

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 476

The thin blueprint dazzled with a golden splendor as it swiftly expanded before everyone's eyes.

With Qiao Mu's current level-11 mystic realm cultivation, she could at most activate Tianji Treasure Blueprint's fourth-layer offensive.

Normally, it was not much of a problem to activate the third-layer offensive, but Qiao Mu was now exerting herself to activate the Tianji Treasure Blueprint's fourth-layer offensive, which would execute a large-scale and indiscriminate area-of-effect attack.

Solely a third-layer offensive was not enough!

She was now confronting five to six level-15 great mystic cultivators, in addition to more than a hundred level-12 and level-13 great mystic cultivators.

She wanted them buried on Sky Peak as a tribute to the entire Holy Water Sect!

This required a one-hit kill!

She wouldn't have a second chance...

An unending stream of mystic conscious squeezed into the Tianji Treasure Blueprint with all its might.

Divine weapons all had spirituality, so the Tianji Treasure Blueprint could already sense its little master's desperation. It was like she had completely staked her life on this singular attack!

It wanted to reject this remaining portion of mystic conscious.

After all, it didn't want its little master to get hurt.

But its little master had already gone into a complete frenzy, and it was simply unable to stop her at all.

Anyi Prefecture's men only felt that the gleam was very glaring, and they couldn't resist shutting their eyes. The next instant, granular concealed weapons blotted out the sky and covered the earth, immediately penetrating their entire bodies with a swish, swish, swish.

Two level-15 great mystic cultivators bore the brunt of the attack. The granular concealed weapons penetrated their defensive shields and promptly riddled the two people into sieves.

They numbly lowered their heads to look at themselves, only to discover that their bodies were perforated with thousands of small holes that were all spurting trickles of fresh blood.

Their brains cracked open instantly, painting a freakish and horrific picture. Like pouring grains of sand, their entire bodies transformed into skeletal dregs as their minced flesh splattered onto the ground.

This terrifying scene immediately scared the other few level-15 great mystic cultivators into retreating several steps. They mobilized all their mystic energy into fortifying their defensive shields.

The remaining three level-15 great mystic cultivators were already completely stupefied, and they stiffened their necks as they turned their heads around.

They only then witnessed how the two hundred plus men of Anyi Prefecture had already transformed into a pile of marrow and bloody flesh from the Tianji Treasure Blueprint's indiscriminate area-of-effect attack. Their remains were mixed in with the snowy ground and dyed the entire expanse into a reddish-brown color.

That was more than 200 hundred people! More than 200 people! They were all mystic cultivators above level-10 cultivation, and they got exterminated just like this?

Among them were also two negligent level-15 great mystic cultivators that were slaughtered in this area-of-effect attack.

This couldn't be considered a battle anymore, but was rather a one-sided massacre!

"Puh." Qiao Mu's mystic conscious suffered severe injury, and she slumped weakly to the snowy ground after releasing a single attack.

Her eyes stared intently at the dark sky overhead. It turned out that the night fog had already descended unknowingly.

In the past, she had never felt that the night was as pitch-black as it was today. She couldn't even glimpse an infinitesimal star above the horizon.

It was so black. Wasn't it too black?

The three level-15 great mystic cultivators fixated intently on the hovering Tianji Treasure Blueprint that had shrunk into the size of a paper fragment.

Their pairs of eyes revealed a malicious gleam like that of wolves.

"Cough cough cough, the Tianji Treasure Blueprint." Hong Jinchuan pressed against the injury on his chest. As he ascended the Sky Peak step by step, his vicious gaze landed on Qiao Mu. "D*mn girl, you're so young, yet the treasures you have on you get better and better."

“Unfortunately, beautiful women suffer unhappy fates. These items, cough cough cough, will be the death of you.” Hong Jinchuan smirked.