

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 886

He felt that this time around, he was just looking for a thrashing by seeking out the crown prince consort at the Qiao Estate. Wuwuwu!

While leaving with a forlorn face, Gong Chang'an kept dabbing at the tears at the corners of his eyes without stopping.

At the same time.

While holding the pale-faced Qiao Ni in the same way she would hold a chick, Qiao Mu toppled multiple Qiao Clan disciples with her kicks as she directly made her way to Qiao Chong. She demanded irritably, "Go inform Qiao Dongbo, to get the hell out here! Or else I will immediately snap her neck. The Qiao Clan can't afford to lose a prodigious mystic cultivator, right!"

Qiao Chong's expression changed, and he affirmed with a nod, "We've already gone to inform the family head."

At this time, someone hurriedly dashed over on a narrow path and saluted Qiao Mu in a careless manner before lifting his head haughtily. "Miss, the family head invites you to the main hall."

"Ah!" Qiao Ni only felt like her neck was nearly about to snap. Horror and fear flashed past her eyes, and she started screaming uncontrollably.

She truly was too scared. She felt that if they didn't act according to this devil's words, her neck really might get snapped in the next instant.

"So shameless, how dare you put on airs with this young lady? Have him come out and see me this instant! One second late, and I'll kill her!" Qiao Mu kicked that messenger boy square in the chest with her foot.

After tumbling backwards on his back, he could taste blood in his mouth, and horror finally showed up on his face. How did he dare continue putting on haughty airs? On the contrary, he was scared sh\*tless and hastily returned to report back.

By this time, Lightning and the others had already assembled at the entrance. With Qiao Ni's scream, they rushed inside and stood behind Qiao Mu with menacing expressions.

Qiao Mu's eyes were filled with killing intent as she gazed at that group of Qiao Clan disciples who were repeatedly backing away. "I'll count to three! If Qiao Dongbo still doesn't appear, I'll have her first descend into the underworld to lead the way for you demon servants!"

"Ah! Don't, don't, don't do that!" Qiao Ni shook her head in terror. She really was scared, so scared that her body trembled uncontrollably.

In her 17 years of living, she had never had this feeling that she was so insignificant, as if that she-devil could kill her directly with a single finger.

"One!"

"Two!"

"Show mercy!" Qiao Dongbo suddenly bolted over from far away, accompanied by the two brothers Qiao Zhongde and Qiao Zhonghao.

Following behind them were Mu Boming, Qin Guilu, as well as the Dou Family and Hong Family's family heads.

And then further behind them, Second Qin ambled over slowly as his lingering gaze settled on Qiao Mu.

The two young sirs of the Dou Family, as well as the sons of Mu Boming and the other family heads, also strode over quickly behind their fathers. Without exception, their gazes all settled upon Qiao Mu in amazement.

Qiao Mu curved her lips slightly and ridiculed, "Qiao Dongbo, you scaredy-cat, so it turns out that you even solicited many helpers!"

Qiao Dongbo's face instantly flushed bright red.

Qiao Zhongde, however, lashed out angrily, "Pay attention to your tone of voice! This is your granduncle!"

Qiao Mu scattered a handful of shooting stars directly at Qiao Zhongde's chest, immediately shocking the latter. At the same time that he bent over backwards, he had already protected his vitals with mystic energy.

However, two small nails still soundly stabbed into Qiao Zhongde's body, and it hurt so much that he creased his brows with a shudder.

While firmly grasping Qiao Ni's collar, Qiao Mu struck her fiercely on the back of the head. She did it with such freaking force that even Second Dou and the rest couldn't help but feel their eyelids jerking.

Qiao Ni abruptly knelt down with a tragic scream. Following this action, Qiao Mu gripped the back of her collar firmly, and after hearing the sound of tearing, Qiao Ni felt a chill on her chest. Qiao Mu had actually ripped her clothes apart in front of everyone.

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