

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 401

Liu Yizhi flung away her face and humphed coldly. “Would this old man be interested in an artificial face?”

“Elder!” Chou An crawled forward and hugged Liu Yizhi’s left leg forcefully. Her wails became more sad and shrill, and her eyes were filled with a fervent hope. “Elder! Please fulfill my wish, please fulfill my wish, Elder!”

Liu Yizhi pulled out a wooden box from his chest fold and flung it on the woman’s face. “Since you can’t bear it and crave it so, then this old man will fulfill your wish! I want to see a bare faced and crystal clear you when I return to my room to rest later! In addition, this old man is not interested in fallen women!”

Chou An’s single eye contracted abruptly, and her hands clenched the wooden box tightly. She hadn’t even realized that her fingernails had embedded into the chinks of the wooden box and left a trace of blood.

“Junior Sister!” Peng Zhang truly cared for this junior sister.

The whole time, he had witnessed her cultivating assiduously with difficulty. She was unafraid of hardships and perils and trained in all sorts of adventurers’ holy lands to condition her physique and abilities. Yet he was the one who personally chopped off the left hand of such a hardworking her, however reluctantly!

Now, just to obtain a mystic breakthrough pill, she voluntarily debased herself and sold out her body, willing to serve that ugly elder who was even older than her own grandfather.

Ah! Peng Zhang bellowed explosively before he was forcefully restrained by two disciples near him.

“Junior Sister, you can’t do this! Junior Sister, Junior Sister!!!”

However, the two disciples firmly muffled Peng Zhang's mouth so that he couldn't let out another sound.

Peng Zhang struggled on the floor, and his eyes erupted in fury due to heartache from underneath his gray headscarf.

Chou An turned her head to look indifferently at Peng Zhang with her single eye. She then tightly clenched the wooden box in her hand and abruptly turned her head aside, not looking at him anymore.

Senior Brother, you care about me very much, but this is far from enough. What I need is a powerful person by my side to protect me, forever shielding me from any harm!

You! Are too weak, and simply do not deserve to stand by my side!

That night, Chou An trudged into Elder Liu's room. She blew out the lamp and lay her chilly body down on the icy divan. Her eyes looked directly at the black canopy overhead, and a tear fell out from the corner of her eye.

Father, the family clan, and him—since no one could become her backing, then she could only work hard to seize it herself!

She wanted to become strong! She wanted to become a great level-12 mystic cultivator! She wanted to trample that sl\*t to death justly and honorably in the competition!

She wanted that cold and ruthless man to know, even if it were his heart's most precious, life and death was up to their own fates once they entered the arena. It was impossible for him to be in control of everything, and this time, she wanted him to be powerless to reverse the situation!

She just didn't know if she could still see the unperturbed and indifferent him at that time...

—My Qiao's section break—

It was midnight, and Qiao Mu was sleeping when she suddenly heard a clamor outside and saw the lamps lighting up one by one.

However, Doya simply turned over and set her calf onto her other leg. She continued to sleep after smacking her lips and did not show a hint of arousing.

Qiao Mu looked at her exasperatedly. How come they were such sound sleepers? They were already about to turn the world on its end outside!

She had just wrapped herself up and gotten out of bed, yet just as she opened the door, she saw two figures sprinting over one after another. One held her left hand, while the other tried to hold her right hand.

In the end, the youth holding her left hand slapped away the hand of the youth trying to hold her right hand and queried incidentally, "What are you doing?"