

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 323

“Huh?” Chang Yuxi scrambled down from the Sect Master’s grasp and clutched her waist with one hand while pressing with wide eyes, “Why don’t you need one, Little Junior Sister? I’m gracious about my loss and willing to accept defeat...”

“A waste of food.” Miss Qiao sent Chang Yuxi a cool look before spreading her arms and flying away.

Two swishes later, the delicate figure leaped onto the top of some tall bamboo on the tip of her toe and sprang into the distance, gracefully disappearing from everyone’s gaze.

“Wow! So fast!”

“Is she really just an eighth-level mystic cultivator?”

The disciples whispered to each other with great fervor, their eyes still intently fixed on the direction that their Little Junior Sister disappeared in.

Yang Xirong crossed her arms and bitterly looked up at the sky. Ah! This was originally my disciple!!!

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In the afternoon, Qiao Mu was notified to head to the mystical treasured land.

The little girl from several years ago who still needed her Master’s help to successfully travel to the mystical treasured land could now enter and leave the treasured land as she pleased without any assistance needed.

When she bent down to enter the cave on the side of the mountain, she realized that all the senior sisters from that morning had arrived already.

Everyone was gathered in groups and enthusiastically discussing something.

When Qiao Mu entered, the noise was abruptly sucked from the cave.

At this moment, a girl with a flushed, round face and wearing bright red clothes suddenly sprinted out of the Third Peak's team. She stopped in front of Qiao Mu with her arms behind her back and a bright grin on her face, completely ignoring Qiao Mu's icy face. The girl pointed at herself and asked, "Do you still remember me?"

"You are Doya from the Alava Tribe." The little stoic stared at her.

A sweet smile spread across Doya's face, and the small dimple on her left cheek grew bigger.

"Your name reaches far and wide, Little Junior Sister! Please take care of me from now on." Doya cheerfully said to Qiao Mu as she cupped her fists and bowed slightly.

An imperceptible smile flitted across Qiao Mu's face, and she glanced down at Doya's hold on her.

"I didn't expect us to go without seeing each other for five years after saying goodbye at the gate." Doya pulled her toward the Third Peak's team. "Little Junior Sister, although you don't live on our Third Peak, all the senior sisters from Third Peak know about you. Senior Sister Li, especially, praises you in front of us every day! You're the best junior sister in her mind, and every one of us added together can't compare to you."

The Senior Sister Li that Doya mentioned was Li Ling, who participated in the Qinghe Town mission with Qiao Mu and the others back then.

At this moment, Little Junior Sister ran over and softly tapped Doya's head. "What nonsense are you saying in front of Little Junior Sister?"

Then, she turned to smile at Qiao Mu. "Ignore her, Little Junior Sister. Long time no see! Let's go and chat with Senior Sister Yu Gui."

"Ahem!" The Sect Master intentionally raised her voice to make everyone stop doing whatever they were doing and turn to her.

The Sect Master entered just slightly ahead of the three peak masters. She surveyed the 30 young and energetic faces in front of her and revealed a smile as she nodded in satisfaction.

"Children, follow me to the most bottom level now." The Sect Master reminded them, "Remember, you can only plead once. If Lady Holy Water rejects you, you mustn't haggle her and continue to beg. Don't cause any negative impact."

"Understood!" All the disciples shouted in chorus.

Everyone quickly followed the Sect Master and the three peak masters into the tunnel leading underground.