

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 465

“Master, must we leave?” Second Peak’s Yu Gui wept as she kept looking back at where they came from.

At this time in the originally peaceful and tranquil bamboo forest, the sounds of killing threatened to shake the heavens.

The 200 disciples felt as if their hearts were tormented by raging flames, their eyes brimming with tears and hatred.

“Let’s go!” Yang Xirong hardened her heart and looked the other way, rushing into the ancestral hall with the 200 disciples. If she had known before this crisis that the sect had such a special passage, she would’ve brought the child along to flee together. But now, the child was alone, all on her own. Her heart ached just thinking about it...

“Second Aunt-Master!” Chen Hanzi bit her bottom lip as she choked with sobs.

“Don’t cry anymore!” Yang Xirong hollered as she held back her tears. “Don’t betray the sect master and the two peak masters’ kind intentions. We must live on unwaveringly! There will be hope as long as we live on! As long as the Holy Water Sect has us! The Holy Water Sect won’t perish!”

“Yes! The Holy Water Sect won’t perish!”

No matter how difficult the road ahead was! They would not retreat!

Even if it were strewn with thistles and thorns, cleaved with gorges and chasms! Even if they had to crawl the entire way until their bodies were speckled with poisonous thorns, they would strive to keep crawling on!

Because, each of them bore the lives of more than 800 Holy Water Sect disciples!

Eight hundred disciples united in one heart and one life!

The Holy Water Sect will not perish! It never will!

When the sect master token activated the talisman matrix and a moonbeam encapsulated the 200 disciples, one cluster after another of mysterious and transparent runes flowed around them like twinkling stars.

Everyone cupped their fists in homage towards the direction of the bamboo forest, shouting tearfully in their hearts: Senior Sisters and Junior Sisters, we shall meet again!

The ancestral hall shuddered slightly, then reverted to tranquility in an instant.

Liu Yizhi wheezed heavily with coughs as he hacked his way through the Holy Water Sect disciples. Yet when he charged up to the Sect Master's Peak, he was impeded by a water pillar.

He involuntarily squinted his eyes and said with a smile, "The Lower Star Domain really is a miraculous place. There is actually someone who can control the water spirit in a tiny Holy Water Sect? Could it be that you are carrying the sacred water!"

Murong Xun snorted at him. "Why don't you come and try me! Then you'll know if I have it."

Like meteors streaking across the sky, the two people abruptly traded blows all of a sudden. Explosive gusts dispersed from their sides as they triggered their mystic energy with a whoosh.

On the other end, as Hong Jinchuan led the two prefectures' disciples to slaughter the Holy Water Sect disciples, they would interrogate them for the holy water's location.

“I don’t know!” A Holy Water Sect disciple crumpled to the ground, her eyes glowering at Hong Jinchuan. She then yelled in laughter, “Even if this great aunt knows, I won’t tell you bunch of bastards! Go die!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly self-detonated.

When the sound of the explosion transmitted over, Lu Yun, who was trading blows with an elder from the two prefectures, swayed involuntarily. She bit her lips as she turned her head for a look.

The Holy Water Sect disciples’ successive self-detonations were all intercepted by the two prefectures’ defensive mystic weapons.

However, their expressions looked relatively foul at this moment.

This bunch of ants actually dared to retaliate! Up until now, not one person had divulged the sacred water’s location. It really made them deeply mortified!

Hong Jinchuan’s eldest disciple, Gong Yang, fiendishly picked up a plump woman and gave her a sound slap across the face. “Speak! Where is the sacred water? As long as you tell me! I’ll give you a chance to live!”

Fat Sister pounced fiercely and knocked her head heavily onto Gong Yang’s forehead, which immediately resulted in a large red mark appearing.

She spat a mouthful of saliva onto Gong Yang’s face and roared with laughter, “Little bastard! Go die!”