

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 320

Xue Xiao cheerfully stood on the side with her arms crossed and calmly looked at her haughty Third Junior Sister.

Heh, you've finally stubbed yourself in the toes, huh, you despicable person!

You wanted to pick a quarrel as soon as you arrived, huh? These are just desserts!

Xue Xiao and Xu Shanshan often sparred with their Little Junior Sister, so they naturally knew this little fellow's actual combat strength.

If you thought Little Junior Sister was a simple eighth-level mystic cultivator, you wouldn't be far from death.

After all, Little Junior Sister had not only mastered the technique of hovering and teleporting.

Master even said Senior Sister Xu and she might have broken through to entry-rank, tenth-level mystic cultivator, but they might not be able to defeat Little Junior Sister in terms of actual combat even if they teamed up together.

Hence, the portion of abilities that Little Junior Sister displayed was merely the tip of the iceberg and not her full strength.

Perhaps only Master knew all of Little Junior Sister's trump cards and the true depths of her actual combat strength.

Murong Xun's figure flickered, and she appeared in front of her little disciple. Murong Xun pulled the little fellow to her side and pacified Qiao Mu as she patted her head. "Alright, alright, good child. Don't be angry at your Third Senior Sister! Your Third Senior Sister doesn't have any bad intentions, she's just

a little prideful, antisocial, and competitive! Beating her up and venting your anger will do. You mustn't beat her to death! We'll need to fight the Five Factions in two months, so we'd lose a fighting force if you injure her! Be good, and let's eat dinner. You must be starving, right, little one?"

Ye Lingmin had just recovered from the shock of being defeated by her Little Junior Sister and promptly felt her every hope turn to dust because of her Master's words...

Wasn't Master's favoritism too overboard?!

Anyone could see who was Master's real biological disciple and who was Master's fake adopted disciple! Read more chapter on vipnovel.com

Ye Lingmin's feelings took a plunge. She laboriously stood up from the ground and darkly yelled, "I demand a rematch!"

Murong Xun's face also darkened. She turned her head toward her third disciple and shouted, "Can't you sit down and share a peaceful meal? Get out if you don't want to eat and don't cause trouble here! Look at how many tables and chairs you destroyed! We'll have to find someone to repair everything tomorrow! You'll be paying for this cost of the reparations!"

When she heard this, Ye Lingmin's pretty face turned livid!

Was it her who destroyed the tables and chairs? Fine, it was indeed her, but what was the reason? She destroyed it because she was punched by Little Junior Sister! In this line of reasoning, she should not shoulder the blame no matter what!

"Master, I won't believe this! I'm a tenth-level mystic cultivator! No way would I lose to her!" Ye Lingmin stiffened her spine and refused to back down.

Xu Shanshan sighed and walked forward to gently tug her. She clapped on Ye Lingmin's shoulder and said, "Third Junior Sister, this isn't a matter of how high or low your level is. In truth, even I'm not a match for Little Junior Sister."

Ye Lingmin snapped toward Xu Shanshan in shock and moments passed before she snorted. "Liar! You must've purposefully took it easy on her, right, Eldest Senior Sister?"

Because she's their Little Junior Sister! Because she's Master's most beloved Little Junior Sister!

So you... you all must be itching to befriend her!

Murong Xun's expression lost all traces of pleasantries. She coldly and darkly stared at Ye Lingmin before snorting. "It appears you haven't grown a bit after training outside for so many years! Immediately go to Sky Peak's Duantian Cliff to reflect on your wrongs this instant! You will stay there for one day if it takes you one day to realize why I want you to self-reflect! You still stay there for two days if it takes two days! If you still can't figure it out after a decade, then you'll self-reflect for a decade there! Get out now!"

Mist draped over Ye Lingmin's eyes. She intently stared at Murong Xun for a moment before stomping her feet and sprinting out of the dining hall.