My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 722

Qiao Mu flung her small hand, directly bestowing the other party with a handful of small tacks.

"Goodness." The female lightly swayed her snake-like slender waist and shifted positions in that instant, suddenly jumping to the side before glowering. "The little miss really is malevolent! I've already reverted to my original form. What else do you want."

This 27 to 28-year-old female had a very voluptuous figure. Yet at this point, her body had become tall and willowy, and an oversized robe was loosely draped over her body, revealing her two thighs that were as glossy as jade.

Now, didn't we have here the snake beauty that Qiao Mu had previously encountered in the underground village.

While bare-footed, she walked lissomely towards Qiao Mu and asked in a negotiating tone, "Little lass, our first order of business is to leave this hellish place. What do you say we leave everything else for after we get out of here?"

Qiao Mu merely cast her a glance without looking too pleased before turning to rapidly scale the mountain.

The snake beauty was so infuriated that her face distorted, but she also started climbing up the mountain too.

That d*mned imp really was such a slick character that it made her really disagreeable!

When the snake beauty ascended the peak, she couldn't resist shrieking out loud.

Qiao Mu turned to look at her and saw that woman covering her small mouth while gazing back at her in shock. "Hey, little lass, where's that man-eating flower?"
What man-eating flower, it was merely a six yang poisonous flower.
Qiao Mu was unwilling to speak with a shallow and uncultured person, so she pridefully turned her fair and delicate small face aside.
Yet the snake beauty giggled, laughing alluringly.
With a sway of her slender waist, the snake beauty walked past Qiao Mu and examined the mountain peak.
Other than the grove of pine trees on the peak, there was nothing else.
Qiao Mu had long conducted a nearby search with her spiritual conscious.
The surrounding terrain was a bit peculiar. After traversing this mountain, the ground below seemingly sunk in, forming a vast expanse of pits that were linked to one another.
The mountain path was rugged and uneven, naturally making it difficult for ordinary people to walk on.
However, Qiao Mu and the snake beauty were abnormally swift as they followed the mountain path, merely taking a short while to dash down the slope.
An endless stretch of holes, as if naturally-formed pitfalls, appeared before their eyes. Perhaps a misstep was all that was needed to completely entrap oneself.

"Little Miss, quickly take out your golem and let it scout a path," said the snake beauty hurriedly.
Yet Qiao Mu merely swept the snake beauty a glance before responding, "You go scout."
The snake beauty grinned with closed lips. "You really are petty. The golem won't die even if it falls into a pit. We just have to pull it out again."
Qiao Mu laughed sarcastically.
The snake beauty couldn't resist twitching her mouth. Young lady, you're better off not laughing. That weird look of yours when you simulate laughter using only your mouth, while the rest of your face remains expressionless, really made one unable to look at you directly.
Qiao Mu casually picked up a branch from the ground and tossed it into a crater.
Gurgle. There was no trace of the branch after it fell in.
"We're done for, Miss. There are so many pits extending endlessly into the distance. We definitely can't traverse this only by relying on our legs. Why don't you summon out your flying mystic beast?"
By this point, the snake beauty was naturally aware that the little fellow wasn't merely a level-six mystic cultivator.
This little lass was too deceptive.
"Summon yours out," Qiao Mu responded dryly.

"Little Sister, how can other people get along with you cheerfully when you're so petty?"
"Then scram."
The snake beauty was about to choke to death from anger!