## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 712

Only a short moment had passed.

Yet Mother Zhen's entire body, including her bones and flesh, had been crushed into bits by the snow particles' concentrated fire. Her body was like a puddle of mud, collapsing flaccidly with a whoosh and scattering into a pile of mincemeat.

The snake beauty's pupils abruptly contracted as she subconsciously gazed at the little stoic standing there in the distance.

The little fellow's small stoic face was apathetic and solemn, devoid of any expression at all.

However, amidst the fluttering snowflakes, the little lady, dressed in a pale pink dress, was like an ice sculpture that had naturally formed in a world of ice and snow. She was the merciless queen who controlled ice and snow, her eyes filled with boundless desolation and solitude.

At the same time, after the fine snow particles whirling in the air lost their target, Wu Yanzhen, they subsequently penetrated the outer defensive barrier.

This caused the four level-six mystic cultivators, who were currently increasing the amount of mystic energy that they were infusing into their defensive mystic weapons, to all turn pale in fright. They flung away the shattering defensive mystic weapons in their hands and bolted out the plaza to escape.

One level-six mystic cultivator who was slow in fleeing was immediately riddled in the back of his head by countless snow particles, abruptly falling face down onto the ground.

The village chief forcefully mobilized all the power in his body to disperse the force pressing down on his back. For this reason, he even vomited a mouthful of blood, and his wrathful expression also contorted.

"Hurry! Hurry! Kill that d\*mn girl! Kill her." That d\*mned girl actually killed Mother Zhen.

Mother Zhen was one of the few third-rank demonic cultivators that they had nurtured! She was totally different from Jin Ji, who was merely an average second-rank demonic cultivator.

Previously, in order for Mother Zhen to obtain a good fusion, it cost the village a large amount of labor and resources just to find that evil battlefield bear beast. After finally nurturing Mother Zhen with difficulty, she f\*cking died in the hands of a nameless little mystic cultivator before she could serve her purpose.

Even the village chief felt immense heartache sacrificing a third-rank demonic cultivator for no reason.

When the demonic cultivators received the village chief's order, they revealed crazy expressions as they ferociously swarmed towards Qiao Mu's direction.

Mo Lian scoffed, and just as he shifted his body, he was encircled by a large batch of demonic cultivators that the snake beauty called forth.

"Dodge if you don't want to die." A line of fire condensed into a whip, and a raging purple blaze lashed out an S-shaped crack in the ground. No one could fend against this horizontal sweep.

The demonic cultivators who came into contact with the purple blaze all suddenly caught on fire. As this purple blaze that couldn't be extinguished no matter what burned more and more vibrantly, the demonic cultivators swiftly retreated backwards while shrieking.

"A bunch of demons and monsters, yet you dare obstruct Our path. Go die." Mo Lian's eyes turned cold, and it was as if two pitch-black lotuses spun like whirlpools inside the depths of his eyes, with two nefarious glints indistinctly pulsing within.

When he flipped his palm, a merciless purple blaze that threatened to swallow the sky and devour the sun flared up fervently, ferociously pursuing and attacking the demonic cultivators that were scattering in all directions.

Boom! The purple blaze smashed a deep crater in the center of the plaza.

Quite a few demonic cultivators who were caught off guard were directly pulverized inside the deep crater, breathing their last before they could even cry for help.

A pair of wings suddenly spread open from the village chief's back, and he flapped his wings to flee deep into the village while swiftly hollering, "Enemy invasion, enemy invasion! Activate the village's destruction talisman matrix! Activate the village's destruction talisman matrix!"

D\*mn it, that youth that didn't seem to have any mystic energy fluctuations was actually an extremely powerful fire spiritual cultivator!