

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 412

Xu Shanshan coldly rejected Ning Bihuan's challenge. "Ning Bihuan, your opponent is us. Don't be mistaken!"

Ning Bihuan pursed her lips noncommittally, then stood up to look directly at Qiao Mu. "Alright then, I hope to battle against Young Master Mo after the competition ends so as to vie for supremacy."

Qiao Mu was confounded: Miss Ning, why are you staring at me? You want to challenge Young Master Mo, yet you're directing your words at me? I'm not Young Master Mo, though?

Ning Bihuan also felt slightly glum. She originally didn't come here to seek justice for her moronic younger sister!

From the outset, she only had one purpose in wanting to come and participate in this competition: To prevent anyone from deriding her Omni Faction, and to tell everyone from the Three Sects and Five Factions that her Omni Faction cannot be sullied!

Additionally, she came to arrange a duel with the white-clothed young master!

The moment she saw that powerful youth in her younger sister's life lantern miniature, it practically set the competitive blood flowing through her body ablaze.

She wanted to fight! She was a person that was born to live for battle!

Nice to meet you, this stoic-faced miss, but did you really think I wanted to look at you while speaking?

To tell the truth, your Young Master Mo wasn't even willing to forsake even a small glimpse out of the corner of his eyes from beginning to end. She only directed her words at Qiao Mu because she completely had no other choice.

“Mo Lian, someone wants to challenge you!” The little girl yanked his sleeve.

“Not available.” Mo Lian grasped the little girl’s small hand and followed along to sit down with the rest of the Holy Water Sect.

“You will definitely accept my challenge!”

Ning Bihuan said seriously while standing up, her gaze staring dismally at Mo Lian, but the latter completely threw this to the back of his mind.

Xixia Valley’s Valley Master hurried over after receiving the news. He involuntarily let out a big sigh of relief when he saw that the Three Sects and Five Factions, who had all arrived, were talking quietly and clinking glasses with each other over food.

He had been informed just now that the Eldest Miss Ning was bickering with a Holy Water Sect disciple, and he was thinking that this crowd of small great aunts were once again about to turn the entire banquet on its head.

That’s why he didn’t expect such a harmonious scene upon arriving, and it really gave him such shock and joy that he almost wanted to shed tears of sympathy for himself.

It really wasn’t easy to be a qualified peacemaker, sigh.

After three rounds of drinks, everyone had also basically eaten their fill.

Xixia Valley’s Valley Master was prompted by a sudden impulse and ordered someone to carry over the bamboo tube for drawing lots. He chuckled and said to everyone, “I see that everyone from the Three

Sects and Five Factions have all congregated, so we might as well hold the competition earlier. If Eldest Miss Ning doesn't have any objections, is it alright if we set the date for the day after tomorrow?"

Ning Bihuan waved her hand, a stiff smile on her solemn and serious face. "We're not so particular as martial artists, so feel free to decide. Day after tomorrow it is."

"Eldest Miss Ning really is forthright!" Xixia Valley's Valley Master was overjoyed!

Sigh, these ancestors—hurry and compete, then hurry and scam!

With a glance from the valley master, a Xixia Valley disciple hastily carried eight bamboo tubes in his arms towards the disciples from the Three Sects and Five Factions.

"There are 120 pairs of numbers here. After drawing a number, just find my disciples over there to have it recorded." The valley master explained while smiling from ear to ear before having all the disciples from the Three Sects and Five Factions draw their lots.

Since it was all dependent on a person's own luck, everyone didn't care too much and stuck their hands into the bamboo tube to pull out a number.

Two Xixia Valley disciples sat by the side to record the number and the corresponding name.

Our dear Qiao Mu suddenly stood up and trotted over to the Daybreak Sect's table.

Duan Yue instantly turned his head around excitedly, and he asked while blinking his peach-blossom eyes, "Qiaoqiao, are you looking for me?"