## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 429

"Sir, do you want me to help you back?" Qiu San asked softly as he supported Liu Yizhi.

Since that woman called Hui'an was evidently a useless chess piece already, there was no need for them to keep watching.

However, Liu Yizhi's eyes still stared fixedly at Qiao Mu, who was still on stage. He stifled several low coughs with his gaze filled with conjecture and puzzlement.

"I really didn't think that there would also be such a brilliant mystic technique on a small continent of the Sikong Planet in the Lower Star Domain..." Liu Yizhi muttered to himself. There was a slight hesitation in his eyes as he stared at the two people on the stage.

"It's not that big of a deal. I reckon there are a large handful of these low-level and intermediate-level mystic techniques back in our Shuntian Prefecture." Qiu San said disdainfully.

"Low-level and intermediate-level mystic techniques?" Liu Yizhi sneered. "Qiu San, you've been by my side for so long, yet your acumen is worsening!"

Qiu San was taken aback. "How brilliant can this kind of mystic technique that uses normal bows and arrows be?"

"It is precisely because this mystic technique only utilizes normal bows and arrows to destroy a fusion body between a level-10 mystic cultivator and a demonic cultivator that makes it so formidable!" Liu Yizhi was more clear than anyone else that besides her head, Hui'an's current body that was enswathed in that withered-wood cocoon was originally supposed to be impregnable.

"Qiu San, what we thought to be an impregnable evil plant fusion body is actually full of flaws in the eyes of the Qiao Family's Little Miss!" Liu Yizhi lamented. Otherwise, how could her every arrow hit

Hui'an's vital points? How could Hui'an survive after the little girl triggered these rupturing arrows at the same time?

At this time, Commandery Princess Hui'an had already walked on the path of digging her own grave.

She lowered her head in horror as she watched her withered-wood cocoon body presently rupturing inch by inch, which had already covered the ground in a layer of thick withered vines and snapped branches. After the outer layer of her cocoon peeled off, she was extremely terrified to see that her body really was riddled with holes.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master braced himself to leap onto the stage that was in a complete mess. He glanced at Qiao Mu, who was standing at the edge of the stage, without being able to say anything. He then sighed and walked to Qiao Mu's side before announcing to the audience, "This match is Holy Water Sect disciple Qiao Mu's victory!"

He glanced back at the mutilated "thing" on the ground and shook his head, thinking inwardly that this Ghost Faction female disciple was probably not going to survive.

After everyone heard the valley master's announcement, they were dumbfounded for a good few seconds before they subsequently recovered their wits, and the entire arena burst into an uproar.

It really was very chaotic, as this included the Ghost Faction disciples' bellows, as well as the Holy Water Sect disciples' cheers.

Qiao Mu jumped off the stage expressionlessly and directly walked in her sect's direction, ignoring the Ghost Faction disciples' glares the whole way.

No one knew that her mood was also slightly excited beneath her stoic face. This rupturing arrow technique was what she had learned from the Spirit Division Record's technique chapter. Truthfully, she still didn't comprehend what level mystic technique the Spirit Division Record was, but apparently...

It really seemed to not be so simple!

This lousy book that she brought out from the Maple Pavilion, this lousy book that insisted on following her no matter what—ever since this lousy book revealed its real form and flew into her conscious on its own, she had thought that it was not so simple. Judging from today's performance, mhm! It was even more remarkable than that.

A random small technique from the technique chapter could explode Hui'an's supposedly formidable fusion body...

Suddenly, Qiao Mu halted her steps and turned her head with raised eyebrows.