

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 721

“You’re amazing, Qiuqiu.” It was rare for Qiao Mu to praise Qiuqiu, and afterwards, she used her spiritual conscious to take a look inside.

Once she did, she saw Qiuqiu using cruel and heartless methods to ruthlessly beat up the poisonous morning glory until it turned docile.

Qiuqiu had even thrashed sacred water, so what else couldn’t it thrash?

This morning glory’s scientific name was Six Yang Poisonous Flower. It was one of the few utmost supreme yang poisons in the world, so collecting it into Paradise Planet had exceptional practical value.

After being tainted by even the tiniest drop of this yang poison, it would seem as if that person had suffered severe burns all over their body, continuously sprouting boils and putrefying. However, these wounds would also repeatedly heal completely. In the end, the person would be tormented to death by this endless cycle of pain.

This process was not the slightest bit wonderful at all.

If she had added in this six yang poisonous flower back when she refined the beautifying pill, she could have guaranteed that Consort Zheng would’ve been hovering between life and death in pain.

In comparison, the toxicity of the nether posy that she added wasn’t nearly as intense as this six yang poisonous flower.

After putting this six yang poisonous flower away, Qiao Mu was in a great mood; however, just as she was about to step forwards, she suddenly paused.

She raised her small foot and looked down, picking up a seed.

“Qiuqiu, what is this.” She couldn’t go wrong asking Qiuqiu about all things related to plants.

Sure enough, when Qiuqiu saw the seed in Qiao Mu’s hand, it clamored excitedly. “Master, Master, you really are one lucky dog! This is the seed of a longeval tree. My heavens, I haven’t seen a longeval tree in a very, very long time. I didn’t expect this six yang poisonous flower to be guarding a longeval tree seed on a cliff. Ohh, my longeval tree.”

Longeval tree? Could it be that it was what was used in refining...

At this point, a huge quake at the foot of the mountain suddenly interrupted her thoughts, making her heart clench. She quickly handed the seed over to Qiuqiu, and at the same time, she was already swiftly flying down from the mountain peak.

Her Big Treasure had just been repaired. It had better not have met with an accident.

After Qiao Mu’s figure rapidly flitted down the mountain, she saw Big Treasure pressing down on the little fatty like a human pyramid, toppling beside the lake.

The huge quake just now was probably caused when the two tumbled down from halfway up the mountain and crashed heavily onto flat ground.

Big Treasure wiggled its butt, getting up from the little fatty’s body shortly after. It then turned around and scurried towards her, exclaiming, “Little Master, this person is about to beat Big Treasure to death!”

Qiao Mu’s lips quivered, and she hastily dodged aside, evading Big Treasure’s pouncing hug.

With a single thought, a short, small, and glossy ferule appeared in her hand, but it suddenly lengthened. Qiao Mu dashed rapidly to the little fatty and struck a fatal blow at the little fatty's skull without a second word.

"F*ck, you violent harpy!" The little fatty's pupils abruptly contracted, and he swiftly rolled towards the lake before scrambling up and suddenly standing erect.

However, he had barely steadied himself when Qiao Mu waved her fair hand, triggering a rapidly ascending stream of water.

By the time it reached the little fatty's neck, it had already frozen into the shape of a sharp ice spike, aiming straight for his throat.

She really was savage beyond compare!

She didn't spout nonsense nor explain anything to you; she just fr*cking attacked you directly!

"Stop, stop stop stop, I admit defeat. I'll change back to my original form, alright!" The little fatty's voice suddenly turned delicate, drawn out, and charming.

The chubby fat face abruptly thinned down, and his entire skeleton trembled before repositioning itself. Soon, a grinning face appeared before Qiao Mu.