

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 720

Big Treasure, whose entire body was flickering with an ink-colored glow, could communicate with its master with its mind, so Qiao Mu didn't need to speak at all.

Hence, it cut to the chase and hurled a fist at the little fatty's face without a word.

If that punch were to hit its mark, the little fatty would surely lose half his life even if he didn't die on the spot.

"Tsk tsk, you really are a little fiend, little devil, little monster!" The little fatty teased as he flashed aside extremely rapidly.

Yet Big Treasure didn't speak nonsense with the little fatty and directly entangled him in a fistfight, punching heavily in a torrential flurry.

The Big Treasure right now had already been fully upgraded by Mo Lian and possessed the strength of a level-15 body cultivator. Although it was only a golem, its joints were extremely limber, basically not differing from a real person.

After the little fatty exchanged over a hundred blows with the golem, he was increasingly astonished by how talented the person that created this golem must be.

If not for the fact that the metal on this golem's face and body kept flickering, the little fatty would have seriously mistaken it for a real person.

The fluency of its moves, its attack and defense, as well as guards and blocks, were simply as fluid as moving clouds and flowing water. He basically didn't see it pondering at all, yet it was able to defend against his attacks in an instant.

After a prolonged tussle, the little fatty was rueful and inwardly cursed 'shit!'

Sure enough, when he raised his head, he saw that the little lady's nimble figure was already halfway up the mountain.

What the freak! This miss f*cking wasn't human!

In his anxiousness, the bald little fatty abruptly turned to dash up the mountain. However, he didn't expect that the golem had long anticipated his movements; it leaped several steps right behind him and grasped his left shoulder forcefully.

"Get off me!" The little fatty performed a backward somersault, stomping at the golem.

Yet who knew that the golem would abruptly throw itself at him, taking his kick fully. It instantly gave him a super intense bear hug, toppling him on the mountain.

Bam! The little fatty felt as if his face were about to be squished into deforming.

He really wanted to give this stupid golem a big slap in return!

Is this how you f*cking hugged men?

While the golem was still fighting with the little fatty at the foot of the mountain, Qiao Mu had already nearly reached the peak.

Suddenly, she halted and activated an invisibility talisman before continuing onwards exceptionally calmly.

When she was only three to four steps away from reaching the very peak, she suddenly saw a large, bright-red morning glory “standing” right on the side of the peak while facing the wind.

Qiao Mu crept over stealthily.

Seemingly able to sense something, the large, fully-blooming morning glory suddenly turned in Qiao Mu’s direction and spat out a continuous squirt of poisonous fluid.

Afterwards, it was seemingly a bit puzzled and called back the poisonous fluid with a gurgle.

There wasn’t anyone!

Heh, this d*mn little fatty wanted to hoodwink her! She just knew that there must be some unordinary thing on this mountain peak.

Earlier, this little fatty must have been caught off guard by this poisonous morning glory’s squirt of poisonous fluid, which caused him to roll all the way down from the peak due to his hurried dodge.

Qiao Mu quickly swallowed two antidote pills and subconsciously rubbed her small face. She then excitedly inched behind the large morning glory while revealing a small toothy smile.

“Qiuqiu, will taking it into Paradise Planet make you exhausted?”

“Master, taking in plants isn’t exhausting at all.” After saying so, Qiuqiu immediately extended two small branches and slapped the large morning glory twice at lightning speed.

After which it directly dragged the large morning glory into Paradise Planet without expending the slightest effort.

[0] The 'yang' in 'yin and yang.'