

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 877

Oh? Only a small misunderstanding? Yet that escalated to the need for an attack?

Li Xiu'e cleverly didn't comment further. Her eyes merely flickered slightly when she looked at Third Miss Xu's tragic state.

Once again, Xu Mingxin curtsied toward Qiao Mu. "Crown Prince Consort, please pardon this humble girl for taking her leave first."

Qiao Mu nodded, also disinclined to squabble with that Xu Mingzhu any further.

Thus, Xu Mingxin called forth several servants to help Xu Mingzhu up, bringing her into the carriage before promptly returning to their estate.

She was also very troubled on the inside. Xu Mingzhu had been fine and dandy when she left, yet she was now being carried back to the estate. She didn't know if the madam would let her, this lowly concubine's daughter, off. Sigh...

"Sister, who was that? Do you know her?" Qiao Lin pursed her small lips in the direction that Xu Mingzhu had left.

"You should have also seen her during yesterday's banquet. She is the third miss of the Marquis of Placation's Estate, Xu Mingzhu."

"There were so many orioles and swallows at yesterday's banquet, who would remember who each person was!" Qiao Lin puffed out her small cheeks in a huff.

This was exactly why Xu Mingzhu couldn't swallow her anger. After dolling herself up prettily for the banquet, she thought that she could surpass all the other flowers with her beauty so as to attract more

of the noble young sirs' attention. Yet in the end, this crown prince consort who hailed from the countryside had stolen all the limelight!

Li Xiu'e smiled and said, "Crown Prince Consort, then let's enter the theater. Has the crown prince consort reserved a box beforehand? If not, if you don't mind, you can join this humble girl in her box."

Qiao Mu led her brother and sister into Spring Dawn Theater's main hall, and all she could see was the back of people's heads, showing that the main hall was already full.

"Might as well, then. I'll have to trouble Miss Li." Qiao Mu nodded in acceptance after a short moment of contemplation.

If these imps couldn't watch a vaudeville show after coming to the theater already, hell knows how they would pester her.

Li Xiu'e smiled faintly, and she gave the maidservant beside her a look.

Before long, that maidservant brought over an usher, who welcomed them servilely before leading them to a private room on the second floor.

The people inside could watch the lively show below after pushing open the row of windows in the private room, which gave quite a nice view.

Very soon, another person brought in some tea and pastries. They weren't very exquisite, but it was enough to keep them from going hungry.

The children immediately ran to the window with a cheer, and they started watching the show with relish while lying against the windowsill.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu sat down at the table and poured herself a cup of tea. Only then did she look at Miss Li, who had sat down across from her, and said with a nod, "You can talk now."

Miss Li was taken aback, and she gazed at Qiao Mu blankly, momentarily feeling a bit embarrassed. "Crown Prince Consort, how did you know that this humble girl had something to say?"

"Your eyes told me." After taking a sip of the tea, Qiao Mu creased her brow slightly.

This tea really had been watered down. It didn't even have a bit of tea flavor.

Li Xiu'e couldn't resist smiling. "Crown Prince Consort really is a straightforward person."

She looked up at the two maidservants beside her. "You two go out first. I have something to tell the crown prince consort privately."

The two maidservants hesitated for a bit as they looked at each other in bewilderment. It was only after Li Xiu'e gave them a severe gaze that they finally backed out of the room subserviently.

Li Xiu'e resolutely stood up and walked up to Qiao Mu before bending over in prostration. "Will the crown prince consort please bestow this humble girl an illness curse!"

Qiao Mu hadn't imagined that Li Xiu'e would be requesting a curse from her, and an illness curse talisman at that, so she was involuntarily taken aback.

"What do you want an illness curse for?"