

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 362

Everyone smoothly left the Great Swamp in a day and a half's time without a hitch.

Was it because when the party of people, whose firepower was too overpowered, turned serious thereafter, or for some other reason, that they basically dealt with the zombie crocodile mobs that they encountered afterwards in minutes? There were also no further casualties.

The closest resting spot after exiting the Great Swamp was a small, dilapidated, and deserted village that was in ruins.

There was a tumbledown thatched-roof teahouse at the entrance to the village. Quite a lot of beat-up tables and benches that could still scarcely be used were there outside, as well.

When Murong Xun led the group over, someone just so happened to lift up the woven curtain to the teahouse from the inside.

They were met with three men who had rolled their sleeves up to reveal their well-built muscles and were covered in soot from head to toe.

The leader noticed only Murong Xun, and he revealed a mouth of yellow teeth with a snigger. "Oh my, Second Brother, Third Brother, I didn't think that there would still be a fat lamb showing up at our doorstep! We can nab it and send it back together to Black City with the rest of the goods inside."

When the entire group of Holy Water Sect disciples silently walked forward and simultaneously unsheathed their swords in confrontation, that man then displayed a dumbfounded expression.

These big misses and the goods inside were as different as apples and oranges. You could tell with a single look that they were not to be messed with.

When the leader raised his head, he finally discovered another party following behind the misses, around 50 people in total. He was immediately scared sh*tless!

Kneeling with a flump onto the ground, the three men cried pitifully and said, "Will these great aunts please spare our lives! Us little ones were blind to provoke all you noble ladies... hey, Miss, wait!"

When the men saw Qiao Mu wordlessly walking into the tumbledown teahouse, they let out a cry.

"You are all residents of this village?" Murong Xun coldly asked.

"W-We aren't. We, we just stopped here to rest when we passed by." One of the men said, his eyes flashing.

Qiao Mu quickly walked out from the teahouse, the expression on her little stoic face murderous!

Without allowing for the men's explanations, she snatched over a senior sister's sword and swung it down. An elongated head flew up subsequently, and a formidable burst of mystic energy pulverized it into a blood fog in mid-air.

The other two men peed their pants almost instantly, and their bodies trembled uncontrollably. They screeched with a changed pitch of voice, "You, what are you doing?"

"Butchering pigs, can't you see?" The little girl coldly said, "The people inside are your cash cows and fat sheep. And you guys, are just swine in my eyes."

"As long as you're living, if you don't want to become swine, and are unwilling to become cows and sheep, then become strong! But you guys will not have another chance in this lifetime!" As soon as she finished speaking, she mercilessly reaped the two other people's lives with a swing for each head.

“Little Miss, how long are you going to throw a tantrum for?” Wei Nanfeng’s face slightly burned up. He couldn’t deny the shock in his heart, but he was even more frustrated from shame. This little girl that killed so resolutely really was a little frightening.

Practically no one dared to speak when she didn’t say a word, and the atmosphere was so oppressive that it was agonizing! Even Xiao Mi, who was restless the entire journey, didn’t make a fuss and only silently shut her mouth.

Qiao Mu glanced coldly at him. The feeling Wei Nanfeng gleaned from that gaze was indescribable. It was so ghastly dark that it didn’t reflect any trace of light.

Wei Nanfeng was a bit deflated and irritatedly pulled on his hair, saying, “Alright, alright, just treat it as Baili and I are to blame, ok? We shouldn’t disregard the lives of our teammates! We already know our faults, is that ok already? But this all has nothing to do with Crown Prince Lian. You can’t take out your anger on him without reason!”

“Shut up.” The crown prince promptly snapped.

The oval-faced young girl standing next to Baili Xi didn’t dare to take a deep breath at all. She felt like a stone slab kept pressing down on her heart. It was tormenting!