

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 396

The Ghost Faction elder's dark reddish-purple face started to fluctuate again and gradually turned darker and darker.

"Chou An! Get up!" Ghost Surd hollered angrily and went up to kick the female disciple, Chou An, who was sprawled on the floor.

"Elder! Junior Sister suffered a heavy injury and can't stand up by herself! I'll support her!" Peng Zhang hurried forward and supported Chou An up from the floor with a tug.

Chou An hung her head low and didn't say a word, breathing weakly as she leaned against Peng Zhang. Only one eye peeked out from her bangs and gleamed indistinctly.

"Bring her away!" The Ghost Faction elder rebuked, "I would like to see who dares to obstruct our path!"

"Bite him!" Qiao Mu pointed at the condescending Ghost Faction elder.

Without room for objection, a thoroughly snow-white and robust snow leopard pounced out from the back of the crowd. Its fierce pounce caught the Ghost Faction elder off guard, toppling him to the floor.

Its sharp teeth bit onto the elder's left hand unexpectedly, and it hurt so much that the elder screeched continuously, his eyes almost bursting out from their sockets.

"Ah? This is Little Junior Sister's mystic beast?" A Daybreak Sect disciple yelled in shock. "With Little Junior Sister possessing such a powerful mystic beast, what is there to still compete in? We'll certainly lose! Even Elder Ghost can't withstand this mystic beast's bite!"

"Are you blind? You don't see that Little Junior Sister's cultivation hasn't exceeded level eight?"

“That’s right! But how can a level-eight mystic cultivator summon a mystic beast??” Everyone started talking at once in a lively discussion. How could they still bother about the Ghost Faction elder’s horrific screams?

1“Ah!” Elder Ghost mustered up a burst of mystic energy and smashed it heavily on the snow leopard’s head.

However, he didn’t anticipate the snow leopard being extremely intelligent. It tilted its head to evade while clawing him with a big slap across the face at the same time.

It caused Elder Ghost to sport three distinct claw marks on his face right then!

Xixia Valley’s Valley Master watched in stupefaction at the intensifying drama before him. He looked to the side at Murong Xun and opened his mouth to plead for help. “Peak Master, please be magnanimous! If Ghost Faction’s elder were to be harmed in Xixia Valley, I wouldn’t be able to shoulder the responsibility.”

Murong Xun swept him a glance. “Valley Master, it’s only a personal grudge. Why should you intervene and bring trouble to yourself?”

1Xixia Valley’s Valley Master involuntarily smiled bitterly knowing in his heart that he couldn’t dissuade further.

“What do you want.” Finally, the Ghost Faction female disciple, Chou An, opened her mouth. It required much effort for her to speak, and her raspy voice sounded as if she had been run over by a carriage.

“You used your left hand to claw my face earlier. Today, leave your left hand behind.” Qiao Mu said expressionlessly and threw over a short and exquisite dagger before the female disciple with a clatter.

The snow leopard stopped biting, but its bulging eyes were still fixed on the Ghost Faction elder who was moaning while clutching his injured hand.

Ghost Surd hastily crawled back several steps to distance himself from the leopard's mouth, staring back at it with lingering fear.

The Ghost Faction female disciple trembled so much that her whole body was swaying. She was afraid, but she was naturally more angry and furious. Her fury was already about to flow out uncontrollably from her chest.

"Die if you're not going to leave your left hand!" The little stoic was about to flare up, once again turning hostile and merciless on the spot...

Who knew that Peng Zhang was actually even more decisive than the female disciple, Chou An. Seeing that the little stoic was going to bolt forth again to kill, he instantly picked up the dagger on the ground and left behind a streak with his slash.

"Ah—" Chou An let out a blood-curdling screech, and her face paled while her eyes shut, fainting right then and there in the crook of Peng Zhang's arm.

Peng Zhang's pair of eyes that were hidden beneath his headscarf were nearly about to literally ooze poison.