

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 461

Ao'ye leaped up with a hop. "That's in the direction of the Holy Water Sect."

"What is Miss planning to do by going to the Holy Water Sect? Didn't His Highness say that she was going to return home?"

"Don't bother about so much! Hurry and catch up to her!" Ao'ye was so anxious that he hopped repeatedly. He hastily directed everyone to mount flying mystic beasts in pursuit.

However, Qingluan was extremely fast and had long covered 50 kilometers in the blink of an eye.

Even if they followed in pursuit, they would probably be slower by half a beat.

Ao'ye was so anxious that a fire raged in his heart. He soundly slapped the shoulder of the teammate who was steering the flying mystic beast. "Make it fly faster!"

"It's already at its fastest, Captain!"

Qiao Mu activated her defensive mystic weapon with a wave of her hand. She shielded herself within to block the strong gusts of wind in the sky.

She did not know that Ao'ye and his team were travelling day and night in pursuit.

She only took out a large wad of ebony and started drawing on them one by one as she sat quietly within the defensive shield.

Her complexion was as calm as water and simply had no discernable changes.

The entire time, she only kept carving talismans in silent concentration.

One talisman after another. Apart from the short amount of time in which she laid down to sleep for a while on Qingluan's back, she continued to draw talismans silently, one after another, once she opened her eyes. She carved until her eyes had reddened slightly but still stayed oblivious.

Three hundred ebony blue binding talismans—they could be assembled into five intermediate-level binding talisman matrices.

This kind of intermediate-level binding talisman matrix made from ebony could shackle about ten people at once, on the premise that these people's cultivation was equal to or below hers.

Three hundred ebony blue mystic-energy-guiding talismans—they could be assembled into five intermediate-level mystic-energy-guiding talisman matrices.

It could allow her body to unceasingly absorb all the mystic energy in her surroundings for one hour, which would replenish her rapidly consumed mystic energy.

When she journeyed through the Great Swamp, Qiao Mu was practically unstoppable and slaughtered whatever dared to obstruct her from returning to the sect.

Hence, when Ao'ye and his team arrived at the Great Swamp, they were simply dumbstruck by the mess of corpses inside the swamp.

All the zombie crocodiles were maimed beyond recognition. Most of them had been beheaded, while many others had been frozen into erect ice sculptures on the banks of the swamp.

Later on, they didn't see anymore zombie crocodiles that dared to come out to stir up trouble. They were probably scared of this explosive little girl and scattered stealthily.

Qiao Mu directly left the Great Swamp in less than six days and arrived at the adventurer base that they had stopped over at before.

Qiao Mu felt remorseful in her heart, knowing that Qingluan really needed to rest, as it had already flown for so many days and nights without sleeping.

So when Qiao Mu entered the adventurer base, she picked it up and let it nest on her shoulder to sleep.

She directly entered the market to purchase a horse.

No matter what, every bit counted. She would first mount a horse and have it gallop in the direction of Five Moon City. She would fly again once Qingluan woke up from its sleep.

Counting the number of days, she reckoned that she could rush back in seven more days. This was already the fastest speed she could achieve on this trip.

She could only do that because of Qingluan's existence. Otherwise, it would be impossible.

"Owner, I'm purchasing a horse." A cold voice sounded in the bustling market.

Everyone turned aside for a look. They were all involuntarily stunned when they saw the little girl's frosty jade-like appearance.

The adventurer base had a high turnover rate. As the little girl hadn't been around for so many days, the buyers and sellers in the market had long been replaced with another batch.

“Yo, where is this little missy headed to by purchasing a horse?” A sleazy voice sounded from behind her, triggering a series of malicious male laughter.

Qiao Mu’s gaze chilled.