

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 946

He felt annoyed whenever he saw Sixth Zheng!

Just as expected, before Crown Prince Mo could even finish exchanging greetings, the little lady beside him popped out first with her pitch-black eyes lighting up all of a sudden. "Little Sixth!"

Seeing that this small paw seemed like it was going to pat Sixth Zheng's shoulder, Mo Lian deftly pulled it back at once.

After being pulled back by the crown prince without warning, a certain person crashed into his embrace with a flump. Her small head hurting a bit from bumping into his very hard body.

Huifeng silently twitched his mouth. He kept feeling that if they didn't keep a close eye on the crown prince consort, what if she ran away elsewhere? He really felt sorry for his master! His master had to guard against this one and that one, being suspicious of everyone.

On the side, Duan Yue was fuming!

He discovered that every time the little lady saw Sixth Zheng, her eyes would be freaking shining! Why the heck was that?

Where exactly did this dude pop out from!

"Sixth Zheng!" Duan Yue suddenly hopped up. The old sir silently sipping tea beside him didn't even bat an eyelid. However, even though he looked calm and collected, his mouth twitched uncontrollably.

"It's been a long time since I compared notes with you! Let's go! I'll be battling with you punk."
Afterwards, Duan Yue suddenly jumped down from the second floor.

Sixth Zheng naturally wouldn't cower. After turning back to glance at the little lady, he also pressed on the railing and jumped down suddenly, landing firmly before Duan Yue.

Hou Ping, who was preparing to announce the rules of the competition, gazed rather dumbfoundedly at the two young sirs who had jumped into the arena before she could do so.

"The competition's starting?"

"F*ck, I'm not ready yet!"

"Who, who, who? Who's the first one! They're simply a warrior!"

"Everyone knows that it's more advantageous to go later. I heard that the rules of this competition are that the last person standing wins."

"Eh? That person seems like the Zheng Estate's Sixth Young Sir! He isn't part of our eight great patrician families."

"Isn't Little Fourth Duan not qualified to participate in this time's competition?"

What was the situation? Everyone watched bewilderedly at the two people below who were already in battle mode.

Duan Yue gently blinked his beautiful watery eyes, and then he chuckled with a flash of his waist. "Little Sixth Zheng, you be careful, okay!"

Immediately afterwards, a string of bead-like concealed weapons shot towards Sixth Zheng rapid-fire. They encircled Sixth Zheng ring upon ring, instantly hanging all over his body like bead curtains.

“Burst.” Duan Yue’s thin lips smirked, but a cold light was floating in the depths of his eyes.

After a series of loud bangs, Little Sixth Zheng’s body was totally enshrouded by layers of smoke.

Duan Yue then pulled out his long Raven Bone sword, and a glint as glaring as bright snow glided past Sixth Zheng’s eyes.

“Duan Yue, what are you doing!” The little lady jumped up.

Duan Yue actually took out his sword? This guy only drew his sword when he was out to kill.

“Duan Yue! Don’t bully Little Sixth!” In her agitation, Qiao Mu also jumped down from the second floor.

Unable to grab her in time, Crown Prince Mo twitched his mouth uncontrollably as he watched the little fellow abruptly springing down.

While standing behind his master, Huifeng could only hold back his laughter with great difficulty: It’s so strange, he felt like Crown Prince the Great was going to get cheated on...

Seeing that Miss Qiao had leapt down, Duan Yue had already stealthily put away his sword.

At this moment, he was gazing at Miss Qiao innocently. “No such thing, I didn’t bully Little Sixth Zheng.”

“Little Sixth, are you fine?” A certain person wanted to grasp onto Little Sixth Zheng but was pulled by Duan Yue to his side instead.