

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 960

Second Dou had also stood up. He distinctly saw the obvious hatred in the depths of the crown prince consort's eyes.

But hatred?

Could it be the crown prince consort's animosity towards the Dou Clan all stemmed from this branch family?

But for what reason? Second Dou couldn't make heads or tails of it. He covertly gave the disciple standing behind him some instructions, who then turned to leave after giving a nod.

"Please quell your anger, Crown Prince Consort! Could you divulge how my Dou Clan has offended you..."

Yet after Qiao Mu violently punched Dou Kui in the face, the five fingers clawing his chest sank in even deeper as he fell backwards into the wall.

"I want to see, what color your heart is."

Only Dou Kui clearly understood how terrifying this little lady was as she spoke this sentence with a tilted head and stoic face.

A malicious spirit!

Her expression was like that of a malicious spirit that had crawled up from hell, subsequently causing him to seemingly see the gates of hell opening up wide for him!

“Do you know, the sensation of having your body in tatters? Do you know what it’s like to have your body bared in rags, being stripped of even your last shred of dignity?” Qiao Mu closed in as her eyes flickered with an icy glimmer. “How about you have a try.”

Dou Kui’s mouth gaped wide open, but he couldn’t utter a sound at all.

Terror and fear engulfed his heart as he trembled all over, practically wilting on her hand.

Why did competing in a mere match evolve into getting his life snatched away?

At this moment, this seemingly cool and beautiful little girl’s face was like that of a monster painted with fresh blood. Her expression looked absolutely horrifying!

Rip! As Qiao Mu retracted her fingers, she also dug out a piece of cloth, shredded flesh, as well as fresh blood. She gazed coldly at the lifeless person collapsed on the wall, whose limbs had started convulsing from the intense pain.

“Enjoy your last moment of desperation.”

After coldly letting go, Qiao Mu raised up the firewood axe in her hand and chopped it downwards while turning a deaf ear to the people’s shouts on the second floor.

That chop ended up slicing off a piece of flesh from Dou Kui’s arm.

Subsequently, simply before the spectators could react and cry out in alarm, Qiao Mu chopped at him with several dozen upon hundreds of cuts using a speedy technique.

Her technique seemed chaotic, but every cut she made only sliced off a small piece of Dou Kui’s flesh. She truly was personally carrying out this execution of hacking him to pieces!

“Ah!!” The members of the Dou Clan released belated screams.

Cold sweat streamed down Eldest Young Sir Dou’s forehead, and he jumped down into the arena with a swish. “Dou Kui admits defeat, Crown Prince Consort!”

“He hasn’t admitted defeat!” Qiao Mu cast a glance at Eldest Young Sir Dou before questioning coldly, “Do you mean to disregard the competition’s rules?”

Eldest Young Sir Dou was momentarily at a loss for words as he gazed at Qiao Mu’s gloomy and unfeeling eyes.

As for the people from the other clans, they all swallowed their saliva in fear.

“You, you’ve won! Crown Prince Consort!”

“Y-Yes, you’ve won, Crown Prince Consort. You’ve obtained a quota.”

“Right, so come up quickly!” They were nearly scared shitless, alright? Who still dared to compete with such a savage person!

They had better quickly worship her like a Bodhisattva and give her a quota!!

“He hasn’t admitted defeat.” Even so, Qiao Mu repeated this again icily without a ripple in her eyes at all.

Even people who weren’t familiar with her started to think...

Crown Prince Consort the Great, did you forget to take your medicine today!

Mo Lian swiftly flashed to her side with a whoosh, caressing the back of her hand with his warm palm as he softly called out, "Qiaoqiao."