

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 995

“Ah!” The old Daoist suddenly let out a painful scream, causing him to eject the beast claw from his chest.

However, just as he did so, Qiao Mu tightly wrenched that beast claw and tore at it with all her strength.

Rip! A large piece of flesh was immediately torn off from that beast claw.

Her cruel manner even caused the little monk and Qingluan, who were both furtively following behind her, to shudder in surprise.

“Ah, ahhhh!!” This time, the old Daoist suffered from twice the pain—not only his face, but even his chest was hurting insufferably.

His breathing instantly wilted as he gasped in a raspy voice, “Y-You darn lass are a ruthless character, sure enough. Cough, cough cough.”

Even so, Qiao Mu maintained her stoic face, adhering to her usual attitude of “never wasting her breath on defeated opponents.”

She directly activated her spiritual eyes to sweep through the wicked Daoist’s inner world.

After catalyzing her spiritual conscious, she entered the other party’s inner world and plundered it without warning.

“Ah!!” The Daoist was totally confounded.

He could only feel pain stabbing his conscious incessantly, and that his head was swelling with dizziness, as if he could faint in the next second.

Compared to when she plundered the inner world of that Second Missus from the Pei Estate, since this wicked Daoist was already a spiritual cultivator, his conscious was naturally on a whole other level.

Qiao Mu exerted quite some effort to accomplish this.

Eventually, as her spiritual conscious seeped inside continuously, light sweat oozed from her forehead.

She suddenly flipped her palm.

Finally, with a pitter-patter sound akin to falling rain, she forced open the door to the old Daoist's inner world to plunder it.

The items inside the old Daoist's inner world spilled out at once like an overturning sea.

Upon seeing this, the little monk shuddered involuntarily before exchanging glances with Qingluan.

So terrifying...

"Ah!!" The old Daoist's breathing languished further. He lay on the ground while bathed in sweat, so stupefied that one could see the whites of his eyes.

It seemed as if he had been fished out of the river or hit by a flood, with his entire body soaking in blood and sweat.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu simply ignored the other items inside his inner world.

She didn't care to spare a glance at those valuables and treasures, as well as magnetite and ores.

Her gaze settled on several white jade porcelain bottles, and she sucked one into the palm of her hand.

As she held the white jade porcelain bottle, her gaze lightly swept back and forth over it.

Subsequently, her cold gaze landed on the old Daoist as an iciness tinged her voice. "You are that nomadic Daoist priest."

"You are the nomadic Daoist priest that gifted Wen Ruwan that meridian pill."

When he heard this, the old Daoist gave a start. He hadn't curbed his state of mind in time, so Qiao Mu observed the surprise that surfaced in the old Daoist's eyes.

This could be considered tacit acknowledgement.

"Why did you do that." Even though Qiao Mu looked calm on the surface, stormy waves were rolling about intangibly in her heart.

"Why??" She repeated again, a grim wrath fluctuating beneath her monotone voice.

Slap! A heavy slap landed on the Daoist's face from a distance, and Qiao Mu raised her voice slightly as she lashed out coldly, "Are you deaf?"

“Cough, cough cough!” Priest Dayu sniggered before shuddering on the ground, but he still swept Qiao Mu with a contemptuous glance. “I must answer if you ask? If I answer, you would let me off?”

“Dictum talisman.” Qiao Mu never liked wasting her breath.

Hence she directly flung out three dictum talismans with a flick of her sleeve.