

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 331

Third Peak's disciple Chen Hanzi gradually broke out in a cold sweat.

Just now, she could almost smell the stinking stench spurting out of the zombie's gaping mouth.

Rotten flesh broke out of that flat face, making it abnormally horrifying.

The two were no less than half a foot away from touching each other, but Chen Hanzi's heart had almost been scared into stopping.

Yet, in the blink of an eye, a sound had cracked through the air, and an iron arrow swiftly shot through the zombie's throat, sending it into the river.

The water splashed loudly, spraying out water as tall as half a person.

Chen Hanzi was dazed for quite a while, and her gaze... penetrated through the thick crowd, landing on the person at the very back.

Dressed in a flawless suit of unadorned clothing, with a straight back and a beautiful bearing, Qiao Mu's delicate hands grasped a pitch-black repeating crossbow, her gaze tranquilly looking in this direction.

Little Junior Sister's decisive arrow had undeniably saved her life.

Chen Hanzi gratefully nodded at her little junior sister from where she stood.

"Hanzi, why aren't you hurrying back!" Lu Yun shouted at her disciple with a solemn expression.

However, just as Chen Hanzi wanted to run back, the sound of water sloshing on the riverside rang out, and a water vine abruptly shot out of the river mud, heading straight for her ankle.

Lu Yun's complexion slightly shifted. She suddenly took to the air, hurriedly untying her belt before flinging it out to wrap around Chen Hanzi's arm.

Chen Hanzi borrowed this force to promptly jump into the air. However, the water vine managed to wrap around her left shoe sole, and with a tug, Chen Hanzi's body sunk downwards a little.

Fortunately, Lu Yun had a tight grasp on the belt. She quickly arrived beside Chen Hanzi, letting out a ball of mystic energy that smashed the water vine to the ground. She directly brought Chen Hanzi to retreat many steps away before gradually stabilizing her figure.

Chen Hanzi turned her head around to look, only to see the squirming vine grinding her lost shoe into tatters.

Her entire body immediately shuddered in fear!

"Are you alright, Senior Sister Chen?" Duo Ya let out a sigh of relief. She stretched out a hand to grab onto Chen Hanzi. "Did you get hurt?"

"I- I'm alright." With a reddened face, Chen Hanzi looked towards her master Lu Yun, who had a displeased expression.

In the next moment, a gigantic wave suddenly rose over the riverside.

Murong Xun stretched out her hand to block the group of disciples, solemnly saying, "Back away."

Suddenly, seven to eight water vines, each as thick as a person's wrist, abruptly shot out from the water. Several vines coiled together into a bunch and swept towards the crowd.

"What is this thing? Is it an evil plant?" Holy Water Sect's disciples pulled out their swords one after another to cut down the engulfing water vines.

"This is a level-two corpse-eating vine." Qiao Mu's cold voice faintly sounded. "It's best not to let it entangle you. Pay attention to protecting the uncovered areas of your body with bare skin. Don't let it scratch you to avoid getting infected."

Although a level-two corpse-eating vine was unlike a level-three zombie, which would certainly infect anyone it scratched and cause the person to mutate, for safety purposes it was still best to avoid getting caught. Never leave things to luck, or else you wouldn't know what hit you.

"It seems like there's more as we chop." Chang Yuxi couldn't help exclaiming.

Even after chopping these corpse-eating vines, they continued to wriggle on the ground. Each piece looked extremely disgusting.

Qiao Mu already took to the air while soothing the goosebumps on her arms. Her wrists dropped with her fingers lightly interlocked, and five iron arrows, as if they were meteors chasing the moon, whisked directly towards the riverside.

As soon as the iron arrows shot directly into the river, the depths of the river mud let out a strange shriek.

Like an iron rod scraping against the ground, grinding out a piercing sound.

Then, all the corpse-eating vines that were still attacking a moment ago dropped limply to the ground at the same time, not moving at all.