

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 398

The little stoic raised her head to look at the two people moving further away the more they fought, and then she shook her head with creased brows. She sighed and muttered to herself, “Men all like to fight like this.”

Everyone: “...”

Murong Xun was amused. She pulled over her disciple and nodded with a smile. “As I said, girls are still the best. Girls are so considerate and good at understanding others, unlike those punks who get worse by the bunch!”

1The punks in the surrounding crowd: ...

Murong Xun then turned her head to say smilingly to Xixia Valley’s Valley Master, “Valley Master Luo, if there isn’t anything else, then we’ll first go over to rest.”

“Please, everyone.” Valley Master Luo gestured and smiled amiably at Peak Master Murong. He had one of Xixia Valley’s chief disciples continue to lead the Holy Water Sect forth to their lodgings.

For this competition, Xixia Valley especially constructed several individual small courtyards with pleasing environments for the sects and factions to lodge in.

The distance between each courtyard was not too far. The competitors’ lodgings were in general arranged in the southern part of Xixia Valley.

The three sects’ lodgings were arranged together. The Holy Water Sect’s courtyard was flanked on both sides by the Daybreak Sect and the Heavenly Dao Sect. Not long after the group entered the courtyard, Heavenly Dao Sect’s Sect Master Situ Min and Daybreak Sect’s Sect Master Liang Wanshan dropped in as a pair to call on the three peak masters.

The three peak masters and the two sect masters went to the main hall to chat, while the little stoic and the senior sisters entered their rooms to settle down.

There were limited rooms in this small courtyard, and the disciples could only share between two people for there to barely be enough space. The peak masters would split up the two rooms left over.

When Doya heard that they had to stay with someone else, she immediately pounced over and hugged the little stoic's arm. She kept yelling, "Little Junior Sister, Little Junior Sister, let's stay together!"

Chang Yuxi pursed her lips. "I wanted to stay with Little Junior Sister, too, but you got her first."

Doya mischievously stuck her tongue out at Chan Yuxi, then towed the little stoic's arm along to a room. "Little Junior Sister, do you like sleeping on the inside or on the outside?"

Meanwhile, a horse carriage stopped in front of Xixia Valley's entrance, whose scenery was as elegant as a painting.

A sixty-year-old white-haired, hunchbacked, and limping elderly man stooped his back and coughed heavily into his handkerchief.

"Sir Liu." His retainer frantically supported his left hand that was withered like chicken skin and resembled a crane claw. He then hung his head slightly in deference. "It's been hard on Sir the past few days. Please take care of your body."

Liu Yizhi<sup>1</sup> waved his hand at his retainer. He didn't say anything but continued to stoop his back as he walked towards Xixia Valley's entrance.

“This guest is?” A Xixia Valley female disciple guarding the gate was slightly taken aback, then bowed extremely politely in greeting towards the elderly man.

“Cough, cough, cough.” Liu Yizhi pulled out an invitation from his sleeve and handed it over.

The female disciple then cupped her fists again. “So it is Ghost Faction’s guest elder. Nice to meet you, Honored Sir! Your Ghost Faction has already settled in the Fourth Southern Courtyard. I will have someone lead you over now.”

“Cough, cough, cough. Many thanks!” The elderly man replied with a raspy voice.

The retainer supported Liu Yizhi and followed for a while at an adequate distance behind a Xixia Valley disciple in the boundless sea of flowers.

The retainer asked in a low voice, “Sir, we came here this time just to see that girl from the Qiao Family? Actually, you Sir only needed to send people secretly...”

The hunchbacked elderly man smothered several coughs, then raised his head to glance coldly at his retainer, who instantly clammed up and hung his head again.