

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 433

The top 20's first match was between Daybreak Sect's Duan Yue and Ghost Faction disciple Peng Zhang.

Elder Ghost was a bit anxious, as their faction only had this one person entering the top 20!

If he were to be eliminated here, then it really would be a total disgrace!

If they couldn't even enter the top 10, how could he report back to the Faction Master? Most likely, there would be an 80 percent chance that he would be hacked alive.

Elder Ghost silently cheered on Peng Zhang in his heart. Peng Zhang, you have to do us proud.

Peng Zhang looked coldly at the youth who ambled onto the stage with folded arms.

This outstandingly handsome youth wore an embroidered outer garment, paired with long boots. He also held a black bone fan in his hands.

Duan Yue is wielding a weapon! Qiao Mu's eyes brightened, as this was her first time seeing the youth wielding a weapon.

He definitely was on track to beat Peng Zhang to death. Not bad, not bad, this Darling Qiao liked it. This Peng Zhang long deserved to die; he kept hopping around without end, causing her to be so busy!

Peng Zhang released his thousand-faced venomous spider.

Upon release, the thousand-faced venomous spider crawled back and forth frenziedly at his feet, brewing poison with a hiss.

“Summon out your mystic beast.” Peng Zhang said arrogantly.

Duan Yue sneered. “Do I even need to summon my mystic beast to deal with you?”

Don’t be so ridiculous!

He didn’t say anything more and threw out his black bone fan with a swing of his hand.

The black bone fan abruptly flew towards Peng Zhang, but Peng Zhang circulated mystic energy with his outstretched hand to halt it, which prevented it from advancing further.

Peng Zhang sniggered, yet just as he was about to jeer at Duan Yue, his pupils suddenly contracted.

Countless cold lights flew out of that black bone fan towards Peng Zhang’s surroundings with a swish before abruptly exploding repeatedly.

Peng Zhang’s expression changed abruptly. He mobilized all the mystic energy in his body for total defense, but it was too late.

He had no idea that this punk would make such a big killing move from the start to completely catch the other party by surprise.

He only realized that this was not a normal concealed weapon when the cold lights that flew out of the black bone fan exploded on his body, at which point he could clearly feel that each of the cold lights contained rich and powerful mystic energy.

The mystic energy that he used for defense was unable to withstand the cold lights flying out of the black bone fan at all.

Peng Zhang felt that the defense surrounding him was weakening. He could only control his mystic energy in a flurry to protect his body and rebuked, "Thousand-faced venomous spider."

"Hiss." Thousand-faced venomous spider rapidly crawled towards Duan Yue's feet.

In the blink of an eye, the black bone fan flew back into Duan Yue's hand. With a leap, Duan Yue's slim figure left behind an afterimage in mid-air.

All of a sudden, his loose long hair swayed slightly, and the several hundred cold lights shot out abruptly from his hair as they all launched towards the thousand-faced venomous spider on the ground.

Oho! Everyone was watching so anxiously that many people already involuntarily stood up.

Elder Ghost's face had even turned ashen, and his fingers that were gripping his armrests had already turned slightly purple.

You have to do us proud! Peng Zhang! Our faction only has you left!!

After Duan Yue let out a faint scoff, he folded up the black bone fan in his hand before flinging it faintly with a raise of his wrist.

The black bone fan suddenly transformed into a long sword, and it followed the youth's fleeting figure to suddenly arrive at Peng Zhang's neck.

On this scorching day under the fiery sun's direct rays, everyone almost felt that the youth's halted figure in mid-air turned transparent at that moment.

A long sword slashed open Peng Zhang's neck.

Peng Zhang turned pale from fright with widened eyes. He only felt his throat cracking, like some kind of warm liquid was slowly flowing out from it.

"Bang!" Peng Zhang plopped powerlessly to the ground.

Elder Ghost hung his head dispiritedly and slumped into his chair in resignation.