

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 358

F\*ck! What kind of person was so vicious as to throw a blaze at his mouth just because he said something not to their liking?

Wei Nanfeng dismissed his mischievous expression and avoided the blaze with a sudden turn. He gathered up a wave of mystic energy in his hand to shoot down the flame.

However—

The blaze was only hit slightly off course by his mystic energy and shot past the side of his collar, scorching a lock of his hair in the process.

Wei Nanfeng's baby face that kept smiling the whole time suddenly changed its expression. Lowering his head to look, half of his indigo sleeve was burnt away by the falling flames. It was totally outrageous!

Wei Nanfeng's baby face totally sobered up. He squinted his eyes coldly and asked, "Who is it?"

Mo Lian simply pulled the little girl's hand and ambled out of the wetland growing profusely with trees. He stopped from a distance and threw a cold glance over at Wei Nanfeng.

Wei Nanfeng's sullen baby face immediately cleared up and abruptly grinned from ear to ear, saying, "Yo, so it was Crown Prince Lian. I was thinking who was so daring as to burn this prince's sleeve and hair. Tsk, so it was Crown Prince Lian gracing us with his presence. How does the crown prince have the leisure to be in the mood to come stroll through the Great Swamp today? It's not that Northern Mo's government affairs have all been properly taken care of, right? I heard that Northern Mo had a small base that was attacked by a zombie pack not long ago, and quite a lot of commoners died. As the crown prince, you should have quite a lot to do, right..."

"Peng!" The little girl raised her slender right arm without notice and suddenly shot out a crow-gold arrow.

A whoosh broke through the air, and the crow-gold arrow shot straight for Wei Nanfeng's no-filter mouth. It caused a certain person's baby face to completely freeze and contort.

Wei Nanfeng's hairs stood on end, and he hastily activated his defensive mystic weapon. He cut a sorry figure by doing a perfect side-roll and barely avoiding that crow-gold arrow.

He stretched out his hand to twirl a strand of long hair and intended to give a roar, only to hear a buzz closing in on the back of his head. It was so close that all the hairs on his body shuddered.

F\*ck!! This arrow knows how to turn! It's coming again!

Baili Xi abruptly intervened, his stern face without expression, yet he caught that buzzing crow-gold arrow between his fingers. His skill in catching the crow-gold arrow only using the strength of two fingers amazed everyone present.

The little stoic raised her voice slightly and coldly shouted, "If you dare break it, I'll have you die!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the mystic energy in her whole body accumulated dramatically. As she flew on top of a horizontal branch, a talisman matrix suddenly encircled her.

A mystic-energy-guiding talisman matrix. This was a new talisman matrix that she learned that allowed her body to unceasingly absorb all the mystic energy in her surroundings for 15 minutes. She used it to replenish her rapidly consumed mystic energy.

Wei Nanfeng gawked slightly, the word "inconceivable" written all over his baby face.

What did he see?

This aloof little girl with picturesque features as pure and uncorrupted as fine jade was not more than 12 or 13, right? She actually set up a talisman matrix as her first move! It couldn't be that she was? A talisman practitioner?

Baili Xi gave an expressionless face in reply, but he loosened his grip and let that crow-gold arrow fly back to the little girl's side with a whoosh.

Qiao Mu stretched out her hand to receive it and observed it closely. After she saw that it was unscratched, she then coldly glared at Baili Xi before unhurriedly revoking the mystic-energy-guiding talisman matrix encircling her.

Mo Lian lightly leapt to the little girl's side. He carried her down with a smile and rubbed her head.

Wei Nanfeng gaped his mouth and only said after a while, "Little miss, I know myself that there are no grievances nor enmity between us. Why were you so ruthless with your first move?"

"You can't talk bad about him!" Qiao Mu turned her small head and glared coldly at him.