

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 455

“Miss Qiao, what’s happening to you?” Xixia Valley’s Valley Master hastily rushed over and supported her almost collapsing figure.

“You? Your cultivation state isn’t stable. This is an indication that you’re about to advance! Huh? You’ve been suppressing your cultivation state from advancing this whole time? You can’t do that, your body’s almost unable to endure it anymore! You have to immediately enter closed-door cultivation! You can do that in our Xixia Valley. Rest assured, I will have disciples keep watch for you! Let me bring you to a secluded area...”

“No, I...”

“You can’t say no!” Xixia Valley’s Valley Master Luo Jinyang was anxious. “Even if you, child, aren’t sensible, I can’t let you stay like this! If you keep suppressing it, your mystic meridians will be affected in the future. In severe cases, it will affect your life meridian! If your master knew, she would certainly be very distressed. Child, why exactly are you doing this?”

“I, Valley Master, I have something very important!”

“Wen Dan, help your little junior sister to my cultivation room and keep a good watch on her!”

“Valley Master, I...”

“Little Junior Sister, listen to my master! In your state, even if we let you leave our Xixia Valley, you won’t be able to endure it anyways halfway through your journey!” Wen Dan hastily sent a look to the other two female disciples and half-dragged, half-carried Qiao Mu away.

Xixia Valley’s Valley Master sighed deeply. “Murong Xun, I can only help you to this point.”

Mo Lian sat on the snow leopard's back. After leaving the valley, he turned to speak to Huifeng, who rode astride on a wind wolf. "Has Ao'ye's team arrived?"

"They are already outside the valley and will accompany Miss back to Xijiu City."

Mo Lian kept silent for a while and then spoke, "I keep feeling that there's something."

Looking at Qiaoqiao's gaze, he felt like there was something a bit amiss. Besides, Murong Xun's party had left too quickly. Although they had left with smiles and even greeted him upon seeing him, he kept feeling that...

Mo Lian thought it over for a few seconds then stretched out his finger to say, "You, go contact Mei'ye and have him investigate what exactly happened to the Holy Water Sect these last two days."

He creased his brows, and he recalled that day in the arena when that female disciple called Ye Lingmin advanced rapidly after swallowing several drops of water.

"Supposedly, the Holy Water Sect has a Holy Water Spring. Have Mei'ye focus his investigation on this. Also, find some people to go check on the Holy Water Sect."

"Yes." Huifeng felt that the crown prince was a bit too worried about the Holy Water Sect. Could anything happen to such a large sect among the Three Sects and Five Factions?

"Hurry and make arrangements!" The crown prince urged with creased brows.

"This subordinate will contact him now."

On the other side, the Holy Water Sect group that was originally full of smiles all sobered up soon after leaving Xixia Valley.

“Doya, stay here to keep watch. If you see your little junior sister come out, keep her here no matter the method.” Murong Xun said faintly.

She understood her disciple all too well. Her disciple would definitely not let the matter go, and Xixia Valley’s Valley Master wouldn’t necessarily be able to stop her.

“Eldest Aunt-Master, I want to go back together with you all!” Doya’s eyes immediately reddened, shaking her head as she cried out.

“Doya, your aunt-master is correct. You can’t follow us back to the Holy Water Sect.” Lu Yun said sternly. “Have you forgotten that your Alava Tribe’s Clan Head, your father, and your young brother and sister are currently looking forward to your early return?”

Murong Xun nodded and then turned to look at Xu Shanshan. “Shanshan, bring...”

“Master, don’t think about driving me away! This disciple has followed Master to train in martial arts at the Holy Water Sect ever since this disciple was five years old. The Holy Water Sect is this disciple’s home. This disciple doesn’t have any other place to go to.” Xu Shanshan spoke calmly.

“I vow to exist or perish with the Holy Water Sect!” All the disciples spoke in unison.