

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 275

Her perpetually gentle expression was long gone!

What replaced it was shock! Shock! And more shock!

“H-he’er, q-quickly give her another drop!” Yang Xirong’s eyes were narrowed from excitement as she intently stared at the dumbstruck child, as though she was afraid the child would be immediately snatched away by someone else!

Han He hastily stood up and walked to the child. She gently grasped the child’s left hand and dripped another drop of water on her hand.

Instantly, everyone’s vision was blinded by a piercing white light.

The brilliant light could not be covered by anything in the world. It was not until the two drops of water slowly seeped into the child’s palm that the terrifying and blinding light gradually receded.

Yang Xirong was startled with her mouth wide open for less than a second before she pounced at the child like a starving wolf throwing itself at its food.

The child jolted in fright and reflexively retreated a few steps backward with wide eyes.

However, how could she be a match for Peak Master Yang? Her tiny figure was firmly pulled into Peak Master Yang’s arms in the next second.

“Good disciple, quickly return to Second Peak with Master! Us master and disciple were truly brought together by fate! Look at how late it is, but Master still managed to pick you up! Hahahahaha! This was worth Master’s trip here!” Yang Xirong’s arms were deathly tight around Qiao Mu as though she was hugging a treasure.

“Um... My—Master—is...” Qiao Mu had just uttered a few syllables when she was interrupted.

“Ah! My good and wonderful disciple, don’t say anything! It’s very late, so you must be tired. Master will take you back to the Second Peak to rest.” Then, without waiting for the child to say anything else, Yang Xirong swiftly flew into the sky and disappeared from everyone’s sight, as though something was chasing after her...

“Why was it so bright just now? Did the holy water have some especially large reaction to someone?” White clothes drifted across their vision as a coldly beautiful woman abruptly appeared in front of everyone.

“Greetings to Aunt-Master.” Han He and her fellow disciple hastily bowed in greeting when they recovered from their shock.

“Who had such good talent?” They managed to provoke such a blindingly bright light. It was something that had never happened before.

Han He choked. “Yes, um, well, it was the disciple that Master just accepted. She’s been brought back to Second Peak by Master already.”

Lu Yun heavily harrumphed.

Han He did not dare to tell Aunt-Master Lu the astonishing talent of the little junior sister who Master had just snatched back to their peak. Their junior sister actually absorbed both drops of holy water into her body!

“Pft, so what if she accepted a disciple? She’s acting like someone wants to steal them from her and snatched them back to Second Peak without allowing us to see their face.” A teasing voice announced itself.

They did not need to see who it was and could tell Eldest Aunt-Master Murong Xun had arrived judging from that bright laugh alone.

“Greetings, Aunt-Master Murong.”

Murong Xun casually waved her hand. “This peak master saw the liveliness here and came for the fun. There’s nothing special. Do what you need to do.”

Then, she leaned against the long table with a grin and winked at Han He. “Xiao’he’zi, what kind of disciple did your master just accept? She ran away in such a panic. It’s not like it’s something shameful!”

“Um, an especially talented little junior sister!”

Murong Xun was displeased as soon as she heard this. She snorted and turned her head away, waving her hand as she said, “No matter how talented she is, she can’t be better than my little disciple! That master of yours thinks she got a treasure just ’cause she picked up a decent disciple. I’ll show her what’s a true exceptionally talented, clever, bright, and cute disciple later!”