

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 335

After the three peak masters bid farewell to the Wu Mantian couple, they had all their disciples urge their horses to leave the City Lord Estate.

The entire time, all of the Holy Water Sect's female disciples had mystified muddle-headed expressions, unable to collect their thoughts.

Little Junior Sister's medical skills were astonishing!

The skills that Little Junior Sister just revealed in manipulating those acupuncture needles was simply eye-opening!

Not only was their little junior sister extremely talented in martial arts, but it also seemed like she was extremely learned in medicinal arts.

Little Junior Sister was so well-versed in medicine, but she actually only indifferently said: "I only understand a bit..."

All the senior sisters felt extremely peculiar, their hearts suffering unstoppable blows from this miraculous little junior sister.

After silently hurrying on their journey for a period of time, it was Murong Xun who first caught her breath. She cast a sidelong glance at her little disciple. "Ah, Qiaoqiao. You know medicine?"

"A bit." The little stoic expressionally replied and concentrated on looking at the road ahead.

The way you performed treatment clearly demonstrated consummate skill, how is that knowing a bit?! Murong Xun howled in her heart before turning her head with a beaming expression once again. "So it's like this. Why didn't you tell Master?"

At this moment, Yang Xirong's "Kekeke" laughter sounded behind her as background music.

Murong Xun inwardly grinded her teeth.

"Master never asked before." Qiao Mu suddenly glanced behind, her narrow brows slightly creasing.

Murong Xun: "..."

What can Master say when you answer like this, Disciple? This little fellow's talent in killing a conversation within three sentences truly saw improvement!

Qiao Mu suddenly pulled her horse's reins and turned her horse's head around to fixate on the incoming road.

Murong Xun and the others were stumped for a bit before they also urged their horses to turn around one by one with guarded gazes.

"Still not coming out?" Qiao Mu's clear voice harped.

"Guru!" A ball of water mist suddenly congealed in midair and transformed into a small water blob with a "Peng!" Its whole body released a gleaming bright blue radiance.

"Lady Holy Water!" Chang Yuxi and the others cried out in surprise.

The three peak masters' gazes all changed, and they jointly deployed a sound-isolating defensive shield, encircling Lady Holy Water within the defensive shield.

Not to joke, but if the holy water were to be exposed to others, it wouldn't simply initiate a plunder and massacre on Sikong Planet.

That absolutely would be something that even the Six Prefectures and Three Provinces would join in to scramble for upon catching wind of the news.

"Guru." The small water blob flashed to Qiao Mu's side. The water blob trembled a bit, and small hands and small feet poked out from the water blob. It transformed into an onion-bulb-like small child, its face adorably looking at its master.

Qiao Mu expressionlessly questioned, "Didn't I tell you to stay at the sect?"

"Master..." The water child pitifully looked at her, its large blue tearful eyes flashing.

It was so adorable that the senior sisters' hearts also softened. Chang Yuxi was the first one to be unable to bear it and impatiently jumped out to speak up for Lady Holy Water. "Little Junior Sister, I see that Lady Holy Water is quite good, so why don't you just bring it along?"

"Right, right." Xue Xiao also nodded briskly. "Lady Holy Water also gifted us each with a small bottle of holy water. It already knows to correct its wrongs. Why don't you forgive it, Little Junior Sister?"

Xu Shanshan and the other First Peak disciples all nodded their heads.

The other two peak's disciples were all stupefied and uniformly turned their heads to look at Xue Xiao. "Senior Sister Xue, what did you say? Lady Holy Water gifted you each with a small bottle of holy water?"

How many drops were in a small bottle? What they heard wasn't the truth, right?!

“You all also want some?” At this time, the little stoic interrupted in a timely manner and pulled out a large bottle. “Take out your own bottles and I’ll pour you some. A lot of tears streamed out when it cried last time. It should work, right?”

Everyone: “...”