

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 399

Liu Yizhi walked extremely slowly with his stooped back and glanced at the Xixia Valley disciple leading the way far in front. He said frigidly, "You forgot that the batch of people you sent out couldn't even enter the Qiao Family's courtyard in Xijiu City?"

The retainer hung his head even lower in shame.

"It's still better to just wait and see, rather than being overly conspicuous." The elderly man smothered several coughs in a row again before clutching his retainer's arm and ushering him to catch up to the Xixia Valley disciple in front.

When the two people walked past the Second Southern Courtyard, they halted and peered inside.

The Xixia Valley disciple hurriedly explained, "The first to third courtyards are where the Three Sects are staying. Holy Water Sect's disciples are staying in this Second Southern Courtyard."

"Cough, cough, cough." Liu Yizhi nodded as he coughed into his handkerchief while his gaze was fixated meaningfully on the door to the Holy Water Sect's courtyard. He then said after a while, "I heard that the mouth of a certain spring exists at the top of Holy Water Sect's snowy peaks, and it gushes out water all day long. The water is clear and free of impurities, so they called it the Holy Water Spring, cough, cough, cough. It could even help its sect's disciples increase the mystic energy in their bodies. That is where the Holy Water Sect's name came from."

The Xixia Valley disciple nodded with a smile. "This disciple has also heard that Holy Water Sect's 800 or so disciples were all accepted after passing the holy water's test."

Liu Yizhi nodded with a smile, when the door to the courtyard opened all of a sudden.

A red short-sleeved girl with delicate and charming features was dragging out another pale-clothed young girl whose face was frosted over with snow.

The red short-sleeved girl was involuntarily taken aback when she noticed that there were people standing outside the door. She subconsciously grasped the little girl's hand as a precaution and eyed the Xixia Valley disciple suspiciously. "What are you all standing here for?"

"Please don't misunderstand, this junior sister. This is Ghost Faction's guest elder. I'll be leading them to Ghost Faction's courtyard now." The Xixia Valley disciple smiled amiably at the two with a nod.

"Oh." Doya nodded, then turned her head towards Qiao Mu to say, "Little Junior Sister, let's go. I saw a pavilion with a nice view when we first entered. Let me bring you over to see."

Qiao Mu nodded, then suddenly turned around, a stern gaze shooting out directly at the elderly man's retainer who was secretly peeping at her.

The retainer was alarmed, and the sweat that was beading his forehead on the spot even threatened to drip down.

"You don't harbor good intentions toward me." Qiao Mu was extremely sensitive to people's presence. Ever since she was reborn, she could basically judge a person's character with a single look and tell who was friendly and who harbored malice towards her.

Liu Yizhi's heart dropped, and he hurriedly tugged on his retainer. He turned around with a muffled cough and gave the little stoic a not very nice-looking of a smile. "Little Miss, cough, cough, cough, you're thinking too much. We've never met, so how, cough, cough, cough, would we not harbor good intentions toward you?"

"Ghost Faction?" The little girl's tone of voice rose slightly.

The heart of the Xixia Valley disciple, who had long had a taste of her remarkableness, skipped a beat. He hastily came up to bow in greeting and mediated with a smile. "Don't be angry, Little Junior Sister.

This elderly sir is only Ghost Faction's guest elder. He is completely unaware of the events that happened earlier."

"Be more careful." Qiao Mu gazed coldly at the elderly man and his retainer. "To whoever harbors malice towards me, I will seize the initiative and send him to hell!"

The cold sweat on the retainer's head flowed relentlessly, and he secretly exchanged a glance with the elderly man. After they watched the little stoic leave, they wore mixed expressions.

Sure enough, she was a tough nut to crack. No wonder the person above attached such importance; she really was not easy to deal with!