

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 488

She was only in too much pain and wanted to escape too badly.

The moment she went out, the first thing she would see was certainly the devastation and wreckage on Sky Peak.

Because the sapling had only pulled her into Paradise Planet, she would still be on the Holy Water Sect's Sky Peak upon coming out.

She didn't want to, nor did she dare to, go out!

She even fully loathed this world tainted by the ugly nature of humans.

If it were possible, she really wanted to peacefully spend the rest of her days alone by herself in Paradise Planet...

However—

The hatred in her heart would not allow her heart lasting peace.

The 800 disciples of the Holy Water Sect were united in one life!

One day, she would definitely settle these scores with their enemies one by one!

None of them should hope to have an easy time!

Today, let's start with you! Qiao Mu clutched the iron tablet in her hand, almost crushing it into pieces.

She had repeatedly examined this iron tablet that she had picked from the collapsed Holy Water Sect's ancestral temple. The back of the tablet was inscribed with the name of Guanlan City's Qin Estate.

Qin Estate...

What was their relation to those people from the Shuntian Prefecture? Or perhaps, could it be that Shuntian Prefecture had hidden its forces within Guanlan City's Qin Estate?

That hunchbacked old geezer who appeared in Xixia Valley, have you died yet?

If you haven't died yet, then are you prepared for me to grind your bones into scattering dust, and for me to drink your blood and consume your flesh? ...

The fiery-red robes were like a mass of scarlet blood out for vengeance. It was so dazzling that it was almost comparable to the brilliance of the universe, the sun, and the moon.

"Caw?" The weak little chicken hopped onto her shoulder and nuzzled her head.

"You shouldn't go out either. Stay here." Qiao Mu said faintly and rubbed the weak little chicken's chubby body with her hand.

That year, Qingluan challenged a hundred beasts by itself. It was incomparably valiant but had suffered heavy injuries.

Although it had slowly recovered during these past two years, Qiao Mu still had a bit of trauma.

“Caw!”

“Speak in the human language!” The sapling swatted the weak little chicken’s head in irritation.

Why did these bunch of scoundrels that made people’s hearts melt always like to chirp and caw, unwilling to speak in a language others could understand?

Even if you were trying to act cute, you had to find the right target!

Didn’t you know that Master was an oddball that disliked cute creatures the most?

“Master, I’ll send you there, send you there. I’m fast at flying.” The weak little chicken flapped its small chicken wings, prattling incessantly.

“No need. It’s been so many years. There’s no need to rush these few days.” Qiao Mu spoke with a dull expression, “I’ll just go buy a horse from Five Moon City.”

The little water blob shrunk behind the little treant and didn’t dare to speak much. However, it gazed cutely at its master with two rounded eyes that sprung out of the blob of mist.

Qiao Mu suddenly beckoned it over with her hand.

The little water blob instantly flew over excitedly, throwing itself into her embrace.

“Sorry.” She had long known that it was completely unreasonable for her to vent her anger on it. It was only that she really didn’t want to see this blob of water at that time.

Sacred water really could cause the people from the Six Prefectures to be obsessed to this extent?

Ah, its little master finally wasn't driving it away?

"Wah!" The little water blob was both aggrieved and happy. Just as it wanted to bawl out loudly, it saw its little master pull out a large bottle abnormally quickly.

The little treant: ...

The little water blob suddenly restrained all its tears and forced them to return.

Mhm, for some reason, when it saw that large bottle, the little water blob just didn't really want to shed tears!

Qiao Mu glanced at it regretfully before putting the bottle away. She turned to the little treant and said, "Send me out."

The little treant immediately nodded with watery eyes. It had hoped for so long that its master would finally be willing to let it go and walk out by herself.

But had she really let it go? 'Letting it go' was easier said than done.

Once the seed of vengeance was planted in the heart, it would grow and thrive with each passing day...