

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 413

“Not looking for you!” Qiao Mu shook her small head, then looked at Mu Liangde, who was sitting at the same table as Duan Yue.

Mu Liangde stood up and then gave the little girl what he considered to be an uncommonly refined and tasteful smile. He asked amiably, “Little Miss is looking for me again?”

Duan Yue directly pursed his lips at him!

Who was looking for you? The little miss was looking for you because she wants to beat you to death!

“Mhm, looking for you!” Qiao Mu nodded. “What number are you!”

“I am number 82!” Mu Liangde said with a good-humored smile after taking a look at the number in his hand.

He was not afraid of this tiny thing. Even if the little fellow said that she was going to beat him to death on the day of the competition, he only treated it as listening to a joke.

What kind of joke was this!

Such a small little girl shamelessly boasting that she was going to beat him to death in the first round of the competition, hahaha! It was hilarious just thinking about it. She really was a little girl spoiled to the bone by the elders in her family!

It was not good to be so blindly confident when going out for training. You’d be killed by your own arrogance and stupidity.

That's right, he just did not believe that he would still be trounced by the little girl with his mastery of skills! Haha, don't kid me!

He was not merely a mystic cultivator! Everyone from his entire sect knew of his abilities.

Even his master, Wei Cheng, had to butter him up at times in consideration of his identity.

"Qiaoqiao." Duan Yue tugged her and whispered, "This Mu Liangde is infamous in the sect as a wolf in sheep's clothing. I heard that he has a bit of relation to the talisman patrician family in Guanlan City and is supposedly from its branch family. He has many formidable talismans on hand."

He stuffed a small box of concealed weapons into her hands as he was speaking. "If you really go up against him, absolutely do not let him fling out his talismans. First feed him a streak of shooting stars to beat him to death."

A talisman practitioner? In her surprise, the little fellow gripped the box that Duan Yue stuffed into her hands and repeatedly nodded her small head.

So it's number 82? She first ran back to her own table and browsed through her senior sisters' hands. Hm, there wasn't number 82!

Then she ran to Situ Yi's table and had him check if a Heavenly Dao Sect disciple had that d*mned number 82 on hand.

"Qiaoqiao, you must have this number 82?" Wei Nanfeng couldn't resist teasing, "What if the person who drew number 82 is not willing to trade with you? For instance, what if the opponent corresponding to the number you drew is stronger! The other person would naturally not want to trade with you."

Qiao Mu swept him a glance, yet her small brows creased deeply again. "Troublesome!"

“There isn’t 82.” Situ Yi told the little girl after asking around, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Qiao Mu was a bit upset. She turned around to glimpse at Baili Xi, who was sitting with the Violet Firmament Faction. She creased her small brows and thought for a while, then ran over.

“Is there 82?” The little fellow stretched out a finger to poke at Baili Xi’s arm and asked with her eyes on him.

Baili Xi looked at her, but he didn’t turn her down. It was only that his eyes were tinged with helplessness when he went around to ask his fellow faction disciples.

Sure enough, people are rewarded for their efforts, and Baili Xi’s efforts finally bore fruit.

The person who drew number 82 was a 15 to 16-year-old girl from the Violet Firmament Faction. She had a round face that was like a lovely and beautiful red apple.

Miss Qiao lowered her head to look at her own number. “I am 53! Are you willing to trade with me?”

“Fine, since it hasn’t been recorded yet!” Yuan Zhixin, the girl who drew number 82, handed her number over very straightforwardly.

The valley master had actually been watching the whole episode play out. Cough, cough, this was clearly a brazen act of cheating!