

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 443

Xixia Valley's Valley Master was bewildered and didn't know whether or not to go on stage to announce the results of the match.

Seeing that no one else was coming up on stage, Ye Lingmin leaped off of it and walked up directly to Murong Xun. She stiffened her spine to salute, "Master, Aunt-Masters."

Murong Xun's complexion was already so foul that it could not turn any worse.

She gazed coldly at Ye Lingmin and didn't say anything, just gazing at her for a long time.

This kind of silent gaze that exuded an extreme pressure caused Ye Lingmin to panic.

Actually, it was best if she could immediately enter closed-door cultivation right now.

Because she wanted to win the battle just now, she swallowed three drops of holy water at once to forcefully advance her cultivation to level-11. She did achieve a crushing victory, but she actually hadn't thoroughly assimilated these three drops of holy water.

To completely stabilize her level-11 cultivation state, she still needed to enter a period of closed-door cultivation.

She had only wanted to win too badly and wanted to demonstrate herself before her master. She wanted to gain her master's approval and recognition so much.

She wanted to let her master know that she, Ye Lingmin, her master's third disciple, was not inferior to anyone.

However, her master's apathetic gaze right now scared her.

Ye Lingmin called out quietly, "Master."

"Lingmin, it's because I failed in teaching disciples that brought about your willful and capricious, undisciplined, and out-of-control character." Murong Xun's disappointed gaze caused Ye Lingmin's entire heart to start quivering.

Why was this happening? She had won! Why was her master still so disappointed in her when she had won? Didn't she win??

"Master." Ye Lingmin completely panicked. She was frightened out of her wits and looked desperately towards her two aunt-masters. However, she saw that they both wore the same grave expressions.

"Master!" Ye Lingmin wanted to grab onto Murong Xun's sleeves.

Yet, Murong Xun knocked her several steps away. She stood there in stupefaction, dumbly raising her head to look at her unfamiliar master.

"From today on, you are no longer my, Murong Xun's, disciple. Nor will you be Holy Water Sect's disciple any longer. You should leave." Murong Xun stated plainly.

Ye Lingmin felt as if she were struck by lightning and immediately staggered backwards. She raised her tearful eyes and looked towards Murong Xun and uncontrollably asked, "Why, Master? Why?"

Third Senior Sister...

The other disciples from the First Peak were also dumbfounded. They wanted to rush forth to dissuade Murong Xun's decision, but they didn't dare to when they met her admonishing gaze.

Ye Lingmin suddenly knelt before Murong Xun with a thud and wailed, "Master, Master, don't drive me away, Master. This disciple is at fault, Master. This disciple wasn't obedient and shouldn't have left Duantian Cliff, Master. Forgive me this one time, Master. Master, don't drive this disciple away!"

Murong Xun had already made her decision. No matter how other people came over to speak good words on Ye Lingmin's behalf, Murong Xun still insisted on expelling Ye Lingmin from the sect.

"Master!"

"You should leave. Return and carefully think about what exactly you did wrong. If you feel remorseful in the future, then look after your former sisters properly if you happen to meet them again in the pugilistic world." Murong Xun turned her back around and didn't look at Ye Lingmin anymore.

"Master!" Ye Lingmin was utterly flustered. Upon turning her head, she saw the stunned Qiao Mu and hastily rushed to her. She clutched her arms and repeatedly pleaded, "Little Junior Sister, help Third Junior Sister. Little Junior Sister, go beseech Master on my behalf. Master likes you the most, so she will definitely listen to you. Little Junior Sister, Little Junior Sister, Senior Sister is begging you, wuwuwu..."