

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 321

All the disciples were as silent as a cicada in winter when they saw their Master enraged. They all stood there timidly with their heads lowered and did not dare to utter a sound.

Only a cold and crisp voice rang out. "She's so stupid, so she might not figure it out even after 100 years. Do you want her to reflect until her death by throwing her to some Duan-something Cliff?"

Everyone: "..."

No one could win against Little Junior Sister's silver tongue. She either stayed silent the whole day like a sealed gourd or she sent everyone spiraling into depression with her biting words and made people wish for nothing more than to find a hole to burrow into in their shame.

Murong Xun turned to her little disciple with a crushed expression and held her hand. "Can't you comfort me, your master, some?"

Qiao Mu shook her head. "If she wasn't your disciple, I would've had 100 methods to make her dead in three breaths."

Everyone dumbfoundedly looked at this Little Junior Sister who only reached their shoulders in height.

All the disciples of First Peak knew well that the little stoic never lied. So if she said it, it was naturally the truth.

In the rapid fight that appeared exceptionally dangerous just now, their Little Junior Sister went easy! And Third Senior Sister was utterly clueless and unappreciative about it.

There was nothing wrong about being prideful, but being so arrogant that she considered everyone else beneath her was inexcusable.

Murong Xun merely wanted her third disciple to understand the principle: There's always someone better out there.

She had Lingmin train out in the world for so many years but Lingmin still did not manage to rein in her temper, which truly disappointed Murong Xun.

Murong Xun's eldest disciple, Xu Shanshan, had an aloof and indifferent personality and fairly decent talent and strength, but she could stick to her inherent nature. She treated other people in a friendly manner and was not overly arrogant and conceited.

Her second disciple, Xue Xiao, had a fairly reckless and impulsive personality, but she was fairly obedient and could obey her orders and restrain herself.

As for her third disciple, Ye Lingmin, Murong Xun just wanted to sigh. To begin with, Ye Lingmin's personality was too haughty, and now, who knew what she experienced during her training outside these years? Not only did Ye Lingmin's temper not improve in the slightest, but she also became quicker to resort to violence.

Amongst her four personal disciples, the most comforting and also most heartache-inducing was probably her youngest disciple, Qiao Mu. This child might be young, but she was bright and intelligent, quick to learn everything. Her personality was a bit cold, but her social understanding was not inferior to that of an adult in the least. Murong Xun did not need to worry about her all that much.

This was precisely the reason that this youngest disciple tugged at her heartstrings the most.

The dinner was spoiled, so everyone could only squeeze into the few remaining round tables and share a simple meal.

After dinner concluded, Murong Xun announced the competitor list for the Three Sects and Five Factions' competition this time.

The three peaks would each nominate 10 disciples, giving a total of 30 people participating in this competition.

Murong Xun had eliminated Ye Lingmin's name from the list of 30 people.

After learning about this, Ye Lingmin abstained from eating and drinking for five days and five nights at Duantian Cliff and knelt until she fainted.

When someone told Qiao Mu about this, the little stoic merely peered up aloofly before closing the text in her hands and standing up and leaving.

Several days later:

All of the Holy Water Sect disciples heading to Xixia Valley to attend the competition were gathered in the empty clearing in front of the Sect Master's bamboo house.

The competitors were all young women with an average age of 20. Their lithe and graceful figures radiated with excitement and energy as they stood in front of the bamboo house with faint confident smiles hanging from their lips.

The Sect Master amiably stood before them with a grin. "Children, you will be departing for Xixia Valley in three days and participating in this competition as representatives of our Holy Water Sect."