

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 397

“You were just asking to be humiliated.” Qiao Mu said coldly and then trotted over to her master.

“Let’s leave!” Ghost Surd used his hand to cover up the snow leopard’s three red claw marks on his face and disgruntledly led the team of Ghost Faction disciples past the Holy Water Sect disciples in single file.

Each Ghost Faction disciple used fiendish gazes to glare ferociously at the Holy Water Sect disciples.

“Got held up from resting by some meaningless people. Let’s leave too.” Mo Lian said smilingly as he walked up to hold the little fellow’s hand.

“Am I easy to bully?” Yet our dear Qiao Mu suddenly lifted her head and asked softly.

Before Mo Lian could reply, Wei Nanfeng, Princess Mi, the Holy Water Sect disciples, and even the spectating disciples from the Daybreak Sect, the Heavenly Dao Sect, and the Violet Firmament Faction all violently shook their heads in an extremely uniform fashion! They expressed that they completely could not agree with the little stoic’s statement!

You’re easy to bully, haha! This was really the most laughable sentence they’d ever heard.

“Then... why did that person suddenly want to claw up my face?” The little stoic couldn’t understand at all. “I keep feeling that there was a deeper meaning behind her gaze, just like she was staring at a foe from the very beginning!”

“Right, right, right, Qiaoqiao.” Duan Yue interrupted and said, “Let me tell you, the onlooker sees the situation more clearly than the actors. I saw very clearly just now that that woman’s pair of eyes were fixated on him! This definitely is a debt that he incurred! Even implicating you! Don’t let him get so close to you! You have to understand how to protect yourself, Qiaoqiao!”

Mo Lian tilted his phoenix eyes and turned frigidly towards Duan Yue. However, although he was glaring at Duan Yue, he started to rapidly speculate possible suspects in his mind. After filtering through the list, a sudden spark of insight flashed through his mind.

“What debt?” Qiao Mu was confused.

“Shut your trap!” Before Duan Yue could go on another spiel, Mo Lian already stopped him sternly.

He let go of Qiaoqiao’s small hand and beamed threateningly at Duan Yue. “Come with me!”

“What do you want to do?” Duan Yue abruptly shielded his chest with both hands, his watering peach-blossom eyes widening all of a sudden. He exhibited a terrified look on his handsome face and acted in a way that made people extremely speechless.

“I’m telling you! It’s no use even if you coerce or intimidate me! I will not submit! Let me tell you, Qiaoqiao, don’t see how this fellow’s looks seem alright, just worse than me by a little bit, but he definitely owes a buttload of roman... Ow!” Duan Yue hadn’t finished speaking a complete sentence when a streak of fire suddenly shot towards his mouth.

“F*ck, you dare silence me with murder!” Duan Yue threw out a handful of shooting stars with a plink, plink, plink. The 18 pit-sized shooting stars branched into three routes towards the crown prince’s head, arms, and feet.

Mo Lian dismissed his blaze and sent out a burst of energy, which caused Duan Yue’s incoming concealed weapons to all deviate.

As a result, the peanut gallery suffered...

Cries like “Oh, dear” and “My Heavens” rang out from the three sects and faction after they were targeted by Duan Yue’s 18 shooting stars that had deviated from their course due to Mo Lian’s strike.

The peanut gallery were simply flabbergasted!

Who caused collateral damage like this? The two of you might be perfectly fine after coming to blows, while the peanut gallery died from watching the show!

They completely didn't understand what was happening! This drama kept unfolding one after another! It was so theatrical that it was a real eye-opener!