

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 325

What followed was every senior sister pulling every trick out of their hat to plead for a bestowal from Lady Holy Water.

The scene evoked roaring laughter from its watchers several times.

One of the senior sisters even latched onto the leg of the offering table as soon as she went up and begged for a bestowal from Lady Holy Water while bawling. Her manner of speaking made it seem like she was a hero about to rescue the entire world.

However, the holy water did not give her any reaction, and this sister should have withdrawn but just had to make herself known a second time in front of Lady Holy Water. In the end, she was dragged away by a fuming Second Peak Master Yang Xirong.

When this sister was dragged away, she kept wailing and kept hugging the other senior sister's thighs like a pillar, causing all her victims to be incredibly embarrassed. Finally, Yang Xirong could not tolerate her anymore and karate chopped the brat on her head and dragged this unconscious sister away.

Qiao Mu was rendered speechless. Only then did she find out that Second Peak specialized in producing silly people...

The First Peak's disciples proceeded to beseech for holy water much more normally. However, what angered Qiao Mu was that even her Eldest Senior Sister, Xu Shanshan, did not receive a single drop of "bestowal" from that lousy blob of water!

Just two people from the entire First Peak obtained a drop of water.

Utterly preposterous!

Hence, Qiao Mu's impression of the water skyrocketed from disregard to dislike...

Out of the 29 senior sisters, only nine people succeeded in asking for holy water.

The Sect Master even breathed a sigh of relief at that and joyfully told everyone that Lady Holy Water was in a good mood today!

Qiao Mu had nothing to say but "Ha ha."

Suddenly, everyone turned to Qiao Mu who stood there unmoving, confused.

Xu Shanshan quickly said, "It's your turn, Little Junior Sister. Go on."

Doya pumped her fist at Qiao Mu and encouraged, "Good luck, Little Junior Sister! Make a stronger plead at Lady Holy Water! You can do it!"

Qiao Mu had no intention to plead with that blob of prideful water! Heh, she would plead with someone? Don't joke with her! No matter how hard her days were in her previous life, she did not beg anyone nor did she beg for anything. Now you want her to plead for a drop of water? Hmph! Get lost!

"No need." Qiao Mu wore an uninterested expression as she turned around to leave but discovered she could not move forward no matter what after taking a small step. She forcefully tried to move her foot, stiffly keeping her back to everyone.

She f\*cking could not! Only she was aware that a transparent vine had wrapped around her foot and restricted her from moving a single centimeter.

F\*ck me... That d\*mn Qiuqiu is making trouble for her Master again!

“Masta, Masta, go! You can’t be scared! Take down that ball of water! Waaah, that’s an extraordinarily rare ball of holy water, ahhh!”

You’re just a tree, but you’ve learned how to howl like a wolf? Do you need to be so excited?

Anyway, who’s the scared one? Which eye of yours saw that I’m scared? That’s called contempt, alright?!

How could her fellow sect members know about Qiao Mu’s current circumstances? They enthusiastically surrounded her and talked at once. “This is necessary, Little Junior Sister.”

“Ah, my disciple, the holy water you obtain here is different from the holy water back at the gate several years ago! This water’s concentration is at least eight times higher than that water. A single drop is equal to eight of those drops. You mustn’t foolishly give up this chance!” Yang Xirong’s heartfelt persuasion merely earned her an eye roll from Murong Xun.

“Who are you calling your disciple?” Murong Xun humphed. Randomly calling people disciples all day long! How many years has it been? Why haven’t you forgotten your evil intentions yet?

Miss Qiao pulled her foot back and darkly turned around, harshly glaring at that ball of water.

Eh? Why does Little Junior Sister feel so ominous? All the disciples immediately took two steps back.

Qiao Mu marched up the steps and waved her hand, a black ferule appearing in her grasp instantly.

The Sect Master and the three peak masters simultaneously reached out, their hearts leaping out of their chests...