

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 384

Do you have to make a fuss about nothing like this? Baili Xi swept a gaze at Wei Nanfeng.

Heavens! He was actually disliked by a talisman practitioner! Wei Nanfeng only felt a dark cloud looming over his head. Ah, his chest felt so stifled!

A 12 to 13-year-old talisman practitioner that could even draw the legendary summoning talisman? What kind of level was this? This was definitely a maturing great talisman practitioner, the kind whose future was limitless!

And then, he became enemies with her on the first day...

With a forlorn face, Wei Nanfeng followed by Baili Xi's side. He hung his head dispiritedly and said quietly, "I thought that the talisman matrix she used when she leaped into the air to battle you was only my eyes playing tricks on me."

"I later contemplated and felt that it was impossible for such a 12 to 13-year-old little girl that could draw a talisman matrix to exist. I-I just..." believed my own lie like this and dismissed the incident, not thinking about it anymore.

Thinking about it now, he couldn't help thinking that he was a bit ridiculous!

Princess Mi also recollected her soul and said inconceivably, "I've only heard about that clan in Guanlan City, the sole talisman patrician family on our Sikong Planet. They have only a hundred great and lesser talisman practitioners in total. Many of them are also over 60-years-old. Tsk, my younger sis is amazing! She's actually already a talisman practitioner at such a young age!"

Wei Nanfeng turned his head around and looked at Princess Mi aggrievedly.

He felt that whatever was said now was like using a knife to stab his heart.

“What are you looking at me for? I don’t have a way to fix your relationship with Younger Sis, either.” Princess Mi humphed, then she went to grasp Baili Xi’s arm with a smile. She called out tenderly, “Brother Xi, let’s go eat breakfast now...”

Baili Xi flicked his arm lightly, which flung away her approaching fingers. He subsequently sprung onto a tree, and his figure disappeared after several leaps.

Wei Nanfeng speechlessly glanced in that direction, and then looked at the Princess Mi who was about to go ballistic. He hurriedly waved his hands and quickly slipped away.

Princess Mi was still about to say “okay?” but saw Baili Xi fleeing without a trace. She was hopping mad and chased after him with a loud shout, “Baili Xi, Baili Xi, come back right now!”

When Mo Lian and Qiao Mu came walking hand and hand, the Holy Water Sect’s senior sisters gazed not at the two of them, but rather at the big snow leopard behind them.

The snow leopard’s pupils were pitch-black and its fur was glossy and shiny. After following the two people inside, it immediately took up more than half of the moderately-sized dining hall.

Everyone instantly felt like the space got more cramped. Their gazes all fell curiously on the snow leopard’s body.

“Little Junior Sister, is this an extra dish?” Chang Yuxi’s words caused many of her senior and junior sisters to spit out the food in their mouths!

Sure enough, the brains of Second Peak’s disciples are wired differently.

Whose family would use such a big snow leopard for a dish? You're not d*mn afraid of becoming the appetizer in the snow leopard's mouth instead?

When Murong Xun walked in with Yang Xirong and Lu Yun, this was the scene they were met with.

The disciples didn't eat anymore and all crowded around the snow leopard for a look.

The snow leopard was a bit annoyed from being gawked at by the females. Yet just as it wanted to let out a roar, it caught the crown prince's cool glance and stifled the sound in its mouth at once.

A bunch of bumpkins crowding around it—what was there to look at!

"There really are more of these miraculous summoning talismans?" Chen Hanzi whispered.

"If according to what Little Junior Sister said, and we can summon out a mystic beast in the future, then wouldn't that... break the laws dictating that mystic cultivators can only have one contracted mystic beast?" When Xue Xiao considered this, her eyes lit up.