

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 945

The crowd of aunties who were pointing fingers at Miss Ran behind her back instantly wore unsightly expressions.

“What a foul atmosphere. Why can even a courtesan go inside the martial arts centre?”

“Isn’t that right, is it a contest of martial arts or love songs? It really is weird.”

When Hou Ping heard this discussion, she knitted her brows and turned to look at the gossipy women. “Miss Ran came here at someone’s invitation. Will you please watch your tongue and don’t speak carelessly.”

At her words, the aunties all exhibited disdainful expressions, but they didn’t dare to rebut Hou Ping.

After seeing that it was about time, Hou Ping ordered her men to close the door to the martial arts centre.

However, she soon heard a faint “Please wait.”

Hou Ping turned around and saw several young sirs and misses ambling over as the crowd parted to make way for them.

Within the crowd, the screams of love-struck fools rose and fell in waves.

Song Yingxiu coldly looked around. “What are you screaming for. Have you never seen a man!”

“It’s Young Master Mu Zijun of the talisman patrician family, you’ve come late!” Hou Ping courteously nodded at the 18-year-old young sir.

Mu Zijun didn't possess impressive looks and was neither tall nor short among the other young sirs, but there was a faint gloomy air hanging about him.

On the other hand, Hou Ping hastily ran over to welcome a charming young sir with a sickly expression, who was wrapped up tightly at the collar in a white fox-fur robe. "Greetings to Young Sir Yun. Ah, Sixth Young Sir has also come."

Shi Guangyun smiled as he cupped his fists toward Centre Master Hou, politely returning the greeting. "Centre Master Hou, long time no see."

"Centre Master Hou." Sixth Zheng smiled faintly.

Towards this sickly young sir and Sixth Zheng, Hou Ping smiled much more genuinely and warmly.

Song Yingxiu swept Shi Guangyun and Sixth Zheng a glance from the side before coldly speaking to Hou Ping, "Centre Master Hou, can you lead us inside."

With her martial arts centre set up in the Mo Kingdom capital, which high officials and noble lords did Hou Ping not recognize usually?

As this second young miss of the Minister of Revenue's family, Song Yingxiu, was not an accommodating character, Hou Ping promptly nodded. She dared not to slight her and invited Mu Zijun and Song Yingxiu's party inside.

Mu Zijun and Song Yingxiu had seven to eight people in their party, while Shi Guangyun and Sixth Zheng had come together by themselves.

Consequently, the two people also followed Mu Zijun and the rest into the martial arts centre without caring too much.

With Hou Ping's order to shut the doors, two body cultivators then closed the martial arts centre's main doors.

Step step step. The sound of footsteps on the staircase caused many people to turn their heads.

When Family Head Mu, who originally had on a taut face, saw his adopted son Mu Zijun appearing, his expression automatically relaxed. He walked up, intending to pat Mu Zijun's shoulder and exchange pleasantries, yet Mu Zijun directly walked past Family Head Mu with a frigid and detached face, not letting him touch him.

Family Head Mu's hand froze in mid-air, which provoked several sniggers from the side.

When Shi Guangyun and Sixth Zheng came up, Wu Xiao'en that guy then darted out from the Wu Family's team and greeted with a smile, "Sixth Young Sir, Young Master Yun, you both have also come. The competition's about to start. Apparently, the rules of today's competition are a bit peculiar. They're not drawing lots. Whoever thinks they're capable can enter the arena! The last six people standing on stage will be considered the victors!"

Sixth Zheng nodded, while Shi Guangyun caught sight of Crown Prince Mo, and he quickly went up to make his salutations.

Mo Lian was slightly taken aback, but he still greeted him with a smile. Soon after that, his gaze settled on Sixth Zheng.