

My Crown 291

Chapter 291: I'm a Talisman Practitioner

Before Murong Xun could say anything, Aunt Yi sprang forward, wanting to hug the child and kiss her fiercely. "Ah, child, the sect greatly thanks you. Come and tell Granny if you need help with anything from now on! Granny will definitely help you!"

Aunt Yi's actions were blocked by Murong Xun. "Enough, enough, enough. Go and divide the supplies so that a small storeroom is separated. Disciple, this is your Granny Yi, come and ask Granny Yi for it if you lack anything."

Aunt Yi thought, '...Ah-Xun is planning to spoil her disciple rotten!'

Aunt Yi was over 50 years old and was the Sect Master's personal attendant. She had managed Sky Peak for several decades and was naturally loyal and devoted to the sect. Recently, she had been fretting about the sect's food supply. However, upon hearing the child say that she was donating two and a half carriages of supplies to the sect, she was overjoyed at the unexpected good news and did not know how to express her happiness.

Aunt Yi quickly called for a few helpers to assist with partitioning off half of the supplies in the storeroom and moving the rest to a smaller storeroom. Then, she turned to Murong Xun with a grin. "Call for someone to help you transport the supplies back. The great crane is in the garden; help yourself! I need to organize and register supplies, so I'll be unable to receive you and your disciple."

After Aunt Yi left, Murong Xun and Qiao Mu were the only two left in the storeroom.

Murong Xun took out a sect messenger talisman and said, "Master will call your Eldest Senior Sister and the others over to help you move your things back to your court."

A child's inner world naturally could not fit so many supplies. This was a normal person's line of reasoning.

"No need, Master." The child expressionlessly took out 20 empty storage talismans and briefly organized this batch of supplies, storing the food, fabric, utensils, and other categories into their own talismans. She finished storing everything in a little under five minutes.

When Qiao Mu turned around, she ran into Murong Xun's dumbfounded face...

The child thought about it before taking 20 more storage talismans from her sack and jogging toward Murong Xun. She handed the whole stack to Murong Xun and said generously, "My presents for Eldest Senior Sister and Second Senior Sister are useless for Master, so I'll give this to Master! Take it, I still have a lot."

Excluding the storage talismans that she gave away and used, she still had 100 empty blue storage talismans and one purple storage talisman.

Murong Xun: "..."

What kind of filthy rich disciple was this?

“Disciple, you’re a talisman practitioner.” No one would believe her if she said she was not a talisman practitioner when she possessed so many storage talismans. Moreover, just who was Murong Xun? She realized it with some brief thinking.

The child did not hide it and nodded. “Yes, Master, I’m a talisman practitioner.”

Murong Xun bent over and picked up her little disciple. She fondly patted Qiao Mu’s head and said with a chuckle, “Ah, what a truly shocking child. Master really likes this present.”

After master and disciple left the storeroom and headed to Maple Pavilion, the two storeroom managers guarding in front of the door looked at each other and thought that Murong Xun and Qiao Mu went back to call someone. However, after waiting for them for forever without anyone returning, they entered the storeroom to take a look. To their shock, everything was gone!

At that time, master and disciple had arrived in front of Maple Pavilion already.

From the outside, it looked like a simple pavilion that did not have any showy decorations. It did not even have a single guard around it.

Murong Xun said, “There are four layers of talisman matrices set up around Maple Pavilion. The first layer is an illusory matrix, the second layer is a trap matrix, the third layer is a slay matrix, and the fourth layer is a fatal blow matrix. If someone tries to enter forcibly in ignorance, they absolutely won’t succeed in trespassing.”

Chapter 292: Talisman Matrix

The child’s eyes brightened. A talisman matrix!

She had heard of talisman matrices before of course, but there were very few talisman practitioners on Sikong Planet who knew how to arrange a talisman matrix.

Many talisman matrices nowadays were passed down from centuries ago.

For example, according to Master, the talisman matrix on Sky Peak was set up by a great, talented talisman practitioner 300 years ago.

The runes of the four-layer talisman matrix were carved onto a jade tablet, and its power was boundless. Moreover, the talisman matrix was triggered and used five times in these 300 years, but its talisman energy was not completely consumed yet, showing the extremely profound amount of talisman energy imbued into the matrix by the great talisman practitioner.

The child extended her hands and looked down at them, her heart brimming with longing. It would be nice if Golden Talisman Jade Tome taught her how to draw talisman matrices too.

