

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 387

Mo Lian didn't say anything and only looked coldly at the rear view of Asi being dragged away.

Asi that punk was finally carried away by his Akedo tribesmen.

Even though he was now at the bottom, his malicious gaze, emitting the glint of a wolf, was still directed towards a certain spot at the top of the city gate tower.

He really was an irritating fellow. Don't let him see that guy the next time...

Murong Xun smiled and pulled over her youngest disciple. "We pretty much handled everything and have also rested for so many days. We'll enter Xixia Valley this afternoon."

As Shuwang City's neighbor, it was Xixia Valley's territory after exiting Shuwang City. It bordered the southwest, yet did not fall under anyone's jurisdiction in the southwest, which gave it a considerably superior status.

Xixia Valley and Celestial Medicine Valley enjoyed equal fame at present. They both had outstanding reputations and were widely praised for standing aloof from worldly affairs.

It was naturally the best choice to hold this time's competition, which involved a struggle between the Three Sects and Five Factions, in the neutral Xixia Valley.

Murong Xun and company left Shuwang City after being respectfully sent off by City Lord Luge and his retinue, and they arrived at Xixia Valley's mountain gate after less than an hour.

Xixia Valley was enshrouded by an expanse of blooming flowers and green trees. The valley was gourd-shaped, making its entrance narrow. It was said that it was a completely different world inside, with an exceptionally elegant environment.

The group of 12 disciples guarding the mountain gate were extremely courteous to their guests. It could be seen that Xixia Valley trained them fabulously.

When they noticed Murong Xun and company approaching, the two chief disciples hurried forward to welcome them. They cupped their hands and bowed, saying, "Greetings to our Dao friends."

Murong Xun said with a smile, "We hail from Holy Water Sect. My name is Murong Xun."

"So it is Peak Master Murong that has arrived. As we disciples did not know, if there was any neglect, please pardon us." The two Xixia Valley chief disciples frantically bowed again.

"You're too courteous."

"Baili Xi, Violet Firmament Faction's eldest disciple."

"Wei Nanfeng, Heavenly Dao Sect's second disciple." The two princes also cupped their fists and bowed towards the disciples of Xixia Valley after reporting their sect's and faction's identities.

"Please come, your sect and faction have already arrived yesterday. Everyone, please follow us!"

After entering the valley, they saw murmuring creeks and canopied trees. Many precious flower and plant varieties were planted on either side of the pathway, and the fragrance assaulted their senses.

"Xixia Valley is indeed a heavenly paradise. The scenery is very pleasing." Everyone all praised.

When they walked past a nine-ringed corridor carved out of white jade, they encountered two gray-clothed people who had wrapped their whole bodies all over tightly, as if they were leprosy patients...

“Those two friends are from Ghost Faction1.” Xixia Valley’s disciple introduced them with a gesture and nodded in greeting to the two Ghost Faction disciples.

There was no point for people who walked different paths to take counsel together. Among the Five Factions, only Violet Firmament Faction was worthy of befriending. The other four factions were just eyesores!

Holy Water Sect’s disciples were naturally unwilling to communicate with the bunch of demons and monsters from the Ghost Faction. They made a beeline past the two Ghost Faction disciples without a second word, disinclined to even give a greeting.

The two Ghost Faction disciples raised their heads slightly. The gaze of the one on the left, whose slightly petite figure looked to be a woman’s, instantly locked onto Mo Lian.

To say more precisely, that stabbing gaze was directed towards the little stoic next to Mo Lian.

Qiao Mu was presently talking quietly with Mo Lian with her head raised slightly. When everyone was walking past the two Ghost Faction disciples one by one, nothing had happened.

It wasn’t until the little stoic was passing by that the young girl from the Ghost Faction promptly clawed without warning towards Qiao Mu’s small face with her indistinctly blackened fingers.

If this claw were to make its mark, the little girl’s frosty jade-like face would be disfigured...