

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 309

Quan Daodong decisively drew the saber hanging from his waist to block the arrow soaring toward him.

After a crisp “Ding,” a burst of mystic force exploded from the weapons clashing and sent Quan Daodong flying back.

Quan Daodong’s feet dragged on the ground as he was propelled back, and his face turned from pale to surprise to ashen shock, changing several times.

On the summit platform:

An icy young girl wearing pale-colored clothes suddenly fluttered down. She lightly touched the floor with the tip of her feet and floated a few steps forward.

When she stopped before Quan Daodong and his two cohorts, they suddenly realized that this young girl was merely 12 or 13 but already looked like the reincarnation of a snow goddess.

Her eyes, akin to icy snowballs, were staring at them coldly and vacantly, bereft of any tinge of emotion.

Quan Daodong thought, I’m an eighth level mystic cultivator myself and considered an outstanding individual amongst the younger generation in my sect, but now, I actually...

Can’t even withstand a single attack from a nameless girl in the Holy Water Sect!

When did the younger generation of the Holy Water Sect become so powerful? This information was too shocking to him!

Quan Daodong could not conceal the astonishment in his eyes but forcefully swallowed back the mouthful of blood he wanted to spit out.

With everything he had, he finally suppressed the upheaval of the mystic energy inside of him so that he would not embarrass himself in front of the Holy Water Sect.

Swoosh! The crow-gold arrow whose direction was sent off-route by the impact swiftly darted toward Quan Daodong again after making a small circle.

What?

Quan Daodong's small eyes immediately shot open.

Although he managed to stay on his feet through pure willpower, he could not take another arrow in his current weak state.

At the last minute, he kicked the green-headed eagle to block his front.

The soft sound of the arrow traveling broke off as a jet-black arrow pierced through one of the eagle's wings, eliciting a wretched howl.

"You! You have gone too—" By opening his mouth, how could Quan Daodong hold back the blood he was suppressing? A mouthful of blood instantly projected into the air.

The young man and woman behind Quan Daodong hastily dashed forward. The woman vividly accused with flushed cheeks, "Is this how the Holy Water Sect receives disciples of the Five Factions? Your actions are too tyrannical!"

“Any trespasser who enters without asking for permission and announcement—kill!” Xu Shanshan shouted coldly. “It is you who disobeyed the rules, so scram back to wherever you came from!”

The young man spoke up in a panic, “M-misunderstanding! It’s a misunderstanding, misunderstanding! We are disciples from the Myriad Faction and came here to deliver the challenge letter to Holy Water Sect as representatives of the Five Factions on our Venerable Master’s order!”

The man scrambled forward and handed an invitation gilded in gold to the coldly imposing Xu Shanshan.

Xu Shanshan promptly flung the invitation back at the young man’s face. “Then you’ve come to the wrong place! You should visit the Sect Master’s Peak instead! This is First Peak, so scram!”

Xue Xiao languidly stood behind Xu Shanshan with her arms crossed in front of her chest, her lips turning up coolly.

The man looked like he wanted to cry, and his cheeks were aching from the pain.

Those senior brothers of his had secretly envied Eldest Senior Brother and him when they learned of their upcoming visit to Holy Water Sect. They said that the Holy Water Sect had an array of elegant and refined goddesses there and told the two of them that they would definitely drown in a sea of admirable gazes from the goddesses if they had a flashy appearance...

He should really have them come too so that they could experience this face-slapping themselves.