

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 953

“E-Even if I don’t measure up, don’t you get conceited.” Mu Qianqian sneered, immediately declaring, “Our Mu Clan has p-plenty of talisman experts! Y-You think that you’re very amazing? Cough, cough cough!”

Even after saying her piece, she still stubbornly gave Qiao Mu a glare.

Yet Qiao Mu shook her head. “I don’t know whether I’m amazing or not. That’s why I want to find someone to compete with.”

Everyone: “...”

They had a feeling that the honest truth that this child had inadvertently confessed could infuriate a person to death while simultaneously shirking responsibility for it.

“That Mu Liangde from your clan is not as good as you.” This time, this child also commented thus.

Mu Boming was nearly choking to death from her “candid” words, and he turned his gaze towards the unsightly-looking Mu Zhilan before turning to gaze at the gloomy-looking Mu Zijun on the other side.

Mu Zijun creased his brows.

“Zijun, don’t go.” Seeing this child’s response, Mu Boming couldn’t resist shouting.

Don’t be joking. Simply none of the Mu Clan’s younger generation were a match for an advanced-level great talisman practitioner.

In that case, why should they go disgrace themselves? They might as well let her obtain a quota and leave the arena.

Mu Boming had already weighed it over in his mind, but the problem was that Mu Zijun simply didn't listen to him.

By the time he returned to the present after hearing several elders' gasps, he saw that Mu Zijun had already jumped down into the center of the arena.

D\*mn it! Mu Boming resentfully hammered his armrest with his fist while sporting an angry glower.

This punk never listened to him! Now, he was wasting a quota for nothing!

The result of rashly going down was only asking for defeat. Aside from this, success was simply impossible!

The elders were also exclaiming angrily, "Why is Zijun being so rebellious?"

"If he goes down like this, he will undoubtedly suffer a crushing defeat. We had originally planned for him and Zhilan to win honor for our Mu Clan. It was best if they could obtain two quotas!"

However, while standing in the center of the arena with his hands behind his back, Mu Zijun gazed hostilely at Qiao Mu. "Activate your talismans. Let me, Mu Zijun, have a taste of your talisman art and see exactly how superb it is."

"Okay." Without raising an objection, Qiao Mu cut to the chase. She raised her finger, and a fire spirit talisman that released a blue streak instantly settled before her.

“Go!” With a point of her finger, the entire talisman split apart instantly, and it flew towards Mu Zijun thunderously while engulfed in a powerful talisman energy.

After a boom, a blaze skyrocketed!

Mu Zijun instantly felt as if he had dropped into a sea of fire. He was surrounded by bright-red flames, and the sight hurt his eyes terribly.

Fortunately, he had made prior preparations, activating his defensive talismans first thing.

The elders had given him these two advanced-level defensive talismans. Even though they were only yellow talismans, it was obvious that they would not have a problem warding off Qiao Mu’s fire... attacks?

Fire attacks? Why were there fire attacks!

Previously, the blue attack talismans that Qiao Mu had tossed at Mu Qianqian were merely attack talismans that contained powerful mystic energy. Additionally, the mystic energy within the attack talismans that a talisman practitioner drew would not exceed seventy percent of the talisman practitioner’s own strength.

Yet now? If they weren’t blue attack talismans, what were they? Mu Zijun had simply never seen or heard of this type of talisman that produced fire attacks before.

Even Mu Boming, Elder Pei, and the rest were flabbergasted.

Mu Boming gaped as he racked through his brain regarding talisman information. Finally, he stuttered hoarsely while trembling with trepidation, “C-Could it be? One of the five-spirit talismans... the fire spirit talisman?”

“How could that be!” Elder Pei also felt his own breathing hastening.