

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 332

All the Holy Water Sect's disciples' expressions could be said to be extremely entertaining. No one ever thought that such situations would befall them upon leaving the Great Snow Mountains. Really, they didn't get a moment of rest.

After Qiao Mu killed the corpse-eating vine's main body, all the corpse vines stopped moving.

Seeing this, Chang Yuxi hurriedly took out a lighter and set all the corpse vines on the riverside ablaze until there was nothing left.

Murong Xun's complexion turned solemn. "I'm afraid that we can't use the water route."

"The large cranes aren't suitable for long-distance flying. Besides, we will become more passive once something happens in mid-air." Murong Xun contemplated for a bit before saying, "To solve our current predicament, we can only first go to Five Moon City to exchange for some horses."

Lu Yun glanced at her disciples with a grave expression. "Having left the sect, you all forgot your master's exhortations? The outside world is different from inside the sect; you need to constantly be alert and cannot be rash."

"This disciple knows wrong." Chen Hanzi admitted with a reddened face. She then turned to Qiao Mu to say, "Thank you, Little Junior Sister."

Little Junior Sister's quick reaction just now was astonishing.

This showed that ever since she left the snowy mountains, she didn't relax her guard at all, always ready for battle.

Thinking about it, all the female disciples were a bit ashamed. They inwardly chastised themselves for not being as calm and decisive as their little junior sister even though they were so much older than her.

The group could only turn back to Five Moon City, heading straight for the City Lord's Estate.

These years, Holy Water Sect had also accepted missions multiple times from Five Moon City. They could be said to be old acquaintances with Five Moon City's City Lord.

When the guard led them to the City Lord Estate's southern side, the City Lord was personally plowing a section of blackening dirt. Three to four attendants with tightly knit brows followed nearby.

Upon seeing Murong Xun's group, the City Lord hastily tidied the dust on his body. He came forward with a smile and cupped his hands from a distance away in greeting, politely saying, "I am most honored to meet you! The three peak masters' presence truly brings light to my humble dwelling."

"City Lord Wu is too courteous." Murong Xun cupped her fists in salute and relayed her intentions with a smile.

Wu Mantian readily promised to fulfill her requests, immediately instructing his subordinates to prepare horses.

"Can plants be grown on this piece of land that City Lord is plowing?" Yan Xirong asked with a smile.

Wu Mantian sighed, shaking his head. "Nowadays, there is less and less suitable land for growing crops in this city. We also don't have many seeds in our inventory anymore." Because many seeds that were planted into the ground simply couldn't produce anything at all, they just ended up rotting away in the dirt.

"We basically searched the nearby villages but couldn't find anything to harvest. These few years, there has been less and less food. If we still can't produce anything while also continuing to consume our grain

stores, then we probably can't even last a year. At that time, we can only migrate to the large fortification in the north."

Wu Mantian's eyes were full of yearning. "I heard that Northern Mo built 13 large fortifications, fortresses with impenetrable defense. I just don't know if they will accept foreign refugees."

Murong Xun, Yan Xirong, and Lu Yun's complexions all slightly turned solemn.

Ever since the old king of Qiu Kingdom was poisoned to death by a favored consort, his several sons came to blows over the throne, murdering each other until near extermination.

Now, Qiu Kingdom basically only existed in name. With Wu Mantian watching over Five Moon City, everything was still fine, but if the whole city were to really migrate, it would be a huge project.

"Husband!" As they were speaking, a young married woman, with clear and simple features, rushed over crying while carrying a five to six-year-old girl.

"Wife, what happened?" Frightened, Wu Mantian hurriedly took a few steps to receive the woman who was running over in a stagger.

"Husband, hurry and save Qu'er, save her!"