

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 609

Mo Lian and Qiao Mu exchanged glances and nodded in tacit understanding before immediately chasing separately in pursuit. With a whistle, around a dozen hidden guards closely followed after Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu's pair of eyes were already burning with a raging fury: Today, she had to declare to the entire world that whoever was foolhardy enough to kidnap or hurt her family, she would make that person die miserably and regret having ever walked upon this earth!

As the carriage advanced forwards swiftly, the carriage driver would occasionally turn his head back to look around.

Qiao Mu coldly pulled out a speed talisman and applied it to her own body.

The moment her speed skyrocketed, Qiao Mu was like a flitting electric spark, accelerating as she advanced.

Seeing this, the carriage driver gave an explosive whoop, and the carriage rapidly turned the corner along the way.

How could Qiao Mu let him go? With a leap off her toes, she had already flitted to the rooftops. She only heard the breeze whipping by her ear, and the fast speed at which she darted had drawn out a white afterimage behind her.

Swish swish! After a few leaps, Qiao Mu jumped down from the roof eaves that were blanketed in a thick and white layer of accumulated snow, a harsh glint flashing past her eyes.

Extending her fingers, she instantly froze a stream of water into ice crystals, and with a wave of her hand, more than a hundred ice crystals were shot flying like a blizzard towards the entire carriage, riddling it into a busted sieve.

A hint of panic and amazement pervaded the depths of the carriage driver's eyes, but his movements didn't stop as he continued to whip the horse, urging it to gallop madly.

However, Qiao Mu saw clearly with a glance that neither her mother nor sister were inside the carriage.

"You're courting death!" With her eyes emitting a merciless light, Qiao Mu leaped into the air, covering her entire body with mystic energy before violently punching the person's head with a boom.

The entire carriage and its shaft fractured simultaneously, and the three people within the carriage were just about to jump out to escape.

However, the dagger in Qiao Mu's hand was like a flash of lightning, instantly swiping across the carriage driver's neck.

Even though his round head had rolled down to the carriage wheels, the horse still charged straight on due to inertia.

After sending out three immobilization talismans, those few body cultivators' bodies froze, displaying poses of getting up from their seats as they were just about to escape.

"Talk! Where are the people inside the carriage?" Qiao Mu's palm whipped in the wind as she slapped one of the people across the face.

"If you don't talk, you won't have the mercy of life or death!" Qiao Mu's fingers viciously and ruthlessly dug into that person's shoulder, her icy eyes gazing at the person fixedly.

"Ah!" That body cultivator's body was already rather tough and sturdy, but he didn't anticipate that the girl's clutch would feel like having his bones forcibly snapped apart.

“Are you talking or not!” As Qiao Mu didn’t have the time to hear his anguished howls, she grabbed his neck with one hand while whipping out a dictum talisman with the other.

“I’m telling you! If you don’t honestly confess everything! Once I use a dictum talisman and ask about your families’ whereabouts, I will bury them in the rivers and lakes after grinding their bones into scattering dust! Unable to die without a burial place!”

That person’s pupils instantly contracted as he trembled in fear, as if he was looking at a fiendish devil.

“Talk!” After activating the dictum talisman, it still needed some time to take effect, but time was what she lacked the most right now! She needed to know her mother and sister’s whereabouts at this moment. She couldn’t wait another second.

“I-I’ll talk! T-That level-nine mystic cultivator c-carried Second Miss Qiao away when turning the corner just now!”

Crack! That person’s gaze turned sluggish, while his neck tilted slightly. Because his neck had been fractured, his entire head drooped downwards.

Crack crack! After two more successive sounds of bone fractures were heard, the other two body cultivators also died on the spot.

Qiao Mu immediately summoned out Qingluan and jumped onto its back. After radiating her spiritual conscious outwards on a large scale, she hollered while pointing to the left. “There.”