

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 932

After gazing at him in resignation, Qiao Mu suddenly ran up to him, raising her small hands up high to quickly knead his taut but handsome face.

Mo Lian: ...

“Alright! I’m very smart, so I won’t fall for other people’s schemes.” Qiao Mu placated gently, “So can you not worry?”

After giving her a glance, Mo Lian nodded helplessly.

“Let’s go, come with me to Beautiful Vista Court to visit Mom.” At this, Qiao Mu’s eyes brightened, and she walked out while grasping his palm.

As Mo Lian observed how naturally she held his hand, a faint smile couldn’t help creeping up onto his lips.

—-Mo Lian’s section break—-

Inside the main hall of the talisman patrician family, the Mu Clan.

While standing resentfully before her father Mu Boming, Mu Qianqian questioned indignantly, “Dad, why aren’t you letting me participate in the competition? Could my talisman energy possibly be worse than Second Sister Mu Zhilan’s? Why is she qualified to participate, yet I am not?”

Upon seeing this, Mu Boming’s eldest son Mu Xingyu hastily walked up and reprimanded, “Qianqian, how can you speak to Father with this attitude? Hurry and withdraw!”

Mu Boming felt more discomfited the more he looked at this good-for-nothing daughter.

In the palace, she had repeatedly provoked dispute yet was humiliated in turn. It really made him lose face when even the king pointed out that she “needed to be properly taught rules and etiquette after going back.”

As a prideful person, how could Mu Boming tolerate this troublemaker of a daughter stirring up trouble for him every time?

The result of this eight great patrician families’ competition determined the Mystic Beast Forest secret realm’s quota allocation, so he couldn’t permit the slightest error.

Their Mu Clan needed to seize one to two spots, but for precaution, two spots would be best.

“Stay at home to study talisman techniques for this period of time.”

“Dad!!” Mu Qianqian’s voice raised, becoming extremely shrill.

Mu Boming interrupted her bluntly. “Shut up! You originally aren’t talented at drawing talismans. Back then, it was Father who researched many ways for you to just barely trigger talisman energy.”

“All these years, tell me, has your talisman energy made any substantial improvements? Even Zhilan, who triggered talisman energy later than you, is now on par with you in terms of talisman energy level as a beginner-level proficient-class talisman practitioner. Your talisman-drawing speed can’t even compare to Zhilan’s! What you need more is to thoroughly reflect on yourself!”

Mu Boming’s tirade made Mu Qianqian’s lungs almost explode.

She was Dad’s own daughter, yet Dad viewed the second branch’s Mu Zhilan more favorably.

On what basis?

Mu Zhilan smiled while standing to the side, and she consoled in a soft voice, "Eldest Uncle, please don't be angry with Sister Qianqian. She will work hard and definitely catch up to Zhilan in the future."

Mu Qianqian felt infuriated when she saw that little white daisy's affectedly sweet manner.

After glaring at Mu Zhilan, Mu Qianqian turned around to leave the main hall without turning her head back. "I will definitely go participate in the competition! It doesn't matter whether Dad gives me a quota or not!"

After angrily shouting "unfilial daughter," Mu Boming was so livid that he cleaved his handrest into two when he saw his daughter walking off without a second thought.

Yet how could Mu Qianqian be delighted on the inside?

After returning to her own room, she smashed a bunch of things after closing the doors.

Suddenly, she turned around and saw a pitch-black shadow that would occasionally appear. Her eyes brightened, but then it turned sullen again as it contained a hint of suppressed anger. "You didn't keep our appointment!"

Great Master Black Cat cackled. "People like me naturally won't do such foolish things as keeping an appointment."