

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 889

Know your crime my *ss, you idiot.

Qiao Mu blandly stated, “Your Qiao Clan has already started to rot from the bone! You can well see what kinds of worthless good-for-nothings you have nurtured! I wouldn’t want such a rotten and disgusting clan even if you gave it to me!”

Afterwards, Qiao Mu supported her mother as she looked back at them coldly. “On what basis are you vermin the main family of the Qiao Clan? Are you qualified enough? Look at your hideous features, each of you think that your faces[1] are even bigger than the sun! Ludicrous! Starting today, my, Qiao Mu’s, father and mother will establish their own clan, erect their own ancestral hall, and write their own genealogical record! They will break away from your family that has become as putrid as rotten wood!”

“Qiao Zhongbang is the Qiao Clan’s first patriarch! As for you people, you bunch of vermin are only fit to live in dark nooks and crannies! Since you shamelessly seek personal gain your entire lives, in the end, you will eventually be replaced by the nascent Qiao Clan.”

Wei Ziqin widened her eyes as she looked up at her daughter. On that dazzling little lady’s body, there unexpectedly seemed to be a blazing sun burning continuously. The luster was so bright and penetrating that it basically prevented everyone from looking straight at her!

However, Second Dou’s pupils contracted, and he subconsciously clenched his fists tightly.

Second Young Sir Dou suddenly sensed his sleeve swaying, and it was then that he turned around to exchange a glance with his eldest brother. When he saw his eldest brother’s questioning gaze, a sense of helplessness abruptly surfaced in Second Dou’s heart.

He was a clever person, so he could very distinctly perceive the eldest Miss Qiao’s animosity toward the Dou Family.

It was a rather terrifying thing to have such an enemy maturing so rapidly. Perhaps he should first straighten out this matter after getting back, then find an opportunity to properly ask the eldest Miss Qiao in what way the Dou Family offended her.

“Child.” Wei Ziqin gently pulled her daughter into her embrace with glistening eyes. “Let’s go home.”

“You b*tch!” Qiao Zhongde castigated angrily as he pointed at Wei Ziqin and her daughter’s backs, “Don’t return again after leaving! You think that being expunged from your clan is a glorious affair? Very soon you will experience exactly how much ridicule it will incur!”

Boom!! That already beaten and battered main door to the Qiao Estate thoroughly fell apart from this violent ram.

Under Yu Xiu’s lead, 3000 heavily-armored Dragon Saliva Guards swiftly surrounded the entire Qiao Estate, and a swarm of soldiers trotted inside the Qiao Estate with a uniform march. They split up into several groups as they charged into the anteroom and the building wings in the back, rapidly taking everyone under control.

“If anyone resists, they will be executed on the spot under the charge of gross disrespect!” An icy voice brimming with austerity came from outside the court.

After Mo Lian’s tall figure stepped inside from the wrecked main door, he immediately glimpsed Qiaoqiao, and he raced toward Qiao Mu while burning in impatience.

“Mo Lian!” It wasn’t until this moment that Qiao Mu’s tense nerves relaxed slightly, and she also ran over, getting caught up in the man’s arms at once.

“Qiaoqiao, are you alright?” Seeing her bathed in blood, Mo Lian’s heartbeat automatically sped up, and he grasped her small hands nervously as he inspected her from head to toe.

“I’m fine, it’s all that idiot Qiao Ni’s blood.” Qiao Mu looked up at him, and it was only now that she felt a bit aggrieved. “Mo Lian, they captured my mother, yet they don’t allow me to retaliate?”

[1] referring to ‘pride’ here