My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 706

Qiao Mu's fingers clenched tightly.

When the snake beauty next to her saw this, she let out an enchanting giggle. "Little Miss, are you regretting pushing Jin Ji out and letting her die like this?"

"Tsk tsk tsk, look at how tragic and pitiful they are! They were originally an extremely affectionate couple, yet now, it developed into a situation where they massacre one another. Kekeke." The snake beauty laughed with a modulating cadence.

Meanwhile, the crowd in the plaza had long reached a fever pitch.

Because they had witnessed an extremely marvelous drama, everyone jumped up and clapped jubilantly, the scene as lively as if they were celebrating the new year.

"Scram aside." Mo Lian impatiently flicked his sleeve to sweep away the snake beauty's approach. He hugged his darling closer and stroked her small head in his embrace.

"How can you bunch of demons and monsters still deserve to be called human?" Mo Lian sneered and said, "What is so pitiful about that Jin Ji? Previously, hadn't she killed no less than 100 slaves? Ha, she merely got her just deserts. What does it have to do with my darling?"

"I'm talking to Little Sister, what are you butting in for." The snake beauty's face instantly turned sullen, glancing coldly at Mo Lian in extreme dissatisfaction.

"Scram aside, I don't want to talk to you." Qiao Mu spoke coldly.

The snake beauty: ... Can't you be the slightest bit considerate, Little Sister?

Right now, Qiao Mu didn't want to say a single word at all, nor was she in the mood to deal with the snake beauty beside her. She truly wished that the snake beauty could scram far away. At least for the time being, she didn't want to speak with the people here.

Yet the snake beauty just loved teasing the stoic face into speaking. She was unresigned and continued to tease, "Little Miss, did you think that the drama just now was entertaining? Look at Jin Ji, the moment she realized that the level-four zombie before her was actually her husband, her expression right then, hahahaha! Wasn't it very entertaining, very unique! Wasn't this accidental encounter a clever arrangement?"

"Tsk, don't you think she's silly? She clearly understood that what was before her eyes was only a corpse. Strictly speaking, it couldn't be considered her husband anymore. She clearly had a chance to kill it, yet she didn't. Tsk tsk, I had almost believed that she was a good person." The snake beauty continued to talk to the little stoic, even if Qiao Mu didn't say a word or even give her a sidelong glimpse.

"What do you, this psychopath, know." The little stoic suddenly spoke coldly, "Every person that can be considered human has once safeguarded a pure land in their heart. If even this last piece of pure land vanishes, then whether that person lives or dies, everything won't matter to them at all anymore."

Mo Lian's heart clenched, and he abruptly clutched that little fellow's small hand tightly.

For some reason, he felt that when the little one said this, her gaze was so illusory that it simply didn't seem as if she were living.

This kind of nothingness that he couldn't touch was extremely agonizing. He clutched her small hand unwaveringly, gently squeezing it.

At the same time, the snake beauty gazed at this little lady beside her with cold eyes. "You're scolding me by saying that I'm not human."

"Do you believe that I can immediately make you enter that defensive barrier and come into close contact with that level-four zombie?" The snake beauty suddenly closed in, the depths of those close-up eyes concealing a wicked dark crimson.

They were rather seductive and lascivious, yet they were also like a merciless vortex, wanting to suck in people's souls.