

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 479

“Puh!!” The middle-aged mystic cultivator opened his mouth to spew out a mouthful of blood. At the same time that his heart received a tremendous shock, his complexion turned ghastly pale.

A hazy projection with indistinguishable features appeared before his eyes, but he could hear that it was the voice of a young woman.

It was apparent how powerful that divine spirit projection was from how it was able to injure each of their conscious with just the transmission of sound!

They had never encountered such a terrifying person even in the Middle Six Prefectures. Who was she?

The Holy Water Sect actually had such a powerful background?

“Who had the guts to hurt my disciple? Your soul can explode!” With these words, the powerful projection pounced forward. At that instant, he could feel a mighty power that made his heart quiver, suppressing his entire body.

The middle-aged mystic cultivator watched in complete horror as his own body automatically ballooned, and...

“Boom!” The next second, the middle-aged mystic cultivator’s body was forced into self-detonating against his own will!

“Ah!! Ahhh!” The other two great mystic cultivators were scared out of their wits, and they immediately took to their heels as soon as they saw that the situation wasn’t right.

“Can you escape? You guys.” A voice devoid of warmth sounded once again. All of a sudden, four formless barriers rose up beside the two level-15 great mystic cultivators, and a black mist coiled around them before heartlessly combusting in the air.

Clearly, there was only a thread of black mist covertly coiling around them, yet there was not a trace of smoke or fire. Even then, the two people’s anguished howls rang out across the five peaks and sounded extremely mournful.

As the black mist spiraled around them, their bodies shrunk smaller and smaller. It was like the water, blood, bones, and flesh in their bodies were being evaporated bit by bit as they slowly lost their last support.

Until they softened into a black puddle, before completely vanishing within the barrier.

Hong Jinchuan’s body started trembling all over. His two calves were numb and weak from the terrifying scene that had just played out before his eyes.

“Spare my life, Venerable One! Spare my life, Venerable One!” Hong Jinchuan kneeled automatically. Furthermore, his expression was sincere and extremely submissive. There was absolutely no trace of humiliation.

Faced with a strong figure with such a powerful aura, Hong Jinchuan completely couldn’t muster up any thoughts of retaliating.

Right now, his mind was filled with regret and horror. Had he known that the Holy Water Sect had such a terrifying backing, how would he have dared to come and cause trouble?

“Slap!” With a flick of the projection’s sleeve, Hong Jinchuan sustained a heavy slap across the face.

Soon afterwards, ten more slaps crashed onto his face with the force of a stormy gale. Very quickly, Hong Jinchuan's old face quickly swelled up. His teeth loosened, and his mouth spurted fresh blood.

"How dare ants besiege an angry tiger." The raging projection grabbed Hong Jinchuan with its hand immediately. It effortlessly tore his body into two before throwing it to the ground like scraps of paper.

Qiao Mu was still lying in the snow, but her eyes were lost in thought as she bewilderedly watched that ballistic projection.

So powerful, it really was so powerful!

In that person's eyes, level-15 mystic cultivators were only mere ants! Eradicating them only took a single breath's time and was as simple as a flip of her hand.

Master...

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The projection before her eyes was most likely her former master that the sapling had mentioned. No wonder she kept feeling that the projection was very, very familiar.

Qiao Mu felt her tear ducts hurting, but they were unable to produce a tear, even though she obviously wanted to cry so much.

"Little Treasure, Little Treasure." That projection anxiously called out twice. "Be alright, ok? Don't make Master worry. Your soul is unstable, so don't carelessly summon the Fuxi Greatsword. Put it away now. In the future, only use it as a last resort. You must absolutely remember this!"

Master...