.

"Yet I must go to the secret realm in your Qiao Clan's name, and dig up its treasures at the risk of my own life only to benefit you? Qiao Dongbo, is it that you are braindead or that I am stupid? Huh? This kind of plan to benefit oneself at the expense of others, I've got to give props to you for thinking of such an idea."

After patting her small hands, Qiao Mu stood up and coolly swept the Qiao Dongbo trio a glance. "Immediately disappear from my sight."

"Scram!" Qiao Mu shouted explosively, and in the blink of an eye, a horrifying killing intent had enveloped her icy countenance.

This bellow immediately scared Qiao Dongbo into stumbling backwards, and when he finally regained his footing, his old face contorted in shame.

While supporting his eldest brother Qiao Zhongde, Qiao Dongbo's second son Qiao Zhonghao glowered angrily at Qiao Mu. "You! Are you disowning even your ancestors?"

Yet Qiao Mu merely pursed her lips tauntingly. “If the Qiao Clan’s old ancestors in the nether world were to be cognizant of your actions, they would certainly be so infuriated by you good-for-nothing descendants that they would come back to life as corpses.”

“You wicked woman!” Qiao Zhonghao lashed out angrily, and his entire face coursed with a turbulent wrath, as if he would erupt in the next second, pouncing at Qiao Mu to tear her into pieces.

Wei Ziqin was incensed. “Qiao Zhonghao, you insist on bickering over these family matters right here and now, is that it? Since Old Qiao’s clan isn’t afraid of getting humiliated, then I will reason properly with you here! Who exactly is the wicked one, and who exactly is the awfully shameless one!”

“Why haven’t you lot of vile, black-hearted characters gone to look at yourselves in the mirror? Don’t you feel ashamed, guilty, or embarrassed?” While glaring with round eyes, Wei Ziqin rebuked sternly, “Back then, according to established practice, on the second day after we moved to the Mo Kingdom capital, Old Qiao and I brought gifts with us to call on the main family!”

“The result? Was denied entry! And forcefully evicted from the main family’s residence!”

“Mom!” Both Qiao Mu and Qiao Lin turned to look at her, and they pressed, “This really happened?”

The couple, as well as Second Uncle, had never mentioned this incident in which they had been humiliated in front of the children, so Qiao Lin and them simply didn’t know that such a thing had ever occurred.

“Qiao Zhongde, you dare deny such an incident? It was you at that time! You had your nose up in the air, propping your chubby hands on your hips as you said something to us? Huh? You don’t remember! ‘You country bumpkins, attempting vainly to climb the ladder by claiming kinship with this trash? Go back to wherever you came from!’ Now, I want to return these exact words to you!” Wei Ziqin gnashed angrily, “You avaricious beasts! Deluding that you could use a bullsh\*t quota to claim kinship with my daughter who has become the noble crown prince consort? Scram back to wherever you came from!”

Wei Ziqin rebuked this last sentence in one breath, and the radiant glint in her eyes surged as she glared at Qiao Zhongde and his brother! It effectively intimidated Qiao Zhongde into shrinking his neck and falling back weakly.

Whack! After flinging a thin piece of paper onto Qiao Dongbo's face, Qiao Mu then eyed this old geezer mockingly. "Look carefully, what is written in black and white on it."