

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 427

Qiao Mu creased her small brows. She didn't know why, but her heart unexpectedly felt a bit uncomfortable when she saw that fake-faced woman look grievously at Mo Lian.

You're not allowed to act pitiful while looking at him!

Not allowed to act pitiful!

Qiao Mu tilted her small head for a moment, then her figure abruptly burst upwards to fling wave after wave of mystic energy towards Commandery Princess Hui'an standing below.

Everyone was already feeling a bit horrified by Commandery Princess Hui'an at this time. One withered branch after another snaked out of her body, and they writhed around vigorously as if they were alive.

That scene was indeed too stunning for people to look at directly.

"Master, what is going on? Are demonic cultivators such terrifying existences?" Doya covered her mouth with both hands, her face showing slight fright.

Lu Yun shook her head to say, "No, this person probably isn't purely a demonic cultivator. This Ghost Faction disciple was originally a mystic cultivator. There are some people in this world who choose to use dishonest and unorthodox methods to fuse their bodies with evil beasts and plants at all costs to become a demonic cultivator because they couldn't trigger their mystic meridians to become a mystic cultivator."

"Ordinarily speaking, since this Ghost Faction disciple is already a level-10 mystic cultivator, then shouldn't she not pursue the abilities of a demonic cultivator?" Lu Yun couldn't make heads or tails of it no matter how long she pondered over it.

Yang Xirong also repeatedly nodded by the side.

Murong Xun gazed towards the stage at Commandery Princess Hui'an. The her at this time was completely enswathed from the neck down by withered branches with twisting roots and intertwining joints.

It was like she had been enswathed in a cocoon constructed from withered branches. Apart from her intact head, every other part could not be called a human's body anymore.

Qiao Mu looked down from above at the human doll enswathed inside this withered-wood cocoon. She suddenly recalled the ferule in her hand back into her conscious and switched to holding a normal crossbow.

"Hahahahaha!" The withered-wood cocoon frenziedly wriggled its body while its head bizarrely looked up towards the sky at Qiao Mu, a ruthless glint scattering through her single eye.

Several hundred withered branches snaked out from the interior of the cocoon and simultaneously whipped towards Qiao Mu, who was in mid-air.

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"Whoosh! Whoosh, whoosh!" Qiao Mu pulled the bowstring and continuously shot out arrows at that withered-wood cocoon while shifting positions repeatedly in mid-air at a shocking speed.

The withered-wood cocoon lost its mind, and thousands upon thousands of entangled withered branches wriggled towards Qiao Mu's position to whip her.

Hover and teleport!

Qiao Mu's figure instantly disappeared from the encircling withered branches, and she was standing behind the withered-wood cocoon when she appeared again. She still shot out arrows continuously at the withered-wood cocoon, transferring large numbers of arrows from her purple storage talisman in an unending stream.

Everyone was already about to lose track of how many arrows this little girl shot out.

Only Mo Lian, Duan Yue, Baili Xi, the three peak masters, and the several sect and faction masters were able to see very clearly and also count extremely accurately.

286, 287, 288 arrows! The little girl finally stopped and hovered in mid-air while still holding on to the crossbow. Her eyes looked coldly at the neither-human-nor-demon creature below that was incessantly whipping the stage with its withered branches in a craze.

"Ahhh! Ah!!" Commandery Princess Hui'an had already gone completely mad.

At this time, the little girl suddenly spoke, "There are 409 acupuncture points in the human body, with 108 of them being more vital. I almost can't see the acupuncture points below your neck clearly with your demonic appearance now!"

"Therefore, just in case, I shot you with 288 arrows! It should probably cover all these acupuncture points!" The little girl muttered to herself.

"Your arrows are useless against me!!" Commandery Princess Hui'an raved furiously.