

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 421

He shrunk back in fear and practically didn't dare to look at the expressions of the surrounding Holy Water Sect disciples. These women from the Holy Water Sect all wore extremely unsightly expressions, as if they were immediately about to pounce on him to tear him apart.

He knew that this would be an unrewarding task and that Senior Brother Peng Zhang had sent him over purely looking for a beating.

"Humph, go back to tell him, if he wants to know our Senior Sister Chen's condition, have him come over himself! But it all depends on whether he dares to or not! Hm?" That senior sister raised her brow and looked provokingly at the little disciple from the Ghost Faction.

Another Holy Water Sect disciple by the side subsequently laughed out loud. "This type of scaredy cat would only utilize such despicable items in the arena. He wouldn't dare run over to behave atrociously in our territory, so you don't have to think about it."

The little disciple from the Ghost Faction sent Peng Zhang a gaze that cried for help, and the latter kept a taut face while glaring at him with displeasure.

The Ghost Faction disciple slunk back to his own seat then told Peng Zhang furtively, "Senior Brother, the people from the Holy Water Sect want you to personally go over to ask."

"Are they even worthy?" Peng Zhang scoffed and then rubbed his thumbs against each other. "To avoid exposing my abilities before the competition, I caused junior sister to suffer grievances, but it's unnecessary now. This lot of missies will soon know that our Ghost Faction is not to be trifled with."

Peng Zhang glanced covertly at Qiao Mu. Qiao Mu acutely sensed his gaze and swept her head to look back at him. Her eyes that were like a still pool of dead water emanated a chill that seemingly resulted from ten thousand years of frost, and it caused Peng Zhang to shudder inexplicably all of a sudden.

Chen Hanzi's injury was simply a fuse. As long as the Holy Water Sect disciples encountered someone from the Ghost Faction in the following matches, they would be extremely ruthless the moment they attacked.

Both sides each had varied degrees of injuries, but it was still the Holy Water Sect that gained the upper hand in general.

As long as the Holy Water Sect disciples became vigilant to the tactics that the Ghost Faction used to administer poison and seized the initiative before the other person, then their cultivation techniques from a prestigious and orthodox sect absolutely suppressed the Ghost Faction.

For several matches in a row, the Ghost Faction disciples were thrashed under the Holy Water Sect disciples' suppression and were carried down from the stage due to their heavy injuries.

Ghost Surd's expression was very unsightly.

At this time, Ning Bihuan had defeated a Ghost Faction disciple with her silver spear and even injured that disciple heavily.

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Ghost Faction's elder Ghost Surd finally couldn't resist shouting out loud, "Eldest Miss Ning, weren't you being too brutal just now!" If you were part of the Holy Water Sect, who had accumulated grievances with the Ghost Faction, he could only let the heavy injury slide. However, Elder Ghost was at a loss for words when even Ning Bihuan, who was part of the Omni Faction that was one of the Five Factions, also treated Ghost Faction's people like so.

His old face was taut and solemn, and his raging eyes were practically set ablaze as he looked at Ning Bihuan.

On the contrary, Ning Bihuan was unconcerned and raised her hand to cut off Elder Ghost's reprimand. "Since we said that it's a competition, then everyone should bring out their true abilities to battle!"

Everyone will rely on their own abilities! If you're afraid, it doesn't matter to me if you admit defeat upon going up on stage."

After she finished speaking, she even shrugged her shoulders very infuriatingly, exhibiting an attitude that completely looked down on Elder Ghost.

Ghost Surd was angered half to death by Ning Bihuan's defiant and unruly behavior but could only glower at Peng Zhang and the rest. "Why aren't you hurrying to carry down your junior brother!"

It really was a shameful day!

Unexpectedly, over half of their Ghost Faction disciples f*cking suffered heavy injuries from this competition! How much had they regressed!

He was even slightly frustrated now over Peng Zhang's willfulness earlier. If it weren't for him triggering this conflict, how would the subsequent events evolve to such an irremediable extent?