

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 807

The Raksha Princess's pretty eyes gradually turned gloomy. "Transfer the life lantern miniatures over."

"T-There aren't life lantern miniatures."

"None?" The Raksha Princess raised her voice as she stared sullenly at the female who was trembling uncontrollably at the door.

"Useless thing, scam out of here." The Raksha Princess forcefully flicked her sleeve, which sent a mighty mystic energy ripple at the female. This knocked her flying in a split second, and she collapsed on the ground while vomiting two mouthfuls of fresh blood.

"Snakie, don't you find this fishy? The people I sent were basically level-seven to level-eight mystic cultivators, with even a level-two spiritual cultivator among them! There's someone who's able to quietly eliminate such a team, so that not even a strand of their soul miniatures could be transmitted back. Isn't this odd?"

The Raksha Princess couldn't have imagined that the reason her team could be totally annihilated was thanks to the defensive thunder barrier spiritual weapon she had given out. It efficiently eliminated the people so cleanly that not even a strand of their souls could be retained from their scattered ashes.

"Before they departed, I had even given that moron a spiritual weapon!" The Raksha Princess angrily exclaimed, "This spiritual weapon might have dropped inside Beilan City! Snakie, how about you head over there for me."

That spiritual weapon of hers possessed rather strong attack power, so she couldn't bear to just lose it like this.

It was fortunate that since it was a spiritual weapon, it was completely useless to normal people or mystic cultivators should they pick it up.

“At your service.” Yet as the snake beauty curtsied, a faint glint flitted past her eyes.

She was still thinking of how to find an opportunity to go and test out that little stoic who could anger a person to death without taking responsibility for it. She didn’t anticipate that the opportunity would present itself to her on a platter, and it simply couldn’t be more perfect.

The Raksha Princess flung her hand, throwing her a stone the size of a palm. “This item can detect the fluctuations from spiritual weapons within a 2500-meter area.”

“Princess, then I’ll be leaving. Do take care of yourself.” The snake beauty caught the stone and giggled at the Raksha Princess.

Afterwards, the Raksha Princess simply waved her alluring wrist at her. “Snakie, it’s fine if you really can’t find it. Just remember to come back earlier.”

As she spoke, she even gave the snake beauty a flirtatious wink. Yet this caused the snake beauty to choke on her saliva and bolt out of the room like a fleeing hare.

Heavens, the princess’s scheming gaze was too sappy. It truly scarred the eyes!

The snake beauty’s body shivered uncontrollably, and a stoic face unfathomably appeared in her mind.

As she tossed that spiritual measuring stone in her hand, the corner of her mouth curved into a nonchalant smile. “Little stoic, I really don’t believe that I can’t handle you little imp!”

What was the stoic face doing right now?

The snake beauty's lips were turned up into a smile, and with a sway of her figure, she abruptly vanished into thin air.

At this moment, Qiao Mu was shielding Little Sixth Zheng behind her, and she fixed her icy gaze on Wenren Ningjing, the person who was pointing fingers.

Qiao Mu's gaze scared Wenren Ningjing into retreating backwards, and this immediately made her brainless fan Kong Roumiao ballistic.

This crown prince consort was abusing her power to bully others again, simply by relying on her title to intimidate people.

Kong Roumiao promptly jogged to Wenren Ningjing's side and held her arm, glaring at Qiao Mu with a bitter hatred for a common enemy. "What are you doing? Is our Xiao Jing wrong? Sixth Zheng's hand has been cut, so he'll soon mutate into a zombie! If we don't restrain him now, what if he loses his mind and goes out of control? Can you restrain him then?"