

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 441

Ye Lingmin actually escaped from Sky Peak's Duantian Cliff on her own accord and entered the arena to compete without permission?

This kind of audacity was too outrageous.

At this time, Coitus Faction's Qi Mei'er ran over utterly discomfited.

Everyone turned their heads for a glance, and they saw that unlucky woman looking like she had crawled out from a cesspool, a stinky scent wafting outwards from her.

"Master, that person, she!" Qi Mei'er was already smothered into tears by her body of stink.

How would she know that a normal trip to relieve herself would end in someone pulling a sack over her head from behind and beating her up? Her whole body was tainted by the stink of feces and urine, wuwuwu...

It was so infuriating, it really infuriated her to death!

She was met with a disaster falling from the heavens simply from relieving herself. Truly, no one else could match her luck...

Everyone gazed sympathetically at this stinky young lady. Even her master Granny Witch couldn't bear her stink and quickly evaded when she saw her walking over. Her rotten luck really had skyrocketed for such an unexpected disaster to befall her.

A nice and delicate beauty covered in, cough, cough, the stink of urine really didn't smell too pleasant.

“Why aren’t you hurrying back to wash up!!” Granny Witch berated angrily. She still f*cking dared to disgrace herself in front of others with this appearance that looked like she had suffered from a plague!

Her old pride had already gone down the drain because of this moron!

“Senior Sister, let me accompany you to wash up.” Dressed in pale clothing and her head adorned with only a small pink beaded flower, Qi Huo’er walked up and put a cloak around the overwhelmingly stinky Qi Mei’er.

Qi Mei’er also knew that she would definitely be a thorn in her master’s eyes if she continued to stand there, so she could only follow Qi Huo’er to bathe and change her clothes. Nevertheless, she hated that woman that snatched her match to the bones.

Before the pair of senior and junior sister could walk far, they saw someone supporting an elderly man over.

To avoid being loathed by the elderly man and his attendant, Qi Huo’er hastily pulled her senior sister a bit over to the side. She left after glancing at them from the corner of her eyes.

“Sir, those two were Coitus Faction’s disciples.” Qiu San spoke softly.

“Fallen women that only know how to cover themselves in garish makeup.” Liu Yizhi coughed several times before standing still and fixating on the stage with his gloomy gaze.

“Sir, the strength of these two Lower Domain disciples are comparable to our prefecture soldiers, right?” Qiu San spoke out loud.

“Humph, they only measure up to the outer prefecture soldiers and don’t even qualify to guard the inner prefecture.” Liu Yizhi’s eyes were filled with strong disdain.

All of a sudden, Liu Yizhi's body stiffened, and his expression shifted slightly. This was because Mo Lian and Qiao Mu both turned their heads to gaze coldly at him.

At the same time, Duan Yue also turned his head cheerfully in the same direction as the other two. He lifted a brow, and his gaze circled between Liu Yizhi and Qiu San before he retracted it.

As Liu Yizhi didn't witness Duan Yue and Peng Zhang's battle, he didn't know this youth's strength. However, he had a deep impression of Mo Lian. Even he didn't dare to easily offend this youth that could control a powerful fire spirit.

Even though they were far from the arena at the moment, those three people could sense them. It had to be said that even Liu Yizhi was shocked by this degree of acuteness.

The battle on stage had already entered the most heated phase at this time. The silver spear in Ning Bihuan's hand suddenly snared onto Ye Lingmin's headscarf and cloak, unveiling her face before everyone.

"Senior Sister Ye?!" Many of the Holy Water Sect disciples cried out softly in surprise as they covered their mouths with both hands.

Ye Lingmin was holding a willow-leafed saber. At this time, because the mystic energy overflowing from the silver spear had pierced her shoulder, that area was already dyed red.

She was extremely furious and agitated. Her mind was in a mess, and her saber technique was already in disarray.