

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 349

A beautiful figure whose facial features were almost identical to Ning Bifan's was standing in the ancestral hall inside the sect. This woman was precisely Ning Bifan's twin elder sister Ning Bihuan.

Her eyes were staring at the faintly leaping life lantern miniature, a cold smile on her lips.

The tiny life lantern miniature had recorded everything that her little sister went through in her last moments.

Ning Bihuan's eyes did not contain sorrow nor a single trace of any other expression. She only watched the white-clothed youth inside the life lantern miniature in a slight daze.

He was very powerful. She had never before seen someone controlling those purple flames between his fingers.

It was him, that handsome youth that her idiotic sister couldn't keep her eyes off of even in the moment before her death. It was impossible to discern the white-clothed youth's features from the life lantern miniature, but she could feel his presence, which was definitely very powerful.

Ning Bihuan gave a cynical laugh and turned her head to look at her father, who was standing by her side.

Ning Guilai straightened his back, the corners of his mouth stiffly turning downwards. He was momentarily unable to accept that his daughter died miserably like this in the desolate land of the great western region.

"Send me out for battle, Father!" Ning Bihuan stepped forward and said coldly, "I know Father doesn't want to participate in this time's contest between the Three Sects and Five Factions, which is why you sent that moron to fill in the numbers and had Second Uncle lead the team to represent our faction for

battle! But now, the circumstances don't allow us to choose! We cannot cower! So what if the moron died, but I cannot let anyone stand over our heads and deride our faction!"

"Bihuan! That is your sister!!" Ning Guilai angrily chastised, furiously glaring at his eldest daughter.

His eldest daughter possessed exceptional talent. Her cultivation was so high that his younger daughter naturally couldn't compare to her!

Even though his eldest daughter was right in saying that his younger daughter was a bit foolish, but both the palm and the back of the hand are made of flesh. How could his heart not actually ache for his younger daughter?

It was precisely because he didn't want to participate in this contest between the Three Sects and the Five Factions that he sent his younger daughter with average aptitude to Xixia Valley. However, if he had known beforehand that such a thing would happen today, how could he helplessly watch his younger daughter seek death!!

"Father! Please allow me to represent our faction for battle! The faction's glory cannot be sullied! Only if the fires in our hearts keep burning can we face any of the world's troubles! Father! Please allow your daughter to set forth for Xixia Valley!" As soon as Ning Bihuan finished speaking, she stretched out her hand and heavily thumped her chest.

Her old father feebly lowered his eyes and finally nodded his head in resignation.

Ning Bihuan stood up and strode outside. She waved her arm and shouted, "Let's go!"

This journey will definitely have to be made in haste! After all, there were only 40 or so days until the date of the competition.

On the other side, the crown prince held Miss Qiao's small hand and arrived before a farmer family's small courtyard.

"You're staying here?"

"Mhm. This is Second Aunt-Master's friend's home. We're only staying a night to refresh ourselves and will leave tomorrow morning.

"Qiaoqiao is..." Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao's voices abruptly trailed off, their eyes looking at the white-clothed youth holding their little junior sister's hand.

Ah, they both remembered this youth clearly.

They saw him once at Qinghe Town. At that time, he was holding Qiaoqiao's hand and shot that arrow that directly took the life of a level-three mutated zombie. It left quite the impression.

"Senior Sisters, Mo Lian wants to travel together with us. He is also going to Xixia Valley." Qiao Mu trotted past her two senior sisters in a run. "I'll go tell Master."

"Senior Seniors, nice to meet you." Crown Prince Mo courteously greeted.

Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao didn't dare to be negligent and hurriedly returned his greeting. During the Qinghe Town mission's celebration banquet, the City Lord kept addressing him deferentially as 'Your Highness,' which meant that he must be royalty.