

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 879

“This is an advanced-level illness curse. Once I use it on you, it will hurt a hundred times, a thousand times more than before. Have you prepared yourself to withstand the pain?”

Li Xiu’e’s eyes shone brightly as she nodded vigorously. “I-I’ve prepared myself!”

“After I use this curse on you, I will first use talisman energy to lock the illness curse away for 10 hours. That way, after you get home, it will flare up at around 10 o’clock at night.”

“Yes, yes!!” Li Xiu’e shuffled forward on her knees, and she gazed at Qiao Mu with eager eyes. “Crown Prince Consort, I’m not afraid, you can use it!”

It was Qiao Mu’s first time seeing a girl who longed so badly to be ill.

While shaking her head, she took out an advanced-level protective talisman and handed it to Li Xiu’e. “You must not lose this talisman by all means. When you truly can’t endure it anymore, activate this talisman, and it will be able to dispel the curse on your body.”

“Yes, yes yes.” Seeing that the little lady had so meticulously taken her situation into consideration, Li Xiu’e was deeply moved.

During the banquet, she had kept hearing the people beside her privately whispering how the crown prince consort was so arrogant and unreasonable, and how she was so cold-hearted and stoic-faced. However, after plucking up her courage and approaching the crown prince consort, it was only then that she discovered that the crown prince consort simply wasn’t as awful as other people made her out to be.

Only after approaching the crown prince consort would one be able to discern the warm and gentle heart that hid underneath her stoic and icicle face.

That's why hearsay really was useless when gauging how to interact with others. For certain people and certain matters, only when you put your heart into approaching them and pondering over them could you then dispel the heavy fog and discern the truth. One shouldn't just echo the views of others and have no views of one's own.

"Consort Cheng is a sly old fox, and she might sound you out multiple times. Timewise, you might have to drag it out for quite long." Afterwards, Qiao Mu pulled out a small bottle of medicinal solution from her sleeve and handed it to her. "This bottle of medicinal solution can help you temporarily block off your senses, so if it really hurts too much, then use it."

Li Xiu'e was already so moved that she didn't know what to say, and she nodded vigorously while tearing up. "Crown Prince Consort, this humble girl is unable to repay your great grace and kindness. After crossing this critical juncture, as long as this humble girl can be of use later on, please feel free to speak up."

Qiao Mu activated the illness curse, and a streak of light from it entered Li Xiu'e's forehead.

Li Xiu'e instantly sensed a chill creeping up her limbs, but this sensation rapidly dispersed. Qiao Mu lowered her two fingers and explained faintly, "I locked the illness curse with talisman energy for you, and it will disperse on its own after 10 hours. At that time, make sure you prepare yourself. It should hurt very badly."

Afterwards, Qiao Mu slightly clenched her fist, crushing the illness curse in her hand into powder and letting it scatter.

"Get out, get out, everyone get out!" At this time, a noisy commotion could be heard coming from the main hall below.

"The Qin Estate's eldest young sir has just bought the whole lot! Everyone get out! Get out!"

After taking a load off her mind, Li Xiu'e was in a very good mood at the moment. She wasn't afraid of pain, only afraid of marrying a man that disgusted her, not to mention also having to bear children for him. If she had to live with this disgust for her entire life, she would die from this revulsion!

Hearing the commotion that came from the ground floor, the people in the room looked down from the windows.

Someone suddenly pushed open the door to the private room, and a person that looked like the assistant troupe master walked inside while rubbing his hands in embarrassment. "This humble one truly is sorry. The Qin Estate's eldest young sir has booked the whole theater to treat his friends from the pugilistic world to gather here and watch the show. So, this... honored guests can rest assured, we will refund you your fees."

Li Xiu'e's face immediately darkened. "Is this an issue of money?"