

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 402

Duan Yue glared at him. "Only you are allowed to hold her hand?"

"Of course." Mo Lian irritably swept Duan Yue a glance and directly pulled Qiao Mu towards the main courtyard.

"I wonder what they are fussing about outside." Mo Lian spoke quietly. "I saw that even the three peak masters came out from their courtyards."

"Can't even have a sound sleep." A senior sister with a morning attitude grumbled while rubbing her eyes by the side.

Before long, Yang Xirong walked in with a darkened face and waved her hand at the group of Holy Water Sect disciples. "Go to sleep! Don't bother about it!"

The disciples looked at each other in dismay. How could they sleep when the racket outside was so loud?

They heard a male disciple from either Daybreak Sect or Heavenly Dao Sect say gloomily, "Your Coitus Faction[1] said you lost your pet just upon arriving and insisted on inspecting other people's courtyards one by one. What kind of logic is this? No one's as unreasonable and overbearing as you! Couldn't you wait until morning?"

"Gosh! This handsome brother, why are you so vicious! I'm so scared! Do you want to feel and see how my heart got frightened so much by you that it's still thumping without pause!" When the Holy Water Sect disciples heard that charming voice, they instantly felt their hairs stand on end.

F\*ck, that gang of harpies from the Coitus Faction had come! As always, they spoke so sickeningly and had to change and bend several pitches every time they spoke.

“Scram!” The Coitus Faction female disciple throwing herself at the male disciple probably provoked his spurn and his subsequent growl.

“Ah, why are you being so vicious! If you don’t like me, then I won’t lean against you, alright!” That woman spoke cutely with a suave and seductive voice.

Suddenly, she used a delicate voice that caused people’s goosebumps to pop out onto the floor to say shrilly, “Oh my, it’s Brother Situ. I didn’t even see you. Brother Situ, why didn’t you call Mei’er if you were here?”

Duan Yue already felt his whole body shuddering from listening on the side.

Why were the women from Coitus Faction each more sickening than the other? He had to hurry and look at his little stoic more to flush his eyes to feel better!

Yang Xirong’s complexion turned even more unpleasant, and she waved at the disciples to say, “Don’t worry about it and return to your rooms.”

The little stoic silently turned around and wanted to listen to her second aunt-master and be a very obedient darling.

However, the speed at which things developed were completely out of your expectations. With a boom, the main door to the Holy Water Sect’s Second Southern Courtyard was kicked down just like this.

Qiao Mu turned around and saw Situ Yi, that handsome and graceful youth, flee behind her and Mo Lian with two steps in place of three, as if he were chased by a ghost.

“Hey, don’t run, Brother Situ! My heart feels frantic when you run!” The little stoic finally saw the girl called Mei’er clearly. She was dressed in bright yellow and had a fairly impressive figure, which could really cause someone’s something to boil with one look. Her waist was so slender that it seemed like it would break with just a grasp.

She really would be a peerless beauty if not for her garish disposition!

After Situ Yi hid behind the little stoic and Mo Lian, he shuddered and briskly soothed the tiny goosebumps protruding on his arms.

He really couldn’t stand it anymore!

Duan Yue was in dismay. He had no idea that things would change so dramatically. He had just wanted to find a place to hide, but it was too late now.

That Mei’er was originally throwing herself at Situ Yi. When she missed, she suddenly saw the two youths, Duan Yue and Mo Lian. She was immediately shocked by their celestial bearing and covered her small mouth with her handkerchief before letting out a shriek.