

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 952

With several swishes, a row of floating talismans that were emitting a blue glow lined up neatly before Qiao Mu.

These dozen advanced-level blue attack talismans contained a powerful talisman energy. Like arrows that were drawn at the ready, they were just waiting for their master to give the order.

By this time, those elders from the Mu Clan were unable to sit still, and they had all jumped up from their chairs as they stared at the talismans in front of Qiao Mu in shock.

“So many advanced-level blue attack talismans?”

Mu Boming gasped sharply in unease while in a dumbfounded state.

While looking dazedly at the expressionless little lady in the arena, he involuntarily clenched his fists, and he turned to ask in a voice that could hardly suppress his agitation, “Elder Pei. Do you think that this little girl is?”

“An advanced-level great talisman practitioner!” This Elder Pei was the most suave of the Mu Clan elders, as well as the talisman patrician family’s chief elder.

“Advanced-level great talisman practitioner, advanced-level great talisman practitioner.” Mu Boming muttered to himself while greatly rattled. Suddenly, he looked up at the arena again and abruptly stood up with a raise of his hand. “Wait a moment.”

Don’t kid me!

How could his daughter Mu Qianqian be an advanced-level great talisman practitioner’s match!

Meanwhile, with a flick of Qiao Mu's fingers, a dozen advanced-level attack talismans encircled Mu Qianqian, shooting at her defensive shield in succession.

After warding off the first, the second, and then the third advanced-level attack talisman, that defensive mystic weapon shaped like a hairpin started to crack from its tip.

By the time it received the fifth advanced-level attack talisman's blow, the entire defensive mystic weapon instantly shattered into broken bits.

The remaining advanced-level blue attack talismans promptly leaped at Mu Qianqian, and just as Mu Qianqian watched them about to ravage her into bits, she screamed while raising her hands dispiritedly, "I-I admit defeat! I admit defeat!"

A hint of anger flitted across Qiao Mu's eyes, and she bounced forward without a word, punching Mu Qianqian's left cheek.

Mu Qianqian staggered backwards and collapsed to the ground on her butt in a sorry state. She spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood, and her breathing instantly grew weak.

Her icy fingers tightly grabbed the soul swap curse hidden beneath her sleeve, and then she suddenly looked up towards an area on the second floor.

Sir Black Cat was hiding in that area, and he coldly looked at her sorry figure without much of a reaction.

While gritting her teeth, Mu Qianqian shuffled backward on her butt and cried out while coughing up blood, "I-I admit defeat, admit defeat, so d-don't attack me anymore!"

Seeing that the little stoic was still closing in, Mu Qianqian let out a piercing screech, evidently showing how horrified she was of this little hoodoo.

Her pride and self-respect had been shattered to bits by now, so she naturally didn't pay particular attention to that stuff anymore.

I-In any case, she had to first save her life!

Qiao Mu recalled the remaining advanced-level attack talismans before coldly looking at her. "Bring out your clan's talisman expert."

At this, the gobsmacked crowd finally regained their senses after having clearly overheard Elder Pei and Mu Boming's conversation.

Everyone was incomparably astonished: The crown prince consort was actually an advanced-level great talisman practitioner?

Not only was the crown prince consort a mystic cultivator whose cultivation they couldn't see through, but she was also an expert at using talismans?

How old was she right now? Even if she were to start practicing while in her mother's womb, she couldn't have become an advanced-level great talisman practitioner by now?

While coughing up another mouthful of blood, Mu Qianqian tucked the soul swap curse back into the depths of her sleeve.