First, she could set up a talisman matrix for the sect’s senior sisters that gathered all of the mystic energy from around the sect. By cultivating inside the energy-gathering talisman matrix, their cultivation speed would at least be double that of cultivating under normal conditions.

As her thoughts wandered, Qiao Mu saw Murong Xun throw the jade bracelet carved with a pine tree into the air.

As the jade bracelet rose into the air, an oval-shaped, transparent shield formed around the entire pavilion, and hundreds of gathered jade talismans suddenly dispersed in the faintly sparkling light.

The child curiously looked up and saw the jade bracelet embed itself into the front of the shield.

So this was the key to open Maple Pavilion. The jade bracelet perfectly fitted into the opening in the shield, completing the construction of the shield.

Qiao Mu immediately understood that there must be a hidden inscription carved onto the bracelet as well, and the bracelet acted as the key to close the talisman matrix.

Light emanated from Qiao Mu's eyes as her respect for this great talisman practitioner grew. What a brilliant person!

Murong Xun smiled faintly. "This esteemed talisman practitioner is your grandma-master's good friend and the previous patriarch of the original talisman patrician family—Mu Chaoyang. However, he has been traveling outside for who knows how long, and all the talisman patrician families have been reduced to a shadow of their former selves."

Murong Xun shook her head and patted Qiao Mu's head. "We won't say any more about this matter; it's unrelated to us. However, pay careful attention to what Master is about to say."

"You will have to enter Maple Pavilion by yourself in a moment. Master can't enter with you."

"Maple Pavilion might look like a two-level normal pavilion from the outside, but it actually has seven levels, and each level contains different objects. Ignore everything else once you enter, and only focus on walking upwards. Go up as many levels as you can since the higher you go, the better."

Qiao Mu bobbed her head frequently as she listened carefully.

"Walk until you run into resistance from the level that stops you from walking further upwards. Immediately stop, and don't attempt to forcefully trespass. There will be a crystal platform in the center of that level. You'll inject your mystic energy into it."

"From the fourth level onwards, the level will contain not only mystic techniques but also objects like mystic weapons, spiritual weapons, and spiritual techniques. The treasure will choose the person, and the person will also choose the treasure. Rely on your heart when you need to choose. The richer the mystic energy covering a sentient item, the more superior that item is, do you understand?"

Qiao Mu nodded.

Murong Xun knew she was more attentive and clever than other people, so she did not leave any more instructions. She chuckled lightly and said, "Enter then. Remember that the talisman matrix will transport you outside once four hours are up, so you must hurry."

"I understand, Master." Qiao Mu looked eager to try.

She not only wanted to enter and pick a treasure, but she also wanted to observe this talisman matrix. Although she definitely would not be able to grasp the profound knowledge behind the talisman matrix, she could still be in close contact with it!

Chapter 293: Different from the Outside World

The child safely entered the talisman matrix with spry steps. She briefly closed her eyes to feel the subtleties of the talisman matrix before quickly entering the Maple Pavilion.

On the first level of the Maple Pavilion:

Qiao Mu looked around her and discovered that it was empty besides the four walls.

Qiao Mu remembered her master's instructions and jogged forward. There was a set of a spiral staircase on the left side of the room.

The child climbed the stairs in one breath and turned several times without meeting any resistance. Her mystic energy flowed smoothly throughout her body, and she did not feel unwell in the slightest.

How strange!

Qiao Mu paused with some trepidation and looked around her for a moment. She even ran to the center of this level's room to try and sense that crystal platform that Master mentioned.

Ha ha, there was not any reaction.

She had no choice but to continue to climb the stairs. She had to have climbed thousands of levels, right?!

She could not have any other thoughts in her mind nor could she blame her master for deceiving her!

Why didn't you tell me there would be hundreds of steps to a level???

Just how tall was this ordinary "two-level" building?! She felt like she was climbing some pagoda that was as tall as the sky!

She kept scaling the seemingly endless set of stairs.

Qiao Mu had been silently keeping track of the passing of time since she entered. About two hours had passed already!

However, the path looked endless without an end in sight, and the center of the chambers did not have any reaction.

There was no way she would remain empty-handed four hours later and be directly sent out, right?!

The mere thought of that stirred anger in her. She originally felt exhausted and wanted to pause to catch her breath, but she hastily kept climbing up when she thought of how she might not have enough time!

