

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 290

“Master, what was the apology gift that Sect Master mentioned just now?” Qiao Mu turned to look at Murong Xun.

Murong Xun instantly understood. “Let’s go. Come with Master to take a look. That old king from the Qiu Kingdom sent people to give you five carriages of supplies as an apology gift.”

Then, she paused and looked down at her own disciple. “Tell Master, what happened?”

Why would he give her an apology gift for no reason? He had to have offended her disciple! She would like to hear what happened.

“I had a little, tiny conflict with the Qiu soldiers stationed at Pony Town on the way here,” Qiao Mu replied expressionlessly before her brows wrinkled slightly.

Why would the old king of the Qiu Kingdom send her an apology gift? Could it be...?

The child thought of something, and her eyes brightened! She ran away on the back of the troublemaker Qingluan back then, so this apology gift had to have been obtained by Ao Ye!

What a good underling she took in!

How considerate and perceptive of him. He had completely gotten the hang of his little master’s personality and knew that she enjoyed accepting apology gifts the most.

Tiny conflict? Murong Xun nodded with a smile. How could she have known that the so-called tiny conflict that Qiao Mu spoke of was a tiny conflict that disturbed the crown prince of the Mo Kingdom and scared the old king of the Qiu Kingdom witless, making the king wish for nothing more than to beg for mercy on his knees?

As Murong Xun flew off from First Peak with Qiao Mu in her arms, she lectured her disciple in a heartfelt manner, "Ah, my disciple, you did well. Don't allow other people to bully you! Remember, come find Master if you can't beat them! Master will definitely knock their teeth out for you. If you don't tell Master after suffering mistreatment, Master will knock your teeth out instead. Do you understand?"

Qiao Mu: "..."

I've always endured it if I can't beat them and waited until later to counter-attack! No way would I find an adult to stand up for me!

Qiao Mu's head was lightly knocked as Murong Xun repeated, "Do you understand?"

"Okay," the little stoic answered exasperatedly.

"Good child." Murong Xun lightly chuckled and traveled as fast as lightning.

The storehouse of the Holy Water Sect was located on another snowy peak.

In truth, the inner portion of the Great Snow Mountains was a bit mystical. It was clearly a chain of mountains, but the middle looked like someone dug a giant hole inside of it and the five snowy peaks were enveloped in a mountain range.

The five snowy peaks stood apart from each other, which was why the little cannonball said that disciples lower than level seven could only rely on the great cranes to travel between each peak.

Besides the Main Peak and the three peaks, the fifth peak they were heading to, Sky Peak, acted as a storehouse and was situated in the center of the five peaks.

The Maple Pavilion that Master mentioned was also on this snowy peak.

“Little one, after we accept your apology gift, we’ll go to Maple Pavilion to find a decent rare book on mystic techniques for you.” Murong Xun’s figure flashed, and they landed on the snowy peak.

“It’s a greeting gift from your grandma-master, so it’d be a waste if you didn’t accept it. Remember to choose carefully at that time and pick the best! People choose mystic techniques, but mystic techniques also choose their wielder. I’ll tell you in detail later. Go and accept your apology gift first.”

Qiao Mu’s eyes brightened. Mystic technique! She was going to get a rare book on mystic techniques? A rare book on mystic techniques was unlike the rare books on normal techniques that could be found on the market! They could not be bought even with thousands of gold.

When master and disciple were led by the manager of the Holy Water Sect’s storehouse to stand in front of a giant pile of supplies, they looked at each other, bewildered.

Ah... The supplies given by the old king of the Qiu Kingdom were rather... lavish.

“Master, I’ll take half and give the remaining half to the sect. From now on, provide at least two meals every day. We’ll brainstorm more ideas about food together.” The little stoic turned to seriously look at Murong Xun.