

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 329

Then, the top of the water blob swayed, and an onion-like head sprouted from the top. It stretched its limbs with a gurgle, completing its transformation into a transparent little figure.

“Wow!” All of the Holy Water Sect’s female disciples felt their hearts melt upon seeing this chubby and naked figure.

So Lady Holy Water’s physical body was such a small, adorable water doll!

“Master.” The water doll threw its naked body onto Qiao Mu’s shoulder. Its transparent arms hugged Qiao Mu’s neck, and it started rubbing against her.

Qiao Mu felt goosebumps covering her entire body.

This soft, chilly, and slippery little thing lying on her shoulder made her think of a creature that lived in the dark—snakes.

She hated snakes the most. A certain memory that she intentionally tried to forget suddenly rushed anew. Scenes from her previous life of how her perverted “friend” had locked her inside a cage in a pitch-dark room pervaded her mind.

He released a lot, a lot of limp, slippery snakes inside, and they swam around the cage and crawled over every inch of her body, gnawing on her, biting on her, chewing on her...

Was I terrified? Was I scared?

No! I wasn’t scared! I wasn’t scared at all!

I'll kill them all. Those dark, filthy creatures only deserve to wither into fertilizer and be crushed beneath my feet for as long as time itself! Never think about hurting a hair on me again!

Qiao Mu stood in her spot, petrified.

Her hands were tightly clenched together, and her fingernails dug into her palm and made it bleed, but she did not feel it.

"Qiaoqiao." Murong Xun immediately noticed her odd state and grasped her hand.

When that gentle warmth enveloped her hand, Qiao Mu instantly ripped herself from that palpitating, soulless state.

Like an arrow, her icy gaze viciously shot toward a certain cute object lying on her shoulder.

Everyone was stupefied as they watched Qiao Mu ruthlessly smack that transparent, adorable water doll off of her shoulder.

The water doll crashed onto the ground with a plop and turned into a puddle of water.

"Scram!" Following that frosty shout, everyone was silent as a cicada in winter as they watched their Little Junior Sister, flabbergasted.

That moment, the little droplet felt its heart shattering. Master's cutting and frightening gaze brimmed with loathing and revulsion just now. What a hate-filled look that was!

It was holy water, so it did not have a fixed form. The fall did not hurt it, but its heart throbbed with pain.

Qiao Mu flew out of the cave and raggedly scattered from the mystical treasured land.

Too cold. This place was too cold. Once the chilly air encased her, she could not dissipate it no matter how hard she tried.

She thought she had overcome this iciness after all these years. She could even freely cultivate in closed-door training inside the incredibly chilly mystical treasured land without any nervousness and anxiety these past few years.

However—

Once a certain spot in her memory was triggered, every dark and chilly thing buried deep inside of her came rushing back!

“Master, Master, I was wrong! I shouldn’t have delusionally wanted to use you as a host! I won’t do it ever again. Master, Master, forgive me for once! Master, Master... waaah.” The little droplet trembled and shook, turning into a ball of glistening water again. It chased after Qiao Mu the entire time, bouncing and hopping.

Qiao Mu bounded straight for the peak of the Snow Mountain, and the little droplet blindly followed.

Qiao Mu stopped on a giant protruded rock at the top of the snowy peak—a place where the sunlight could bundle around her entire body.

Her hands tightly clutched a piece of rock, her joints draining of color. She could not control the slight shivering that seized her.