

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 723

Why was there such a disagreeable little girl in the world!

Would it kill you to say something pleasant? Having her scam at a whim—where could she scam to anyways. It truly infuriated her to death.

Qiao Mu ignored her, picking up another broken branch and throwing it high into the air.

After a faint “crack” rang out, that branch rapidly suffered from an external squeezing force, shattering into bits that fell down with a rustle.

The snake beauty scratched her nose as she subconsciously gazed at the little lady.

As expected, she remained expressionless.

Nowadays, little children weren't easily deceived, sigh.

If Qiao Mu had listened to the snake beauty just now and had Qingluan fly across this region while carrying her, it would probably have ended up suffering from new injuries in addition to its old ones by now.

This was because the space above this region was filled with strong mystic energy.

If birds were to touch this layer of strong mystic energy, they would be flicked away.

If they attempted to attack it...

They would be obliterated mercilessly, just like the broken branch that Qiao Mu had injected a sliver of mystic energy into just earlier.

Hence, the branch shattered into pieces, while the powerful backlash faintly made Qiao Mu feel that her wrist had gone slightly numb.

With her current cultivation, it was simply a daydream for her to split open this layer of strong mystic energy with one strike.

She secretly activated her mystic eyes and looked up.

She beheld wisps of mystic energy densely criss-crossing and intertwining the entire space above this crater region.

It was simply a delusional pipe dream to break through this space by force.

The only route was to pass through the craters in front.

“You go first.” Qiao Mu spoke coldly.

The snake beauty instantly shook her head like a rattle-drum. “I don’t want to.”

“I’m not going to walk in front of you. If you happen to push me from behind, wouldn’t I be dying rather unjustly?”

“Then don’t go.” Qiao Mu suddenly scattered a handful of poison powder.

The snake beauty was caught off guard and inhaled a mouthful of poison powder that blew into her face. She coughed repeatedly from choking on it, and her small, charming face contorted completely.

F*ck!

Where did this unreasonable fiend come from, giving you a killing blow when she didn't like what she heard? Wasn't this kind of fiendish monster that looked completely harmless from the outside even more frightening than people like them from the underground village?

"Cough cough, ack, cough cough." The snake beauty cursed inwardly as she clutched her chest.

Soon, she felt her sight turning black. What kind of poison powder was this, that was unexpectedly so difficult to deal with?

The snake beauty's complexion quickly turned gloomy. She rounded up the poison in her body and transferred it out from her meridians as quickly as possible.

"Cough, cough cough." She was careless!

She'd been had!

If not for the fact that her superpower was the ability to shapeshift, mold her bones, and warp her meridians—in short, basically manipulating her own body at will—then anyone else in her shoes today would have certainly been killed by the little lady.

However, she had only shifted the poison into one of her bones, storing it there for the time being. In reality, she had not thoroughly eradicated the poison in her body.

Instead, she had transferred the poison to a comparatively benign part of her body, far from her heart and brain, and her dizzy spell was dispelled in no time.

The snake beauty raised her darkened face and gazed before her icily.

She saw that the little lady had already walked to the middle of the crater region by this time.

As the little lady made her way through, she very carefully probed the pits around her with the sturdy branches she grasped in each hand, purposefully choosing the craters that had solid bottoms.

Even though it was rather slow work, it would probably only take around another two hours for her to leave this place of pitfalls.

This d*mned child was so petty that she didn't let her benefit, doing a number on her so that she couldn't smoothly and easily pass through by following the route the little lady scouted.