

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 288

“Ah, grand-disciple, you’re truly extraordinary! You broke through to level six phenomenal success rank at such a young age!” With her experience, the Sect Master could discern that Qiao Mu could have still advanced onto the next level and broken through to level seven cultivation.

However, the child did not do that, meaning she might be young but her wisdom and willpower were outstanding and surpassed that of normal people.

Praise flickered through the Sect Master’s eyes, and she nodded before pulling a circular jade bracelet carved with a pine tree from her waist.

Murong Xun took it without any politeness and made a bowing motion with her hands. “Thank you so much, Sect Master. Disciples, let’s all go home.”

‘Rotten disciple!’

The Sect Master furiously cursed in her mind again and saw Murong Xun and her disciples off with her eyes. Although her mouth was cursing, her eyes were brimming with happiness.

“Eldest Senior Sister, get out here!!!” A dusty figure abruptly burst out of the rubble, her hair disheveled and falling everywhere.

When the Sect Master saw her second disciple’s tussled state, her lips twitched.

With one hand holding her silk flower, fine-boned umbrella, Lu Yun covered her mouth and chuckled. “Elder Senior Sister, are you blind? Didn’t you see Eldest Senior Sister bring her little disciple back to First Peak already?! I already told you to not be so cocky! Being cocky will lead to you being drowned.”

Yang Xirong leaped toward the Sect Master with a swish.

The disciples silently counted in their minds, 'One, two, three!' When it reached three, Yang Xirong threw herself onto the ground.

"Ah, Master, Eldest Senior Sister is bullying me!" Yang Xirong latched onto the Sect Master's legs and kept tugging on the Sect Master's pants while bawling her eyes out, "Ah, Master, you must give me justice! Master, Master, Master..."

"S-stop pulling! Don't pull, don't pull!!! Don't pull, I-I-let go!!! Let go!!! Ah-Rong, I order you to let go! now!" The Sect Master's face looked a bit livid as she pulled on the waist of her pants with one hand to prevent her idiot disciple from pulling it down with the constant tugging. Read more chapter on [vipnovel.com](http://vipnovel.com)

All the disciples of the Second Peak had their heads lowered as their shoulders slightly trembled.

Lu Yun covered her mouth as she broke into uncontrollable laughter.

"Master, Eldest Senior Sister robbed my disciple! You must give justice to me!!! How could she possibly do such a cruel thing? That disciple of mine is a genius who reached level four cultivation at a very young age!"

The Sect Master was bewildered and stiffly answered, "What level-four mystic cultivator? My precious grand-disciple is now a phenomenal-success, level-six mystic cultivator who can advance to level seven at any time."

Hoho, this was not bragging! Look through all the sects and the entire Sikong Planet! It'd be impressive if you can find another seven year old who's about to become a level-seven mystic cultivator!

The lips of all the disciples from the Second Peak, along with Lu Yun, unconsciously twitched.

You're so loose-lipped, Sect Master! You will soon know the consequences of running your mouth off...

Yang Xirong's hand froze in its tugging movement for a few seconds before a world-shaking roar exploded from her mouth. "Ah, Master!!! You must give justice to your disciple! My little phenomenal-success level-six disciple was tricked from me! You must get her back for me! She's my treasure; she's my life, Master! Master!!!"

A "Rip!" was heard as the Sect Master's pants were torn off, and Yang Xirong's yammering broke off.

The Sect Master's complexion turned into that of sh\*t, and she heavily clouded her "foolish" disciple's head.

D\*mn you! How many freaking times have you torn off your master's pants this year?!

"Second" is slang for foolish and dumb in Chinese.