

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 395

If it weren't for this person's brainless actions, how would the faction be humiliated like this?

He really wanted to shrug off and ditch his responsibilities and let this brainless female disciple resolve this trouble herself!

However, how could he, as the elder leading the faction's team, let his faction's disciple back down in front of others? It would be even more humiliating!

Ghost Surd wore a gloomy face and gazed at the little stoic, saying, "You said Chou An attacked you. Why would she attack you when there are no grievances nor enmity between the two of you?"

"Why don't you ask her! She's the one who made a move, not me! Your question is rather laughable." Qiao Mu coldly swept a glance at him.

"Speak, Chou An! Why did you make a move? You don't need to be afraid with an elder here! Is it because someone threatened you to do something detrimental to the faction, so you attacked in rage?"

"Elder Ghost, why don't you set up a stall in a teahouse as a storyteller?" Yang Xirong jeered with a smile.

Chou An sprawled on the floor motionlessly, as if she had already fused with the ground to form a single entity.

Ghost Surd was so angry that he wished for nothing more than to hoist her up and give her two sound slaps across the face! He had already paved the way for her, but this idiot didn't play along with him to resolve the matter. His face was already flushed red in embarrassment, as he couldn't find a way out!

“Just treat it as my Ghost Faction disciple’s fault! But you already gave her a scolding and a beating! Chou An is heavily injured right now. You should have already finished taking your anger out on her, right!”

“I have not.” Qiao Mu replied coolly.

The peanut gallery was naturally left speechless...

The corner of Duan Yue’s mouth twitched slightly, while Mo Lian chuckled out loud: ‘His darling was so adorable even when she was angry.’

See how straightforward she was—one sentence was enough to choke Elder Ghost to death from anger.

The number of people gathering around at this time also kept increasing.

The Heavenly Dao Sect, Daybreak Sect, and Violet Firmament Faction’s disciples who had arrived at Xixia Valley earlier all came to watch the ruckus upon receiving news.

They had heard that a Holy Water Sect disciple was berating Ghost Faction’s elder, and they all wanted to come over and observe the situation.

The disciples from Violet Firmament Faction had never seen the little stoic.

But when Situ Yi, Shang Kun, and the rest who were once familiar with the little stoic saw her just now, they all uncontrollably twitched their mouths.

They had been wondering who was the one berating the other person, and it turned out to be the stoic little junior sister they had not seen for many years.

How did the Ghost Faction provoke this little fiend?

“What do you still want? You didn’t even get hurt either! What’s up with refusing to let go of my faction’s disciple?” Elder Ghost was so flushed with anger that his brain was probably about to suffer from blood congestion!

The little stoic stretched her small pale white hand before Elder Ghost.

Everyone’s gazes fell onto her small hand all at once.

“Mhm! A very good-looking small jade-like hand: white and delicate, small and exquisite, and even slightly chubby!

“Do you see this white trace? She left this behind! She hurt me!” The little stoic said seriously.

The crowd simultaneously collapsed to the floor, trying their best to stifle their laughter. Oh my, this little stoic really shocked others. The white trace on her small jade-like hand was so shallow and faint that it could easily be overlooked!

“On top of attacking me without rhyme or reason, you deserve to die for hurting me.” Qiao Mu spoke coldly.

Her ruined body from her previous life was so pitiful...

No one understood more than herself how much she valued her own body. She did not hope for it to get even a teeny bit hurt again.