

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 375

After removing the ice encasing, that general regained his senses with a shudder, then coughed out loud!

Yet the little stoic's eyes squinted dangerously, and she suddenly lifted her eyes again to glare at the crown prince with a displeased expression.

Mo Lian hurriedly stretched out his hand to hold her soft fingers and whispered, "I won't do it again! Really, I guarantee it!"

Everyone else was baffled and didn't understand what they were conversing about.

Wei Nanfeng even lowered his head to observe himself and thought, 'It wasn't me who made the little great aunt angry this time, right?'

Only Mo Lian and Qiao Mu understood what they were talking about.

Qiao Mu glaring at him was completely because she discovered that the crown prince controlled two types of flames: the purple flame was stronger, while the red flame was weaker. That was why when he defrosted someone just now, he would certainly not use his purple flame so as to avoid roasting that unlucky general.

It was like how he used red flames to deal with Wei Nanfeng before. However, when Senior Sister Xue Xiao obstructed his path, he was so angry that he wanted to use his purple flames. The him at that time really had lost his mind. He had probably wanted to single-mindedly kill the Senior Sister Xue Xiao who was blocking the way!

Humph! The little stoic glared a few more times at him again.

Mo Lian hastily tugged her small hand, and guaranteed for a third time that he didn't dare to anymore. However, there was an endless lingering fear at the bottom of his heart.

If Baili Xi hadn't stopped him back then, maybe he really wouldn't have been able to turn back. When he considered this, cold sweat ran down his back.

Baili Xi, in fact, understood the conversation between the two, while Wei Nanfeng and the rest were all at a loss. They didn't understand what the two people could converse about with just their gazes!

The city lord waved his hand to have people support the general to rest. He then smiled at the group and said, "Then first enter the city, everyone! Come, come, come. Please, please, please."

The little stoic nodded and entered the city first with the crown prince.

Afterwards, the rest of the party followed them inside. At an angle hidden from the little stoic, those who wanted to facepalm facepalmed, and those who wanted to laugh up their sleeve laughed up their sleeves.

They couldn't take it... why did it feel like a gang of bandits showing off their strength while entering the city!

"Hey, stand there, you!" Princess Xiao Mi ordered with a shout. Wei Nanfeng hastily stretched out his hand to grab her, but it was already too late!

Oh my, Big Miss! What kind of wicked trick are you up to now? Provoking the little stoic when you had nothing to do—did you not see what kind of people were around the little stoic? You would get beat up by a crowd, Sister!! Even if the Heavenly King came, no one would be able to help you!

Qiao Mu turned her head to look at Princess Mi, who had run over in a rush. She asked in a chilly voice, "What is it?"

Xiao Mi glared at Qiao Mu for a while, then rushed up abruptly and heavily smacked Stoic Qiao's shoulder with her palm. She put her hand on her hips and said, "You're called Qiao Mu, right. You're quite alright; you'll be my younger sister in the future, okay! I'm called Xiao Mi, a princess of Southern Xiao Kingdom! After the competition ends, I welcome you to my Southern Xiao as my guest. I will definitely entertain you well!"

Everyone was flabbergasted. They had thought that some bloody conflict was going to happen again!

The result—everyone couldn't help laughing at the way things developed.

Girls were all strange creatures. They would befriend each other once they said so! Weren't there all kinds of unpleasant looks throughout the entire journey just now?

Murong Xun decided to rest inside Shuwang City for several days.

The city lord made housing arrangements for the whole group without a second word. Afterwards, he had men transport carts and carts of seeds over at top speed.

"Peak Master Murong." Shuwang City's City Lord finally learned the identities of the Holy Water Sect and company, and he immediately wore an extremely amiable smile on his face.

He further scolded the stupid general to death ten thousand times in his heart. Let's lecture you: the head on your shoulders really was only an ornament if you dared to oppose just anyone. You didn't clarify the situation and actually dared attack a group of mystic cultivators!