

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 269

“Shriek!” The cyan bird harshly cried and its spiraling figure suddenly charged down from the sky.

The lieutenant colonel’s face drained of colors from fright and he scrambled backward. “Q-quick! R-run!”

Whoosh! Whoosh whoosh whoosh! A downpour abruptly cascaded over them from the sky. What was frightening was that the rain turned into hail of all sizes midway and whacked into the fleeing Qiu soldiers’ heads.

“Ah!!!”

“AHHH!”

“Oh my god!”

The hit soldiers all bled from their heads and collapsed to the ground, crawling to escape. Some fainter of heart people felt their guts burst from terror and dropped to the ground, white foam spilling from their lips.

“Shriek!” While the cyan bird attacked the soldiers, a large number of soldiers swiftly bounded toward the town’s entrance under the command of Colonel Hua of Five Moon City.

From far away, Colonel Hua and his group saw the large cyan bird circling in the sky.

Its wings nearly covered this part of the sky and its shape was extremely large. Colonel Hua and his group’s hearts skipped a beat when they saw it.

Was some neighboring country attacking with a large group of mystic cultivators and mystic beasts?

“Release!” Colonel Hua roared. A lift of his hand and the thousands of soldiers under his command positioned their bows and arrows or shields and moved into formation.

Ao Ye’s expression shifted, and he abruptly appeared next to the girl. A whistle from him and dozens of black figures approached them, landing behind Ao Ye.

Qiao Mu glanced back at Ao Ye, bewildered, with an odd emotion written in her eyes.

Today was quite lively!

First, the weak chicken ascended to the heavens, and then Ao Ye summoned so many people here...

If it were not for Ao Ye making them present themselves, Qiao Mu would never have detected so many people hidden around her. The cultivation and aura of each of these youths in black were not weaker than Ao Ye.

How come? Since when were great level-10 mystic cultivators as common as cabbage on Sikong Planet?

It was indeed true that poverty limited one’s imagination! In her previous life, she never came in touch with this extravagant side.

Moreover, just how weak was she that she never advanced to level 10 before she died...

No wonder she was tortured to her last breath without any room for retaliation!

She wanted to raise her cultivation! She wanted to level up!!! She wanted to work hard and become powerful...

The youths' eyes landed on the little girl in their center.

The little girl had a strange expression as she clenched her fist and kept fiercely pumping it up into the air, making a comical motion!

What was up with Miss? Ao Ye was at a loss as to what to do as he looked at the child, but happiness filled his heart.

It was a rare sight to see Miss so lively and spirited. How wonderful. He wondered what it was that touched the icy depths of her heart.

The little stoic recovered her wits and discovered how strange her action was. She expressionlessly and calmly retracted her hand and turned to her attackers.

"Release!" Thousands of arrows flew from behind Colonel Hua and shot toward the cyan bird in unison.

Qiao Mu's expression shifted and she fiercely stomped the ground, about to charge up when her shoulder was unexpectedly grasped by Ao Ye.

"Little Miss, wait."

"Shriek!" The cyan bird flew up in the sky and painted a streak of cyan light.

In the blink of an eye, it drew in all of the arrows shooting toward her. It was as though time froze and all of the arrows stopped in front of the cyan bird.

Colonel Hua looked at the sky in frightful shock and shouted at his troops. "Retreat! Everyone, retreat! Retreat!!!"

"Listen well, you puny humans, the one taking your life today is We. Our name is Qingluan1! We're birthed by the heaven and earth!"

"Shriek!" After a sharp cry, a countless number of frozen arrows turned around simultaneously and rained down on Colonel Hua's forces...