## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 324

This was also Qiao Mu's first time going to the lowest level of the mystical treasured land.

After all, she typically cultivated on the minus-two level and never stepped inside the minus-three level.

As the stone steps descended, everyone held their breaths and did not dare to utter a sound.

When they reached the entrance to the minus-three level, a giant circular slab of stone blocked their paths.

The Sect Master and the three Peak Masters all shot a burst of mystic energy together, and the four bursts of mystic energy each acted as corners and started turning the round stone.

After some loud cankering, the circular stone suddenly pushed open inwards.

"Enter!" the Sect Master ordered, and everyone hurried inside.

When Qiao Mu saw so many people pushing forward, she stepped back and waited until everyone rushed inside before slowly entering herself.

When she entered, she looked up and aloofly surveyed the entire cave.

This cave was not too different from the place she was cultivating in on the second level.

The only difference was that this place was extremely cold and the temperature plunged a lot in comparison to the second level.

There was an oval platform with a short set of steps in the center.

Flames were blazing from the stone trough around the cave, brightly lighting the entire cave.

Every single one of the 30 disciples was intently staring at the oval platform, which had an offering table with three sacrificial animals and some fruits sitting on it.

A blue shimmering ball of water about the size of two fists was swaying in the center of the offering table and emitting a weak, faint light.

A female disciple gulped before sprinting forward to be the first one. She dropped to her knees in front of the offering table with a plop and kowtowed as she pleaded, "Please bestow a drop of holy water to me, Lady Holy Water. This disciple will definitely carve this into my memories and never forget your blessing, Lady Holy Water."

Qiao Mu just found this scene a bit funny. Why did she kneel down and start kowtowing like this at the drop of a hat...?

The ball of water did not react at all and rolled back and forth on the offering table without any care.

Some minutes passed and the group of female disciples peered at each other before covertly glancing at their own master.

"Ahem, child, come down," the Sect Master ordered with a shake of her head.

"Wah..." Having failed at pleading for water, the disciple darted down the steps to the back of the group while wiping away her tears. Qiao Mu merely found her heartbroken and inconsolable reaction strange.

Isn't it just a drop of water? Why would you beg? Beg your a\*\*!

"Ah, Lady Holy Water is becoming increasingly haughty and unapproachable!" The Sect Master commented with a sigh.

"Lady Holy Water, I'm Doya. I hope your esteemed figure can give me a drop of holy water. I will be representing our sect in a competition, and I hope to raise my cultivation before the competition! Thank you, Lady Holy Water!" Doya merrily finished reciting what she wanted to say and attentively watched the slightly trembling ball of water on the offering table.

"Guru..." Everyone thought the ball of holy water was going to remain unresponsive when the ball started shaking.

The round blob slowly stretched and turned into a droplet shape and an opening suddenly formed on the front of the droplet. Then it was as though the droplet opened its mouth and spat out a tiny drop of water.

The gleaming drop of water wavered in the air a little before flying toward the grinning Doya who had her hands held up and cupped to receive it.

Doya quickly took out the bottle she prepared and stored the drop of water inside before jubilantly hugging the bottle and kissing it.

"Master, I got a drop of holy water!" Doya happily turned around to look at Lu Yun.

Lu Yun smiled faintly and thought, This disciple of mine is truly a good child with a bright future ahead of her.

Qiao Mu merely found it rather shocking and ludicrous, and she apathetically turned her head to the side.