

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 352

“Everyone, be careful.” Murong Xun exhorted and then led everyone in retrieving the wooden sticks they had prepared beforehand from their inner worlds.

One by one, everyone retrieved their probing sticks from their inner worlds and carefully followed behind Murong Xun. Their procession proceeded silently without a word, everyone’s attention on the mire, from which water plants flourished beneath their feet.

Knowing that the trek would be tough, everyone had already changed into high-legged riding boots before setting off.

This region of the Great Swamp was extremely vast. In addition, dead branches and trees intertwined throughout the entire swamp, so it was not suitable at all to fly while assisted by mystic energy.

Moreover, it was too distant of a journey. If by any chance a person’s supply of mystic energy ran out after flying halfway, the latter part of the journey would be even more challenging.

So from the start, everyone had prepared to cross the Great Swamp by foot.

Qiao Mu was situated in the middle of the group, but towards the front. She stepped on the squishy sludge and leaves, leaving uneven steps as she proceeded forward.

After walking for a period of time, she raised her head to glance at the tree with twisted roots and intertwined joints that spanned the space above her. These disorderly tree branches practically covered the entire sky.

She disliked this place very much. It was so gloomy that it made people feel uncomfortable on the inside.

Crown Prince Mo's dry palm took up her little hand. He squeezed it, speaking in a low voice, "If we're quick, we can leave this area in three days. As there is a dense layer of methane gas above this area, normal flying mystic beasts are unable to traverse it. Little Seven is able to, but he's still in closed-door cultivation right now."

'The weak chicken should also be able to,' Qiao Mu thought inwardly: 'But the weak chicken's body is incomparable to the crown prince's golden dragon after all. If it had to carry 30+ people to fly across this Great Swamp, it would probably be a bit strenuous. Besides, there might not be enough room to sit on.'

But when all was said and done, it was mainly because the little fellow felt that the weak chicken was a bit unreliable. If something were to happen in the middle, she wouldn't even know who to find to spill her grievances.

"F*ck, there are snakes here! D*mn, it almost snuck under this great aunt's dress! So scary!" Chang Yuxi shouted incessantly.

Yang Xirong whacked the back of her head, berating, "As a young lady, don't speak so vulgarly!"

Darling Qiao's whole body quivered and almost reflexively jumped onto Crown Prince Mo, her hands encircling his neck.

It was as if the crown prince had received a hot potato: he couldn't just carry her or hug her or throw her off, so he embarrassedly met the three peak masters' murderous gazes that were screaming 'lecher!'

The entire group of Holy Water Sect's senior sisters turned their heads around in succession, their gossiping gazes gleaming at the two.

Huh, something's wrong! Isn't Little Junior Sister a bit too intimate with this Young Master Mo?

Tut, tut, Little Junior Sister reflexively leaping into the other party's embrace at the first sign of danger already showed a huge problem!

"Why aren't you putting her down already!!" Murong Xun immediately jumped out to break up the two lovers. With a darkened face, she stretched out her hand to pull the little girl to her side.

This punk, don't think she didn't discover how naturally the two were hugging—it probably wasn't the first time!

Crown Prince Mo lightly coughed and hurriedly stepped past Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao to closely follow behind Murong Xun. "Peak Master, since you still need to lead the way, it's not too suitable for you to look after Qiaoqiao. It's better to let me do it!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he oh so naturally pulled a certain Qiao back to his side once again.

On the contrary, Qiao Mu didn't give much of a huge reaction. She only used her free hand to aggressively rub her opposite arm. The words Chang Yuxi said just now caused her to feel very grossed out. That sticky and icy thing almost snuck under Senior Sister Chang's skirt, oh my heavens...

"Don't be scared, Qiaoqiao."