

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 400

Liu Yizhi and his retainer were led to the Ghost Faction's courtyard. When Elder Ghost heard that Liu Yizhi had come, he instantly led all the disciples out the door to welcome him, and he deferentially brought him to sit down in the main hall.

"This old man heard that you just, cough, cough, cough, clashed with a girl from the Holy Water Sect, and even got deeply humiliated?"

Ghost Surd hastily bowed to beg for forgiveness. "Sir Liu, it-it's our fault. We have caused humiliation for the Prefecture Lord."

"Humph." Liu Yizhi waved his hand and said in disdain, "Having such inferior cultivation, don't even mention that you serve the Prefecture Lord outside."

Ghost Surd didn't dare speak and hung his head along with the rest of the Ghost Faction disciples. They stiffly listened to Liu Yizhi's reprimand.

"Your Ghost Faction has investigated the matter this old man requested for three years already, but I haven't even received a bit of news about it."

Ghost Surd bitterly recounted, "Sir Liu, as the Holy Water Sect is far up on the snowy peak, its environment is really simplistic, so it's difficult to sneak into. We had also sent two female disciples two years ago to infiltrate, but they did not pass that so-called holy water test."

Liu Yizhi sneered. "You dare to keep saying that you serve the Prefecture Lord when you can't even handle such a small matter properly? You'd better stop, cough, cough, cough."

"Sir." Ghost Surd and all the disciples simultaneously kneeled on the floor with a flump. "Please quell your anger, Sir. Please give us a little more time. This time, we will find out the truth of the Holy Water Spring no matter what."

“Cough, cough, cough, cough.” The elderly man humphed coldly without a word and violently coughed without pause into his handkerchief.

“Sir, will that Holy Water Spring really be effective towards Sir’s illness?”

“You don’t have to worry about this matter.” Liu Yizhi impatiently waved a hand at them once again. “This old man has thirty years of experience in tempering pills, cough, cough, cough. Once I have the Holy Water Spring on hand, refining a mystic breakthrough pill that will allow me to break through to become a great level-15 mystic cultivator, and stepping into the ranks of the supreme strong is imminent.”

At that time, as long as he broke through to become a great level-15 mystic cultivator, his body would enter a profoundly mystical state and would naturally differ vastly from the present. Perhaps all the pain from his past illness would also vanish at that time.

Suddenly, a figure sprung out from the crowd of disciples and rapidly crawled several steps to kowtow soundly before Liu Yizhi. “Elder, please bestow me a level-12 mystic breakthrough pill! Chou An wants to break through to level 12 in one go!”

“On what basis are you one-eyed and one-handed trash asking this old man for an incomparably precious level-12 mystic breakthrough pill?”

“I am willing to offer my life!”

“Junior Sister!” Peng Zhang raised his head to rebuke her.

“Your lowly life is completely useless to this old man!” Liu Yizhi scoffed in ridicule.

Chou An kowtowed forcefully, her head banging the floor soundly. “Chou An is willing to become Elder’s vessel! I am willing to offer all the mystic energy in my body to you! Only asking that you give me a level-12 mystic breakthrough pill today! Allowing me to break through to level-12 mystic cultivation in one go! And subsequently be able to personally kill my foe in this competition!”

Liu Yizhi laughed raspily, then suddenly bent his waist. He pinched the female disciple’s chin and lifted her head.

Chou An’s whole body trembled slightly.

“Your face was what I patched back together slowly with a needle and thread all those years ago! Your father had even paid a huge price for this!”