

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 356

The youth's bright phoenix eyes contained a faint smile, which rippled outwards before her eyes.

Eh? She actually slept until high noon! The little girl removed the cloak on her body and threw it back to the youth. She couldn't help facepalming in the process.

She then glared begrudgingly at Mo Lian.

It's all this guy's fault. How much medicinal power did he use on her to make her actually sleep until high noon?

Was this logical? What if someone asked in the future, 'How was your journey through the Great Swamp?' She couldn't tell that person: 'Heh, I was almost out of the swamp after a snooze!'

"Did you sleep well?" The youth put away the cloak with a smile. He raised his hand to rub her small face. "Did you dream of me?"

Dream your big ass! I can already see you the whole day and night. If you don't let her off even in her dreams, then is there still justice?

Seeing her turn aside her small head with puffed cheeks, Mo Lian involuntarily let out a light sigh, his expression saying 'How regretful, Qiaoqiao actually didn't dream of me.'

"Stop and rest in place for a bit!" Murong Xun irritably snapped, her knife-like gaze scraping two layers back and forth off of Crown Prince Mo's body. She hurried over to pull her youngest disciple back to her side.

They were apprehensive about that mire that would shift its flow without notice in the night. This was why everyone didn't dare to rest, so as to avoid getting caught up in danger.

After walking for the whole day and night, without really eating anything at all, even the three peak masters were slightly weary, not to speak of the disciples.

Everyone found a slightly drier and cleaner place and padded several more pieces of cloth underneath their bodies before sitting down to rest.

Lu Yun spoke, "Let's first rest for an hour. I estimate that there's still halfway to go."

"Sleep if you want to after eating. We'll call you when it's time to go," Yang Xirong also said.

All the disciples retrieved dry rations and water from their inner world and silently munched on two mouthfuls before dozing off with their backs to each other.

The little stoic sat next to her master and munched a mouthful of pastry before raising her head to look at the crown prince on the side.

She wanted to ask if he wanted to sleep for a bit, however—

"Disciple, hurry and eat. Rest again for a while after eating! You're still young and also always stayed in the sect to cultivate, so you don't know the precept that 'public morality is not what it used to be.' There are a lot of baddies in this world, so you must be careful and protect yourself!" Murong Xun turned the little fellow's head back with her hand and grumpily glared at Crown Prince Mo.

The latter put on an innocent face! Baddies definitely did not refer to him.

Once an hour had passed, everyone stood up to set out again.

Other than Qiao Mu, Holy Water Sect's many disciples were great mystic cultivators level-10 and above. Although the journey was extremely tough, it was definitely no problem to withstand it for several days, as mystic cultivators' bodies were exceptionally hardy.

The group continued for another half-day. In the middle, they encountered two instances of sinking into the mire, but both were resolved by the peak masters.

"This swamp really is annoying. Once someone sinks into it, it'll pull you in deeper if you use mystic energy." Doya used the stick in her hand to poke the areas where the water plants were especially luxuriant.

"It's precisely because of this that Eldest Aunt-Master prepared so much rope."

"We're fortunate to have Master and the Aunt-Masters travelling to Xixia Valley with us."

Murong Xun and Yang Xirong suddenly halted their steps and raised their hands to indicate for everyone to stop moving.

Everyone's nerves that had only relaxed for a short while tensed up once again.

The sound of clanging travelled forth from afar.

There were sounds of circulating mystic energy and people's shouts within the clashing.

Murong Xun and Yang Xirong took the lead to leap onto the intertwined and crisscrossing branches that stretched out crookedly in opposite directions. They quickly took a few glances at the source of the sound.

"There's a party of people over there. It seems like they encountered quite a bit of trouble."