

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 951

“Cough!” At this time, Hou Ping could only walk up to Qiao Mu again and announce to the audience, “If no one continues to challenge the crown prince consort within an hour, then the crown prince consort will obtain the first quota.”

On the second floor, the people from the other patrician families all looked at each other in dismay.

“I’ll go!” Suddenly, a raised female voice reverberated throughout the arena.

Mu Boming was greatly enraged, and just as he turned around and roared, “Qianqian,” he saw his daughter flipping off the second floor, somersaulting in mid-air before landing next to Qiao Mu with a swish.

The Qin Family’s patriarch, Qin Guilu, commented with a smile, “Family Head Mu, your daughter is indeed a newborn calf that does not fear the tiger.”

Anyone could see that Mu Qianqian practically had no chance of victory in this match.

In actuality, everyone was aware that the best strategy was to let the crown prince consort obtain the first quota. Afterwards, they could compete amongst themselves for the remaining five quotas.

Instead of butting heads with the crown prince consort, they would be better off conserving their strength to obtain an extra quota for their family clans.

Upon seeing that someone had gone down to compete, Centre Master Hou ordered for someone to take away the hourglass before silently retreating from the arena.

“Make your move, Qiao Mu. Show me exactly what abilities the daughter of the capital’s nascent Qiao Family’s patriarch possesses as the Qiao Clan’s eldest miss.” Miss Qiao sneered, flinging a yellow-colored talisman at Qiao Mu with her left hand.

Shifting her brow, Qiao Mu also flicked out a talisman with her finger.

A blue light flashed, and the two talismans rose in an arc before splitting apart and colliding in mid-air. The blue talisman’s talisman energy instantly engulfed the yellow talisman and rushed towards Mu Qianqian.

Mu Qianqian was greatly alarmed by this move, and she threw out a defensive talisman to shield herself.

Bang! Yet Qiao Mu’s advanced-level blue attack talisman penetrated Mu Qianqian’s defensive talisman, aiming straight for Mu Qianqian’s face.

At once, Mu Boming promptly jumped up upon witnessing this, staring in shock at the blue talisman that Qiao Mu had thrown out.

“Advanced-level blue attack talisman!”

This type of talisman had simply never been circulated on the market. Besides him, there were definitely not more than three elders in the entire talisman patrician family that could draw this type of advanced-level blue attack talisman.

How did the little lady come to possess this type of talisman?

“Defensive talisman!” In her fright, Mu Qianqian instantly flung out four to five defensive talismans to shield her face.

Yet it was of no use, absolutely no use at all! She watched as that attack talisman pierced through one defensive talisman after another, completely disregarding her defense as it approached her eyes.

Yet at the last minute, Mu Qianqian pulled out a hairpin from her hair and thrust it to the ground.

With a bang, a defensive shield suddenly appeared before her, blocking the blue attack talismans with a rumble.

The level-10 defensive mystic weapon exhibited its greatest effect, instantly warding off this round of attack.

Qiao Mu's eyes flickered, and she chastised with a crease of her brow, "If you mean to just use talismans, why did you still activate your defensive shield?"

Mu Qianqian only felt that the girl was humiliating her with these words. As her face flushed bright red, she tightly clutched the item that Sir Black Cat had given her inside her sleeve—the soul swap curse.

However, if she were to use this soul swap curse now under everyone's watchful eyes, it would definitely give her enormous trouble.

At that time, even if she were to succeed in the soul swap, she might become the target of public criticism and be burnt to death as a curse practitioner.

At this time, Qiao Mu suddenly swiped her hand across empty space.