

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 368

Princess Mi of Xiao Kingdom said this aloofly while sitting with a straight back on top of an Earth-Splitting Bear, both her hands grasping the black bear's glossy and shiny mane.

She said it like she was a level-10 mystic cultivator herself, but the black bear that Princess Mi was sitting on was actually not hers, but her personal royal guard Gong Sunyang's.

Qiao Mu didn't even turn her head and turned a deaf ear to Xiao Mi's words. This naive Princess Mi of Xiao Kingdom wasn't that bad of a person. When she saw those rescued women and children, she would still redden her eyes in sympathy.

It was only that this princess was used to being aloof, so she spoke in an arrogant and bossy way.

Qiao Mu's fingertip poked the weak chicken's body. "Hurry and transform."

Just as Xiao Mi wanted to laugh out loud, she was interrupted by a sharp cry, and she gawked in shock.

She only saw the little chick in Qiao Mu's arms flapping its short wings high into the air. Its pair of short wings transformed into long cyan-blue wings, and they whipped up a ferocious gale in mid-air.

Other than the Holy Water Sect group calmly looking on, even the crown prince couldn't help but raise his handsome brows slightly.

Amazing, his Darling Qiao. Although she had not yet signed a contract with a mystic beast, there was actually an ancient Qingluan accompanying her!

At that time, Wei Nanfeng's jaw almost dropped to the floor, a trace of astonishment flashed past Baili Xi's expressionless face, while the shocked Xiao Mi watched the large cyan-blue bird circling in the sky, momentarily not knowing what to say at all.

“How can you have a mystic beast?” Xiao Mi stared at Qiao Mu for quite a while, stunned. She then shook her head, saying, “Impossible, the laws dictate that all mystic cultivators below level-10 cannot contract with mystic beasts. This must be! The crown prince of Mo Kingdom’s mystic beast, right?”

Qiao Mu ignored her and was not in the mood to dispel others’ doubts. She beckoned to a certain bird that was still showing off by circling in mid-air. “Come down!”

Qingluan flapped its wings and swooped down with a whoosh, frightening Xiao Mi, who was still sitting on the black bear. Her body tilted, and she almost tumbled down from the bear’s back.

“Princess!” The guard youth Gong Sunyang hastily rushed forth to support her.

“Don’t cause trouble!” Qiao Mu snapped. Qingluan hurriedly flapped its wings and obediently landed before her, its small eyes looking at her cutely.

Acting cute, your ass! Qiao Mu curbed her urge to clobber its skull with a punch.

Mo Lian stood next to the little girl with a flash. He held her small hand smilingly and said, “Qiaoqiao, bring me along for a ride.”

“Come down right now, you punk! Wei something-Feng has a Lone Wolf for you! Hurry and go over there!” Murong Xun rolled up her sleeves and shouted.

“Darling, hurry and run! Your master is coming.” Mo Lian tugged Qiao Mu’s small hand, and without waiting for Qiao Mu to open her mouth, Qingluan suddenly spread its wings and flew high up into the air.

With a shriek and a spread of its wings into the sky, it reached the horizon in the blink of an eye. This speed was totally out of the league of everyone down below!

“Come back right now, you punk!” As Murong Xun continued to scold, Wei Nanfeng feebly spoke up, “Senior Murong, this junior’s name is Wei Nanfeng.”

“Shut up!” Murong Xun irritably roared. With a flash of her figure, she agilely mounted Xu Shanshan’s Seven-Starred White Tiger. “Shanshan, your little junior sister’s been abducted, quickly chase after them.”

Xu Shanshan: ...

Qiao Mu and Mo Lian rode on Qingluan, occasionally flying and stopping in front to wait for Master and the others.

Ten days later, the bustling party arrived at the foot of Shuwang City.

They could see the city gate from far away, where a squad of armored tribal cavalry was currently massacring the screaming and fleeing commoners.