

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 481

Qiao Mu also knew that she had actually unreasonably displaced her anger.

What did this have to do with Lady Holy Water? It had obediently stayed put in the Holy Water Sect all this time. It didn't go out to stir up trouble, nor did it ever reveal its true form before outsiders.

After all was said and done, it was all because of humans' atrocious nature.

But she... at least for now, she was unable to look at this drop of water at all. She really didn't want to see it!

The sapling extended two branches and dragged Lady Holy Water over, slapping it on the head without room for objection.

"Why are you blubbing? Can't you see that Master isn't in a good mood!" After speaking, it kicked the water doll's butt and signaled it with a look.

Lady Holy Water pitifully ran several steps away while sobbing. A glistening water bead swelled outwards with a gurgle before converging into a trickling brook that emptied into a creek leading to the jade lake.

"Master, wuwuwu." The little water child strode with its short little legs and turned its head around to gaze pitifully at where Qiao Mu was lying.

"Master, Master!!" Yet, the sapling jolted in shock.

It turned out that Qiao Mu had suddenly shut her eyes without saying a word. It was like she had completely lost consciousness, and it made the sapling so anxious that it paced back and forth on the spot for a while.

The little water child rolled back to Qiao Mu's side while gurgling. It morphed into an aqua liquid blob and nuzzled Qiao Mu's body. "Qiuqiu, is it because I'm useless that Master fainted from anger?"

The sapling looked at it, depressed. The sapling had originally wanted to give it a beating to get the stuffiness out of its chest, but after thinking about it carefully, it was actually completely unreasonable to thrash it, so it decided to leave it be.

Instead, the sapling lifted up Qiao Mu while weaving a comfortable hammock with branches in passing, setting her down in it.

The two black beady eyes on its trunk gazed fixedly at its master for a while before releasing a long sigh. "Dottie, don't blame Master."

"I'm not blaming her."

"She's only too sorrowful and broken-hearted, so give her some time. I know that she will be able to overcome this! She certainly will." The sapling patted the water blob.

While releasing an indistinct blue glow, the little water blob hopped twice as it gurgled.

"How is Master?"

"She fainted from overusing her conscious..." All of a sudden, the sapling gave a light exclamation of surprise and clapped its branches, saying, "But this may probably be a good thing."

"Let's go. We shouldn't disturb Master's rest. Come help me deal with the remaining fellows on the snowy peaks." A vicious current surged forth from the sapling.

“Kill them!”

A fantastic phenomenon appeared on the Holy Water Sect’s five peaks.

One branch after another suddenly shot out from the snowy ground without forewarning. Accompanied by an encircling dynamic water stream, the branches grew at a terrifying speed that reached high into the sky.

Qingluan had already lost track of how many mystic beasts it had tussled with. At this time, it was currently at its last gasp as it lay at Ao’ye’s feet. It awaited its elimination by the remnant Anyi Prefecture forces.

All of a sudden, a sharp branch penetrated several enemies’ chests.

On the other end, two to three of the Anyi Prefecture’s men could only watch on as a strange water stream passed in and out of their bodies. All of their orifices bled instantly, and they crumpled to the ground with a thud.

The branches dragged over Chirpy, the little white squirrel, and threw it into Paradise Planet before starting to glide over to Qingluan.

Because Qiao Mu had led away the majority of the Anyi Prefecture’s forces to Sky Peak, only forty to fifty people were left remaining in this group.