

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 870

Soon afterwards, the shadow released a long, disturbing cackle. "Eldest Miss Mu, you are quite knowledgeable about us curse practitioners."

Mu Qianqian pulled her lips into a thin line and clenched her two fists in a death grip. After a good while, she couldn't bear it any longer and howled, "Deal or no deal?"

"Deal!" The shadow cackled, "I can give you the soul exchange curse seven days later. At that time, remember to give me the summoning talisman in your Mu Clan's collection! Remember, you only have a single chance to succeed in the soul exchange. If you fail, a light backlash would be vomiting blood or half-body paralysis, and a heavy one would be your soul scattering or dying on the spot, kekekekeke. The young miss is quite courageous..."

Like a black mist, the laughter dissipated fleetingly.

"Great Master, Great Master Black Cat! Great Master?" Mu Qianqian pushed open the door to the room, searching for a trace of Black Cat under the light of the moon.

Even so, Black Cat had long taken his leave, and Mu Qianqian could only grumpily clench her fists as she muttered to herself, "Under what conditions exactly can I use that soul exchange curse."

"Exactly how great are the chances of success." Mu Qianqian walked inside before pressing her back against the door, mumbling to herself continuously, "I want to become the crown prince consort, I am the crown prince consort, I'm the one who is the crown prince consort! I am the crown prince consort."

'Qianqian, Mom can see it now too. The crown prince is simply heartless towards you. Look at how ruthless his methods are, hurting you again like this! You had better give up on him early, lest you get hurt all over.'

Mu Qianqian's mind couldn't stop echoing the words that her mom repeatedly said next to her while weeping during her feigned fainting spell.

She was unwilling, unwilling, unwilling!

Her mom had always said in the past, that she had the greatest hope of becoming the crown prince consort.

And she had treated this to be her objective the entire time, doing her best to curry favor with Her Majesty the Queen, as well as the consorts and concubines in the harem.

Her Majesty the Queen had summoned to see her more than once, and was also very satisfied with her!

Originally, everything had been perfect. She didn't have to worry and only needed to wait to be bestowed with the title of crown prince consort!

However, why had everything changed overnight?

It was her, it was that little sl*t who snatched away all the glory that originally belonged to her, shamelessly snatching away her wonderful future!

Since there was no use begging her dad, her mom, or anyone else, then she could only think of a method herself to personally! Snatch! It! Back!

"I am the crown prince consort! I am! I am!" The more she muttered, the more resolute her gaze became. She lifted up the sleeve of her white middle layer garment and waved her hand towards the empty air, saying sweetly with a weird smile on her lips, "No need for so many formalities, you can all rise!"

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At this moment, the Shu Estate was also shrouded in a gloomy atmosphere.

Last night, the lady of the house had failed in her attempt to hang herself. After being rescued, the master flew into a thunderous rage, reprimanding her mercilessly before stomping off with a flick of his sleeves.

At the crack of dawn, Madam Shu started kicking up a row again—crying and fussing, finding a rope and moving a chair—scaring the large crowd of maidservants and nannies so badly that all color drained from their faces.

This was because at daybreak, the indoctrinating nanny that the queen sent over sat outside Madam Shu's bedroom, lowering her eyelids as she sternly repeated with a frown, "This old servant is Nanny Gong, who has come on Her Majesty the Queen's order to instruct Madam Shu in relearning social etiquette and ceremony."

Madam Shu didn't want to live anymore!

This old wicked servant had sat outside her court from early in the morning, repeating this sentence over and over again. It was likely that those concubines in the master's harem were all rolling about their beds in laughter right now!