

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 469

Her tears had already run dry.

Qiao Mu had never known that a person could actually cry so many tears.

Hence, upon seeing the tragedy before her once she ascended the Sect Master's Peak, she didn't cry and only stood there blankly, dumbstruck.

The bamboo and buildings had been razed. Even the bamboo forest that the sect master loved most had burnt to ashes.

She couldn't distinguish which of the corpses piled on the ground belonged to the enemy, and which belonged to her own senior and junior sisters.

Suddenly, her leg seemed to have kicked something.

Lowering her head for a look, she recognized this person: Second Peak's dunce, Chang Yuxi.

She crouched down and patted her bloody face. She shouted expressionlessly, "Dunce, get up! Didn't you want to be my lackey? I'll allow it! So get up!"

Chang Yuxi's eyes were shut tightly, and she didn't speak. She no longer had that effusive energy like in the past.

"Get up, get up!" Qiao Mu hoisted up her body and looked on helplessly as the lower half of her body fell to the ground with a thud.

As she trudged forward spiritlessly, she saw countless familiar faces.

Senior Sister Li Ling from Third Peak: The first time she saw her was before the Qinghe Town mission. She walked before her and introduced herself brightly with a smile, "I'm Li Ling from Third Peak."

Senior Sister Su from Second Peak, Su Qinghu: That time when Second Aunt-Master carried her back to Second Peak, the moment she came out from her closed-door cultivation, she saw her senior sister faint from hunger on her own Second Peak. She had thought that they were idiots then.

She had even asked her: "You're very hungry?"

At that time, Senior Sister Su smiled abashedly at her. "I'm fine, Little Junior Sister," she said.

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Fine? Not fine at all. You're all dead now...

"Second Senior Sister." She saw that half of her second senior sister Xue Xiao's body had gotten chopped off and fell into a snow pit.

Upon turning her head, she ran forward madly and leapt beside a body.

Compared to those pitiful senior and junior sisters, Eldest Senior Sister Xu Shanshan's body was very complete. She lay quietly just like that next to the snow pit with her eyes shut, her head touching Second Senior Sister Xue Xiao's head.

Qiao Mu thought that she was already so sorrowful that she couldn't cry anymore.

Yet inexplicably, her tears kept falling downwards incessantly. She completely couldn't stop it at all!

“Liar!” Qiao Mu stiffly patted her eldest senior sister Xu Shanshan’s arm and sobbed. “At Qinghe Town, you said, you were going to protect. You said you weren’t going to leave me alone!”

“Liar, liar!” Qiao Mu patted her twice more before suddenly thinking of something and examining the corpses on the Sect Master’s Peak repeatedly.

All of a sudden, she dragged out her voice and screamed, “Murong Xun! Murong Xun!”

“Murong Xun, where are you?”

“Murong Xun, you big liar!”

“Murong Xun, you lied to me!” She wearily dragged her steps and circled the entire Sect Master’s Peak, but she was unable to find Murong Xun.

She did find Third Aunt-Master Lu Yun’s head, though.

She carried Lu Yun’s head and staggered as she ran to Xu Shanshan’s side. She set her down abreast to each other and wept until her throat was hoarse. She said pitifully, “Third Aunt-Master, keep Eldest Senior Sister company here for now. I still have to find my master. I don’t know where my master went. Third Aunt-Master, where do you think my master went?”

She carried up Lu Yun’s head again and helped her wipe the dirt off her face. She asked dazedly, “Third Aunt-Master. Where do you think my master went?”

“Murong Xun! Come out, Murong Xun!” The little fellow set Lu Yun’s head next to Xu Shanshan before abruptly bolting towards the ancestral hall.