

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 954

The five-spirit talisman was a kind of exquisite advanced-level talisman technique that one could only learn at the main family in the Divine Province!

Mu Boming, Elder Pei, and the rest felt their eyes going into overdrive as they followed that small, agile figure wandering to and fro in the arena.

They saw her throwing out three fire spirit talismans with a “Smack! Smack! Smack!” while making them split apart at the same time.

The fire spiritual energy converged into a long dragon and bolted straight for Mu Zijun, who was still wrapped up in flames.

F*ck, this little lady was too brutal! Everyone’s heart shuddered as they gazed sympathetically at Mu Zijun.

By this time, it was evident that Mu Zijun’s two defensive talismans were totally inadequate.

In the end, he could only do all he could to charge left and right in an attempt to break out of this heavy encirclement.

Yet at this time, he suddenly heard the sound of wind cracking through the air.

A fire spirit whip thrashed the back of his hand with a “crack,” leaving behind a scorching imprint.

Mu Zijun reflexively shrunk his hand, and with a roar, he flung out an immobilization talisman at the little lady. “Freeze for me!”

Everyone present held their breaths as they stared at Miss Qiao, who had an immobilization talisman stuck on her.

She's done for now! After all, Mu Zijun used the legendary immobilization talisman.

Yet before they could finish sighing with regret, they saw the little lady tear his immobilization talisman off from herself before carelessly crumpling it into a ball.

With a wave of her hand, four to five immobilization talismans then shot back in return.

"So be it, freeze then!"

Everyone twitched their mouths as they gazed at the little lady in the arena, feeling as if they were looking at an oddball.

What was going on?

Wasn't this the number-one talisman patrician family on Sikong Planet? So how did its prodigy Mu Zijun get caught unprepared by the little lady, even getting... immobilized on the spot!0

Rumble! The entire arena burst out into cheers, and most of the spectators even involuntarily stood up along the railing, watching with bright eyes as the expressionless little lady carried out her harassment.

"Qingluan!"

Qingluan responded to the summons by appearing in the large arena, and it spewed out a mouthful of ice, about to shoot Mu Zijun to death.

Suddenly, a figure clothed in black leaped down into the arena and shouted with a chuckle, "Will this little lady wait a moment!"

"Seven-Seventh Master?" Mu Boming instantly gulped as everyone in the Mu Clan stood up with deep veneration towards the black-robed man in the arena.

The man was about 27 or 28 years old, with dashing eyebrows, bright eyes, and a well-built physique. As he examined Qiao Mu's small face at this time, his eyes were releasing a very peculiar glow.

Surprisingly, Qiao Mu didn't loathe this gaze. Rather, she felt that the young man before her was a rare person from the Mu Clan that she found pleasing to the eye.

"Who is this person?" Mo Lian creased his brows before raising an eyebrow at Duan Yue, who was enjoying the show beside him.

"This person's identity is very mysterious. It's only known that he arrived at the Mu Family half a month ago." Duan Yue whispered, "According to the speculation of our family's old sir, this person probably came down from the Upper Three Provinces."

"Cough cough." Old Master Duan cleared his throat with a fierce glower.

He was still sitting here, yet this rascal of a grandson actually divulged what he said to someone else without any hesitation.

"The Divine Province?" Mo Lian was taken aback.

He had naturally heard of the reputation of the Divine Province's Mu Clan, and even the talisman patrician family Mu Clan here couldn't hold a candle to the Divine Province's Mu Clan at all.

If his Qiaoqiao were to face off against a Mu Clan member from the Divine Province...

Mo Lian's heart clenched.