

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 341

When the two arrived at the entrance of Morning Sunlight Pavilion, they coincidentally saw the back of a slim and delicate pale-clothed figure gracefully landing before slowly taking a few light steps forward.

Lord Mo abruptly halted his steps, his gaze fixated on that small figure.

“You lost. Who’s the overconfident one?”

He heard the little girl icily saying a few words, her demeanor just as frosty as it was in the past.

Although he hadn’t seen her small face, he could still imagine how the little fellow’s face would certainly be stoic and expressionless while speaking.

“Cough.” Miss Ning’s Senior Brother coughed out a mouth of blood. He clutched his chest and looked askance at Qiao Mu, still in disbelief.

The battle between the two happened too quickly just now. Not to mention the gawking normal people, until now even he was still bewildered.

He didn’t understand why the mystic energy released by a level-10 mystic cultivator would actually be rebounded by a level-eight mystic cultivator!

Defensive mystic weapon! This young girl must be carrying a defensive mystic weapon!

Miss Ning’s Senior Brother’s gaze gradually changed. He forcefully clenched his right fist and strenuously crawled up from the ground. He roared wrathfully, “Come out!”

Suddenly, a python covered in black scales abruptly appeared before Qiao Mu. It flicked out its forked tongue with a hiss, its pair of uplifted triangular eyes gloomily looking down at Qiao Mu.

The originally watching crowd in front of Morning Sunlight Pavilion all hastily backed away in fright.

F*ck, this snake coiled around two stories, each a person and a half tall. The little girl was totally puny standing before it.

Qiao Mu reflexively soothed the goosebumps surfacing on her arms, even though she kept admonishing herself inwardly: 'Don't be scared, you can't be scared...'

But she still couldn't bear the spooky chilliness deep within her heart, and she slightly backed away.

"Hahahahaha! S!t, let's see what you're going to do now! Great python, eat her! Eat her!" Ning Bifan, who had crawled up from the ground with difficulty, frenziedly shouted with both fists clenched.

"Hiss—" The great python's huge mouth opened, and dozens of small snakes slithered out of its mouth.

The instant her gaze fell on those writhing small snakes, all of Qiao Mu's nerves practically tensed up tightly!

With all the hairs on her body standing up and her eyes blankly staring at those things, Miss Qiao reflexively encased herself in an eggshell!

At this moment, she couldn't care how comical this eggshell looked in front of others.

She didn't want those nauseating things to touch her!

Just as those wriggling small snakes were about to touch Qiao Mu's defensive shield, the little girl felt like her head was about to explode.

At that moment, she cloaked both hands in a light of mystic energy to quickly shock the small snakes to death.

In the blink of an eye, a white figure landed by her side in a flash, bringing along with it a wisp of a familiar scent.

A burning purple flame accurately landed on those dozens of snakes.

Our dear Qiao Mu was stupefied: "..."

Before she could raise her head, she felt her body lightening all of a sudden and her feet left a distance from the ground, her body already carried high into the air.

'Ah, bastard! Why is it being hugged again at once when I've already grown so tall?'

The little girl turned her head, whereupon she met the youth's pair of smiling phoenix eyes, their entangling gazes unable to separate.

The noisy mob, the swaying leaves and trees, the gentle breeze, etc., were like a still sand picture. The instant it all fell to the ground, everything disappeared.

2This moment, it was like they only had each other left in their eyes...

The youth was still that gentle and refined youth with flickering phoenix eyes, and the little girl was still that frosty and expressionless little stoic.

Just like in the past.