

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 367

You're not ashamed to say such a thing?! The Holy Water Sect disciples spat in contempt. Ganged up my ass, this fellow ran away faster than a rabbit after throwing down a bunch of golems for them to deal with.

If this could still be considered ganging up on him, then was there still justice?!

Qiao Mu glanced at the crown prince and caught him hanging his head looking back at her, blinking at her with a mischievous expression.

"How do you have so many golems? This expends how many spirit rocks?" Qiao Mu curiously looked at the dozens of golems immobilized on the floor. She saw that they came in all kinds of forms: some of them had weird shapes, while others were just blocky or spheric.

"These are actually defective products, since they don't have much attack power." The crown prince stored these immobilized golems away in his inner world, and then he turned his head to smile at her. "Your Big Treasure can be considered the second finished product. I made a lot in the past, but they were all basically failed or half-finished products."

Bah! What do you mean not much attack power? This lady's hand is on the verge of breaking from thrashing them so much. Chang Yuxi rolled her eyes grumpily.

"I gave practically all my spirit rocks to you, so I didn't have many left." Which was why it was only enough to obstruct the senior sisters for a short while.

Mo Lian gently tugged on the little fellow's hand and whispered, "Qiaoqiao... if the senior sisters pummel me, you'll save me, right?"

Qiao Mu nodded her small head with absolute certainty.

The crown prince was pleased, his eyes curving in a smile. He coughed lightly, and just before he could laugh out loud—

Murong Xun, who was next to them and had pricked up her ears to catch quite a few lines, abruptly leapt out. She put on a stern stepmother face and waved her hand, blurting, “Alright! If there’s nothing else, get ready. We’ll be setting off promptly.”

After she finished speaking, she snatched over Qiao Mu’s small hand and pulled her to her side. She asked amiably, “Disciple, did you sleep well last night?”

Everyone: ... Peak Master is becoming more masterful at switching her facial expressions!

Not long after exiting the village, they came to an unobstructed official road. It would naturally be a much more smooth journey than the earlier swamp suffused with methane gas.

Everyone had abandoned their horses before entering the Great Swamp, so they could only summon out mystic beasts with decent running speeds right now.

Mystic beasts such as tigers, wolves, and leopards were naturally the best, as it was not much of a problem for them to carry two or three more people.

“Pit-a-pat.” The little girl ran to Xu Shanshan’s side and stretched out her hand to stroke the Seven-Starred White Tiger’s fur. A faint fondness rippled through her two eyes that were similar to black pearls.

“Ha.” The little girl squeezed the white fur on the tiger’s head. She only felt that the shaggy hair was very smooth to the touch.

Little could she have imagined that as other people were watching her at the moment, they secretly added a line in their hearts: Qiaoqiao doesn't like cute things, doesn't like snakes; Qiaoqiao likes large birds of prey, and it seems like the larger, and the more ferocious, the more it is to her liking...

The Seven-Starred White Tiger nuzzled her palm.

"Come, Little Junior Sister." Xu Shanshan stretched out a hand after leaping onto the Seven-Starred White Tiger's back.

The little girl stretched out her hand to stroke the white tiger's head again, then shook her head to say, "It's alright, senior sister. I'm going to have the little weak chicken carry us."

The site became a wealth-flaunting gathering—this person summoned out a Lone Wolf, that person summoned out an Earth-Splitting Bear. The little girl ran back to Mo Lian's side and dug out the little weak chicken from her pouch.

The little weak chicken had been stifled the entire journey, and its pair of small dizzy eyes just stared at its small master.

The little girl poked its small tubby body. "Transform."

The little weak chicken flapped its short chicken wings.

"You've been eating then sleeping, sleeping then eating all the time. Get up and exercise!" The little girl poked its belly again.

Wei Nanfeng and the rest who had been continually paying attention to her couldn't help but chuckle in laughter. "Little miss, what can this little chick transform into?"

“You aren’t a level-10 mystic cultivator yet, so how about I lend you a gray wolf to ride on?”