

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 336

The three peak masters' mouths simultaneously twitched.

Meanwhile, all the senior sisters already couldn't describe how great their trauma was.

They only felt that in front of their little junior sister, any problem wasn't worth mentioning!

But all their actions were exactly the same—hastily bringing out bottles of all sizes from their inner worlds and lining up to obtain holy water.

Murong Xun helplessly looked at this group of disciples and reminded, "Remember, you must not use holy water to advance in the middle of the competition. Even if you should lose the competition, don't use it lest people with ulterior motives cast greedy eyes over."

"Understood." All the Holy Water Sect disciples nodded to acknowledge the order.

Murong Xun then nodded and looked at Qiao Mu to say, "Disciple, hurry and accept the Holy Water. Don't easily reveal it in front of others. This is something that is difficult to find even in tens of thousands of years. If people with ulterior motives see it, they will certainly fight to the death for it."

"But this is the holy being that the sect worships..."

"Silly disciple, the sect has passed down a decree for the past hundred years indicating that if there comes a day that the Holy Water wishes to depart, we should naturally let it leave without stopping it. This shows that the Holy Water is a free entity. Isn't it a cause for celebration that the Holy Water chose my Holy Water Sect's disciple as its master? This kind of thing is hard to come by in ten thousand years. Hurry and accept it."

The little stoic's gaze moved and glanced at the water child with slight awkwardness.

However, the water child suddenly felt the glance that its master sent it seemed to contain traces of dislike... Wuuuu, it was so broken-hearted.

“It’s so soft and slippery. It’s not easy to bring along.”

“Master, master, I can also transform into a solid and won’t move at all!” As soon as the water child finished speaking, its entire body wriggled and wriggled before shrinking into a square ice cube, landing with a “dong” in Qiao Mu’s hand.

Qiao Mu had nothing to say.

She only asked after a while, “What else can you transform into?”

She could only throw this chunk of ice into a storage talisman...

“I can also transform into an ice ring.”

“No, that’s too flashy.” She didn’t want to attract trouble.

“How about this then.” The chunk of ice wriggled and wriggled and shrunk several sizes smaller before transforming into a round ice bead the size of a thumb.

Qiao Mu finally nodded in satisfaction.

“Master, you can put me wherever. I won’t move randomly.” The small ice bead’s soft and adorable voice sounded.

Qiao Mu's heart slightly throbbed, and she raised her hand to gently stroke the ice bead. "What silly things are you saying? I'm going to put you inside my waist pouch. You can move if you want, but just don't carelessly pop out in front of others."

The world outside was different from inside the sect. She knew best that people's hearts were sinister. It was best to be careful in all matters.

Once the little tree awoke, she could put it inside Paradise Planet to avoid staying on tenterhooks.

"Yes, yes, Master's the best! Dottie loves Master the most."

Consequently, the Holy Water Sect group hurried along on their journey, setting out at dawn and only stopping at dusk. After twenty or so days, they arrived at the adventurer base near the Great Swamp.

"My lord, I've confirmed that this is the only road leading to the western region. Whether you're using the water route or land route, or even going by air, you must cross this Great Swamp to get to Xixia Valley." Hidden Flower followed behind his lord, who was strolling about this area.

"How come they haven't come yet?" Mo Lian frowned.

He arrived at this base three days in advance, but he still hadn't encountered the little fellow yet.

Calculating the time, she should be arriving these few days.

As he was speaking, a seventeen to eighteen-year-old young girl abruptly staggered out of the crowd, suddenly throwing her entire body at Mo Lian.

Hidden Flower's brow twitched and couldn't help but facepalm.

It was happening again—he wasn't clear on the number of women who had thrown themselves at his master after entering this base...

Was it really fun to be ruthlessly kicked away like this, not even managing to touch the hem of Master's clothes?