

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 711

Qiao Mu squinted her eyes, and a powerful mystic energy erupted around her. In that instant, the ice wall closest to Wu Yanzhen suddenly transformed into a flurry of six-cornered snowflakes.

When Wu Yanzhen, still clutching her throat, turned her head around stiffly, she saw flakes of whirling snow simultaneously flying into the air.

This scene truly made one apprehensive.

What kind of control did she have over the water spirit?

Qiao Mu lightly raised a small hand and slightly pushed forward with her palm.

Subsequently, all the six-cornered snowflakes spun and fluttered in the whipping wind, skirting the air like a dancing and singing fairy. Then, in the blink of an eye, they simultaneously swamped Wu Yanzhen.

With a whoosh, a large mass of snowflakes whisked around Wu Yanzhen, giving her body innumerable swishing cuts.

The people outside simply couldn't clearly see what was happening to Mother Zhen inside the encirclement of snowflakes.

They only saw her body moving continuously within the ice walls. She was already moving extremely fast, yet the snowflakes were circling her even more quickly.

Amidst feeble, anguished howls, mingled with the gurgling sounds of death coming from her throat, Wu Yanzhen ballooned to more than triple her normal body size, immediately transforming into a battlefield bear.

Everyone could finally discern her sorry figure at the moment.

Her head had balded, and the slashing snowflakes practically didn't leave even a single piece of intact flesh on her body, including her face.

Bam! Another ice wall shattered and completely transformed into a cloud of snowflakes, engulfing Wu Yanzhen's tall body.

Following on its heels, the last three ice walls all burst apart one by one, and a surging torrent of snowflakes penetrated Wu Yanzhen's body as if they were sharp, small daggers.

She was sandwiched by enemy attacks, and in this kind of extreme confrontation, she swung her bear paw with her life on the line like a lunatic, slapping away the snowflakes that were congregating near her.

But it was simply no use.

These snowflakes were abnormally tricky and scary, like they possessed intelligence.

Even if she slapped them away, scattering them into ice beads, they would soon freeze into snowflakes again. It was absolutely an unending cycle.

"Ahhhhh!" Wu Yanzhen released a series of hoarse roars.

Because she had lost too much blood, not to mention that she practically lacked any intact flesh, her eyes also became abnormally hazy, nearly unable to clearly see that little girl standing opposite her to the side.

You've reached your limit like this?

Wasn't this wrecked body very painful?

So to say, back then, when her Xiao Lin'er had been thrown into the wilderness like a ragdoll and gnawed on by wild dogs, it must have been even more painful.

What did this degree of pain amount to?

Qiao Mu extended a hand, and mystic energy started to abruptly burst out again in a torrential rush.

The snowflakes that were originally circling Wu Yanzhen suddenly stopped in their tracks and shattered in a split second.

Immediately afterwards, the fine snow particles pelted Wu Yanzhen's shriveled body.

If it were only one or two tiny snow particles, it wouldn't harm a single hair on Wu Yanzhen's body at all. After all, she was a demonic cultivator who had fused with a battlefield bear's stocky stature, so her defense was naturally not to be underestimated.

But now, hundreds of millions of tiny snow particles were pelting Wu Yanzhen's skin with a swish.

After several hundred, several thousand, several ten thousand concentrated particles struck every inch of her skin, her defense instantly broke down.

Meanwhile, everyone was dumbstruck, absolutely silent, as they watched Mother Zhen become riddled into a sieve before their very eyes.

Countless fine snow particles kept beating down on her limbs, smashing ferociously them with a swish.