

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 414

Why didn't anyone stop her? Not to mention there were so many unscrupulous people jumping out in support instead.

The valley master felt crushed inside. Seeing how they were playing tricks in broad daylight, he could only choose to suffer from selective blindness!

"Thank you!" The little girl thanked very politely and gave her number 53 after receiving the other person's number.

Then, she even added, "If you can't beat that 53, I'll help you beat them afterwards! To help you get back at them."

Yuan Zhixin chortled in delight.

Number 53 silently glanced at the lot he drew: ...

Baili Xi twitched the corner of his mouth helplessly. "Miss Qiao, number 53 is standing next to you."

Hm? Such a coincidence! The little girl turned around and saw a typical passerby face. Number 53 was also a Violet Firmament Faction disciple, only that he was considered one of the weaker ones out of all the disciples.

So when the little girl's gaze shot towards him, number 53, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, hastily raised both his hands and said, "You can rest assured, Little Miss. I definitely will not be able to defeat Senior Sister Yuan Zhixin! With Senior Sister as an opponent, I'll immediately have to scam out of the arena with just two or three moves!"

This silly guy...

Everyone all chided while laughing! On the other hand, the little fellow sighed in relief and returned to her own table after bidding farewell to Baili Xi and the rest.

When Mo Lian saw her returning, he couldn't help chuckling softly.

The little fellow finally got her wish fulfilled after running around busily, but why was it just so amusing?

Mo Lian propped his chin with his hand and turned his head to look at her with an unrestrained smile. "What did you plan to do if the miss who had drawn number 82 was not willing to trade with you?"

Our dear Qiao Mu stayed expressionless, but her small brows knitted once again. "That Miss Yuan was quite nice. She's not a man either, so I could only leave it at that!"

As Mo Lian and Qiao Mu's conversation was not that quiet, all the youths and young adults sitting at the surrounding tables, being mystic cultivators, all heard it. They all couldn't help glowering upon hearing such a statement! What in the world did you mean? What was wrong with men? You just discriminated more against men, right?

Wei Nanfeng grinned and crowded over with a wine jug in hand. "Hearing your tone of voice, does that mean that if number 82 were a man and was unwilling to trade with you, you planned to give him a thrashing tonight and directly snatch away his number?"

Our dear Qiao Mu nodded candidly.

It couldn't be helped, as she planned to handle things like so in the beginning! It was just that number 82 turned out to be a girl, so it was better to be a bit more refined.

“Pfft.” Wei Nanfeng winked at Mo Lian, then said meaningfully, “I feel like this little miss is even more naughty and mischievous than your family’s Yu’er. You have to educate her well...”

When Murong Xun heard this, she immediately jumped out to fend for her disciple. “What? You have complaints? I think I’m instructing my disciple way too well!”

Wei Nanfeng hurriedly flattered in obsequience, “Indeed, indeed. Peak Master Murong, it was this disciple’s slip of the tongue.”

“Humph!” Murong Xun rolled her eyes at him, then served her youngest disciple some food with her chopsticks. “Disciple, you didn’t eat much from busying around the whole night. Here, eat more! Your body’s still growing!”

“Peak Master is absolutely right! Eat more!” Mo Lian directly picked up the small plate in front of the little girl to accept the food between Murong Xun’s chopsticks.

After a short while, the food on the small plate piled up to form a hill.

“Come, Qiaoqiao, eat more.” Mo Lian put the chopsticks into her hands and beamed at her. “You’ll only have the strength to thrash people after eating your fill!”

Everyone: “...”

Young Master Mo, your approach isn’t right!

If Huifeng were present, he would definitely chuckle sarcastically in response. Pardon me, but His Highness has always used such a discordant approach towards the little miss!