

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 286

“You’re saying... she... is... your... disciple?” Murong Xun paused between each word as she sardonically looked at Yang Xirong, who had pulled back her sleeves and looked like she wanted to charge forward.

Ah, sh*t, why did she feel like Eldest Senior Sister wanted to beat her to death?!

Peak Master Yang, who had been scared of her eldest senior sister since she was young, was immediately cowered, but she was only terrified for a few seconds. As soon as she thought about how her superbly talented disciple was going to be snatched away, she resurrected to full health and jumped three feet into the air. “That’s right! She’s my disciple!”

“Although you’re my eldest senior sister, you can’t do something like stealing other people’s disciples, right?! I personally picked this darling disciple at the gate three days ago! Everyone saw it! Hmph, quickly release her!” Why are you hugging her?! Is someone else’s disciple that easy to hug?!

As soon as Yang Xirong said that, she felt an inexplicable chilly feeling sliding past her neck.

She looked up, and sh*t, Murong Xun had arrived in front of her without her notice! That woman was almost within reach, and there was a beam on her face! Ah, Mother! Peak Master Yang involuntarily took a step back and crossed her arms in front of her, putting on a defensive posture. She shouted, “What are you doing?”

Second Peak’s disciples all covered their eyes.

Their foolish master was clearly terrified already but was still putting up a brave front. Her voice was freaking breaking off when she was facing their Eldest Aunt-Master...

“Junior Sister Yang, it’s been a while since we’ve compared notes, hasn’t it?” Murong Xun chuckled.

Yang Xirong felt like a bucket of water poured over her head. Compare notes your a**! Her face was ashen as she hastily retreated two steps back. "Senior Sister, let's talk..."

"Hey, Ah-Xun, don't beat your Second Junior Sister! Senior and junior sisters should talk things out," Sect Master interjected cheerfully. She waved her fan and sat down on a stone stool that allowed her to watch the show at close range.

Lu Yun curled her lips. 'If Master didn't look like a bystander waiting for a good show, her words would be more believable.'

"Do you want some tea, Master?" Lu Yun snorted.

"Oh, I'd like some?" The sect master accepted a cup of tea from the disciples of Second Peak and watched while drinking some tea.

"Disciple, wait here for master. Your Second Aunt-Master, ah, wants to flip over the roof if she doesn't get a beating every three days..." Murong Xun placed the child on the ground and grasped the dumbstruck Yang Xirong, hauling her onto the roof with her.

Sect Master placed down her cup in shock and jumped up to shout, "Hey, Ah-Xun, be careful! The houses in Second Peak were built not too long ago!"

What a rotten disciple! How could they go to the back to fight? If they are in the back, how was she going to watch...

Lu Yun chuckle ironically and abandoned her master, jumping onto the roof before quickly jumping back down. She took out an umbrella from her inner world and opened it.

Sect Master impatiently rushed onto the roof to watch the excitement.

However—

What hit her in the face was a crashing wave of water, soaking her from head to toe!

Sect Master was utterly dumbfounded. Ashamed and inflamed, she shouted, “Ah-Xun, are you trying to take the house apart!”

How terrifying for the poor bystanders!

Lu Yun leisurely stood under the roof with her umbrella opened and covered her mouth as she chuckled. What was this called? Being struck by lightning for adding to the trouble! Oh, wait, no, it was being drowned in water.

As the waves surged through the air, Yang Xirong’s figure appeared and disappeared out of sight. She cried out in surprise, “Eldest Senior Sister, what are you doing? D*mn it! I just filled up all the ponds on my Second Peak two years ago! I didn’t think you’d be unwilling to spare even the snow on my Second Peak! Hey, stop it! My snow! If they all melt, how can it be called a snow peak anymore?! Ahhhh!”