

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 975

After that, although he and the rest of the Luo Family Troupe were arranged to perform inside the palace, it was always the imperial concubines who came over to listen to the opera. He had never seen the crown prince come.

In other words, the crown prince recognized him immediately just from that glance when they entered the palace?

How formidable was his eye of discernment?

When they entered the palace, it could be said that he, as a midget clown among the crowd, hardly attracted any attention at all.

Even so, the crown prince's discerning eye was still this accurate.

Sir Black Cat's pupils shrunk again as he quietly stepped backwards.

The crown prince's lips curved into an endlessly frigid smile.

Suddenly, Black Cat moved.

He threw out a mystic yin curse from each hand.

This was the foundational offensive curse among the forbidden curse techniques. It catalyzed and guided the harmful yin energy between heaven and earth into people's bodies, which could then subsequently damage their bodies on a large-scale.

At the moment, Black Cat was manipulating an intermediate-level mystic yin curse.

If Qiao Mu were present, she could block it with an advanced-level defensive talisman.

Yet at this moment, Mo Lian didn't even spare Black Cat a glance. Clusters of purple flames had ignited in his palm and promptly burned towards the two mystic yin curses.

The harmful yin couldn't ward off the fire spirit. Besides, the purple fire spirit that Mo Lian was manipulating right now was grade-nine spiritual fire, which overpowered all fire spirits other than sacred fire.

The two mystic yin curses struggled with all their might to break free from the raging flames, but they were ultimately burnt to a crisp.

Sir Black Cat's pupils contracted abruptly, after which he immediately turned around to flee.

However, just as he moved, countless arrows shooting down from the wall forced him back.

With a wave of his hand, Ao'ye indicated for everyone to stand up from their hiding spots on the wall. They had been waiting for this Sir Black Cat to arrive.

"A curse practitioner, huh," Mo Lian mused faintly. "Say, how do you think We should deal with you?"

"Detestable." While gritting his teeth, Sir Black Cat suddenly flung a dozen mystic yin curses from his sleeves towards Ao'ye and the rest.

"Scatter," Mo Lian commanded frigidly.

As Ao'ye and the rest weren't fools, they quickly jumped down from the wall upon seeing so many mystic yin curses shooting over.

Bang bang bang. The dozen mystic yin curses split apart in the air, and waves of cold, harmful yin energy assaulted them.

After leaping rapidly onto the wall, Mo Lian formed several complex hand seals that resembled a lotus at lightning speed.

Afterwards, several ink-colored lotus seals suddenly appeared, abruptly flying towards Sir Black Cat.

With a grunt, Black Cat swiftly turned around to dodge, lightly covering his face with his sleeve as he accumulated energy for a defensive maneuver.

Suddenly—

With several explosive booms, this force directly tore the walls to rubble.

Sir Black Cat staggered out from the pulverized walls before crashing to the ground with his damaged body.

"Cough cough, cough..." Black Cat coughed out several mouthfuls of blood in terror before turning to look disbelievingly at that tall and graceful crown prince standing there in silence.

How could this be?

His Highness the Crown Prince actually defeated him in a single move!

He was considered one of the more well-known curse practitioners, yet he had no means of fighting back against His Highness the Crown Prince at all.

How ashamed should he be when the young'uns now were so formidable?

"Ugh, cough cough." Sir Black kept hacking nonstop.

After Mo Lian sent his subordinates a look, Ao'ye and the rest immediately leaped forward. They picked up Sir Black Cat from the ground and forced him to kneel before Mo Lian.

"I see that, you look a bit familiar," Mo Lian remarked faintly.