## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 360

"That's not true! Hey, Little Miss! Hey!" Wei Nanfeng chased a few steps with a confused expression. He then turned his head to secretly glance at the crown prince but was intimidated by a pair of pitch-black pupils' hostile and wrathful glare.

"Lian. It's not true, I don't even know what the little miss is angry about." How was his, Wei Nanfeng's, character bad? His character couldn't be better!

Baili Xi folded his arms to the side and suddenly opened his mouth to explain, "Strictly speaking, we can't be considered teammates with those bodyguards. They are only Princess Xiao Mi's bodyguards."

"What? The little miss is angry with Lian just because of those dead bodyguards?" He and Baili Xi indeed didn't do their utmost to slaughter those zombie crocodiles just now. They were just playing around with those things with a joking attitude.

Even if the bodyguards died, it couldn't be blamed on them though!

Xiao Mi insisted on bringing along this many normal bodyguards on this trip no matter what, even when they had already told her that normal bodyguards were useless! How could you blame him and Baili Xi for that? Ultimately, who was protecting who? As their masters and superiors, did they need to protect several weak-ass bodyguards?

"Don't follow me!" Mo Lian took out his anger on the two with a roar, and he hastily followed the leaving Holy Water Sect group.

Wei Nanfeng's baby face also darkened subsequently.

How could they not follow? There was only this road out of the Great Swamp.

Quickly after, the Holy Water Sect group slaughtered their way into the mob of zombie crocodiles, demolishing them like cutting vegetables and chopping melons.

Mo Lian followed with a vicious purple blaze landing on the zombie crocodile king's body to vent out the stifling and agitated feelings in his heart!

The zombie crocodile king that was still as brutish as could be a moment ago was instantly like a deflated ball, rapidly shriveling under the burning blaze.

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian anxiously went up to explain, but Xu Shanshan coldly blocked his way before he could get near.

"Young Master Mo, Little Junior Sister may not be in a good mood right now, so you shouldn't go bother her now." Xu Shanshan wore a slightly displeased expression, her arm blocking Mo Lian's path.

"Senior sister, I..."

"Young Master Mo, don't say anything more. You had better back further away with your friends. I feel that Little Junior Sister doesn't want to see you all very much right now." Xu Shanshan's sword hilt brusquely pushed against Mo Lian's body lightly.

Mo Lian felt like this push shoved him 10,000 steps away...

Little Junior Sister was always so sensible that it made their hearts ache, yet you all still made her unhappy. With this, Xu Shanshan and the other senior sisters instantly lost their favorable impressions of Crown Prince Mo.

"Master, I once had a team." The little stoic crouched next to a region of water plants that were completely dyed muddy with blood. She subconsciously held a branch in her hand to poke at the mud in the wetland. "There were body cultivators, mystic cultivators, superhumans, and even normal people. They were each very useful, even if they were a normal person. They were striving to do their best for this team."

"Later on, the environment became more and more wretched, and survival became even more difficult. Everyone started to die off gradually, and only me and one other teammate were left in the end." The little stoic suddenly smiled.

But Murong Xun felt that her disciple was better off not smiling.

This smile was too bleak, and her eyes were enshrouded in a black fog. She couldn't see a hint of radiance nor hope.

"At least when we're teammates, we shouldn't stab each other in the back. We should support each other, right?" The little stoic suddenly started sobbing.

Murong Xun had never seen such a sorrowful expression on the stoic's face. Seeing her youngest disciple's tears streaming down her face, Murong Xun's heart ached to the extreme.