

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 882

“When Madam and Madam Ren were returning home in their carriage, they were stopped midway by some people.” Hei’zi explained urgently, “After the master heard from Sister Chunying that Eldest Miss had come to Spring Dawn Theater, he sent Hei’zi here to find Miss.”

“Where is my mom right now?” Qiao Lin asked anxiously.

“Second Miss, those people have captured Madam, and they’ve even injured Madam Ren.” Hei’zi recounted hurriedly, “Madam Ren also said that Madam had also gotten injured, but it wasn’t serious. Those people were fierce and disciplined, so they didn’t seem like ordinary local thugs and small-time ruffians.”

Qiao Mu clenched her fists. These people sure had huge guts, daring to directly attack her mother in the Mo Kingdom capital!

Since they dared to do it, then she dared to annihilate them regardless of the consequences!

“Then what should we do now?” Qiao Lin was so worried that she cried out, “Has my dad found out who it was that captured my mom?”

“The master doesn’t have a clue at all on his end. When Hei’zi left, the master had already brought people with him to report this case at the capital hall.” With the fact that a marchioness was captured in broad daylight and in public inside the capital, the capital magistrate would certainly be as agitated as a cat on a hot tin roof after receiving this report.

Suddenly, Qiao Mu’s footsteps halted, and she abruptly took out her talisman pen and penned several strokes on the jade messenger talisman. Afterwards, she turned to Hei’zi and instructed, “You first escort Second Miss and them back to the estate.”

“Sister.”

“Sister will take care of this matter. Don’t worry, and return home first.”

“Yes!” Hei’zi nodded. “Eldest Miss, please also be careful. If you have any news, you can consult with the master first before deciding your next step.”

After giving an icy nod, she watched Hei’zi leave with Qiao Lin and the others in the carriage.

By this time, the jade messenger talisman that she was grasping in her hand had already heated up faintly.

After Qiao Mu flipped it open, a layer of frost rapidly coated the area between her eyebrows, and then she suddenly roared towards the sky. “Good! Very good.”

When Lightning saw her suddenly bolt as swiftly as the wind towards a certain direction, his heart automatically jolted, and he hastily scribbled down “Crown Prince Consort has gone to the Qiao Estate, speedily send people over” on his jade messenger talisman.

Afterwards, he hastily chased after her, and with a wave of his hand, a dozen pitch-dark figures also emerged from the shadows, following closely behind.

Qiao Mu knew the location of the Qiao Clan’s main family by heart. After all, she had stayed in that “home” for a period of time and had a taste of that family’s ugly expressions and insults.

After heading west from Hualing Street, she soon arrived at the main entrance of the Qiao Clan’s main family’s residence.

As usual, two large, red stone lions crouched there with ferocious features. They opened their bloody mouths wide like sacrificial bowls, as if they were going to tyrannically rip apart everything in their path.

This was the residence of the Qiao Clan's main family.

It was as if Qiao Mu's eyes had been coated with a layer of frost as she summoned Qingluan with an outstretched hand. "Go, pulverize their family's main door! Today, I permit you to eat your fill! Eat whomever that dares to obstruct us!"

When Lightning and the others who arrived on her heels heard the crown prince consort's vicious voice, they were involuntarily startled.

This was the Qiao Estate, the residence of the main family. No matter what, the crown prince consort came from the Qiao Clan. If she did this, they feared that she would be reviled by the common people for forgetting her ancestry!

Forgetting her ancestry?

Ah, bullsh*t!

On what basis could these vile characters who had no sense of shame say that they were her, Qiao Mu's, clansmen?

She wouldn't acknowledge a single one of them!

Since she didn't acknowledge their identities, how was she forgetting her ancestry?

Qingluan jubilantly spread its wings and took to the air. It shrieked harshly in the direction of the main door before spitting out a mouthful of icicles at it.

A tremendous boom rang out!