

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 2217

Mo Lian truly had suffered from a big fright.

In the blink of an eye, his wife had nearly gotten kidnapped in broad daylight!

No one would be able to tolerate this.

Qiaoqiao had just given him a flower and confessed in one moment, and then she nearly got kidnapped in the next.

It was already fortunate that the crown prince hadn't lost his mind on the spot when he helplessly watched that monstrous bird take the little fellow away.

Luckily, he reacted in time and caught up to her kidnappers.

Mo Lian patted Qiao Mu's head. He still felt his heart pounding erratically at this moment.

"Hubby, Anyi Prefecture sent these people over." Qiao Mu glared at Qi Lianhai.

People from the Anyi Prefecture were also involved in the Holy Water Sect's extermination. She hadn't had the time to deal with them, yet who knew that they would first knock on her door to seek their deaths.

Mo Lian flung out a fire spirit, which hit a man behind Qi Lianhai.

Just now, it was that man who held the net and aimed at his Qiaoqiao's back with a dagger.

That man got hit by the fire spirit without warning. He was struck flying and tumbled on the ground.

Qi Lianhai looked back and couldn't help but marvel in shock at the crown prince's cultivation.

All of his subordinates were at least level-seven spiritual cultivators. However, they had no means of resistance against the crown prince.

"You?" Qi Lianhai's pupils contracted as he saw a streak of fire dart toward him like a gale.

Qi Lianhai activated his defensive barrier with a grunt. However, the crown prince's purple flames made a strong impact. It was as if ten thousand fists had hit his chest, exploding in pain.

The defensive barrier was simply unable to ward off this streak of fire and shattered on the spot.

Qi Lianhai was also sent flying from this violent strike. He crashed into the wall behind him.

That wall could not withstand such an impact and promptly crumbled into pieces.

Qi Lianhai was half-buried in the rubble and barely lifted up his body. He looked at the crown prince in horror.

This crown prince was actually able to, defeat him, a level-13 spiritual cultivator, in one strike?

Qi Lianhai hastily summoned his spiritual beast, a spiritual magpie. He struggled to hop onto the spiritual magpie's back and urged it to flee.

"Roar!!" The cry of a dragon came from mid-air.

Before Qi Lianhai could react, he sensed a strike aiming for his face.

He had no time to evade and thus took a direct blow.

Precisely speaking, Little Seven struck him down from the spiritual magpie with a flick of his tail.

As for that unlucky spiritual magpie, how could it resist an ancient gold dragon? After getting howled at by Little Seven, it tucked in its wings and closed its eyes. It fell to the ground from mid-air and played dead.

Little Seven spiraled around in the sky. As if covered in gold dust, he shone with a gold light wherever he went.

After falling from mid-air, Qi Lianhai fell down headfirst into the pile of rubble from the destroyed wall...

Qiao Mu swept him with a calm gaze and then turned her head with a snort.

Serves him right!

How dare he capture her and say that her good days were coming to an end.

You're the one whose good days have come to an end. Starting from right now you are out of luck.

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