

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 964

It had succeeded, the soul swap curse had succeeded!

Mu Qianqian's soul had successfully settled inside the old beggar's body, but this wasn't the success that Mu Qianqian wanted.

This kind of soul swap did not have any meaning to it at all.

Along the way, Mu Qianqian screamed raspily like a lunatic as she searched all over for Sir Black Cat.

Where was Sir Black Cat? In his overconfidence, he had picked up "Qiao Mu" and had long made a run for it.

Since the soul swap had succeeded, Sir Black Cat of course had to find a remote and secluded location. This way, he could slowly use torture to interrogate "Qiao Mu" about the origin and particulars of her talisman art inheritance.

Meanwhile, Mu Qianqian ran further and further away. After running out of the bustling main street, she shuttled through the small alleys and crazily screeched, "Sir, Sir Black Cat."

AHH!

Why did it turn out like this! Her hands, her face! Could she swap back?

She must find Sir Black Cat. Sir, Sir!! Ahh! Right now, she wasn't going to ask to swap into the crown prince consort's body anymore; she only wanted to swap back into her original body!

She didn't want to become a beggar, no way, no way, no way!

AH—

Bam! Mu Qianqian's head seemed to have bumped into something, hurting her.

She then widened her tearful eyes as she gazed at the empty area before her with muddled eyes.

There was nothing there?

Why did it feel like she had bumped into a wall just now?

She shuddered her old and icy body before taking a step forward again. Bam! This time, however, she could clearly feel the sensation of being rebounded by a wall.

“Ahh!” Mu Qianqian screeched before suddenly turning around with eyes widened in horror.

“You, vermin, have huge guts! How dare you lay your hand on my martial niece's soul!”

In her horror, Mu Qianqian could only glimpse a fleeting red-clothed projection that was so hazy she couldn't even discern her features. However, her voice sounded extremely crisp, like that of a young woman.

“Ah! Ah!! Ahhhhhh!” Mu Qianqian turned around to flee with a scream, but she still ended up running into a wall with a “bam.”

She made a gesture to throw talismans, but then she realized with a start that the body she was in right now wasn't her own!

What talisman could she obtain?

She didn't have talismans!

This old beggar was merely a normal person!

Previously, when she forcefully settled inside the old beggar's body, she had directly steamrolled the old beggar's original soul into pieces.

So right now, even after using all her might, she couldn't break through this invisible and sealed wall!

Could it be that she was about to die?

No no no! She didn't want to die! She didn't want to die at all!

She was still so young; she was merely 18 years old right now, still in the bloom of her life. She couldn't die!

Wuwuwu, she couldn't, she couldn't...

Mu Qianqian knelt down in terror and despair, kowtowing repeatedly before that powerful and imposing red-clothed projection as she begged for mercy. "L-Let me off, I beg of you, please let me off! I won't dare to in the future anymore! I won't dare!"

She could sense that the person before her was very powerful. That kind of might was as if the other party could directly crush her to death like an ant with a stretch of her hand.

Tears and snot clung to her damaged old face, making her look extremely hideous.

While giving a snort, the projection rapidly formed several hand seals, and a bizarre power instantly entered Mu Qianqian's mind.

Mu Qianqian only felt as if a huge but formless hand had grabbed ahold of her soul, and her entire body started trembling uncontrollably.