

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 798

“It can form a miniature spiritual domain. Qiaoqiao, as long as you inject a wisp of mystic energy inside, then the inside of this spiritual domain will be strewn with rampaging thunderbolts. It’ll be able to strike those zombies into ashes in a matter of minutes.”

“Isn’t that fun.” Qiao Mu twiddled with this ring.

“It is quite fun.”

“Then how many times can I use it.” After fiddling with it for a while, she slipped the tiny ring onto her own finger.

“It can at most be activated around 10 times in a row.”

Huifeng speechlessly averted his gaze.

“Cough cough cough.” Meanwhile, the woman who had lost her spiritual weapon glared resentfully at the chatting young couple.

A look of derision surfaced on her face. “You cruddy man! You think that after forcefully wiping out my defensive thunder barrier’s mental connection, you can give it to that b*tch next to you for her use? Don’t be delusional! In this kind of Lower Star Domain, not any random person can perceive the five spirits, and use it to manipulate the spiritual weapon...”

Yet in the next moment, a green vine abruptly zipped out of Qiao Mu’s sleeve.

The vine transformed into a small emerald-green claw before barreling toward the woman at once. Without room for objection, it gave her such a sound slap that two of her teeth also fell out.

Bam!! The woman fell flat onto the ground in stupefaction, her body even trembling twice uncontrollably.

How could this be?

She, a level-two spiritual cultivator, was actually slapped to the ground by a nameless little b*tch from the Lower Star Domain?

“I’m gonna kill you!” An extremely small water stream promptly shot out of the woman’s hand and towards Qiao Mu.

“The light of a firefly dares to outshine the sun and moon?” Qiao Mu coldly cast that person a glance, and with a quick snap of her fingers, a blob of water instantly froze into an ice blade, which she stabbed towards the woman’s bosom with a swish.

“Ah!” The woman rolled on the ground multiple times, and the terror in her eyes had basically left her petrified.

In that moment, the ice blade instantly split into nine portions, skewering the dozen team members beside her with a swish.

Impossible! How could the Lower Star Domain produce such a powerful water spiritual cultivator?

The woman glared at the Qiao Mu with an expression that looked as if she had seen a ghost.

“Why don’t you try a taste of the defensive thunder barrier yourself?” Qiao Mu sniggered, activating the spiritual weapon, and a half-transparent light barrier instantly enveloped the woman and her operation squad members.

Crack, pop, snap! Thunderbolts struck down spectacularly.

The woman's body shook, and she gaped disbelievingly as she glared at Qiao Mu.

Why was this happening? Back when she possessed this spiritual weapon, it took her at least two days and one night to get along with it. In the process, she had even suffered many thunderbolts, but she finally used her sincerity that could move metal and stone to make a contract with this spiritual weapon.

Yet now, that little lady actually did what? The woman instinctively thought that she had made an error of judgment. She had truly shot herself in the foot today!

Meanwhile, Qiao Mu closed her fist, and the half-transparent light barrier disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Letting out a sigh of relief, the woman's manner of speaking turned deferential at once as she hastily said, "Little miss, we are from the Raksha Ghost Sect. Today, we were blind and misjudged your noble..."

However, before she could finish speaking, the little lady waved her fair hand, and the light barrier once again enveloped the people.

"Obliterate them!"

Huifeng's eyelid twitched, and he speechlessly averted his gaze.

The woman and her team looked up in horror, but they could only see upwards of a thousand thunderbolts interweaving into a net and, amidst their screams, striking them in their faces ...

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