

## **My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 991**

The defensive thunder barrier formed its own miniature spiritual domain, caging the old Daoist and the hawk-face beast within at the moment.

Outside the semi-transparent defensive thunder barrier, Qiao Mu had not the slightest intention of paying attention to the old Daoist.

After injecting a wave of mystic energy, the defensive thunder barrier was flooded with berserk lightning, striking down noisily at the old Daoist and the hawk-faced beast.

A hint of shock instantly slipped past the old Daoist's vicious eyes.

This spiritual weapon was exceedingly powerful, but where did it come from?

He didn't realize that, before he knew it, this little lady would actually grow up to this extent in just a few short years.

If he had known, he should have strangled her directly back then, instead of allowing her to grow up...

A trace of wrath flashed past the old Daoist eyes. It was his fault for being careless.

She was simultaneously a level-12 mystic cultivator plus an advanced-level great talisman practitioner, and she commanded the divine beast Qingluan as well as possessed spiritual weapons and magic treasures. There was also the fact that she had probably already sensed the wood elemental spirit.

But was this possible?

Indeed, it astonished people greatly that she had successfully triggered her mystic meridians at age seven.

Yet what kind of future could she have in the Lower Star Domain, not to mention that backwater Qiaotou Village that was deficient in mystic energy?

Try as she might, it would already be excellent if she could advance to be a level-four or level-five minor mystic cultivator ten years later, alright?

It couldn't be denied that the fact that the d\*mn lass actually progressed to become a level-12 mystic cultivator in these seven to eight years' time surprised him immensely!

What exactly was the reason?

She was just a normal, young village girl. He wouldn't believe it even if he were to be beaten to death if she didn't have a fortuitous encounter.

The old Daoist's expression was sullen. As he lowered his hands, spiritual energy permeated his chest, forming localized armor that first protected his heart.

Evidently, the old Daoist was a spiritual cultivator, as partial armor formed from spiritual energy was one of the marks of a spiritual cultivator.

Even though the old Daoist's current cultivation had been suppressed to that of a level-15 mystic cultivator, that didn't mean that he was unable to use spiritual energy.

Qiao Mu felt that this old Daoist's body was emanating a strange vileness.

Ordinarily, he had already stepped into the ranks of spiritual cultivators, yet he still merged with the power of evil beasts, consequently becoming a demonic cultivator.

Just like when Commandery Princess Hui'an didn't feel any scruples fusing with the power of an evil plant and ultimately tormenting her body into becoming a withered tree cocoon, the old Daoist fused with an evil beast, producing a beast claw out of his chest.

Right now, he was relying on this beast claw to block the thunderbolts bombarding down from all directions.

Actually, this defensive thunder barrier should have required spiritual energy for activation, but very unfortunately, Qiao Mu was just able to use mystic energy to activate it.

Moreover, she was now already able to proficiently switch between the mystic energy in her three main and branch arteries. It could be said that as long as she wasn't ganged up on by a thousand people, her mystic energy would basically flow endlessly without stopping.

The mystic energy channeling into the defensive thunder barrier surged, and the thunderbolts inside the miniature spiritual domain subsequently rained down densely while interweaving and criss-crossing.

Even though the old Daoist possessed a spiritual cultivator's physique, these fierce thunderbolt strikes were still more than what he could bear, let alone his hawk-faced mystic beast.

After several dozen thunderbolts struck the hawk-faced beast's body, it directly mutilated that pair of deformed wings that were folded up before its chest into a bloody mess.

The hawk-faced beast was breathing feebly as it lay on the ground not moving, using its other pair of long wings as a shield for its head.

Just earlier, this belligerent and ruthless ferocious beast had almost injured her Qingluan, yet the powerful lightning inside the defensive thunder barrier had now bombarded it into a sorry state instead.

Qiao Mu didn't feel the slightest sympathy.

If it weren't for their relentless pursuit to kill her directly, then she wouldn't have retaliated in wrath.