

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 316

That d*mn Holy Water Sect had truly gone too far! If it were not for that frosty girl piercing their green-headed eagle's wing, why would he and his junior sect members end up in such a sorry and pitiful state?!

However, when Quan Daodong recalled that ruthless girl, he inwardly shivered.

Her eyes were seriously too glacial. They resembled the nether water from the Yellow Springs[1] and did not carry a trace of life. When she looked at people, it was as though those people were corpses...

"Senior Brother, we left the green-headed eagle, will it die?" The female disciple from Myriad Faction sounded like she was about to cry.

Quan Daodong viciously glared at her. "What should we do other than leaving it? Don't tell me you will carry it the whole way down!"

An eagle without its wings had already reached the end of its life. His hands were tied, so what else could he do but discarding it?

He was about to burst with irritation. When they returned to Myriad Faction and his Venerable Master learned that they managed to kill the faction's mount on this trip, who knew how he would punish them?

"Eldest Senior Brother, I'm cold. Let's rest for a night before continuing," the female disciple stammered. Since they lost their mount, they could only rely on their feet or perhaps they could try borrowing two horses from the villagers.

"Junior Brother Hu, go and knock," Quan Daodong angrily ordered.

He seriously did not want to talk to these uneducated villagers. Their guts were all smaller than a mouse's! They were proper disciples of the Myriad Faction; they were not cannibals!

The young male disciple, Junior Brother Hu, quickly walked forward and pounded on someone's door. "Uncle, Auntie, open the door. We're disciples from the Myriad Faction. We are proper mystic cultivators, not evildoers! It's too late, so we just want to ask for lodging and something hot to drink."

Time passed but the residents did not respond at all. Junior Brother Hu shook his head and disappointedly returned. He said to the female disciple, "Junior Sister Jiang, give it a shot." [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

After all, if it was a girl who asked, perhaps those villagers' hearts would be softer.

Junior Sister Jiang shifted to another house and gently knocked on the door. She said something similar to Junior Brother Hu, but she also returned without success.

The trio stood in the snow-covered village and looked at each other, furious and cold. Night had fully dawned on them by now, and the sky was only lit by some sparkling stars.

"I'm going to kill them!" Quan Daodong maliciously drew the saber from his waist and marched forward, wanting to chop open some family's door.

Junior Sister Jiang hastily pulled him back and said as she shivered in the frigid wind and hugged herself, "Eldest Senior Brother, this isn't too far from the Holy Water Sect. If we really stirred up trouble and caused the entire Holy Water Sect to descend on us, w-we definitely won't be their match. Wouldn't it be worse then?"

"Yes, Junior Sister Jiang is right, Eldest Senior Brother." Junior Brother Hu stepped forward and hastily nodded in agreement. "The villagers here don't seem to be hospitable people. How about we depart now instead?"

“Yes. It’s too cold near the Snow Mountain. I think we should hurry and leave.”

“Right right, as long as we leave the vicinity of the Great Snow Mountains, it’ll be June weather outside. It definitely won’t be as oddly cold as this place.”

Quan Daodong resentfully put away his saber and coldly glanced at the direction of the Holy Water Sect.
“Let’s go!”

After the trio dejectedly left without another sound, a lithe figure appeared where they were standing and used her sect’s