

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 876

“You’re the one looking for a thrashing! Your entire family is looking for a thrashing!” Xu Mingzhu’s anger flared, and with a draw of her hand, she summoned out a double-tipped spear with blades on both ends from her conscious.

“Talk when you’ve beaten me!”

Just as Xu Mingzhu leaped forth, a tiny figure suddenly swayed, popping out in front of Qiao Lin.

While wearing an amiable look on his small chubby face, the little monk stuck out a small pudgy finger, pointing it up above him at the leaping Xu Mingzhu. “This benefactress! This young monk observes that your face harbors malicious energy! The area between your brows is dark! This young monk fears that it is the portent of great misfortune!”

Qiao Mu’s mouth twitched.

That instant, Qiao Lin’s angry countenance also cracked up as she broke out into giggles.

“Come back!” On the other hand, Qiao Sen ran up irritably and picked up the little monk. “Why are you butting in for no reason?”

“Even a little monk baldy dares to challenge me! How outrageous!” Xu Mingzhu erupted with anger, and she channeled mystic energy from her hand into the sharp blades of her spear. A cold glint flashed past her eyes as she abruptly jumped up, jabbing towards Qiao Sen’s back with her spear.

“You’re courting death!” Qiao Lin, who had long been on guard, abruptly threw out a punch, which directly knocked the point of the spear askew.

“Water spirit talisman!” The little monk suddenly turned his small head around, throwing out the talisman after activating it.

Boom! Under Xu Mingzhu and her party’s shocked and flabbergasted gazes, a water pillar engulfed everything in its wake before sending Xu Mingzhu and her group of wolfish boy servants flying in a heartbeat.

Bang bang bang bang! A water pillar descended from the sky again, pounding down on the heads of Xu Mingzhu and the boy servants.

Xu Mingzhu hastily activated her defensive weapon to protect her body, which was barely able to ward off the water spirit’s tempestuous power. However, those boy servants had met with tragedy. They were each sent flying far away, and all of them could only groan after crashing onto the ground, unable to get up.

This water spirit attack lasted for a full three minutes before finally disappearing. Xu Mingzhu had already been pummeled so badly that she had vomited a mouthful of blood while collapsed on the ground.

During the time when the waves were flushing down continuously, no one dared to come forward. Some carriages that were also headed for Spring Dawn Theater had stopped far away.

Fourth Miss Xu hadn’t been affected. She covered her mouth with one hand as she gazed in great shock at her older sister, who was sprawled on the ground and still unable to get up for the time being.

The little monk patted his small hands and exclaimed, “This young monk already told you not to attack! Benefactress! The portent of great misfortune immediately came true as predicted!”

Qiao Lin burst out into loud laughter before she caught the little monk in her arms, kneading his fleshy small face as she remarked, “Kongkong, you really are too adorable.”

“What happened here.” A gentle voice floated out from inside a nearby carriage.

After lifting up the curtain, a thin but pretty young lady stepped down from the carriage, and she swept Qiao Mu and the others with a slightly quizzical glance.

At this time, the carriage driver suddenly cried out excitedly, “M-Miss, aren’t you constantly asking me who was the person that saved you that day? It’s her! It’s that honorable young miss who saved you.”

Qiao Mu had also recognized that girl who had walked down from the carriage. It was precisely Li Xiu’e, the third daughter of Assistant Minister Li from the Office of Imperial Banquets.

Yet she saw a peculiar emotion flash past Li Xiu’e’s eyes.

Li Xiu’e walked up and properly curtsied towards Qiao Mu. “This subject truly was unaware that it was Her Highness the Crown Prince Consort who saved this subject that day.”

Nevertheless, Qiao Mu nodded indifferently. “Was only passing by.”

Hesitating to speak, Li Xiu’e glanced at her again, and then she eyed the nearby Xu Mingxin. “Fourth Miss Xu, what happened to you all?”

Xu Mingxin gave an awkward smile. “ My third sister and the crown prince consort had a small misunderstanding.”