

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 696

The two people both turned their heads, and they suddenly saw a skinny and emaciated five-fingered claw extending outward from a crack in the wall.

That black and skinny claw was covered in blue veins, and it looked especially scary.

Normal people would fall off their horse from fright upon seeing this.

However, the young couple merely exchanged a glance before continuing to watch that hand slowly stretch out from that crack in the wall.

After that was half a grimy face, then half a skinny figure that was all skin and bones.

A pitiful man with a slightly deformed head and a body as slim as a bean sprout crawled out from a nook in the ground.

When his gaze met the young couple's, he was clearly startled, and his entire body froze on the spot.

There was actually someone here?

Qiao Mu examined that person attentively, and after careful scrutiny, she confirmed that this was a person and not a zombie.

Even though he was slightly deformed and looked abnormal, there was an eighty percent probability that he had been starved into this state. His gaze was focused and his limbs were limber, so he was obviously not a zombie.

Mo Lian reached out in a grab, and he lifted that man, who was so thin that he looked misshapen, before him. "Who are you? Why were you hiding there so sneakily?"

That person croaked twice and revealed a slightly frightened expression, repeatedly begging for mercy by kowtowing to the two people.

Unexpectedly, he was a mute. A mute could actually live for so long, hiding in this rundown village. It really couldn't be imagined how he passed his days to become emaciated to this extent.

Mo Lian dismounted the horse and walked over to the crack that the mute had crawled out from. After taking a look, it seemed like there was a lair underground where this mute probably slept in every day.

"I'm going down for a look, Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian pointed downwards.

Qiao Mu nodded before retracting her gaze and scanning the mute in doubt. "You really are a mute?"

The mute cried out two short and raspy

"ah"s.

Qiao Mu flipped her fingers and suddenly threw an immobilization talisman at him.

Astonishingly, she saw that mute swiftly evading to the side with agile movements before abruptly flashing past the talisman and throwing a handful of powder in Qiao Mu's face.

Nevertheless, the corner of Qiao Mu's lips tugged into a bone-chilling smirk. With a light swipe of her fingertips, several streams of water rushed forth and directly washed away the powder that the mute had scattered over.

The mute was clearly taken aback, and his huge pupils also slightly contracted.

Water spirit? Impossible! How could such a small little lady be a spiritual cultivator?

That misshapen mute suddenly opened his mouth wide, and a slimy and squirming snake's forked tongue abruptly shot out of his mouth, heading straight for Qiao Mu's small face.

Qiao Mu really hadn't imagined that the mute before her could do something so disgusting. That forked tongue was thick and fat, red streaked with black, and it abruptly swept towards her face.

No sooner said than done, Qiao Mu shook her fingers slightly and imbued mystic energy into the defensive ring on her finger, which activated the eggshell shield in a split second!

Thud! That forked tongue soon crashed against the defensive shield, producing a faint sound. The snake man retracted its forked tongue in pain before turning around and taking to his heels.

Qiao Mu breathed a sigh of relief and only felt nauseated.

However, Qiao Mu then saw a flash of white light as the white snakelet jumped out from her waist pocket. It passed through the defensive shield without hindrance and directly bit the back of the mute's neck.

"Ahhh!" The mute released a low, raspy cry, abruptly collapsing to the ground, sliding his body forward like a snake struggling on its deathbed.

It turned out that the white snakelet's bite was extremely vicious, and it was merely a jiffy before the mute's body started emitting puffs of black smoke.