

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 442

She had put in so much effort to come participate in this competition to just lose to the woman before her!

She wanted to prove to her master that she had absolutely made a wrong decision by not choosing her to participate in this competition!

Ning Bihuan creased her brow and said coldly, "You should admit defeat. I don't want to take your life either, so leave the arena yourself."

Afterwards, she directly flicked Ye Lingmin away with a shake of her silver spear. Ye Lingmin rolled on the stage three times before flopping onto the ground.

Her eyes revealed a glint that was unwilling to acknowledge defeat, and she glared fiercely at Ning Bihuan. "You think that you've won already?"

After all, the two hadn't summoned their mystic beasts from beginning to end, almost as if they had mutually agreed to it beforehand.

Ning Bihuan shook her head. "You're a Holy Water Sect disciple, right. You bypassing the prior rounds and directly competing in the finals already doesn't accord with the rules. I'm not going to argue with you, so you should know when to stop."

"I'm telling you, you can't defeat me!" Ye Lingmin's obstinate temper struck again, and she grasped a small bottle with a sudden flip of her hand.

The three peak masters who were sitting in the front row simultaneously twitched their eyelids.

Murong Xun's complexion sank. Just as she shouted "Lingmin," she saw Ye Lingmin unplugging the bottle stopper and gulping down all at once the three drops of holy water that she had saved up until the present.

All the Holy Water Sect disciples knew that they would advance most rapidly with the best results the first two times they drank holy water. Ye Lingmin hadn't been willing to use up her second time and had instead been accumulating holy water. She had always been saving up the holy water that she requested from Lady Holy Water each time.

When she gulped it all down, the three peak masters' complexions turned abnormally unsightly.

Soon, mystic energy from all directions gathered into a small whirlpool above Ye Lingmin's head and continuously funnelled into her body.

Until—

It thoroughly erupted!

Ye Lingmin advanced a level under everyone's watchful gazes!

Everyone's eyes were filled with intense disbelief.

There wasn't anyone who didn't know how dangerous and difficult it was for a great level-10 mystic cultivator to advance to a great level-11 mystic cultivator.

But what happened just now?

How did Ye Lingmin break through the barrier for great level-10 mystic cultivators in an instant?

Before everyone had regained their senses, Ye Lingmin had already jumped up and swung down her saber spiritedly.

Her willow-leafed saber spun in mid-air before flying towards Ning Bihuan with a whoosh.

With a solemn expression, Ning Bihuan readied her silver spear and struck the edge of the saber. She could immediately feel both wrists sinking at once and almost lost her grip on her silver spear.

“Why aren’t you letting go already!” Ye Lingmin shouted with a commanding presence. She abruptly retracted her willow-leaf saber and then chopped at Ning Bihuan’s left wrist.

With no other choice, Ning Bihuan could only evade backwards. However, Ye Lingmin suddenly snatched over the silver spear in her hands and kicked it flying. With a swish, it ended up stabbing into the stage at an angle.

The whole arena was silent.

Murong Xun’s complexion had already turned indescribably foul.

On the other hand, a haze of doubts and suspicions surfaced in the eyes of Coitus Faction’s Granny Witch.

Could this be the Holy Water Sect’s so-called Holy Water Spring from the rumors? Its effect truly was so good that it could make a great level-10 mystic cultivator immediately advance to a level-11 cultivator with a gulp?

And crush Ning Bihuan, who was similarly a great level-10 mystic cultivator, within minutes?

Holy water indeed had such an effect!

In the quiet arena, Ye Lingmin raised her willow-leaf saber above her head and shouted, "I won!"

On the side, Ning Bihuan glanced silently at her while clutching her chest. She then walked directly to her silver spear, pulling it out of the ground before rapidly leaping off the stage to leave.