

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 471

“Protect?” Qiao Mu’s eyes narrowed involuntarily, and her freezing eyes swept Fei Qing an unhurried glance.

Fei Qing inexplicably shivered all of a sudden, but he was also secretly exhilarated.

He had always liked beautiful maidens, especially the younger ones.

He, Fei Qing, had ruined 800, if not 1000 maidens in the towns just outside of Myriad Faction.

Thus, when Qi Mei’er teasingly called him a lecher, it was not only in name.

When he saw so many beautiful maidens from the Holy Water Sect at Xixia Valley, he had long been itching to make a move. Unfortunately, because of the three peak masters’ presence, his father Fei Pengyi warned him severely to not cause trouble.

Hence, he didn’t dare to do anything throughout the competition.

Going to and fro from the competition grounds, he had long seen this exquisite and adorable little junior sister that was like a small ice sculpture.

It was unfortunate that this little fellow was never alone and was always surrounded by a crowd. He didn’t have a chance to kidnap her even if he wanted to.

But it was different today.

Look, look at how everything was destroyed. The Holy Water Sect was exterminated, so what could this little junior sister rely on in the future? Wasn’t subduing her as easy as a casual grab of his hand?

As he thought of this, Fei Qing's expression grew more complacent. He ogled Qiao Mu with greedy eyes and beckoned her with his hand once again. "Little Junior Sister, don't be afraid. Come over here. Aren't we old acquaintances?"

On the side, Qi Mei'er giggled delicately again. However, she didn't expect that when she met Qiao Mu's chilling eyes that were like ice beads, her heart jumped slightly without reason.

On the other side, Ghost Surd impatiently roared, "If you have the leisure to prattle on with her, why don't you capture her first before doing so!"

When he finished speaking, he didn't care how indignant Fei Qing was and immediately reached for Qiao Mu's neck with a stretch of his hand.

He thought that he would be able to lift up the little girl as he would a little chick.

Ghost Surd's eyes even released a vicious gleam.

After all, during the competition, the Holy Water Sect had harmed more than half of the Ghost Faction's disciples. Heaven wasn't blind and had them exterminated as retribution. What was a better time than now to make a move?

The moment he attacked ruthlessly, he seemed to have completely forgotten how many times the little girl had trounced their Ghost Faction.

The first time they met, he, Ghost Surd, wasn't even the little girl's match.

Not to mention now.

A figure suddenly flashed before Ghost Surd. With a sharp swipe of her wrist, her dagger slid across Ghost Surd's neck, leaving behind a lengthy laceration.

Ghost Surd reflexively fingered that laceration on his throat. When he collapsed, his eyes were clearly still immersed in disbelief.

His life was taken that quickly? Why? ...

On the contrary, all the fine hairs on Granny Witch's body stood up as she roared angrily, "Moron, this little lass isn't that level-eight little mystic cultivator anymore! She..."

"Puh!" Granny Witch only felt her back hurt, and her entire body lunged several steps forward before spewing out a mouthful of blood.

This sneak attack simply set off alarm bells ringing in her mind.

Coitus Faction's disciples were also stupefied. They all turned their heads to look at Yao Ji, the person who had suddenly attacked Granny Witch.

Each of the faces were filled with shock and bewilderment. They shrieked out in horror, "What are you doing, Yao Ji?"

"I pledge to lay down my life for Little Master!" Yao Ji called out towards Qiao Mu before clawing towards a Coitus Faction disciple's face.

Instantly, a gurgling poison surfaced on that same disciple's face.