

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 440

It was already very comical just listening to Chang Yuxi's depiction. One could imagine how hilarious that drama was back then.

"After Eldest Aunt-Master broke in through the window, she cried out, 'Terrible!'"

"How do you know Eldest Aunt-Master cried out 'terrible'?"

"That's right, that's right. How do you know?" Everyone asked curiously one after another.

"Second Aunt-Master must have fabricated it!" Xue Xiao pursed her lips and said in amusement.

"It wasn't fabricated." Chang Yuxi glared at her. "Eldest Aunt-Master cried out 'awful!' and then rushed up to Granny Witch, who had just cultivated to a critical juncture. She then hoisted her up and gave her a violent thrashing."

"And then??" Everyone's eyes had already turned round, and they all pressed on curiously.

"What 'and then' could there be? Apparently, Eldest Aunt-Master's thrashing disrupted Granny Witch's cultivation technique. Within minutes, Granny Witch's fair and delicate face turned into its current chicken-skin and crane-haired state. Tsk, tsk, it's a drastic contrast to the previous her!" Chang Yuxi spoke too loudly.

Granny Witch and the others heard her and shot harsh gazes over in their direction.

The group of Holy Water Sect disciples stuck out their tongues amusedly. They all simply averted their gazes and pretended to not have noticed the Coitus Faction's expressions that wanted to devour them alive.

Everyone lowered their voices and continued to chat for a while. They all remarked, no wonder Granny Witch seemed like she wanted to devour Eldest Aunt-Master when they met. It turned out there was such an episode between them.

Now, after they finished gossiping, everyone finally discovered that Ning Bihuan had been standing alone on the stage for quite some time.

Ning Bihuan was currently carrying her silver spear in her arms. She questioned impatiently, "Coitus Faction's Qi Mei'er or something, are you competing or not? It'll be considered a forfeit if you're not competing, and we might as well directly announce the results of this match!"

Granny Witch's complexion was extremely unsightly. The Holy Water Sect had just spread her gossip so that it was known to all now, and that had already caused her complexion to already be unsightly enough.

However, she was even more displeased by the fact that Mei'er still hadn't come back from her trip to the restroom.

After another while, when Ning Bihuan had gotten so impatient that she wanted Xixia Valley's Valley Master to announce the results of the match directly, a figure wrapped in a black cloak suddenly leaped onto the stage.

Granny Witch discovered with a glance that the person in the cloak was not her disciple Qi Mei'er.

She stood up immediately and rebuked with a severe expression, "Who are you? You aren't Mei'er! What did you do to her?"

The other sects and factions naturally were not familiar with Qi Mei'er, but they all inevitably felt that it was a bit strange when they heard Granny Witch's words.

Why would there be someone scrambling to replace Qi Mei'er in this match against Ning Bihuan?

Ning Bihuan wasn't an easy nut to crack!

Regardless, the person on stage didn't say anything and directly sent a wave of mystic energy towards Ning Bihuan.

Ning Bihuan lifted a brow, and she flicked up her silver spear to meet the attack head-on.

Upon clashing, the two exchanged several dozen blows.

Ning Bihuan curled her lips upwards and spoke bluntly in a cold voice, "Who are you exactly? You're not a Coitus Faction disciple, right?"

The other person didn't speak.

However, Murong Xun had already recognized the person at this time. Her face immediately sunk, and her expression was very unsightly.

When Yang Xirong saw her expression, she was inevitably curious. "What happened, Senior Sister?"

"It's Lingmin," Murong Xun coldly said.

"What?" The two peak masters couldn't resist being slightly shocked.

They both knew that Murong Xun didn't bring Ye Lingmin on this trip. Then, her sudden appearance right now meant that she escaped from Sky Peak's Duantian Cliff?