

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 289

Murong Xun naturally did not care about how hell broke loose on Second Peak.

As soon as Murong Xun carried her little disciple back to First Peak, she was surrounded by all of the disciples on her peak.

Everyone wanted to see the appearance of their little junior sister who Master charged to Second Peak to forcibly snatch back.

She is supposedly Master's personal final disciple.

Master had the least amount of personal disciples out of the three peak masters. She previously only had three, now four with the addition of Little Junior Sister.

Everyone was fairly curious and had inconcealable admiration in their eyes. Nevertheless, their eyes were unusually clear despite the admiration and did not contain any envy.

They knew full well that they had pretty good treatment in comparison to the outer sect disciples of the other two sects. Some of their talent was fairly mediocre, but regardless of how mediocre they were, they obtained the same cultivation resources as other disciples in the Holy Water Sect's First Peak. Master did not favor one more than another.

Master treated them very well, so none of them ever had the thought to leave Holy Water Sect even if their days were tormenting right now.

Holy Water Sect's First Peak had the least amount of people—only 153 disciples.

The oldest disciple was 21 years old and named Yu Qian. She was not very talented, but she was superb at taking care of everyday affairs, so Master valued her a lot. Hence, Senior Sister Yu handled most of the mundane affairs on First Peak.

The youngest was now our dear Qiao Mu, of course.

Qiao Mu also curiously looked back at them from the limelight. These were the senior sisters who she had to get along with for the next few years.

Murong Xun merely said a few words to the group and did not give any excessive instructions. She knew her disciples' personalities and characters very well; they definitely would not bully her little disciple.

"Alright, your little junior sister just arrived at First Peak, so there's still a lot of things to do. There will be plenty of time to talk to her later. Disperse for now," Murong Xun said aloofly.

She was about to leave with Qiao Mu when Yu Qian hastily walked out of the crowd and bowed to Murong Xun. Yu Qian said respectfully, "Master, this disciple has something to report."

Murong Xun stopped and turned back to face Yu Qian. She asked with a kind expression, "What is it?"

Yu Qian's head was lowered and her face was flushed as she said, "I'm sorry, Master. I didn't look after my junior sisters well. Two more junior sisters fainted today."

Murong Xun: "..."

'Sect Master, get over here!' Murong Xun really wanted to give the Sect Master a beating to vent her anger! 'Why did you change one meal every three days to one meal every five days?! Look at how your grand-disciples faint from hunger at any moment! Doesn't your conscience hurt?!'

“They fainted from hunger?” The child looked at Murong Xun and her disciples like they were weirdos.

That gaze of hers!

Murong Xun suddenly felt like her little disciple looked at her like she was a dumb idiot. How irritating...

Yu Qian quickly looked up and said, “Little Junior Sister, don’t worry! Us senior sisters won’t starve you even if we have to eat one less meal! You mustn’t leave the sect! Master adores you very much, so Master will be sad if you run away.”

“...” Murong Xun was left speechless.

“...”

‘Ha ha, thanks!’

‘You’re going to die if you eat one less meal! Are you going to painfully change one meal every 10 days for me...’

‘You bunch of idiots! Don’t you know to go out and take on some missions? It shouldn’t be difficult for you mystic cultivators level-three and above—oh wait, there are a lot of level five, level six, and even some level seven mystic cultivators amongst you—to accept a few missions to feed yourselves, right?!’