

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 710

Presently, the effect of this kind of confinement talisman could barely be maintained for a minute.

However, in fights, where every second mattered, this was already enough for talisman practitioners to produce clouds with one turn of the hand and rain with another.

As Wu Yanzhen woefully staggered backwards, her bear paw returned to her wrist while her other hand clutched her throat with a death grip. Very soon, her palms were soaked with sticky blood.

When the burly village chief saw that the situation had gone awry, he quickly strode up to the defensive barrier. "Little Miss, immediately stop your unruly and rash attacks. Or else, you will suffer bloody punishment. This consequence isn't something you can..."

Before the burly village chief could say "bear," his pupils abruptly contracted.

Inside the defensive barrier, the little lady suddenly raised both hands, her beautifully embroidered pale-colored sleeves billowing slightly in the wind.

The water streams were ceaselessly overflowing from between her hands and onto the ground.

Kacha, kacha, kacha. Four ice walls soon rose up from the ground, locking her and Mother Zhen inside.

The walls continued rising up higher and higher, faster and faster.

Just as the village chief was about to dash inside the defensive barrier with several subordinates, an extremely profound and formidable pressure pressed down on his shoulders unwaveringly.

That pressure, as if a lofty mountain was pressing down on the crowns of their heads, descended upon the burly village chief and his subordinates' backs. These people had just attempted to barge inside the defensive barrier earlier to stop Qiao Mu from building her ice walls.

Yet now, they were pressed down on the spot by that force, their foreheads beaded with cold sweat.

During this time, the ice walls had completely sealed the space within them from all sides.

Everyone in the plaza—no matter if they were demonic cultivators, mystic cultivators, or normal people—all witnessed this scene in shock.

A water spiritual cultivator. She actually was a water spiritual cultivator, through and through, that could mobilize such powerful water spiritual energy.

The snake beauty gazed in Qiao Mu's direction as she muttered to herself, slightly lifting her slender eyebrow.

She was actually taken in by her!

At the apex of the ice walls, a fifth transparent ice wall slowly sealed off the space above the two people's heads.

At last, the ice walls joined seamlessly

The two people were isolated from the crowd outside, sealed within transparent and sparkling rectangular ice walls.

As the surrounding circle of flames outside shone upon these ice walls, it actually seemed a bit dreamlike.

Wu Yanzhen wanted to speak, but when she opened her mouth, blood would flow out from her throat with a gurgle.

She could only glower at Qiao Mu with malicious eyes, asking with her gaze: Who are you.

Qiao Mu didn't pay attention to Wu Yanzhen, this wicked woman. In reality, it was a bit strenuous to construct such large-scale ice walls for the first time with her water streams.

At this moment, she didn't speak because she was currently hurrying to recover the greater half of mystic energy in her mystic meridians that she had consumed.

She wasn't too clear on how other people used water spiritual energy or fire spiritual energy.

In any case, ever since she assimilated the essence water, she could use mystic energy to manipulate this water spiritual energy. This was indeed quite outlandish. Even she herself found it a bit strange.

Normally speaking, since her mystic energy had yet to transform into spiritual energy, she simply shouldn't be able to control the water spirit.

Yet she found it rather effortless to use mystic energy to control this water spiritual energy.

On the other end, when Wu Yanzhen saw Qiao Mu ignoring her, she glowered at her even more agitatedly with bulging eyes: Who are you exactly!

Qiao Mu merely spent a short time recovering before taking a deep breath. With a frigid chilliness emitting from her eyes, she then fixated on Wu Yanzhen, who was still sending her a questioning gaze, and she opened her small mouth, spitting out a bone-chilling sentence.

“Go find out in the Yellow Springs[1].” Who am I? I’m the person taking your life!

[1] Yellow Springs is the underworld of Chinese mythology.