

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 394

When Duan Yue chatted up the little girl, then ran over to exchange greetings with Murong Xun, Ghost Faction's Elder Ghost Surd had already waited for a long time by the side with a darkened face.

No one was paying attention to him at all right now. How could he swallow this indignity?

He tilted his head to a Ghost Faction disciple and scolded in a low muffled voice, "What are you blanking out for? You don't think it's shameful enough? Go bring Chou An back. Let's go!"

"Stand there! Did I say that you could leave?" Qiao Mu shouted coldly as she recollected the mystic energy around her body.

Ghost Surd was so livid that his face reddened, and he turned around to glare at Qiao Mu with sinister eyes that seemed like they could squeeze out poison. "Little girl, don't go too far!"

"So what if I go too far?" Qiao Mu's expressionless and sarcastic attitude completely infuriated Ghost Surd!

"Does Holy Water Sect want to come to blows with our Ghost Faction right now?"

"A bunch of rubbish!" Qiao Mu rebuked. "Don't intervene in a personal grudge between me and her! Get out of the way! You're being a hindrance and hampering me from straightening her out!"

Everyone silently glanced at the little stoic, then looked sympathetically at the berated Ghost Surd.

Everyone who had been berated by Little Junior Sister before all clearly knew that she would not let off anyone she decided to straighten out just because of other people's attempts to dissuade her!

Perhaps, the more you tried to dissuade her, the more miserable she would make the other person be.

“You!” It was the Ghost Faction elder’s first time being angered by a junior to the point of vomiting blood. His face was stifled to a dark reddish-purple, and his quivering lips repeatedly shouted, “Alright, alright! What an arrogant and despotic Holy Water Sect disciple!”

“Everyone, what exactly happened here?” Xixia Valley’s Valley Master could only stand out again and mediate between the two parties.

“Did you understand the actual situation?” The little stoic abruptly turned her head and looked icily at the Valley Master.

The Valley Master stiffened from the question, then shook his head abashedly.

“Since you don’t understand the situation, why did you suddenly jump out, sticking your nose into other people’s business to be the peacemaker?” The little fellow continued to question expressionlessly, “In your eyes, is it that I shouldn’t have a temper because I’m young? I should just swallow my anger without being able to retaliate after someone directly tried to disfigure my face?”

The Valley Master was berated until he was at a loss for words. He could only scratch his nose and shake his head repeatedly.

Sigh, this girl. Setting aside your horrifying combat prowess, who would dare to bully you with your silver tongue holding down the fort...

“Then step aside! We’ll resolve our personal grudge ourselves! Why are you involving sects and factions?” The little girl turned her head apathetically to shout at the young girl from the Ghost Faction who was sprawled on the ground and pretending to be dead. “Get up, you spineless crook! Don’t lie on the floor and play dead!”

Ghost Surd only felt his faction's dignity had already been obliterated completely. He interrupted furiously, "You! Don't be so unmerciful just because you're in the right!"

"So what if I am being unmerciful because I'm in the right today! What do you intend to do then? Is it your Ghost Faction's conduct to be so assured of justice even when you did wrong? With such a foul atmosphere, no wonder other people don't want to befriend you!"

The icy voice instantly suppressed Ghost Surd's scolding, and not a single voice could be heard from the surrounding people either.

Duan Yue even shrunk his head inexplicably. He suddenly felt blessed when he recalled the situation those years ago when the little girl chastised him. Apparently, the little girl was indeed merciful back then.

It really was useful to be handsome...

Ghost Surd momentarily stammered in frustration and anger. He also resented the Ghost Faction female disciple, Chou An, lying motionlessly on the floor.