

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 959

No wonder Xiao Lin'er's body had turned into such a tattered state. Was that something that wild dogs could do?

That was undoubtedly the Dou Family and the three-headed silver centipede lizard's masterpiece!

It was only afterwards that they threw out the corpse to the benefit of that pack of wild dogs.

Tsk!

How to make them die painfully and in despair?

After shooting a strong hatred out of her eyes, Qiao Mu breezily smiled all of a sudden.

Ten explosion talismans promptly flew out from her fingers as they encircled the three-headed silver centipede lizard's body.

"Explode!"

Bang bang bang! Like a live fireworks show, the three-headed silver centipede lizard's body was ignited instantly as the sound of violent explosions echoed from all over its back.

Qiao Mu's figure flitted as she furiously rampaged over like a small ferocious beast.

A crow repeating crossbow had already appeared in her hands, shooting a crow-gold arrow with a swish that pierced through the three-headed silver centipede lizard's back in the next second.

“Go die!” Qiao Mu’s eyes flashed viciously, simultaneously shooting out three crow-gold arrows again.

After shooting out a round of arrows...

The three-headed silver centipede lizard was tragically pinned to the wall, hanging there as fresh blood splattered to the ground.

The entire arena was silent.

Everyone had basically stopped breathing.

Countless pairs of eyes gazed in shock at this young lady that suddenly erupted with a swift killing move.

The Dou Clan members were particularly flabbergasted as they gawked at the little lady in the arena. A single thought slowly swirling around in their minds: Dou Kui’s mystic beast... died?

“It’s your turn now! Scum!” Qiao Mu brandished her ferule, speedily dashing for Dou Kui, whom Qingluan had flipped to the ground with its wing.

“Ptui.” Because his mystic beast had died, Dou Kui suffered a backlash, and he spit out a mouthful of blood. In terror, he opened his mouth to surrender and beg for mercy.

But the moment he opened his mouth, he discovered: F\*ck, where’s my voice! He couldn’t make a sound!

The poison Qiao Mu had thrown at him earlier had poisoned him into a mute.

Don't be kidding, if he were to give in and surrender, how could she continue on?

Today, she wanted to exhibit to everyone how to slice someone's flesh on the spot...

A chilly and sinister light flitted across Qiao Mu's eyes, and with a curve of her lips, another smile that made one's hair stand on end surfaced.

"Are you ready?"

Ready to accept the torture of being hacked to pieces? Hahahahaha!

A firewood axe suddenly appeared in her hand.

Correct, it was a rusting firewood axe, the one that her dad would occasionally use to chop firewood back when they were still in the village.

It was very crude and very dull, but it was unexpectedly very much to her liking!

Qiao Mu glanced up at Qiao Zhongbang and the rest. At this moment, Qiao Lin was standing beside Qiao Zhongbang, gazing curiously at the arena below with her fair and rosy small face.

Look, Sister will now put your enemy from your previous life to death. In the future, he won't be able to hurt you again!

My good younger sister, in this life, you will live peacefully and happily, no longer tormented by any pain....

Whoosh!

“Please stay your hand! Miss Qiao! Crown Prince Consort!” Eldest Young Sir Dou grasped the railing as he shouted in alarm.

From the looks of it, the crown prince consort was meaning to kill Dou Kui!

Qiao Mu’s right hand, which had already been fortified with a diamond talisman, had already grabbed the other party by ruthlessly sinking all five fingers into Dou Kui’s chest. That gesture, as if she were scooping out his heart, was so freakishly perverse that it was exceptionally horrifying.