

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 610

Letting out a shrill cry, Qingluan spread out its wings before abruptly accelerating in the direction that Qiao Mu had pointed out.

Not long after, Qingluan approached its peak speed.

Qiao Mu's stoic face had been completely replaced by a frigid chill. At this moment, her gaze, capable of freezing anything in any direction within three thousand feet, made it seem as if she had returned to that night from a few years ago. It was so dreadfully desolate and quiet.

She! Wanted! To! Kill! Them!

She wanted to skin and debone them alive, killing them without any chance of escape!

"Shriek!!" Qingluan swooped down from high up in the sky, already locked onto a running target.

That person was dashing forward at a miraculous speed while carrying Xiao Lin'er underneath his armpit. After exiting Jinnan Gate, his objective seemed to be heading for Xiluo Street.

Many commoners who had fled to the capital from all over the kingdom had been settled down on Xiluo Street[1]. It could even be said that it was the most crowded area in the entire capital.

Nevertheless, most of the commoners didn't have houses and could only pitch a heap of adjoining tents outside.

The people that could live in houses on Xiluo Street were usually mystic cultivators, body cultivators, and the like.

If this fellow ran into Xiluo Street with her sister and snuck among the heaps of tents, then it would become very troublesome to search for him.

Curling her lips up into a sneer, Qiao Mu had already stood up on Qingluan's back, leaping down while slapping an immobilization talisman at that person's back.

However—

After activating the immobilization talisman, that person's body only swayed slightly before immediately continuing to run forwards nimbly.

He had stepped through Xiluo Street's decorated archway and was just about to enter the tent area.

Seeing this, Qiao Mu's eyes glinted sharply, and she launched a quick and violent mental attack with her spiritual conscious. Although she had not yet entered the spiritual realm, her mystic conscious had already been prematurely promoted to spiritual conscious. Compared to the mystic conscious, the usage of the spiritual conscious was much more extensive.

Not only could it infiltrate other people's inner worlds and scan their mystic meridians, it could even launch intangible attacks.

Under her spiritual conscious's scrutiny, the other party's cultivation was clearly unveiled.

"So you were a level-12 mystic cultivator who used an aura-repressing talisman to disguise yourself as a level-nine mystic cultivator." Qiao Mu scoffed.

Her spiritual conscious had already infiltrated into the other party's conscious, and she gave him a heavy injury that was akin to being ripped apart.

“Ah!!” Obviously, that mystic cultivator didn’t anticipate that Qiao Mu still had such methods. It felt as if someone had fiercely attacked his conscious, and its foundation had practically started to shatter. Due to his panic, his arm slackened, and the Xiao Lin’er that he had wedged under his armpit plummeted towards the ground.

Springing upwards, Qiao Mu caught her sister before directly throwing her backwards to the several hidden guards who were closely following behind.

“Don’t interfere!” Qiao Mu extended her fingers and gestured behind her. Her pupils were filled with a harsh sternness as she gazed icily at the level-12 mystic cultivator in front of her.

“As it’s such a beautiful snowy night, we won’t disturb the common civilians on Xiluo Street! Life isn’t easy, so we shouldn’t create trouble for them.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she unexpectedly pulled out an extremely thin vine from her sleeve and gazed coldly at that mystic cultivator. “Since I can’t use a dictum talisman on you, then fine. I’ll just use some other methods to make you talk.”

That person couldn’t help sniggering. “This little silly girl is rather arrogant! It’s only a pity, I wonder if you have the fortune to return to your Eastern Palace alive.”

“Is that so?” Qiao Mu’s lips curled up into a meaningful sneer.

The vine abruptly whipped over in the level-12 mystic cultivator’s direction, sweeping straight for his face.

Qiao Mu simultaneously launched another attack with her spiritual conscious, even though launching two attacks with her spiritual conscious within a short time frame had already caused her to reach her spiritual conscious usage limit.

She did this because she wanted to end the battle rapidly!