

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 669

State Uncle Zheng was so on edge that he rubbed his hands anxiously before glancing at his “bosom buddy.” “How many pieces of magnetite do you still have on you? Lend them all to me, and I’ll return them to you later on.”

Hong Cheng was stupefied. He hadn’t imagined that the favor he extended using 24 pieces of magnetite wasn’t sufficient for State Uncle Zheng to purchase that beautifying pill!

He wanted to refuse, but he was also afraid that State Uncle Zheng would bear a grudge against him.

Moreover, at this kind of “life or death” juncture, he needed to display his best behavior.

Hong Cheng gritted his teeth and said, “I, I at most can take out 15 more high-grade magnetite.”

“Give them all to me! Later, when I present this beautifying pill to Her Highness, Her Highness will certainly bestow gifts.” Zheng Cao urged, “Take them all out now.”

Hong Cheng dug out his assets with a bleeding heart.

State Uncle Zheng immediately staked it all on this bid, and he stood up, roaring with a flushed face, “93 pieces of high-grade magnetite!”

“95!” Qiao Mu continued to raise the bid.

Hong Cheng felt as if the sky was about to collapse.

Sure enough, State Uncle Zheng turned to him again, staring at him with bloodshot eyes. “Hong Cheng, since you helped me this time, you should help me to the end. I will definitely remember your merit, and you’ll easily achieve meteoric success in the future!”

Hong Cheng hesitated slightly before finally hardening his resolve. “I-I only have 10 pieces of high-grade magnetite left. I truly have no more!”

State Uncle Zheng also gritted his teeth and shouted fiercely, “103 pieces of high-grade magnetite!”

If I still can’t buy it with this, forget it then!

This time, the little fellow was silent, but she continued to crack her melon seeds.

“You’re certain that those two people have been squeezed dry?” Seeing Huifeng enter, the little one asked, merely raising her head slightly.

Huifeng’s mouth twitched. “This subordinate guarantees that these two people are so destitute right now that it wouldn’t be surprising for them to pawn their pants.”

“Fine then.” Qiao Mu spread her small hands. “Distribute these high-grade magnetite to those who need them.”

In his daze, Huifeng quickly turned to look at the crown prince. Seeing the crown prince nod his head in assurance, Huifeng immediately became exceptionally excited.

“Yes! Thank you for the crown prince consort’s bestowal.”

“103 pieces of high-grade magnetite... going three times! Sold! Congratulations, Congratulations to Sir Zheng, Congratulations on obtaining a beautifying pill.”

However, State Uncle Zheng merely sat there, grief-stricken as if he had lost his parents. Where on his anger-distorted face could any hint of joy be seen?

Right now, he just wanted to take the thing home and weep bitterly while hugging his blanket.

This time, for Her Highness Zheng's face, the entire Zheng Estate had thrown in all its capital!

State Uncle Zheng received that small box that only held the beautifying pill with trembling hands. Suddenly, he raised his head and shot his gaze, as scorching as a torch, towards a window on the second floor.

Right now, he especially wanted to know who was the person that jumped out to bid against him in the late stage. Judging from the voice, the person was definitely a young lady!

He really wanted to hack this young lady to pieces and execute her with death by a thousand cuts!

However, it was unfortunate that she didn't show her face. Besides, he didn't want to stay here even a single second longer!

After leaving Morning Sunlight Pavilion, State Uncle Zheng wore a sinister face as he instructed to the two subordinates behind him, "You guys stay here and keep a close watch. If that woman from the second floor private box comes down, think of a way to trail her home!"

He wanted this little b\*tch that dared to provoke him to pay the price.

The two nefarious thugs from the Zheng Estate nodded repeatedly in response.

However, even until it was early evening, when the lanterns started getting lit, they didn't see any young lady walking out from the door.

Qiao Mu had long brought her siblings home. At this point, she had already finished eating dinner and was prepared to consume a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill.

Suddenly, she heard a shuffling sound near the door.