

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 308

The Sect Master threw off her blanket and leaped up instantly. “What?”

“The Five Factions actually sent a challenge? Where’s the challenge letter? Hm?” The Sect Master asked with a face of displeasure. “I haven’t received it, so I won’t compete with them!”

Murong Xun: “...”

“The other two sects have already received the Five Factions’ challenge letter,” Murong Xun finally replied. “Counting the time, the representative for the Five Factions should arrive at the Great Snow Mountains these next two days and post their challenge letter. You just need to remember to accept it, Sect Master.”

The Sect Master’s extended hand abruptly froze. She looked down and saw the white middle layer garment she was wearing and the bare feet pressing against the ground... AH! How did I forget to keep pretending to be sick in my anger?!

She looked up and saw the pronounced back figure that Murong Xun left for her! She furiously slapped the table with her hand and cursed, “Rotten disciple!”

On the summit platform of the First Peak, a fair figure was standing there in light-colored clothes with their head tilted up as they surveyed the sky.

A billow of clouds flowed slightly, reflecting the span of white covering the snowy peak.

“Eeee!” A cyan dot in the distance gradually stretched into a slender cyan shadow as it swiftly flew toward the fair figure.

As it got closer, the creature retracted its beautiful cyan wings. A fuzzy little chick leaped onto the girl's shoulder with a flurry of flapping and cawed twice before rubbing against her face.

The little fellow turned her frosty face away, expressionlessly keeping it from rubbing against her.

"Caw?" The little chick flapped its wings. Is Little Master in a bad mood?

Qiao Mu did not look at it. Her gaze was intently focused on a certain spot for a long while, and bit by bit, her icy, jet-black eyes narrowed dangerously.

Three crow-gold arrows were already docked on the pure black crow repeating crossbow she was holding. As her arms lifted, she aimed the bow at a spot in the sky.

Qiao Mu's voice was bone-chilling like wintry ice and did not contain a trace of emotion. "Who dares to trespass the Holy Water Sect's First Peak without permission?"

"Get down this instant," Qiao Mu frostily ordered. "Otherwise, I'll kill you this second! You reap what you sow!"

Far in the horizon, a green-headed eagle was charging toward First Peak at full speed.

The trio led by Quan Daodong were standing on the eagle's back in high spirits, prepared to enjoy a parade of admirable gazes from the female disciples of Holy Water Sect.

However, an icy voice abruptly interrupted their unrealistic delusion.

Quan Daodong grew enraged at his humiliation and loudly shouted from the green-headed eagle. "I'm the Eldest Disciple of Myriad Faction, Quan Daodong. I came to Holy Water Sect on my faction master's order to issue the challenge letter as a representative of the Five Factions!"

The guy thought that the other person would definitely give some courtesy to the Five Factions after he said that, but...

"If you don't get down within three seconds, you'll die!" The icy, robotic voice rang out instantly. It was neither too loud nor too quiet and neither was it too heavy nor soft, but it shook the entire First Peak of the Holy Water Sect.

"E-elderest Senior Brother, w-we should hurry and get down!" It was the young female disciple accompanying Quan Daodong who said that with a trembling voice.

Quan Daodong was also a little panicked. He could not guess whether that glacial girl below them would really ignore the Five Factions' prestige and attack him. He did not dare to take this risk.

When he compared his pride to his life, he decided that his life was more vital. So disregarding all pretenses of coolness, he hastily pressed his green-headed eagle down.

Within seconds of the green-headed eagle landing, Xu Shanshan and the other alerted female disciples swiftly rushed over.

At the same time, the crow-gold arrows in Qiao Mu's hand were released with a swish and shot toward the pale-faced Quan Daodong!