

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 319

No one expected Ye Lingmin to attack so abruptly.

No one expected Ye Lingmin to suddenly kick a chair toward Little Junior Sister at a normal dinner without rhyme or reason.

They helplessly watched as the chair flew toward the top of Little Junior Sister's head, and the people who knew Little Junior Sister's temper could not help but cover their face with their hands.

Although Third Junior Sister was very strong... Little Junior Sister was also someone never to be trifled with!

Bang! The chair was smashed apart by a burst of mystic energy, and wood pieces rained from the air.

Qiao Mu icily looked at Ye Lingmin.

"Caw!" The little chick bristled in anger and hopped onto the table with a whoosh.

At that exact second, Qiao Mu moved!

Murong Xun wanted to reach out to grab her little disciple when she saw her dashing over like a shooting star.

Her fast speed left everyone speechless with wonder.

Murong Xun was startled for a second before hastily standing up.

However, Qiao Mu had already lithely landed in front of Ye Lingmin with a leap, and her elbow propelled toward the other person's chest.

Ye Lingmin's pupils contracted. She released her mystic energy around her and lightly vibrated it, thinking that this would be enough to force Qiao Mu to retreat.

However—

Things did not turn out the way she planned.

Not only was Qiao Mu not shaken away by Ye Lingmin's mystic energy, but she also neared several steps and heavily slammed her elbow into Ye Lingmin's chest.

Pain radiated from Ye Lingmin's chest, and she nimbly retreated back.

At the same time, Qiao Mu lightly sprang into the air again.

Being able to hover was something that every seventh-level mystic cultivator could do. The only difference was the amount of time they could hover.

People with a sturdier foundation had no problem hovering for longer. If a person did not have enough mystic energy, they naturally could not use it to hover for too long.

When Ye Lingmin saw her Little Junior Sister hover, her lips turned up and she wanted to say "Little Junior Sister, there's nothing special about hovering" ...

However, when she saw the tiny figure suddenly disappeared in front of her, she was utterly flabbergasted.

A wave of gasps was heard in the dining hall.

Everyone watched as the little fellow's figure suddenly move from the front of Senior Sister Ye to the back.

Some disciples exclaimed in surprise, "Senior Sister Ye!!!"

Ye Lingmin instantly felt a sense of danger, and all the hair on her body stood on end. When she turned her head, she met her Little Junior Sister's glacial eyes.

A fist pounded into her back, catching her off guard and sending her entire person plummeting forward.

Bang! A chair was destroyed from the pulsation of mystic energy.

*Bang, bang! A second and third chair promptly turned into smithereens.

When Ye Lingmin's body hit the fifth round table with a bang, she was finally sent crashing to the ground along with the table.

Ye Lingmin could not control the shock inside of her as she rubbed her sprained neck.

She turned her head and saw a pale figure launching itself at her. Qiao Mu half pressed against Ye Lingmin as her hand tightly clutched a single bamboo chopstick and maliciously aimed it at Ye Lingmin's eyes.

"Do you want to die?" Little Junior Sister's eerie voice rang out in the utterly silent dining hall, where the drop of a needle could be heard.

The end of the chopstick was centimeters from Ye Lingmin's bulged eyes.

Ye Lingmin could clearly see every wood grain on the chopstick. Frightened, she subconsciously closed her eyes, and sweat soaked her body.

Meanwhile, Murong Xun was nearly choked by her own spit.

Crap, my two disciples started fighting!