

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 287

Everyone looked up and saw the flurry of snow in the sky turn into a shower of rain, sprinkling over them. The scenery was beautiful, but the person was even more beautiful.

Peak Master Murong's ability to control the water spirit truly made people gasp in amazement.

The woman stepped toward them in a drizzle of rain, her figure brilliant despite her plain-colored clothing. Her eyes sparkled like diamonds, and her lips were turned up in a mischievous smile.

Qiao Mu looked at her master, bewildered, before silently looking down and playing with her fingers.

As Murong Xun fluttered onto the ground, half of the roof over the main hall collapsed, its tiles clattering down.

Her unfortunate Second Aunt-Master had to find someone to fix her roof!

Suddenly, an elderly woman with a genial and kind face waving a cattail-leaf fan jumped in front of her and cheerfully asked, "Ah, this must be that grand-disciple of mine who even the old king of the Qiu Kingdom is scrambling over himself to give an apology gift to, right? I am your master's master..."

What apology gift from the king of the Qiu Kingdom? Qiao Mu had no idea what the heck the Sect Master was saying.

Before the elderly woman could finish speaking, Murong Xun appeared next to her disciple in a flash and scooped up the little fellow. "Let's go, disciple. The Second Peak isn't fun, let's return to our First Peak!"

The Sect Master glared at Murong Xun as she waved her fan. "Rotten disciple, this master isn't done talking to her grand-disciple yet."

“Sect Master, what greeting gift are you planning to give to your grand-disciple? Look at your grand-disciple, she’s a treasure who advanced to level six phenomenal success rank in one go. You’d be shameful to give a normal greeting gift, right?” Murong Xun glanced at the Sect Master from the corner of her eyes. “Give me Maple Pavilion’s key.”

The Sect Master was shocked. Only then did she realize that this child’s cultivation had reached level six phenomenal success rank already.

The Sect Master immediately wanted to spring toward Qiao Mu and grab her so that she could examine her, but... she was promptly blocked by the protective Murong Xun with one arm.

“What are you doing?”

“Let me look at her!” What a rotten disciple! She abandons her master when she gets a disciple! So what if Master wants to take a look?! Would taking a look chop off a piece of your disciple?!

“Look at what? You can look at her like this.” Murong Xun took a step back with the child before extending her hand toward the Sect Master. “Give me the key. I’m going to bring your grand-disciple there tomorrow to pick out a present as your greeting gift.”

The elderly woman’s face fell, and she glared at Murong Xun. “What about you then?! What greeting gift are you giving your disciple?!”

“Heh, oh, right, then I’ll just pick another one as my greeting gift for my disciple!” Murong Xun nodded her head in a matter of course manner and looked at the Sect Master with a grin.

What???

The desire to slap her own mouth raised in the Sect Master's heart...

Why did she have to mention that?!

Scoundrel! Awful disciple! All she did every day was anger her old master, but she was not willing to accept the position of sect master and allow her old master to shed the responsibility and enjoy an easy life! Unfilial, unfilial, unfilial!

"Little Junior Sister, you're too awesome!" Xu Shanshan's eyes looked like light was shooting out of them, and a smile was spread across her cool face. "You managed to break through to level six phenomenal success rank at such a young age! You're truly unrivaled!"

Qiao Mu blinked and told Xu Shanshan, "Eldest Senior Sister, when we go back, I have a present for you and Second Senior Sister."

Murong Xun raised her brows. "You only have presents for your Eldest Senior Sister and Second Senior Sister? But not your master?"

The little stoic looked seriously at her master. "This thing isn't useful to Master. Giving it to you would be... a waste!"

Murong Xun chuckled out loud with amusement. Ah, her little disciple's expression when she said "A waste" was so serious!