

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 942

It was still not yet noon.

Inside the Assembly of Worthies Martial Arts Centre's competition grounds, the spectators were filing in towards the booths on the second floor.

A long row of tables and chairs were set up all along the railing.

Today, all the prestigious figures in the Mo Kingdom capital had basically come to spectate in person, and those with superior status had arranged seating, as well.

Naturally, the juniors of each family and clan who came to learn on top of spectating could only stand behind their seniors.

Although the Assembly of Worthies Martial Arts Centre wasn't small, it was still a mass of bobbing heads with more than a thousand people squeezed inside.

Consequently, some small clans' clan heads didn't even get seated, and they could only stand slightly further away.

Nevertheless, those who could had basically all come to spectate. After all, this was a competition that was hard to come by. The entire Mo Kingdom capital was seething with excitement because of this eight great patrician families' competition.

At this moment, the commoners had congregated outside the Assembly of Worthies Martial Arts Centre, discussing this grand competition with great relish.

So that even the commoners could know the competition results, the master of the martial arts centre, Hou Ping, specially arranged for someone to sit out in front and broadcast the events live, just like a storyteller.

A pack of people came after hearing the news, and they all crowded around on the streets, inquiring each other about their information. All of them were practically more excited than the people about to take part in the competition.

“Hey, I heard that one of the eight great patrician families had been driven out of our Mo Kingdom capital several days ago! Then why are there still eight great patrician families competing?”

“This you don’t understand! I heard that the Qiao Clan that was driven out were from the crown prince consort’s main family. They really didn’t know what was good for them and did something weird that provoked our crown prince, so they got driven out. Right now, the Qiao Clan’s head is the crown prince consort’s dad, the Marquis of Jiayuan!”

“Yes, that’s right, I had also heard that the crown prince consort will represent the nascent Qiao Clan in this time’s competition!”

“I’m so excited! It’s a pity that I’m not part of the eight great patrician families, so I can’t go in to see the competition in person.”

“They’re here, they’re here! Wow, the two young sirs from the Qin Estate have come!” The entire street was instantly blanketed by the shrieks of love-struck fools.

“Young Sir Qin, Young Sir Qin, Young Sir Qin...”

“Ah, my Young Sir Qin...”

While being helped down from the carriage by Mo Lian, Qiao Mu saw a large group of nutty women encircling and intercepting something.

With a glimpse, she saw the two young sirs of the Qin Estate wanting to break through the female crowd under the heavy protection of a dozen servants!

“Excuse me, excuse me! Please excuse me!!” They made Qiao Mu almost embarrassed to death. These women were acting like fools, just as if they had never seen pretty boys in their lifetime!

“Wow, it’s His Highness the Crown Prince!”

“Aiyah, His Highness the Crown Prince, it really is His Highness the Crown Prince! It’s His Highness the Crown Prince whom we haven’t seen for ages!”

F\*ck...

Hell, stop pushing, will you freaking stop pushing!

“Qiaoqiao, save me.” The crown prince instantly transformed into a small pitiful boy, doing his utmost to follow Qiao Mu. He even super naturally encircled her waist so that she was blocking in front of him...

This rascal!

“Scram!” Seeing that a pervert was about to touch Mo Lian’s small handsome face, Qiao Mu swung a fist, punching that perverted girl out of their encirclement.

“Qiaoqiao, save me!” On the other end, Duan Yue was pulling Situ Yi over. Their clothes were in disorder from being tugged at, and they had both lost their “graceful poise.”

Qiao Mu was extremely angry, and she karate-chopped a certain woman to the ground who was tugging at Duan Yue's sleeve without letting go. "Why aren't you guys retaliating?"

You're all fools!

"You didn't know? Our Mo Kingdom capital has expressly stipulated in writing that mystic cultivators cannot lay a hand on normal people without reason."