

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 273

The child did look rather adorable as she held the little chick. It was just that her face was a bit stoic and did not have any drastic expressions.

“Anyhow, no cutting in line! Go line up!” A chubby woman made a motion with her mouth and waved her hand at Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu turned to look at the gates which seemed as distant as the sky and inwardly released a big sigh.

How come she did not see a single senior sister? There should be a lot of disciples who were tasked with receiving duty for an important matter like opening the gates and accepting disciples, right?!

Where was Eldest Senior Sister and Second Senior Sister? She also did not see any of the senior sisters that she was familiar with from the Second and Third Peak!

The child looked down at the red, fish jade pendant in her hand. This was the sect pendant that Murong Xun tossed to her before leaving, and “First Peak Xun” was engraved onto the back.

She could just show it to any senior sister that she met... right?

Qiao Mu looked up and saw a girl dressed in red, who was around 10 years old, madly waving at her from about 20 steps ahead of her.

Soon, a female servant in blue clothes sprinted down and took her hand. She told the glaring women around them and said, “This is our family’s child. Excuse me, let me through. Excuse me.”

The female servant pulled on Qiao Mu and squeezed back to the girl in red.

“Little Sister, are you alright?” The girl patted Qiao Mu’s shoulder and smiled at Qiao Mu, revealing a little dimple in her left cheek.

Qiao Mu dully shook her head.

“You also came for the Holy Water Sect’s gate test, right? Don’t worry, just follow me!”

“Are... are you from the nearby Qiu Kingdom?” The girl was young but was valiant looking and dressed in clean red riding clothes, which did not look like the Qiu Kingdom’s attire.

“No,” the girl shook her head with a smile. “We’re from the Alava Tribe in the west. My name is Doya, what about you? What’s your name?”

“M-my name is Qiao Mu,” the little stoic answered. Inwardly, she thought, ‘News of a large matter like the Holy Water Sect opening its gates and accepting disciples must have traveled far and wide. No wonder there are so many people here waiting in line.’

Doya smiled, her left dimple growing bigger. She pinched the little stoic’s icy face. “Little Sister, stop frowning. It should be our turn to test soon.”

However, the “soon” that Doya spoke of did not come until the freaking sun started setting in the west. Alas, there were only three people in front of them, and it was their turn soon.

Qiao Mu was so bummed that she wanted to crouch on the ground and draw circles in the dirt.

After queuing for so long, she finally saw her sect’s gate before her. If she knew this would happen, she should have asked her senior sisters for their sect’s messenger talisman.

“Extend your left hand.” Two female disciples were sitting behind a long table situated in front of the gates.

The sky was a bit dim, but roaring flames were already ignited in the rows of rock troughs on the two sides of the gate, clearly illuminating everyone’s faces.

Qiao Mu glanced and discovered that she did not recognize any of the disciples at the gate, whether it was the two sitting female disciples or the several disciples standing behind them.

It made sense though. The only disciples of the Holy Water Sect that she knew were the seven celestial maidens. They were the top disciples of the Holy Water Sect, so they probably did not do such boring receiving tasks.

Qiao Mu decided that she would flash her identity pendant as soon as she went up later!

Who went through so much trouble just to return to their sect?!

However, wasn’t the Holy Water Sect’s test too sloppy? Earlier, that senior sister asked the nine-year-old girl to extend her hand and then dripped a drop of water on her hand from the jade porcelain bottle.

A few seconds later, she took back that drop of water and expressionlessly said, “Fail! Next.”