

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 797

Mo Lian and his men had indeed encountered a bit of trouble.

After receiving a notification, they had originally headed for a monastery on the south side of the city to eliminate the zombies there. However, they didn't expect that they wouldn't find many of them in the area, not to mention that they made quick work of the few zombies that were there.

Yet when they were leaving, they bumped into a madwoman who cut to the chase and started pestering Mo Lian, insisting on capturing him as an offering to their Raksha Princess.

Once they started fighting, the madwoman activated an offensive spiritual weapon, which successfully trapped Mo Lian and his men inside.

That offensive spiritual weapon was like an inverted transparent bowl, forming a miniature spiritual domain, so it was quite impressive in that aspect.

To control it, that woman only needed to minimally inject several threads of spiritual energy into it, and the entire small spiritual domain would be flooded with rampaging thunderbolts.

When Qiao Mu, Lightning, and the others came over, they just so happened to see this woman in risqué clothing, who was standing outside the miniature spiritual domain, threatening sinisterly, "Are you submitting or not? Why are you so unappreciative of this favor! It's not like I want you to scale a mountain of swords and plunge into a sea of flames? It's only having you get married off to our Raksha Princess! Just say the word! Be quick about it!"

"Why don't you just go to hell?" Huifeng was so infuriated that he cursed, and he peeked at the crown prince beside him.

Where did this neurotic madwoman come from, actually declaring to have His Highness the Crown Prince marry down to someone?

What Raksha Princess, never heard of her before! Ah, phooey, even if they had heard of her before, so what? That was no reason for his master to marry down!

It was also really odd how His Highness didn't respond in the slightest. Like an old monk, he just sat inside the miniature spiritual domain, calm and unruffled, and counted mushrooms.

Soon, several faint flames burned inside the miniature spiritual domain.

"What is she doing?" Qiao Mu asked crisply.

"Qiaoqiao!" Mo Lian's gaze brightened, and with a flick of his fingers, the half-transparent spiritual domain beside him abruptly dispersed.

The woman who was controlling the offensive spiritual weapon was gobsmacked. Suddenly, she felt her finger hurt, and she saw that the spiritual weapon she was originally wearing on her finger had flown to that man's palm with a whoosh.

"Ah, my defensive thunder barrier." The woman cried out in surprise, and she looked on helplessly as the man sandwiched the ring between his fingers.

"Audacious!" The woman screamed, as well, but before she could castigate him, she suddenly felt pain stabbing her conscious, and she spewed out a mouthful of blood.

"No!" That faint mental connection she had with that spiritual weapon had actually been wiped out!

How could this be?

The woman started trembling all over!

The princess had only bestowed this spiritual weapon upon her after she had pleaded with the princess for a long, long time.

She hadn't even had it for two days and was stripped of it already?

W-Why? After the spiritual weapon recognized an owner, the mental connection formed could still be wiped out?

She had no idea that to a spiritual weapon engineer, wiping out the connection between a spiritual weapon and its owner was just a walk in the park.

Crown Prince Mo's silence earlier was merely because he was stealthily tampering with the spiritual weapon, so he didn't have the time to deal with this person.

Now that he had achieved his goal, he torched the spiritual weapon in an intense blaze with his bare hand. Then, he walked up to Qiao Mu and held her small hand, waving it in front of her. "Here, for you to play with."

Qiao Mu reached out to take it. After Crown Prince Mo had reforged it in fire, it was now entirely pure black, and it shimmered with a faint silver light.

Crown Prince Mo then grasped the small hand that Qiao Mu was clutching the ring with, and the spiritual glow that it was originally about to release quietly concealed its splendor in his hand.

"This spiritual weapon is quite decent. It can trap 15 people in one swoop."