

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 956

The two people used both their fists and feet as they went at each other with powerful stabbing and slashing moves. Within a few short minutes, they had rapidly exchanged upwards of a hundred moves.

The more they fought, the more brightly the man's eyes shone!

The Startled Swan Dagger in Qiao Mu's hand was very sharp, slicing off a lock of the black-robed man's long hair with just a mere swipe.

The black-robed man's eyes revealed slight surprise as he inwardly praised: As expected of the Startled Swan Dagger, truly worthy of being that person's inheritance.

The mystic light coating the Startled Swan Dagger surged, yet he single-handedly grabbed its sharp blade in the next second.

With a light clang, everyone cried out in alarm while having their hearts in their mouths.

Mu Boming, particularly, who had been paying attention to Seventh Master, was wearing an unsightly expression.

However, it was as if the dagger was grating against jade stone, unable to cut even a centimeter in. It turned out that his hand had been fortified with a diamond talisman.

"Big Bro, you're very amazing!" Qiao Mu withdrew the Startled Swan Dagger as her small face flushed red in excitement. "Even if I were to use a diamond talisman, I wouldn't be able to cope with my dagger!"

Even if she were to use a diamond talisman, she still didn't dare recklessly butt heads with the Startled Swan Dagger. After all, she knew better than anyone else how sharp the Startled Swan Dagger was.

She simply couldn't triumph over the Startled Swan Dagger barehanded, which went to show how amazing that person's diamond talisman was.

Moreover, the defensive talisman matrix that he exhibited earlier was assembled with 24 jade defensive talismans. It had exceptional defense, able to ward off the combined attacks of numerous mystic cultivators beneath the spiritual realm.

At her current level, it would definitely be quite difficult to carve so many jade defensive talismans at this time.

This Big Bro was too amazing!

Unexpectedly, Mu Jingrui broke out in laughter. "Little fellow, I was still merely an intermediate-level entry-class minor talisman practitioner at your age."

"You are already very excellent." Mu Jingrui gave her a full 100 percent recognition and praise.

Qiao Mu blinked her eyes as she curiously inquired, "Big Bro, what level talisman practitioner are you?"

"Black-level perfected class. And you, if I'm not wrong, should be an advanced-level proficient-class talisman practitioner. Little fellow, you're quite excellent." Although amused by this shocking "Big Bro" moniker, Mu Jingrui still gave Qiao Mu an accurate reply.

Black-level perfected class!

In other words, this person's talisman energy was only one step away from becoming an earth-level talisman practitioner!

Above advanced-level talisman practitioners were the heaven, earth, black, and yellow division.

At present, she hadn't even broken through to yellow-level, so it could be said that the disparity in strength between her and this black-level great talisman practitioner from the Mu Clan was that between heaven and earth.

However, since she had the Golden Talisman Jade Tome in hand, as long as she triggered the seventh jade slip, she would be able to learn how to draw yellow-level talismans. This was why peerless inheritances were so appealing.

The reason people around the world actively journeyed to immortal-inhabited mountains and beautiful rivers was that they put their hopes on finding a grotto-heaven or immortal abode to obtain a master's inheritance.

As for the entry, proficient, and perfected classes that that person mentioned, they were gauged upon one's talisman-drawing speed. A perfected-class's talisman-drawing speed naturally triumphed an entry-class fledging's by a great deal.

Qiao Mu mused: This Seventh Master from the Mu Clan probably wasn't from Sikong Planet's talisman patrician family!

Although she had her suspicions, her stoic face didn't change at all. She merely nodded while also praising the man in return. "You are also quite excellent, Big Bro."

"Cough." Mu Jingrui coughed lightly. "Little fellow, if I may be so bold to ask, the dagger in your hand is?"

"Oh, my teacher left this for me." Qiao Mu took this opportunity to put the Startled Swan Dagger away in her conscious.

When she looked up, however, she felt as if Mu Jingrui was evidently startled.