

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 961

“Qiaoqiao... Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao.” Grasping her small hand, he gently embraced her, simultaneously stroking her small head to pacify her.

He could sense that the little fellow’s body was extremely tense at the moment. In addition to being abnormally stiff, she was even...

She was trembling.

What was making his little fellow so afraid?

The little one in this state really made one’s heart ache, pulling terribly at his heartstrings.

If possible, he was even willing to offer the sun and the moon, the heavens and the earth, in exchange for her innocent smile.

Qiaoqiao, oh Qiaoqiao, what exactly have you hidden in your heart? Why aren’t you willing to pour out your troubles...

“We won’t compete anymore, we’re going home.” Mo Lian carried her up and whispered into her ear, “Darling, don’t be scared, I’ll always be here for you.”

After saying this, he abruptly turned to gaze ruthlessly at the nearby Dou Kui.

By this time, however, Dou Kui was in a rather tragic state.

His four limbs were showing ghastly white bone, and his chest was also continuously gushing out blood. From the looks of it, even if he were to be rescued afterwards, he could only be reduced to being a cripple.

Soon, the crown prince took the qualification title that Centre Master Hou handed over before carrying Qiao Mu out of the arena.

Duan Yue as well as the rest of the Qiao Family were naturally not in the mood to keep watching, promptly following them out.

Eldest Qin propped his chin on his hand, tilting his head with a meaningful gaze at Second Qin, who was sitting next to him. "Second Brother, what are you thinking about."

Returning to the present, Second Qin reflexively looked at Eldest Qin but didn't say anything.

He only felt an inexplicable sense of oppression in his heart.

A very abnormal emotion was entangling his chest. He couldn't whisk it away, but it was very hazy even if he tried to recall it.

Sir Black Cat, who had been hidden in the shadows and secretly observing the entire time, mixed into the crowd at this moment and elbowed Mu Qianqian, whose face had turned pale.

After seemingly being horrified by Qiao Mu's ruthlessness, Mu Qianqian trembled at Sir Black Cat's nudge.

It was as if she had been touched by some kind of filth, almost causing her to jump up.

Sir Black Cat, on the other hand, merely hung his head under his thick hooded cloak.

Because his stature was less than half of a normal person's, as long as he didn't intentionally bump into their waists or legs, he definitely wouldn't attract any attention.

Mu Qianqian turned her head and nodded at him in understanding. Afterwards, she stooped over while sneaking out from the back of the crowd, quietly following Sir Black Cat downstairs.

"What better time to make your move than now." Under the hooded cloak, a cold smile crossed Sir Black Cat's mouth as he chastised in a suppressed voice, "The little lady is in low spirits right now and has totally let down her guard. You fool, why are you still chickening out with such a great opportunity? It'll be even more difficult in the future if you miss out on this opportunity today."

"Will, will I succeed?" Upon recalling Qiao Mu's severe and savage methods earlier, Mu Qianqian's body involuntarily shuddered.

"You will." Sir Black Cat licked his lips with a strange glow in his eyes.

Something called greed bloomed in the depths of his eyes.

Yet Mu Qianqian clutched the soul swap curse inside her sleeve and nodded furiously, going for broke in her desperation. "Okay. I'll be going now then."

After saying this, she tightly clenched her fists, turning around to bolt for the door to the martial arts centre.

After exiting, she saw His Highness the Crown Prince carrying that little b*tch into a carriage.

Mu Qianqian promptly narrowed her cold eyes at Qiao Mu's dazed expression.

Qiao Mu, your good days end here!