

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 474

“I advise you to honestly tell me the sacred water’s whereabouts. Or else...”

Suddenly, a binding talisman matrix encircled ten of the Anyi Prefecture’s men.

At the same time, Qiao Mu flung out a Core Ravaging Thunder, which pulverized the part of the ancestral hall that had originally collapsed with a boom.

She released Qingluan, who let out a sharp cry. As it swooped down, it spit out a wave of polar ice slashes, which froze three to four of Anyi Prefecture’s men into ice sculptures on the spot without warning.

Qiao Mu swept her ferule horizontally, and those ice sculptures cracked into pieces. Their broken limbs encased in ice all rolled to the side.

“Silly girl, you dare be so brazen!” Hong Jinchuan bellowed lividly.

Did she think that she was still fighting against a mob at the three factions’ level?

What she was pledging her life to fight was the Anyi Prefecture of the Six Prefectures!

Although the people in their group couldn’t be considered experts inside the Anyi Prefecture, it was more than sufficient to deal with a little lass in this Lower Star Domain!

“Refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit! Wait until this old man captures you. I’ll break your arms and legs and see if you’ll divulge the sacred water’s whereabouts then!” A hint of fury flashed past Hong Jinchuan’s eyes. He instantly bolted forward and clawed at Qiao Mu.

“Clang!” Yet he ended up clawing a solid defensive shield, and his hand stiffened from the vibration.

What? This d\*mned girl’s defensive shield was so sturdy.

How would he know that ever since Qiao Mu advanced to be a level-11 great mystic cultivator, her eggshell defensive shield had also broken through several of its seals.

Currently, there shouldn’t be much of a problem for it to deal with eight to ten of a level-15 great mystic cultivator’s attacks.

No sooner said than done, the ferule in Qiao Mu’s hand was encircled with a blazing energy, which she directed at Hong Jinchuan’s arm with a whoosh.

Hong Jinchuan was stunned, but his eyes immediately lit up with greed. “Spiritual weapon!”

“Darn girl, the Holy Water Sect really treats you well, even willing to give you little lass a spiritual weapon.”

“Unfortunately, we’ll have to see whether you little lass have the life to wield it!” Hong Jinchuan attempted to snatch her ferule with a lightning move of his hand.

Tigers roared and birds cried—Qingluan was surrounded by a hundred beasts.

Qiao Mu threw up her small golem while blocking a saber that thrusting at her from an angle.

“Miss!” When Ao’ye’s team flew up to the Sect Master’s Peak, they were met with such a terrifying sight. Their miss was besieged simultaneously on all sides by more than three hundred men and beasts. She was enduring bitterly and was soaked in blood from head to toe.

Upon turning her head for a look, Qiao Mu's pupils contracted. When she made a round through the Sect Master's Peak earlier, she had discovered many black-clothed youths' mutilated corpses. They looked very much like the crown prince's subordinates.

Why did they come to throw away their lives? This was her sect's problem and had nothing to do with others.

They shouldn't have come!

Ao'ye's team consisted of several dozen people. They swiftly summoned their mystic beasts and joined the fight. However, even with their reinforcement, there was still a huge disparity in numbers between the two sides.

She flung out large batches of talismans towards Ao'ye and his team.

She had already activated a mystic-energy-guiding talisman matrix, and all the mystic energy within 50 kilometers of the Holy Water Sect poured uninterrupted into her body.

Noticing this, a trace of greed flickered past Hong Jinchuan's eyes. He hesitated, feeling that it was a pity to kill such a gifted great talisman practitioner.

"If you are willing to hand over the sacred water and offer me a thread of your soul, I'll spare your life, as well as theirs?"

Qiao Mu's response to him was spurting a mouthful of blood onto the ferule, Inky, after biting through the tip of her tongue.

The ferule released a strange glow!