

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 373

A hint of impatience flashed past Qiao Mu's eyes.

Why was it so troublesome to enter a city? Were these people sick in the head? Did she have to sort them out physically for them to do things efficiently?!

The little girl flung her hand and threw the little chick into mid-air before shouting in a solemn and icy voice, "Break open this gate!"

"Shriek!!" The cyan-blue wings spread out abruptly. The little chick transformed suddenly before everyone into the heavenly bird Qingluan that covered the skies and shielded the sun. It frightened all the soldiers on top of the city gate tower, and even their hearts started trembling.

"Shriek—" Qingluan circled around before suddenly veering over and spitting out a wave of polar ice slashes at the city gate.

Everyone watched in stupefaction.

A burst of icy air instantly dispersed in all directions, and the polar ice slashes swept across the city gate with thunderous force.

After a huge resounding boom, the ice slashes had gashed out the ground with deep fissures.

A wild ice blade even directly cleaved open an obvious white trace on that imposing city gate.

The general at the top of the city gate tower screeched, "You, stop! Stop!! Archers at the ready! If you don't stop, we'll immediately release arrows! Release... Ah!"

Before that general could finish shouting, he saw the Qingluan that was brandishing its huge wings up in the sky suddenly rushing over.

After a harsh shriek, it sprayed out frosty air that promptly enshrouded the pitiful general and froze him into an ice sculpture within minutes.

Wei Nanfeng felt that at this time, he should perform well and do all he could to win the little girl's favor to avoid actually ending his friendship with our fellow Mo Lian!

It was only that before he could shout at the general, the little girl had once again started fighting with the other party. She made short work out of the general by freezing him!

Wei Nanfeng felt slightly distressed. He still hadn't exhibited his eloquence in negotiation...

"Shriek!!" Qingluan spiraled half a circle in the sky and was about to veer around to attack again.

Suddenly, a steadfast shout sounded from the top of the city gate tower. "Will all our guests please stay their hands! A misunderstanding, this is all a misunderstanding!! Open the city gate, open the city gate immediately!"

"Big Cyan, return." The little girl beckoned to the sky, her words curt but emphatic.

Qingluan swooped down at high speed. By the time it arrived in front of the little girl, it had already transformed back into a little chick and jumped adorably onto the little girl's shoulder.

"You did well." The little girl kept a straight face and gave a rare compliment.

"Caw!" Big Cyan flapped its wings happily.

The city gate finally opened. The person who gave the order from the city gate tower was Shuwang City's City Lord Luge.

After he received the news, he rushed without stopping to Shuwang City's city gate, which allowed him to prevent a disaster from unfolding.

His forehead was covered in sweat at this moment, and he used his sleeve to wipe it casually. He then hastily ordered men to carry the general's ice sculpture down the city gate tower along with him to greet this gang of fiends.

He involuntarily resented the general inwardly for not being tactful. Wasn't this asking to be snubbed?

These people's abilities were able to annihilate the Tercel Squadron in minutes. Wasn't it too easy if these people wanted to kill them too?

He actually didn't let them enter the city! This was simply courting death!

"You all are mystic cultivators, right? You have to adhere to the rules to enter our Shuwang City. You have to first hand over a certain amount of goods to enter the city. Your party has 80 plus people, right? Eh? It'll be 100 people adding on those at the back! It's not too much, just hand over..." Shuwang City's city registration clerk hadn't yet finished speaking when he felt like he was being stared at from multiple directions.

Those people's scorching gazes were about to burn a hole through his body.

The City Lord glared at his subordinate, expecting much better from him! Were you all a bunch of knuckleheads? In these circumstances, you actually still demanded payment for entering the city?

The little stoic stared icily at that clerk. "Do you want the payment or your life?"