

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 391

She wasn't going to waste any words nor reconcile with you. The little fellow was clearly out to kill today!

"Junior Sister!" The Ghost Faction male disciple flared up, wrapping mystic energy around his fist. Just as he intended to punch out at the little girl, he felt a strange energy restricting and drawing that arm backwards.

His arm uncontrollably raised up towards the rear, and he couldn't swing it towards the girl no matter how much strength he used.

He immediately thought, Sh*t, that girl has an expert protecting her in secret and is pinning him down!

The Ghost Faction male disciple lifted his eyes and looked distantly at Crown Prince Mo, who just stood there motionlessly. He only felt the other youth had icy and grim eyes on his solemn face, like the other party could possibly dismember his body completely into ten thousand pieces in the next second.

He could only hide if he couldn't be a match! The Ghost Faction male disciple shielded his junior sister and evaded towards the end of the corridor. However, he saw that streak of fire following him relentlessly like how a shadow followed a body, and unshakeable like how gangrene was bound to the bone. It rushed before the two people with a swish.

"Will this little junior sister please stay your hand!" A disciple from Xixia Valley anxiously called out.

"They are Ghost Faction's disciples: Senior Brother Peng, Peng Zhang, and Senior Sister Chou, Chou An1. It's best that you don't clash during the competition's preparation period to avoid affecting the competition later on..."

"Boom!" The Ghost Faction disciple, Peng Zhang, completely did not understand how the little girl had actually appeared behind the two of them in an instant.

He clearly already evaded to the other end of the corridor! Why did it turn out like this?

The ferule directly slapped down from above right onto his junior sister's back. It caused her to stumble forward several steps and vomit out another mouthful of blood with a cough.

Qiao Mu was unwilling to let the matter go. A stern gleam flashed through her eyes, and she once again flew to the female disciple Chou An's front with a whoosh. She stared frigidly down at her from above, and the ferule in her hand raised high up again!

For this attack, she gathered all the mystic energy in her body, even systematically transferring out the mystic energy in her branch artery.

She! Wanted her to die! Right now! Immediately!

"Stop!!" After the angry shout, a fifty-year-old elderly man whose hair stood up like a pincushion suddenly flew over quickly and blocked in front of the Ghost Faction female disciple, Chou An. He then flew up and shot his palm out towards Qiao Mu's chest.

"Old geezer, you dare!" Murong Xun shouted angrily and flashed to her disciple's side with a whoosh. She amassed a vigorous burst of mystic energy and promptly met the incoming palm.

After a buzzing tremor passed by, Murong Xun jolted the elderly man into flying backwards. He continued retreating several dozen steps after barely landing on the floor, then clutched his chest to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Junior Sister!!" The Ghost Faction male disciple, Peng Zhang, shouted harshly.

No sooner said than done, just as Murong Xun was beating up the elderly man, Qiao Mu's ferule, which had accumulated all the energy in her body, had already swung down directly at the Ghost Faction young girl's head.

"Boom!!!"

Everyone momentarily felt a remnant tremor in their ears. At that instant, they felt that all the living things in their surroundings had quieted down.

The Ghost Faction girl flopped down on the floor heavily as blood flowed out of the corner of her mouth continuously. A defensive weapon that she was holding in her hand abruptly rolled out of her fingers and shattered into pieces on the floor.

"Junior Sister, Junior Sister? ..." Peng Zhang called out falteringly in fear and alarm.

"Ugh, ugh, cough, cough. Cough, cough." The Ghost Faction girl spurted out fresh blood incessantly from her mouth. Bits of her internal organs were also mingled among the blood, creating a ghastly sight.

The Xixia Valley disciples were already stupefied a long time ago! They stood there dumbly and stared blankly at the expressionless little girl floating with a stern gaze in mid-air.