

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 865

It's obvious that you just wanted to brutally beat up the guy, yet you even found an excuse for what you did, claiming that the other person was insulting you!

Even a grandpa as eccentric as Duan Zhenxing couldn't resist feeling a bit embarrassed from his grandson's shameless words.

"Ah, hahaha!" The king suddenly let out a peal of awkward laughter. "Sure enough, heroes originate from the youth! Fourth Young Master Duan has such shocking and spectacular cultivation! We really have truly opened Our eyes today, hahahahaha!"

By this time, Qiao Zhongde's second brother, Qiao Zhonghao, had already helped his older brother back into the audience hall.

Qiao Zhongde's face had turned black and blue from his airborne flight, and several of his molars had probably fallen out, too. At the moment, he was dejectedly leaning on his brother, not even possessing the strength to walk by himself.

"Zhongde, Zhongde." Paling in fright, Qiao Dongbo called his son several times before abruptly turning to glower at Duan Yue. "You squirt were way too vicious in your attack!"

"What did I do?" Duan Yue glared back at Qiao Dongbo in bafflement. "You're the one who insisted on sending a minor level-six mystic cultivator to compare notes with me. I had only lightly stuck out a finger, yet he got sent flying by just that. It's my fault then?"

Everyone kept silent.

Just earlier, everyone had very clearly seen that Fourth Young Master Duan had really only just poked Qiao Zhongde's fist with the raise of a single finger.

Subsequently, a horrifying force caused Qiao Zhongde to fly backwards uncontrollably, and he screamed tragically while directly spinning and tumbling out of the main hall in mid-air.

Strictly speaking, Fourth Young Master Duan had really sent Qiao Zhongde flying with a single finger!

“No wonder your Qiao Clan was so impatient to have our Qiaoqiao return! So it was because the other people in your Qiao Clan’s main family are weaklings!” Duan Yue snickered.

Although that was the truth, Qiao Dongbo was still extremely angry from embarrassment.

“You think that I want the crown prince consort to enter this competition only for the sake of our clan?” Qiao Dongbo rebutted angrily, “I am doing this for the king, and for our Northern Mo’s sake.”

“Speaking frankly, the reason why our eight great patrician families are holding a competition in the first place is to choose four outstanding youths under 20 years old, in preparation for the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm that opens every ten years!”

“Think about it! If the crown prince consort enters the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm as a Qiao Clan disciple, there will definitely be at least an eighty percent certainty, if not a hundred percent certainty, that she will obtain one or two treasures for our Mo Kingdom.”

Hearing these words, the king’s eyes lit up. “Family Head Qiao’s words aren’t false, Crown Prince Consort...”

With the king’s call, everyone’s gazes simultaneously converged on the crown prince consort again.

Yet what was the crown prince consort doing?

She was still leisurely eating while holding her small bowl. She was pigging out with gusto, using her chopsticks to pick up a sweet and sour fish fillet, then a braised shark's fin in yellow wine sauce.

The king's mouth twitched, and he sent his son a "supervise your wife" look.

On the contrary, Crown Prince Mo was quite happy because his wife had eaten a lot today. He made a note to properly reward the chef in the royal kitchen tomorrow for making dishes that suited his Qiaoqiao's taste.

"Qiaoqiao, be careful of choking. Drink some porridge to moisten your throat." Crown Prince Mo handed a bowl of porridge to his wife, and when he noticed the king's weird gaze upon looking up, he exclaimed with a raised eyebrow, "What are you all doing? I'm telling you all, don't think of involving my Qiaoqiao! She's not free!"

After creasing her brow, Queen Zhao then gently told her treasured son, "Crown Prince, there are unusually many treasures in the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm."