

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 874

When Qiao Lin and Qiao Sen heard this, they also immediately expressed their longing. Consequently, three pairs of eyes gazed anxiously at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu felt a bit amused, and she took out some defensive talismans, water spirit talismans, and fire spirit talismans to distribute to the three children.

“Since we’ll be going out, should we first go to Beautiful Vista Court to inform Mom?” While leading the three kiddos out the door, Qiao Mu asked her sister Qiao Lin this.

“Sis, we don’t need to inform her. I know that Mom had gone out with Madam Ren early in the morning.”

“Madam Ren?” Qiao Mu was taken aback.

“Mhm.” Qiao Lin held onto Qiao Mu’s hand and chortled, “Let’s go, Sister! We can go watch a vaudeville show as soon as we have the carriage prepared for us.”

Qiao Mu then brought the three children out of the estate to where the Yue Family Troupe was performing: Spring Dawn Theater.

Spring Dawn Theater was located on Hualing Street, which ran parallel to the commoner district’s Xiluo Street.

There weren’t that many high officials and nobles that came here ordinarily. However, after this vaudeville troupe became popular, it also spurred on the businesses along Hualing Street.

Furthermore, there were also many high officials and nobles that were drawn here by its reputation, and at times, they would book the entire theater for the show.

After entering Hualing Street, the carriage that Qiao Mu and the children were in followed the signs all the way to Spring Dawn Theater's entrance.

By this time, many carriages had already parked outside the theater.

Qiao Lin excitedly hopped down the carriage first. When she saw a small stall selling silk flowers at the theater's entrance, she ran over there first and crowded over in front of it. "Aunty, your silk flowers look really nice."

"Young Miss, do you want to purchase a few?" The old aunty hawking the silk flowers quickly said, "You can exchange for five silk flowers with merely half a liter of rice."

Only after discreetly inquiring around and learning that this vaudeville theater had recently gotten popular did the old aunty come here early in the morning to sell silk flowers.

Unfortunately, those coming and going young misses and madams from noble families all turned their noses up at her small street stall, simply looking down on it.

"Okay, okay. I'll take five then." After all, Qiao Lin was a rich little lady, and there was enough grain stored in her inner world to last her at least half a year.

Not to mention the fact that her sister had given her two storage talismans filled to the brim with peaches, winter fruits, various other fruits, and snacks. She reckoned that it would take her at least a year and a half to eat all the food inside these two storage talismans by herself.

To Qiao Lin, it was too worth it to exchange half a liter of rice for five silk flowers!

She quickly took out a small bag of rice and handed it to the old aunty. "I'm buying them!"

“Tsk, what a country bumpkin.” The sound of mocking laughter came from behind Qiao Lin’s back. Qiao Lin merely pretended not to have heard it, and she took the five silk flowers that the old aunty handed over while shedding grateful tears. After placing the silk flowers in a wooden box, she gleefully carried the box in her arms.

“Sister!” Qiao Lin turned around, and when she saw that alluring young lady standing behind her back, she couldn’t help but roll her eyes before pushing that young lady away.

“Good dogs don’t get underfoot, so I’ll have to trouble you to give way!”

“Ah!” That young lady’s body swayed, making her two maidservants support her in a hurry.

“You d*mned village girl! You dare to push this miss!”

How would Qiao Lin listen to her barking? She joyously ran back to her sister with the wooden box and held it in front of her. “Sister, I bought silk flowers. We’ll each take two, and the remaining one goes to Younger Brother.”

Qiao Sen had just hopped off the carriage, and when he heard this, he immediately opened his eyes wide. “What would I do with it??”

“You can give it to your little girlfriend!” Qiao Lin winked at her younger brother. “It’s the little lady I saw last time after the academy had let out. She was quite adorable.”