

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 799

The people from the Raksha Ghost Sect were immediately overwhelmed with terror.

The woman, particularly, was so regretful that her intestines had turned green.

She didn't expect that a little lady who looked to be absolutely harmless could actually manipulate the spiritual weapon so skillfully in only a matter of minutes.

Even she, with her capabilities, wouldn't necessarily be able to bring out this much of the defensive thunder barrier's power.

This merely went to show just how horrifyingly formidable this little lady was.

Thunderbolts filled the entire miniature spiritual domain, criss-crossing into a net that pressed down upon the people's heads.

The woman first saw a team member's arm being engulfed by the thunderbolt. Afterwards, she widened her eyes in horror as she helplessly watched that thunderbolt net slice her skull apart.

Following this, Qiao Mu deactivated the defensive thunder barrier, rotating the ring on her finger. "It's not bad. This spiritual weapon is rather interesting."

Huifeng and the others silently glanced at their crown prince consort. Then, they turned their heads in unison to look at the broken limbs littering the floor, and they simultaneously shivered with fear.

Weren't they already aware of how savage the crown prince consort could be?

"What kind of place is the Raksha Ghost Sect?" Qiao Mu stroked the ring on her finger.

This ring had a similar low-profile appearance as the defensive ring she was currently wearing. It was impossible to tell their difference if one didn't observe carefully.

"Raksha Ghost Sect is a relatively hidden sect on Sikong Planet." Crown Prince Mo held Qiao Mu's hand as they turned to walk towards the city gate.

"They do all kinds of business: trafficking and smuggling, bodyguard and escort work, robbing and killing, assassinating officials. As long as they can earn a profit, they'll accept the request." Crown Prince Mo explained dryly, "They were once expunged by a righteous sect 10 years ago. In these past years, they've been lying low and haven't appeared much."

Qiao Mu looked up and peered at the crown prince. "What kind of person is the Raksha Princess?"

In fact, Huifeng and the rest had heard of the Raksha Princess before. In addition, the Hidden Night Pavilion had performed many investigations in regards to this.

"The Raksha Princess is their sect master. According to rumors, the Raksha Princess is a charming young woman of incomparable beauty." Huifeng cut in and added, "She has a hobby of collecting all kinds of beautiful men."

"That Raksha Princess also treats men as vessels, sucking away their essence and mystic energy?" The little lady blinked her eyes as she asked curiously.

Our dear Huifeng was suddenly freaking unable to answer her!

Crown Prince Consort the Great, don't you see the crown prince glaring at this subordinate right now? How can this subordinate continue speaking!

This subordinate dares not go into R-rated detail!

“Is the Raksha Princess a sister of the Coitus Faction’s Granny Witch? Granny Witch also likes to suck the energy, spirit, and essence of different men!” Our dear Qiao Mu insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter.

Mo Lian was quite exasperated. “They aren’t sisters. It’s only that their interests in beautiful men are rather aligned.”

“But what exactly is good about men? Why do they like these various kinds of beautiful men so much?” Qiao Mu muttered, “Is this also some kind of mental illness?”

His Highness the Crown Prince and his group of male subordinates all looked at each other in dismay, and they simultaneously twitched their mouths.

Although the crown prince consort was super savage, she’s inexplicably quite cute...

“Cough, Crown Prince Consort, didn’t you say earlier that you had something to discuss with the crown prince?” Lightning quickly diverted the conversation from this peculiar topic by reminding Qiao Mu.

“Oh, that’s right.” Qiao Mu nodded. “Mo Lian, let’s find a place to sit down, and I’ll tell you in detail.”

“Okay.” Mo Lian exhaled a sigh of relief, and his thin lips smiled slightly.