

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 405

Before parting, Miss Qi Mei'er continued to ogle each youth, her longing gaze even averting from Mo Lian with some difficulty.

Suddenly, the little stoic raised her arm and shot a crow-gold arrow flying through the air directly at Qi Mei'er's pair of leering eyes, prompting everyone to twitch their mouths simultaneously.

When she saw the arrow coming, Qi Mei'er bent her supple waist backwards. With a whoosh, that crow-gold arrow quickly passed above her face in a close shave.

"What are you doing!!" Qi Mei'er wanted to yell just as she straightened her body, but she heard a dreadful sound coming towards the back of her head. With a casual push from Granny Witch, her body floated one step to the left, and she stared blankly at that crow-gold arrow, which she initially evaded but then attacked the back of her head after making a turn.

If Master hadn't saved her just now, that crow-gold arrow would have blown out her brains by now, her life gone.

When she considered this, Qi Mei'er's entire body shook uncontrollably, and she stared venomously at the expressionless Qiao Mu who was putting away the crow-gold arrow.

"You!!"

Xixia Valley's Valley Master was simply speechless!

He was starting to regret it! Why did he promise back then to permit the Three Sects and Five Factions to hold this lousy competition in his valley?

Wuwuwu, as a good old fellow, he couldn't decline other people's requests. He was always agreeable and was easily persuaded into acquiescing.

If he had been able to stick to his principles back then and not agree to host it in the valley, he could have avoided all these quarrels and troubles now, sniff, sniff.

"Little girl, you're so young, yet your heart is so malicious." Granny Witch creased her old face and sneered, "You really are a disciple taught by Murong Xun, so cruel."

"Thank you for the praise!" Murong Xun's mouth twitched.

"You d*mn girl!" How could Qi Mei'er swallow her anger? She pointed angrily at Qiao Mu and interrogated, "Why so vicious?"

The little stoic glimpsed at her, then said dryly, "Don't stare at me like this! It will make me kill!"

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Everyone: "..."

"Pfft!" Wei Nanfeng really couldn't stifle his laughter.

Duan Yue and Situ Yi, who were standing behind the little stoic, were even more unable to resist facepalming.

Little Junior Sister, aren't you being too egocentric? When did she even look at you!

Qi Mei'er was so enraged that her flushed face turned green, and she glared at her resentfully, rebuking, "Who was looking at you!"

“You were!” The little stoic gestured back and forth between their eyes with two outstretched fingers as a matter of course. “You were staring at me ever since earlier! I dislike your gaze! And your eyes are too ugly! Drawing them to look like a ghost—it’s better if you don’t come out at night to scare others!”

Not only was Wei Nanfeng this dunce laughing uncontrollably, but even the other people present, including Baili Xi, this fellow who normally didn’t show much of an expression, couldn’t help twitching the corner of their eyes upon hearing this.

All of a sudden, Mo Lian, who had been at a loss for words the whole time, looked down to glimpse at the little fellow’s serious expression.

Alright, his darling was being very serious!

She really felt that that Coitus Faction disciple was looking at her the whole time...

For some reason, everyone couldn’t stifle it anymore and laughed loudly when they saw Little Junior Sister’s serious stoic face.

Murong Xun twitched the corner of her mouth slightly. She coughed lightly to remind the Holy Water Sect disciples that wanted to go with the flow and laugh out loud. “Your little junior sister is still young, so don’t laugh at her.”

Qiao Mu was baffled, so she raised her head to look at Mo Lian.