

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 713

At this moment, shrill cries sounded from overhead, coming from above the village.

The earth even started quaking violently amidst these shrill cries.

Each person's body rocked uncontrollably, and it was basically impossible to walk properly.

The large-scale grills toppled over, and the three figures skewered on the spits crashed heavily onto the ground.

The little fatty carrying the iron wok continuously crawled forwards for several minutes before finally reaching his three mutilated brothers, whereupon he bawled involuntarily with his mouth open.

"Run!" Meanwhile, the normal people all scattered in disorder like birds and beasts during this time when the demonic cultivators could hardly look after themselves.

"Run!" Everyone shoved each other as they fled wildly towards the village entrance.

However, after the destruction talisman matrix was activated, the entire village's surface had started to become rugged and uneven. A crevice or two would occasionally open up in the rocking surface and swallow a frantically fleeing person.

One of the demonic cultivators, who had most likely fused with a leopard, was extremely fast and nimble as he shuttled through the crowd. Upon noticing a crevice, he leapt over it with extreme vigor, his mouth even curving up into a contented smile.

Afterall, when faced with danger, everything was fake. Only those with outstanding movement speed could seize that miniscule opportunity to live.

However, just as this smile appeared on his lips, the gigantic bamboo tower in the plaza toppled over from its base, and a large bundle of bamboo skewers, sticks, and tablets bound together smashed into his back with a boom.

That demonic cultivator's head turned dizzy, and an untimely leap caused him to promptly be sucked into the merciless crevice, leaving only a tragic howl.

Qiao Mu's figure flashed, and she blocked that village chief who was flapping his wings while shouting, "Qingluan."

She also threw out several talismans in a row before gathering her strength for a leap, landing stably on Qingluan's back.

Qingluan released a shrill cry and spat out a large mouthful of icy mist, coursing in the village chief's direction.

The village chief turned pale from fright, and he fixed his eyes on Qiao Mu in disbelief, hollering, "You're not a level-six mystic cultivator, you're not a level-six mystic cultivator!"

You're making a fuss out of nothing. It's your fault for overlooking the possibility.

"Confinement talisman! Activate." Qiao Mu's cold eyes stared at the village chief. Rather than replying to his question, she directly used a confinement talisman from the start.

She wanted! To capture him alive.

Five confinement talismans, as well as Qingluan's presence up above the village chief completely sealed off his escape routes.

The village chief's pupils contracted, and as formless chains snaked across his body, tightly binding him up, he shouted sternly, "Little lass, you truly have a lot of guts! My master won't let you off. Don't even think about prying any information out of my mouth."

"Oh?" Qiao Mu coldly spat out a single word, and she threw out two dictum talismans with a fling of her hand.

"Tell me, who established this underground village." Like the frigid night, there was not a single hint of warmth in Qiao Mu's voice.

"Ah! Ah!" The village chief clobbered his head forcefully, and his eyes turned bloodshot in the blink of an eye.

Noticing this, Qiao Mu felt her heart jolt, and she inwardly cursed "shit" while retreating backwards.

At that moment, the village chief screeched crazily, "Master won't let you off! Ahahaha."

Suddenly, the village chief self-detonated, which directly broke apart the formless confinement chains binding his body.

Although Qiao Mu had long been on guard against this person, the shockwave of the self-detonation was truly too enormous to handle at a close distance. It was to the point that she and Qingluan were abruptly sent crashing into the ground.