

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 939

For the sake of fairness, the eight great patrician families' competition was to be held at the Assembly of Worthies Martial Arts Centre.

The master of the martial arts centre, Hou Ping, was an astute and capable woman just over 40 years old. She had started preparing for the eight great patrician families' competition grounds three days in advance.

These past two days, Qiao Mu was idle with nothing to do at home, so she had been drawing talismans. If she didn't feel like doing that, then she would go read medical books. Because she was in a languid mood, she didn't really want to go anywhere either.

During this time, Duan Yue came over to visit once, and he even ended up divulging his intel in advance. For instance, what kind of person the Duan Clan would send out for the competition, as well as how so-and-so was relatively more formidable.

He mercilessly sold out all the people that would be representing the Duan Clan for the competition to his Little Qiaoqiao!

"Do you have an enmity with the Duan Clan!" Qiao Mu gazed at him dumbfoundedly.

"Indeed!" Duan Yue crossed his long legs as he grinned at her. "Qiaoqiao, let me tell you. After making some inquiries, I heard that you can use whatever in this competition. Concealed weapons! Pills! And of course mystic beasts too! Talismans and the like are also okay!"

"Here, I am kindly supplying a large box of concealed weapons. Don't worry and use it fearlessly! If you've gone through all of it, then come get more from me!"

Qiao Mu: "..."

Why did she feel like this guy was dying to see the whole world plunged in chaos!

“I’m telling you. That whomever Second Qin! Eldest Qin and the like, don’t qualify to participate. This is a competition for young people 20 years old and under. You will undoubtedly be able to beat those little bastards into an utterly sorry plight, to the point that they will be crying for their mommies and daddies.”

“So you are an old person!” At this, Qiao Mu rolled her eyes. After all, he made it sound like he could participate too.

Yet Duan Yue simply pursed his lips. “Ah, that’s right. Draw more talismans in the afternoon. The more the better! At that time, I’ll be watching you use talismans to crush them to death! Sleep earlier tonight! Or else you won’t be energized for tomorrow’s competition.”

As she watched that punk prattling on, Qiao Mu’s mood suddenly improved.

“You’re so annoying!”

“How am I annoying?” Duan Yue followed her small figure around as she paced back and forth. “Everything I said is the absolute truth! Just hurry up and prepare more.”

“Then do you know, whom among the younger generation of the Mu Clan is an expert at using talismans?” Right now, she particularly wanted to find someone whom she could compete with in talismans, alright!

Previously, what was that guy’s name again?

It was Mu Liangde, right. He was simply a weakling! Just recalling him pissed her off.

Could there be a more reliable person that she could compete with in talismans?

“At your level?” Duan Yue shook his head in all honesty. “There isn’t any.”

“However, among the Mu Clan’s younger generation, the most gifted is Mu Zijun. He is 18 this year, and his talisman-drawing seems passable! At least he’s much more impressive than the likes of Mu Qianqian.” Duan Yue sniggered. “However, this person is a madman, a madman who uses talismans. You have to be careful.”

“Madmen can participate in the competition?”

“Tsk, for the sake of a quota, don’t freaking mention a madman, even if the person were a loony, that talisman patrician family would still let him out!”

Alright, Qiao Mu nodded her head. “Duan Yue, who in the Duan Clan do you especially want me to beat to death?”

In consideration of how he helped her a lot in the past, mhm, she’ll just help him to the end. Hence, she had to confirm her target’s name.

Duan Yue’s eyes brightened, and he quickly huddled in close, whispering a bunch of names into her ear.

Qiao Mu promptly turned to glare at him. “Why are there so many people!”

However, Duan Yue’s eyes merely curved into a smile as he flashed his white teeth. “Mhm mhm! Do your worst to beat them to death. I’m depending on you, Qiaoqiao.”

With an exasperated look, Qiao Mu responded, "I'll do what I can!"