

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 483

“Qiaoqiao!!” Mo Lian pressed down on the golden dragon, and the man and beast landed on the snowy peaks.

Everyone was chopping away at the surrounding vines to open up an area that they could stand in.

Mo Lian clenched his fists and stood there for quite a while. The consciousness he sent out could not sense his darling’s presence.

She really disappeared, she really did disappear!

How did this happen?

Mo Lian’s heart was in a complete panic. He had thought that he had sensed wrongly.

However, the truth proved that even though he had swept his conscious far and wide, above and below ground, he did not sense her existence.

“Master, there’s nothing.” Seventh Yan, in his youth form, shook his head solemnly at him.

Seventh Yan’s consciousness could extend to cover at least ten thousand feet.

Which meant that, his Qiaoqiao really did vanish from the Holy Water Sect...

Mo Lian was unresigned and turned to look at Duan Yue and the rest.

“Nothing, how is it possible that there’s nothing?” Duan Yue hastily said. He suddenly turned to look at Ao’ye. “Where’s Qiaoqiao?”

Ao’ye was even more perplexed. “I only saw Miss go towards that center snowy peak. Afterwards, when I woke up, I was already at the foot of the snowy peaks. Cough cough. And encountered you all from the two sects.”

Everyone’s gazes simultaneously turned to look at the central peak, Sky Peak.

Mo Lian flew in that direction without a second word, while a raging blaze incinerated the obstructing branches and vines along the way.

As everyone was an excellent cultivator, they all followed him closely towards Sky Peak.

“Qiaoqiao!” Mo Lian unsheathed his sword and chopped at the intersecting vines before him. After charging onto Sky Peak, he halted his steps.

It was possible to see the traces of a fierce battle on Sky Peak.

A lot of reddish-brown blood and flesh had mixed in with the snow on the ground.

“Qiaoqiao!”

“Qiaoqiao!”

He gave one shout after another, but there was no response at all.

All of a sudden, Duan Yue abruptly dashed forward and lunged beside a shallow, small human-shaped pit. "Come over quickly."

He frantically groped about the snow with his hands. He finally felt a piece of something and dug it out from the snowy ground.

Mo Lian snatched the metal piece from his hands and grasped it tightly, his eyes about to spit out a skyrocketing blaze.

It was a fragment from the small golem!

His Qiaoqiao had definitely stopped here for a period of time.

But where was she now?

She was gone!! She had completely vanished...

"Qiaoqiao!" Mo Lian took to his heels and ran towards the higher part of the summit.

He was beside himself with panic. It felt like five to six terrifying hands had tightly gripped his heart, so painful that he was practically unable to breathe.

Why did this happen, why?

When they parted, she was still alright, and nothing was wrong at all.

His darling had even smiled adorably at him.

But now!

When he thought about how his Qiaoqiao was now stranded alone somewhere, he was panicked beyond belief, his heart torn from the pain.

He should have accompanied her, he should have accompanied her the whole time. Mo Lian regretted it unimaginably in his heart.

“More people came.” Situ Yi glanced frigidly at the meandering hundred-person procession at the foot of the snowy peaks.

“They’re from Luotian Prefecture.” Daybreak Sect’s Sect Master Liang Wanshan recognized them at a glance.

“Hah, wanting to take advantage of someone’s misfortune? Then might as well remain here forever!” Duan Yue snorted as his eyes flared in anger.

All of a sudden, he stretched out his hand to summon his contract beast. This was the first time everyone saw him summoning his mystic beast.

It had a snow-white body that was as humongous as a hill.

“Seven... Seven-Tailed Heavenly Fox?” Daybreak Sect’s Sect Master stammered in stupefaction.

He knew that this disciple of his was quite gifted.