

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 668

The two people immediately carried out their transaction in private, with Hong Cheng spending 24 pieces of high-grade magnetite to buy Zheng Cao's daikon...

Consequently, Hong Cheng entered State Uncle Zheng's good graces. He did State Uncle Zheng a favor by spending a bit of money to resolve State Uncle Zheng's desperate monetary situation, and they were both very satisfied. After becoming "bosom buddies" on the spot, they started talking more casually.

At present, with 78 pieces of high-grade magnetite on hand, State Uncle Zheng's confidence grew substantially. He raised the bid fairly readily now, and his eyebrows didn't even crease.

When the bid grew to 65 pieces of high-grade magnetite, the elderly nanny clearly hesitated, which made State Uncle Zheng breathe a sigh of relief. At the same time, he shouted with his head held high, "68 pieces of high-grade magnetite!"

The entire floor was in an uproar, and they gazed at this high-spirited State Uncle Zheng in the same way they would gaze at a brainless nouveau riche.

He was indeed the king's younger brother-in-law! F\*ck, he was just that extravagant! Listen to his bids, they were so freaking generous, hiking up the price with three pieces at once! Everyone simultaneously worshipped Filthy Rich Zheng, causing State Uncle Zheng to put on a haughty air.

When the bid was raised to 70 pieces of high-grade magnetite, the elderly nanny finally admitted defeat, not speaking anymore.

Everyone in the main hall stood up, applauding in fervor as they loudly cheered, "State Uncle Zheng, State Uncle Zheng."

State Uncle Zheng's heart also drummed feverishly, and he beamed in response to the peanut gallery's antics.

The auctioneer even enthusiastically gave an impassioned speech, and the atmosphere grew to its climax.

The auctioneer knocked his hammer on the auction platform as he cried out excitedly, “70 pieces of high-grade magnetite going once! 70 pieces of high-grade magnetite going twice! 70 pieces...”

“71!” Qiao Mu yelled irritably as she cracked her melon seeds while sitting at the second floor window.

Her icy voice pierced through the excited cheers, and it was as if a bucket of bone-chilling water instantly splashed over the crowd from head to toe, turning their hearts cold instantly.

Qiao Mu harrumphed in derision: Are you all a bunch of fools? Do you have to go as far as to applaud in cheer for State Uncle Zheng? Did him buying a beautifying pill have anything to do with you peanut gallery lot? You guys even stood up to loudly praise and clap crazily for that crackpot. Are you all too full that you need an outlet to help you digest?

Bang! State Uncle Zheng’s knees went soft as he staggered, instantly crumpling to the floor.

W-Why? Oh, Heavens! He had defeated that elderly nanny from some unknown estate with great difficulty, and now, from where did this little fellow jump out from to continue the bid?

“Pfft, Hahahahaha!” Duan Yue really couldn’t hold it in anymore! He sprawled on the big wooden armchair as he clutched his stomach in laughter.

Aiyo, you did that on purpose! Deliberately splashing down a bucket of ice water at the instant in which everyone was in a fever, ahahahaha! Ah, he couldn’t take it, he was cracking up so much that his tears were about to spill.

On the other hand, Situ Yi turned his face aside. However, one hand supported his forehead, while the other pounded the table in smothered laughter.

In contrast, Mo Lian walked up composedly to Qiao Mu's side. He simply carried a stool over and sat together with her by the window.

Meanwhile, after the auctioneer froze for a split second, he continued to cry out very professionally, "71 pieces of high-grade magnetite going once... going..."

"Wait! 72!" State Uncle Zheng finally recovered his wits with Second Manager Qi's screeching reminder, and he continued to bid with a crestfallen face.

"73, 74, 75, 76..." Qiao Mu continued to shout without stopping.

The peanut gallery were all in stupefaction. They gazed up at the second floor window, but they were unable to see Qiao Mu's face clearly from their angle.