

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 393

The youth looked to be about 17 years old. His long hair scattered freely to his waist, while the peach-blossom eyes on his jade-like face rippled with a gleam.

The outer corner of his eyes tilted slightly, and they overflowed with a romantic and delicate devilish charm. Without a doubt, just a glimpse was enough to steal people's breaths away.

"Eldest Senior Brother! Slow down, Eldest Senior Brother!" A Daybreak Sect disciple was shading him with an umbrella.

"Eldest Senior Brother, it's already August, and the weather will gradually start to get blistering hot. Let me fan you more, Eldest Senior Brother." Another person was presently fanning him enthusiastically.

"Mhm." The youth was gathering his sleeves with an absentminded smile on his lips when he just so happened to look up.

It was precisely at this time when Qiao Mu also turned to look at the source of the voices, and she entered the youth's smiling eyes directly like this. They both blanked for a bit.

"Little girl!" The youth's eyes lit up all of a sudden, and he shouted abruptly.

Qiao Mu blinked and saw the excited youth bolting over to her. For a moment, she seemed to have recalled how the youth wanted to deceive her all those years ago, but suffered under her ruthless slyness instead.

Her stoic face overlapped perfectly with that stoic face entrenched deep in his mind.

Duan Yue beamed in joy. The slight gloominess that had lingered around his heart for the past few days vanished immediately upon seeing the little stoic.

He already knew very clearly that with the little fellow's abnormal talent, she would certainly participate in this competition between the Three Sects and Five Factions.

Because of that, he had been egging the Sect Master, Liang Wanshan, from the very beginning to arrive at Xixia Valley earlier, just to see this unfeeling little stoic earlier.

But who knew, the best laid plans often go awry! He was waiting here and there at the venue, to the point that he felt that he was almost growing mold, yet he still didn't catch a glimpse of the little fellow's figure.

Meeting today was truly out of his expectations!

He just ran into her like this without warning!

He really was in shock and joy. Duan Yue hastened to the little stoic's side and totally disregarded the Ghost Faction female disciple, Chou An, who was vomiting blood while sprawled on the ground. His beautiful peach-blossom eyes rippled rhythmically, and he said with a smile, "Little Stoic, what are you doing? Come with me! Seeing how it's so hard for us to meet, let me bring you for a stroll around Xixia Valley! I've already arrived for many days. Let me tell you..."

"There's no need to trouble you!" The crown prince sauntered over and glanced faintly at Duan Yue with his phoenix eyes. "I will bring Qiaoqiao around Xixia Valley for a stroll." As for you fella, go take a hike!

Duan Yue turned around and pointed at Mo Lian with his finger, shrieking as if he had seen a god of plague, "You, you! Why are you here?"

How outrageous! Why does this person keep following the little stoic around!

“Humph, you don’t need to worry about my whereabouts!” Mo Lian irritably slapped away Duan Yue’s finger.

Duan Yue’s finger instantly perked up again. “You, you!”

Duan Yue quickly hopped to the little girl’s side, “Stoic Face, let me tell you, you’re still young now. Absolutely do not get abducted by some strange older brother! Some people look humane on the outside, but they are actually very wretched and dreadful on the inside!”

On the side, Murong Xun glared at the back of Duan Yue’s head: Why did she feel like this youth was just like that strange older brother?

“What drivel are you spouting? Don’t you see Peak Master Murong here?” Mo Lian gave Duan Yue a timely stab.

Duan Yue then noticed Murong Xun’s stern stepmother face and hurriedly dismissed his mischievous smile before solemnly bowing. “Greetings to Peak Master Murong! This disciple is Duan Yue, Daybreak Sect’s chief disciple.”