

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 408

The next morning, Myriad Faction's Faction Master Fei Pengyi had rushed over with his son, Fei Qing. Xixia Valley's Valley Master had thought that the Three Sects and Five Factions had all arrived, so he convened everyone to discuss holding the competition in advance.

Everyone could actually understand the valley master's frame of mind very well, and were extremely sympathetic.

He very much wanted to send them, this batch of gods of plagues, away earlier! Hurry and scam after competing! Don't stir up trouble in this Xixia Valley anymore!

Who knew—

"This disciple is Zhou Chao! We were informed by Faction Master two days ago that our Omni Faction still needs to wait for our Eldest Miss to rendezvous. She is estimated to arrive the day after tomorrow." The Omni Faction disciple who was in his 20s was ill at ease speaking in front of so many people from the other Three Sects and Four Factions.

"Ha, haha, ha!" Granny Witch laughed crisply. Disdain was written all over her old creased face. "This scaredy cat Ning Guilai drags his feet every time. Wanting to be a good person and not offend either side—how is there such a good bargain!"

"Isn't that right!" Myriad Faction's Faction Master Fei Pengyi was over 50 years old and had a wizened, long, and narrow horseface. He squinted his small eyes and sniggered, "There wouldn't be so much trouble had he decided to send the Eldest Miss Ning to participate in the competition from the very beginning."

"Humph!" Granny Witch humphed coldly. "Forget it, it's not like we care about waiting for those two more days."

“Many thanks for the seniors’ understanding.” This Omni Faction disciple wiped his sweat and bowed respectfully towards them.

Omni Faction’s Faction Master Ning Guilai’s second younger brother Ning Guidong sat within the Omni Faction’s team. However, he didn’t even dare let out a peep, let alone daring to bicker with Granny Witch and Feng Pengyi.

His small-mindedness was on the contrary not even as natural and unrestrained as that young disciple Zhou Chao. It really caused people to look down on him.

“It doesn’t matter much to us. It’s only August 7th right now anyways, and it’s still early compared to the originally set date of August 14th. It’s alright as long as the Eldest Miss Ning arrives on time!” Daybreak Sect’s Sect Master Liang Wanshan waved his hand to say with a candid smile on his square face.

This was Daybreak Sect’s Sect Master Liang Wanshan, the sect master that was always on Father’s lips! After Father was expelled from Daybreak Sect, he still held the greatest esteem for this sect master. Seeing him today, Liang Wanshan looked to be a rather straightforward person.

Qiao Zhongbang was not Liang Wanshan’s disciple back then. His master was an elder of the sect.

Qiao Mu once set aside time to intentionally ask her father about his situation back then. After a thorough discussion, she learned that the name of her father’s master back then was Wei Cheng. He was an extremely unsympathetic person, which was why he heartlessly expelled him out of Daybreak Sect after her father’s mystic meridians were damaged.

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As for the person who set up Qiao Zhongbang back then, Qiao Mu had also learned his name.

That person’s name was Mu Liangde[1]. He had entered Daybreak Sect at the same time as her father. They stayed in the same room and were once the best of friends, eating and living together.

But it was precisely this disciple and friend from the same sect who Qiao Zhongbang totally did not guard against that poisoned him in secret.

He put a slow-acting poison in his drinks, which he would slowly feed Qiao Zhongbang every day and night. After the poison had accumulated in his body over time, it totally damaged his mystic meridians.

If it were not for the sapling's leaf helping Dad, allowing him to perceive mystic energy anew, Qiao Zhongbang would be an utterly useless person again and would never be able to recover his identity as a mystic cultivator.

Seeing that Miss Qiao was staring fixedly at Daybreak Sect's Sect Master Liang Wanshan without averting her gaze, Xixia Valley's Valley Master Luo Jinyang's eyelid twitched abruptly.