

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 473

“Little girl, you’re quite intriguing.” A sinister laugh sounded behind Qiao Mu.

Anyi Prefecture’s Hong Jinchuan had actually been lying low in wait in the Holy Water Sect.

Ever since the sect master self-detonated while latching onto Liu Yizhi, he suffered heavy injuries and was out of commission. The entire Shuntian Prefecture’s overall strength subsequently declined.

Shuntian Prefecture’s remaining men carried Liu Yizhi down the snowy peaks, but Hong Jinchuan was unwilling to leave things as they were. He decided to lie in wait with Anyi Prefecture’s three hundred men for a few more days.

Sure enough, someone came along today.

After secretly observing this little girl, he found out her identity.

The personal disciple of the Holy Water Sect’s First Peak’s Peak Master Murong Xun really was a little fellow with outstanding strength.

After exchanging several blows, the three factions’ disciples ended up injured or dead and scattered like birds and beasts.

Unfortunately, a little level-11 mystic cultivator was nothing in his eyes.

“Little lass, obediently tell me the sacred water’s whereabouts, and I can spare you from death.” Hong Jinchuan looked at Qiao Mu with a chuckle.

Calculating the time, the people from the other prefectures should almost be here.

Before that, he had to deceive the little girl into talking as soon as possible. If that didn't work, he might have to resort to some unpleasant means.

"Sacred water." Qiao Mu muttered to herself.

As expected, they came for Lady Holy Water? However, why did they call it sacred water?

"Right, sacred water. We received news that the sacred water is inside your Holy Water Sect." Unfortunately, they still ended up empty-handed after scouring through the entire Holy Water Sect.

The strangest thing was that there wasn't even a treasure pavilion inside such a large sect. It really made them depressed.

"Where is Murong Xun?" The little girl asked coldly all of a sudden without answering Hong Jinchuan's question.

Hong Jinchuan couldn't help being a bit angry and put on a fake smile. "Your master? Could it be that you still don't understand? Look at all of your sect's corpses, their broken limbs strewn about the ground. Why are they so incomplete? Hahahahaha, because these fools all self-detonated, hahaha! Unfortunately, to us level-15 great mystic cultivators, they are just like the light of fireflies, simply unable to injure us at all."

Qiao Mu endured the resentment in her heart and glanced at them coldly.

Hong Jinchuan and his group's auras truly were very powerful.

Among Anyi Prefecture's group of more than three hundred people, she was unable to see through the cultivation of at least one hundred of them, which meant that the cultivation of these one hundred plus people were definitely higher than hers.

Besides... how many of these people were level-15 great mystic cultivators like Hong Jinchuan?

If she were to bypass levels to challenge level-12 and level-13 great mystic cultivators, perhaps there was still a chance at victory.

However, as a small level-11 mystic cultivator, she was practically throwing away her life voluntarily by challenging multiple level-15 great mystic cultivators.

Of course, with her trump cards, it wasn't impossible for her to kill several level-15 great mystic cultivators.

"What is your name."

"This old man never conceals his name. I am Hong Jinchuan of Anyi Prefecture." Hong Jinchuan was not the least bit worried about the consequences of divulging his name to the little girl.

In his eyes, this final disciple of Murong Xun's was already a dead person.

"Murong Xun self-detonated?" The little girl pursed her lips before inquiring expressionlessly.

"You killed her?" The little girl added.

Hong Jinchuan became irritated. "Is there any difference as to who killed her? You little lass surely aren't thinking of avenging your sect all by yourself?"