My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 462

When she strolled through the market with Mo Lian back then, it was evident at a glance that the crown prince wasn't to be provoked, and no one dared to do so from beginning to end.

So, she herself looked easy to mess with?

"Tut, tut. You really are a pretty little missy. Coming to our adventurer base by yourself, are you looking for a husband?"

"Hahahahaha!" Hearty laughter sounded from the surroundings.

Some people even joked, "How many husbands is this little missy looking for?"

However, when an anguished howl rang out immediately afterwards, it was like everyone's laughter had gotten stuck in their throats. They took a stupefied glimpse.

The little girl had kicked out the loafer that had taken liberties towards her at the beginning. He flipped a circle in mid-air before smashing into someone else's horse manger, with blood flowing from his head.

The horses were startled and started neighing.

Without a second word, Qiao Mu flung out a handful of Duan Yue's shooting stars. The loafer shrieked several "ah"s, and he stumbled heavily onto the ground again in a tragic state before he could crawl up.

Eighteen small tacks had appeared on his face and limbs. One of the tacks even landed right between his brows, taking his life with a one-hit kill!

At this moment, all of the teasing passerbys sucked in a breath of cold air and retreated a step backwards.

This little missy really was ruthless in her methods, reaping a life in the blink of an eye!

Sure enough, those who dared to enter an adventurer base by themselves were not of a benevolent ilk!

The men that had teased her along with the loafer just now, asking Qiao Mu how many husbands she wanted, hastily fled with shrunken necks and their tails between their legs.

The horse proprietor was also gazing at this frosty little girl before him, who was surrounded by a chill coming from the depths of her bones, with fear and trepidation.

Qiao Mu threw a mid-grade magnetite at him. "Pick out your best horse that can run long-distance for me."

"Yes, yes, yes." This little great aunt was not to be provoked. The horse proprietor didn't dare to cheat Qiao Mu and picked out the most robust horse for her in a hurry.

Qiao Mu immediately mounted the horse with a flip. She shook the reins and had just advanced two steps when five to six hoodlums armed with clubs came over from the road ahead with a clamor.

"Who is it? Which little missy took my brother's life? Show yourself immediately!"

The horse proprietor hastily shrunk behind his stables before taking a peek. He kept shaking his head with a sigh.

After loitering around the adventurer base for a long while, these local thugs had recruited people into several gangs that often extorted common vendors. However, they were probably going to stub themselves in the toe today.

He could see that the little great aunt's eyes were furious. All of a sudden, a pitch-black ferule appeared horizontally before her eyes, and she rushed forward after grabbing hold of it.

"Obstructors die!" With a swing of her ferule, Qiao Mu instantly slapped the leading thug's head into his neck.

After taking a look, the remaining four or five hoodlums were scared into peeing their pants. Their legs weakened and trembled, and they all knelt onto the ground with a thud. "Spare our lives, great aunt! Spare our lives, great aunt!"

Seated high on the horse with ferule in hand, Qiao Mu's body overflowed with killing intent. Her sharp gaze swept towards the sides of the road.

At this moment, who else was daring enough to come out and court death? They all scrambled and crawled towards the corners of the road.

A broad road emptied out in the center. The peddlers on both sides were so frightened that their souls had left their bodies, and they also hastily shifted their stalls to the corners of the road, afraid they were obstructing this little great aunt's path.

After yanking on the horse reins with a shout, the horse broke out into a gallop and disappeared from the crowd in a jiffy.