

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 709

The sounds everyone was making screeched to a sudden stop.

Qiao Mu shifted her cold gaze to Wu Yanzhen before abruptly pulling out three talismans.

Immobilization, Unconscious, Dizzying—these talismans all flew towards Wu Yanzhen's face before suddenly ripping apart.

Yet Wu Yanzhen's speed wasn't inferior at all. The moment she saw the three talismans flying over, a hint of severeness gradually congealed in the depths of her eyes.

Her body moved in mid-air as she exhibited her speed-type superpower to its greatest extent, leaving an illusory afterimage on the spot when her body, in actuality, had already moved a meter away.

"Activate." Qiao Mu shouted coldly.

An ebony blue talisman was suddenly floating before Wu Yanzhen, giving her a slight shock.

Her speed was already this fast, yet the young lady before her could still keep up with her. What was going on?

Confinement talisman activated!

Formless chains instantly bound Wu Yanzhen's body, prohibiting her from moving momentarily.

Without exception, everyone was gobsmacked.

The snake beauty also narrowed her eyes slightly as a dark crimson flashed across her eyes.

“Talisman practitioner?” The snake beauty murmured to herself.

Talisman practitioners were rarely seen.

After all, those talisman practitioners from Guanlan City basically didn’t step out of their homes, sitting at home all day to study talisman methods.

“Who are you.” Wu Yanzhen was also shocked. “What’s your relationship with the talisman patrician family?”

If this little lady were from the talisman patrician family, then she had to carefully consider whether or not she should kill her.

After all, that kind of large patrician family wasn’t to be trifled with.

Yet who knew that the little lady turned her nose up at the talisman patrician family?

Just by observing Mu Liangde, the level of the talisman patrician family’s practical talisman usage could be discerned.

“You don’t need to know who I am.” Several water streams gushed out from Qiao Mu’s hand as she gazed icily at the woman before her.

“Have you prepared to die?”

Wu Yanzhen's pupils contracted abruptly as she stared in disbelief at the water streams shuttling back and forth in her hand.

The snake beauty also stood up, her eyes filled with amazement. "Water spiritual cultivator?"

Impossible! How could this domain produce such a young water spiritual cultivator?

The five spirits basically couldn't be sensed in this kind of domain, yet why could this little lady...

With a swish, five nimble water streams shot for Wu Yanzhen just like snakes.

Wu Yanzhen had yet to escape the confinement talisman, and presently, she was struggling with all her might to break free from the formless chains.

Just as the water streams were about to directly pierce Wu Yanzhen's throat, she gave a loud roar all of a sudden, and a gigantic bear paw unexpectedly broke free of her right wrist.

At the moment of imminent peril, the fleshy palm abruptly grabbed the five water streams that had bolted for her throat.

As if they were something tangible that were being crushed, the five water streams gently exploded with several bangs within Wu Yanzhen's hand.

Contempt flashed across Wu Yanzhen's eyes. "Little child, if you want my life, it's still..."

What!

Yet before she finished speaking, Wu Yanzhen saw several sharp ice spikes ruthlessly skewering through her bear paw.

Those ice spikes directly pierced through the back of her hand and bore out of her palm. All of a sudden, it extended a meter long and instantly penetrated her throat.

“Ah.” Without warning, a gush of blood spurted out from her throat.

I-Impossible. Wu Yanzhen suddenly discovered that the effect of the confinement talisman had worn off, and she hastily used her other hand to block up her bleeding throat.

As her throat continued to produce gurgling sounds, Wu Yanzhen was at a loss and filled with dread.