

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 425

She didn't react like other people who would at least reveal a shocked expression or yelp "So it was you!" while pointing at Chou An.

The little fellow only tilted her head in contemplation, and then nodded with an "Oh."

Everyone: "..."

Why did they feel like they would be angered to death from trying to converse with the little girl?

One side had finally exposed her identity with surging fervor and deeply ingrained resentment!

It originally should have been very thrilling and caused the whole arena to gasp in shock!

And then the other party actually only replied dryly with an "Oh." It was like pouring a bucket of cold water on someone from head to toe, causing all their roused emotions to disappear instantly.

Chou An trembled all over in anger. "You don't remember Nian Kui?"

"I feel like whether I remember your subordinate or not doesn't have much to do with our battle right now." Qiao Mu faintly lifted her hand to pat the snow leopard's head. "Having said so much, can you get to the main point?"

She felt like these people were all quite nonsensical. Each person liked to spout so much rubbish upon coming up on stage, but the battle could have actually ended already with the amount of time they spent talking.

Chou An looked gloomily at Qiao Mu. “Don’t you feel like you’re being too fake by borrowing other people’s mystic beast for battle just because you’re not yet a level-10 mystic cultivator?”

“Can it be more fake than your face?”

“You!! Sl\*t!!” This sentence simply riddled her maiden heart with holes. It was like she had entered hell and could no longer see the light once again.

Qiao Mu creased her brows and stretched out her hand to point at Chou An. “Go tear off her mouth! It’s so dirty!”

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With this, the snow leopard rushed over abruptly.

Chou An stretched out her claws, and her withered, tree-like arm swept over with a swish towards the snow leopard’s head. She shouted sternly, “You’re violating the rules way too much! This snow leopard isn’t yours at all! You can’t let it participate in battle.”

“Could it be that it’s yours if it isn’t mine? Why don’t you let it listen to you?” Qiao Mu coolly replied.

“Ah! Come out!” Chou An’s eyes shot out a malicious glint alongside her holler, and a very long centipede promptly scuttled out from her side.

The most nauseating part was that the centipede unexpectedly wore an ugly human face on its head. That human face continued to look at you indistinctly as it crawled with its several hundred pairs of narrow and long legs stretching outwards in a dense fashion.

Our dear Qiao Mu leaped backwards once. Although she still wore a stoic face, her whole body was already bristling in anger.

Fortunately, the snow leopard hastened forward to block in front of her, its paw swiping towards that human-faced centipede.

With a stomp off her toes, the little fellow was already rushing towards Chou An. She had entered an enraged state, with ferule in hand and the mystic energy in her entire body swelling.

“Swish!” She flung out a ball of fire from the ferule that directly burst apart the sturdy stone bricks on the stage, billowing towards Chou An’s feet as it ground out a shallow trench along the way.

Chou An composedly swung out a vine-like arm, which smashed into the surging ball of fire with a boom.

A slender figure had already traversed the flying broken stones and arrived before Chou An. Without a second word, she attacked Chou An’s abdomen with her ferule.

Chou An’s pupils contracted slightly, and she hastily controlled her vines to encircle one layer after another around her abdomen.

“Boom!” She didn’t expect the little fellow to switch moves swiftly in the middle and hit her in the forehead with her fist instead.

This fist’s smash to Chou An’s forehead created a strong gust, and it caused her to repeatedly retreat many steps backwards.

Watching from below the stage, Mu Liangde’s eyes had long revealed a grim expression.

As expected, this little girl was very formidable. It was seemingly not apt to judge her combat prowess by her level-eight cultivation. Compared to mystic cultivators with the same cultivation, whether it was speed or explosive power, she was still immensely more powerful.