

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 416

The Xixia Valley disciple struck the gong vigorously.

“Clang!” After the sound of the gong passed, Chen Hanzi and the Ghost Faction disciple Peng Zhang flew up onto the stage and cupped their fists towards each other.

A venomous glint flashed past Peng Zhang’s eyes and subconsciously landed on his junior sister Chou An, who was sitting with the rest of the Ghost Faction.

Senior Brother will certainly help you take revenge today, junior sister!

The people from the Holy Water Sect all deserve to die!

If it were not for you all, how would it be possible for his strong-minded junior sister Chou An to offer her body to that ugly and sickly old man?

Peng Zhang pulled out an item that was as narrow as a wire with his palm. This was mystic spider silk, his level-seven mystic weapon. It was incomparably sharp and was also extremely inconspicuous. Oftentimes, it was only when the mystic spider silk was right before his enemies’ eyes that they would suddenly realize that it had slit their throats.

By bringing out his mystic weapon from the start, Peng Zhang had decided to splatter Chen Hanzi’s blood on the spot within three moves.

Chen Hanzi sneered and also summoned her *recherché* awl from her mystic conscious with a sudden flick of her hand. The *recherché* awl was shaped like an inverted triangle. Without doubt, the awl tip was sharper than the mystic spider silk. This awl also had a clever trick to it, which was that the head of the awl could suddenly elongate, but the enemy would only realize this point upon dying.

This level-nine mystic weapon was the treasure that she had dug out of the Maple Pavilion. She was quite proficient in using it, but she would not pull it out to use under normal circumstances.

However, since the other party had taken out his mystic weapon, did it mean that she had to suffer passively from his attacks? Humph! Not a single person from the Holy Water Sect was afraid of trouble.

Peng Zhang circulated mystic energy in his hands, which he then applied to the spider silk. He quickly stepped forward and directly swept the spider silk at Chen Hanzi's neck.

Upon seeing this move, even Lu Yun's eyes darkened entirely.

This Ghost Faction disciple clearly wanted her disciple's life from the start!

Doya anxiously clenched her fists. Although she didn't make a sound, her large watery eyes clearly attested to her agitation.

Chen Hanzi fell over backwards while facing the sky and abruptly threw out the *recherché* awl in her hand. Upon close observation, the awl tip and mystic spider silk actually gave off tiny sparks upon clashing.

Chen Hanzi's body turned around and rapidly kicked out twice. Borrowing that burst of energy to whirl around, she landed firmly on the ground after a backflip in the air.

The *recherché* awl once again returned to her hand. The light from a wave of mystic energy burst forth from the awl tip and swept out a curving energy ripple that rushed directly towards Peng Zhang.

Peng Zhang repeatedly stepped backwards multiple times before barely stabilizing his figure. However, he felt a strange taste in his throat and forcefully smothered the desire to spit out a mouthful of aggravated blood.

Underneath his gray headscarf, the depths of his eyes bared his intention to deal a fatal blow.

“Come out, Thousand-Faced Venomous Spider!” A hint of viciousness flashed across Peng Zhang’s eyes.

Holy Water Sect disciple, you forced my hand! If you weren’t so tactless and unwilling to docilely await your execution, how would I summon out my thousand-faced venomous spider?

Now, it’s you who sought your own miserable death! You’d better not blame others for it!

Peng Zhang cracked open his mouth into a smile and pointed at Chen Hanzi, saying, “Venomous Spider, this is your lunch. Hurry and go!”

“Hiss.” The thousand-faced venomous spider brandished its eight long legs and crawled at high speed in Chen Hanzi’s direction.

Chen Hanzi’s face turned solemn as she quickly let out her own level-nine mystic beast silver wolf.

As the silver wolf rushed towards the thousand-faced venomous spider, Chen Hanzi also bolted swiftly towards Peng Zhang, her eyes already condensed with tangible killing intent.

Peng Zhang sniggered. At the instant he flung out the mystic spider silk to bait Chen Hanzi’s attention, he rapidly pulled out something from his sleeve and crushed it lightly.