

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 374

“Life, life, life, we want our lives!” The city lord repeatedly replied. He subsequently stomped a foot on that clerk’s butt, kicking him to the back of the procession.

City Lord Luge was almost fifty years old and had grown out a goatee. At this time, he was smiling apologetically at Murong Xun and company and said, “Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, it’s a misunderstanding! As everyone has travelled from far away, please enter the city to rest.”

“Compensation!” The little stoic said suddenly.

The three peak masters and the Holy Water Sect’s senior sisters twitched their mouths without exception.

On the other hand, Mo Lian couldn’t resist laughing out loud. “We spent half a day’s energy before being able to enter. City Lord, see what you can do about compensating us!”

Well spoken!

Sure enough, the crown prince understood her intentions the best! The little stoic nodded firmly in agreement and raised her head to give the crown prince an approving gaze.

Mo Lian’s eyes met her gaze and curved into a smile.

Wei Nanfeng was simply speechless!

As expected, this pair of husband and wife, as birds of the same feather, were destined to be together! How could they be so openly shameless as a matter of course?

At this moment, City Lord Luge wished for nothing more than to immediately pounce at the clerk and give him a good thrashing!

Let's lecture you a bit! Totally unable to adapt to current circumstances! You just had to mention paying a fee.

And mentioning this caused them to think of demanding for compensation! We didn't receive payment and yet had to dish out compensation. Ah, this city lord was furious!

City Lord Luge wanted to cry in the corner. With a forlorn face, he quietly asked, "What kind of compensation does this miss want? O-Our Shuwang City's residents aren't having an easy time either. We have also been tight on food and wares."

"Do you have seeds?" The little stoic asked coldly.

"Yes, yes, yes, we have a lot of seeds!" City Lord Luge nodded repeatedly. These days, planting seeds in the ground simply couldn't produce anything at all. After failing several times, everyone didn't want to put in the effort to farm anymore.

It was better to go hunt using that time. Even if they could only catch a skinny-ass bunny in the nearby wasteland, it could at least fill their stomachs somewhat!

"Give me a third of your seeds!"

"Little Miss, it's not even a problem to give you half of our seeds. It's just that there's quite a lot of seeds, will your..." City Lord Luge hastily said, "Will your inner world be able to fit it all?"

"You don't have to worry about this matter!" The little stoic waved her hand. She then turned around to gesture at the women and children huddled at the back of the group. "Make arrangements for these people properly!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she threw over a bag of grain to the city lord. “They will be Shuwang City’s residents from now, so don’t neglect them.”

“I wouldn’t dare, I wouldn’t dare!” The city lord was a bit astonished, but then he quickly nodded his head repeatedly.

Rather, his impression of the blunt little girl improved quite a bit.

She actually didn’t need to pay the fee from these women and children at all, but she still adhered to Shuwang City’s rules. It was probably because she wanted him to treat them all equally after accepting them into Shuwang City. This girl’s face was cold but her heart was not cold—this made it difficult for people to bear any ill will towards her.

“That, Little Miss! That... Our general, cough, could you restore him to his original state?” The city lord hastily beckoned for his men to carry over the city guard general in his ice-sculpture state.

Everyone chuckled in laughter. This ice sculpture’s design really was unique.

Enshrouded in the layers of ice within the sculpture, the general had lifted a leg and was in the midst of gathering energy to fly. He had raised the saber in his hand up high, and the alarm on his face was so vivid.

And then he was sealed in ice! Even his eyes and face were covered in a layer of frost.

This general was so tragic, everyone thought in unison.

Qiao Mu raised her head to look at Mo Lian. The latter understood her intention and threw out a deep red flame, which melted the ice sculpture in the blink of an eye.