

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 608

As the night deepened, the offensive was also gradually becoming more ferocious.

Suddenly, two agile and nimble black-clothed youths jumped inside the encirclement, accompanied by the roars of two tigers. Two huge mystic beasts lunged forwards, chomping on the palms of two people dressed in nighttime combat outfits, tearing at them at all costs.

The attackers only let out a groan, still not uttering a word.

“Brace yourself, Madam Qiao. We’ve already sent someone to inform the crown prince and crown prince consort, so please don’t panic.” The youth that spoke swung his sword and entirely blocked a level-five mystic cultivator’s attack for Wei Ziqin.

Among these people, other than that level-nine mystic cultivator, the rest mostly only had level-five and level-six cultivation. Half of them were even body cultivators who were around the sixth layer.

Naturally, they were more than sufficient to deal with Wei Ziqin and her daughter, who were only at level-three and level-four cultivation, but they were absolutely nothing in front of level-10 mystic cultivators.

The two youths along with their mystic beasts soon cleared out a path, and they were just about to charge out of the encirclement while guarding the mother and daughter.

Suddenly, their bodies tensed up, and they abruptly raised their heads, seemingly having sensed something.

They saw that level-nine mystic cultivator taking out two white beads the size of pellets from the cloth folding in his chest, giving a cold snort as he abruptly flicked them at the two mystic cultivator youths.

“Madam Qiao.”

“Second Miss, hurry and dodge!”

The two youths each grabbed one of the two people and dispersed to the sides.

Two booming explosions suddenly rang out, and the explosive sounds of level-11 mystic energy beads tore apart the quiet night, practically alarming half of the residents in the capital.

Because the two youths had to protect Wei Ziqin and her daughter, they both suffered an impact to their organs from the mystic energy bead’s explosion. While smothering several coughs, fresh blood trickled out from the corners of their mouths at basically the same time.

The level-nine mystic cultivator appeared before one of them like a phantom, and he horizontally struck out a palm towards the youth’s back. While sending the youth flying, he snatched Wei Ziqin over and struck her in the back of the neck to make her fall unconscious.

“Mom!!” Qiao Lin clenched both fists with reddened eyes.

The level-nine mystic cultivator suddenly raised his sleeve and shot an arrow in her direction. That spring-loaded arrow concealed in his sleeve rapidly arrived before Qiao Lin in the blink of an eye.

The level-10 mystic cultivator youth’s expression turned cold, and he swiftly raised his hand, using mystic energy to restrain that arrow, forcing it to explode with a bang before him.

Immediately afterwards, his expression changed slightly, and he inwardly cursed “shit.”

The spring-loaded arrow had been laden with poison powder, and with this explosion, the poison powder scattered with the wind and assaulted his senses, causing his body to tremble and sway slightly.

The two mystic beasts were just about to lunge forwards to tear at the attacker, yet because they inhaled the poison powder, their limbs abruptly skidded into a sprawl on the ground.

The level-nine mystic cultivator seized this chance to swiftly dart to this level-10 mystic cultivator youth and once again struck out his palm, this time at the chest. His ironclad fingers exerted strength on Qiao Lin's pulse.

Qiao Lin painfully scrunched up her brows, and the cold sweat on her forehead cascaded down as her body limply crumpled to the ground.

The remaining seven to eight people in nighttime combat outfits swarmed forth in a disciplined fashion, and they separately hauled the unconscious mother and daughter into two prepared carriages.

With a shout, the carriage drivers urged the horses forward as they brought away the mother and daughter separately.

When the crown prince and crown prince consort rushed over and saw two carriages leaving as fast as lightning in opposite directions, their hearts instantly sank with a thump.

"Your Highness!!" The two black-clothed youths scrambled up from the ground and ran to them in a stagger. "They're each fleeing towards Huabei Gate[1] and Jinnan Gate[2]."