

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 773

Suddenly, Sixth Zheng raised this hand and pushed his scabbard in front of Hui Ling, blocking her fist. He gazed at her coldly and said in a low voice, “Not competing.”

“Sixth Zheng, we’re not afraid of them.” A hint of defiance flitted across Wu Xiao’en’s chubby face. “Besides, we have you, so how on earth would we be afraid of them!”

“Don’t wanna compete.” Sixth Zheng retracted his scabbard and turned to walk away.

Seeing this, Hui Ling bolted forward to block his path. She rebuked him with her eyebrows arched in anger, “Sixth Zheng, what do you mean? Are you looking down on our Flying Peng[1] Operation Squad?”

“Yup, we look down on you guys!” Wu Xiao’en’s reply caused Hui Ling to raise her hand again, wanting to slap his rotten mouth.

Yet Sixth Zheng glared at Wu Xiao’en coldly, to the point that he shrunk his neck and withdrew back into the squad.

“Miss Hui, we have other important affairs to take of on this trip.” Sixth Zheng’s black and bright gaze landed on Hui Ling, which made her blush slightly and evade his gaze guiltily.

“Hey hey hey hey hey, Hui Ling, your face is red, heh heh heh heh hahaha!” Wu Xiao’en’s rotten mouth reverted to its old ways, and he gave a great belly laugh. “It couldn’t be that you still harbor unrealistic notions towards our Sixth Young Master even until now!”

“Could it be, you haven’t married even at such an old age because you’re infatuatedly waiting for our Sixth Young Master to grow up! This is way too hilarious! You’re older than Sixth Young Master by a full five years! You, an old lady, are actually pining for our Sixth Young Master, who is still in his prime! You should go home and look at yourself in the mirror!”

“Go to hell, Wu Xiao’en, you contemptible wretch! See if I can’t kill you.” Hui Ling threw a knife at Wu Xiao’en’s mouth.

However, Sixth Zheng abruptly intervened and yanked over Wu Xiao’en, who was still cracking up, before brusquely smacking the back of his head. “Less nonsense.”

Seeing that these two squads were about to come to blows, the assistant manager hastily led people forward to mediate. “Everyone, everyone, please calm down. Everyone calm down!”

“You’re the manager here, right. We want to enter the city!” Hui Ling retrieved her knife and hollered at the assistant manager in chagrin.

“Ah? Everyone, everyone, pardon! Beilan City is currently under lockdown, so the city gate opens only once per day. If you want to enter the city, then you have to wait until tomorrow morning.”

“So freaking annoying.” Carrying her knife, Hui Ling tossed her head and walked away in frustration. “Second Brother, I want an individual tent.”

“Sheesh.” Wu Xiao’en pursed his lips. “Ugly people are most fussy.”

Hui Fan coldly swept Wu Xiao’en a glance, and the latter immediately rubbed his chin, sneaking behind Sixth Zheng.

Afterward, Hui Fan carelessly bowed towards Sixth Zheng with cupped fists.

Sixth Zheng, after returning the bow, gazed indifferently at the leaving Flying Peng Operation Squad.

“Sixth Zheng, after we finish restocking inside the city, we have to continue with the mission.” Wu Xiao’en mumbled, “Who would’ve thought that you, the grand Zheng Estate’s Sixth Young Master, still needed to personally complete missions and earn money for your living expenses.”

“It’s only fair that I put in effort.” Sixth Zheng strapped his sword on his back and turned to walk to the assistant manager to inquire about their lodgings.

Meanwhile, inside Beilan City’s yellow shaft cultivation farm.

When City Lord Lin finally had Hong Yaowei and the specialists towed to the embankment, they saw the crown prince and the crown prince consort smiling at each other while standing in an expanse of resplendent yellow shaft, each stalk laden with plump grains.

At this moment, Hong Yaowei couldn’t care about how visually attractive the couple were. He could only gape, dumbstruck, at the suddenly ripe yellow shaft field. He rubbed his eyes, practically unable to believe what he saw.

[1] Peng is a huge legendary bird.