

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 430

Straight ahead before Qiao Mu, although Peng Zhang was being restrained by several Ghost Faction disciples, he was still glaring at her menacingly, his eyes flushed red and his expression furious.

If it weren't for the Ghost Faction disciples pulling at him, Peng Zhang would have already rushed over at this time, probably intending to beat her up violently!

Such a baffling person. Even if his heart ached for his junior sister, did that mean that she, Qiao Mu, ought to stay as a sitting duck in the arena for his junior sister to whip as she wished?

Each person relied on their own abilities to achieve victory or defeat. What was there to be unconvinced about?

She hated people who kept endlessly entangling and pestering others upon losing the most.

Qiao Mu cast a glance at Peng Zhang before promptly retracting her gaze disdainfully. She walked past everyone from the Ghost Faction and ran with light steps towards her own sect.

Suddenly, she heard everyone's shocked gasps.

The Holy Water Sect senior sisters who were originally smiling at her from far away shifted their expressions slightly and cried out, "Careful, Little Junior Sister!"

A gust of wind sounded from behind her head, and Qiao Mu's small stoic face instantly frosted over with an icy chill.

The busted body that Hui'an was originally struggling with rushed down from the stage and snatched a Ghost Faction disciple's sword, hurling it at Qiao Mu's back with a vicious glint in her eyes.

Sure enough, she was a sore loser. Since she actually dared to mount a sneak attack on the sly against her, then don't blame her for having her die without a burial place...

Just as she was about to turn around, an extremely swift pearl-white figure suddenly landed by her side. He pulled her firmly into his embrace with his left hand while raising his outstretched right hand at the same time to throw out a dancing purple blaze.

After the blaze swept past the sword that was hurled at Qiao Mu, the pitiful sword transformed into scattering ashes and disappeared inch by inch before everyone's eyes.

Hui'an covered her fake face that had long deformed in horror, and because of her fierce movement, an eyeball really popped out of her socket.

The instant she stretched out her hands to cover her face, her whole body was already engulfed by a purple blaze.

The little fellow blinked and laid in Mo Lian's embrace. A calming and extremely faint scent of muskroot enshrouding her snugly.

The eyes of everyone present simultaneously opened wide, and they shifted their expressions slightly as they watched the struggling and shrieking Ghost Faction female disciple who was engulfed in purple flames.

Liu Yizhi, who was standing outside the crowd and watching on from far away, was also startled into losing his composure for the first time. He looked horrifyingly towards the area before the stage, where the white-clothed youth who had thrown out the purple blaze was standing.

His retainer, Qiu San, also gasped along with him. "Sir, what kind of background does this youth have? How can..."

“Fire spirit?” Liu Yizhi muttered to himself while shaking his head. “Impossible, how can someone sense the five elemental spirits in this kind of place?”

“Could it be? ...” Qiu San leaned in towards Liu Yizhi and pointed upwards. “That he’s like us and was sent over by one of the Prefecture Lords?”

“Impossible!” Liu Yizhi resolutely rejected this conjecture with a shake of his head. “If someone from the Six Prefectures had come, it would be impossible for us to not hear even a bit about it.”

“That is rather the case.” Qiu San also nodded perplexedly. “Then could it be that this youth really did sense the five elemental spirits on Sikong Planet?”

Liu Yizhi repeatedly nodded his head. “The fire elemental spirit that he has sensed is too powerful. I have never seen such a case before even back in Shuntian Prefecture. Impossible, impossible, impossible...”

This completely was not in accord with the laws!

No matter how Liu Yizhi or his retainer Qiu San were conflicted in disbelief, that raging purple blaze had already engulfed Commandery Princess Hui’an completely.

The little fellow turned her head around and looked unaffectedly at Commandery Princess Hui’an, who was howling in anguish as she got roasted by the blaze.