The space inside the pavilion must have been altered by that formidable talisman practitioner. Affected by the talisman matrix, the space inside the pavilion was different from the outside world.

Poor Qiao Mu wiped her sweat off and looked up at the endlessly spiraling staircase, disappointment ringing in her heart.

She furiously gritted her teeth before pulling out a small jar of water from her sack and drinking two sips out of it.

Then, she slapped two speed talismans onto her and increased her speed. Her speed would be tripled for 20 minutes.

Qiao Mu shot forward like a meteor until the two speed talismans exhausted all of their energy and fell off of her.

Qiao Mu slammed into a thick and sturdy wall, her head having an intimate encounter with said wall. She nearly turned dizzy from the impact.

D*mn it, my poor forehead is probably bruised...

There was nothing in front of her, but she was certain that she had been stopped by an invisible wall just now.

Qiao Mu rubbed her forehead and reflexively took a few more steps upward when a mighty pressure slapped her down the stairs.

Caught off guard, Qiao Mu tumbled down and rolled onto the platform.

The small child stopped fast and climbed back up even faster.

She kneaded her waist after jumping up and looked back. A tall crystal platform was rising out of the ground.

The child sprinted over hastily and saw a black ball placed on the crystal platform. The chamber was devoid of anything else.

She had to inject her mystic energy into it!

Qiao Mu recalled Murong Xun's words and mounted the platform in a few steps, arriving next to the black ball. Then, she slowly placed her hand onto the ball.

From the corner of her eyes, she saw a "Six" engraved onto the crystal platform.

Chapter 294: A weird mystic technique book

'Could it be that I got to level six?' This thought flitted through Qiao Mu's mind before she found it impossible.

Master said that it would be quite decent already if she could get to the fourth level since there were seven total levels in this pavilion.

She, a mere level-six mystic cultivator, managed to charge onto the sixth level in one go? What would her senior sisters who were at level-seven or level-eight do with themselves?

So... this number probably did not mean the sixth level, right? So why in the world was this number engraved there?

Qiao Mu shook her head and freed herself of these wayward thoughts, then she placed her hand on the black ball.

Soon, a faint light emitted from the surface of the ball and circled the child's hand.

Qiao Mu hastily injected mystic energy into the ball.

She had not used her mystic energy since she advanced into level-six phenomenal success rank. Now that she used it again, she could immediately feel how much richer her mystic energy had become.

An abundant amount of energy started entering the black ball.

Three minutes, five minutes, ten minutes later, Qiao Mu's hand on the ball turned stiff.

What kind of crafty thing was this? Why did it feel like it couldn't suck enough of her mystic energy and kept making her inject mystic energy into it endlessly?!

When a mystic cultivator's mystic energy was completely exhausted, it would recover by itself very arduously and slowly. It was also harmful to the mystic cultivator's health and might even cause the mystic cultivator to faint.

Qiao Mu attempted to pull her hand off of the black ball, but it was a failure.

Her hand was stuck to the surface and couldn't be moved at all!

She could feel the mystic energy inside of her decreasing at a terrifying speed! No way could she keep calm!

She hastily mentally communicated with Qiuqiu to have it release the Heart of Paradise.

"Chirpy, give me some mid-grade magnetite! The more, the better! Quickly!"

"Chirp!" The little white squirrel immediately leaped out of Paradise with a large mid-grade magnetite ore. It peeled the skin off as fast as it could and gave it to Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu quickly placed her other hand on the mid-grade magnetite and took a deep breath before quickly absorbing the large amount of mystic energy inside the magnetite.

"Chirpy, get me more!"

Chirpy swiftly ran back and forth. It was very fast and could bring out one or two different-sized mid-grade magnetite out every time.

This continued until Qiao Mu absorbed 17-18 mid-grade magnetites in one go.

An intense light suddenly shot out of the black ball and enveloped her.

At the same time, Qiao Mu felt the barrier to level seven that she had been suppressing collapsed inopportunely at that moment!

However, she did not have time to examine her body because a bunch of items appeared in front of her.

She felt like she was floating in the pitch-black air, and book after book of mystic techniques encased in a ball of light or piece after piece of mystic weapons held in iron boxes rapidly drifted past her.

Her hands and legs frequently touched some of the items that drifted over to her, but those items would pause momentarily before quickly drifting away.

At that moment, Murong Xun's anxious voice traveled from outside of the pavilion. "Disciple, where did you go? You only have 15 minutes left! You can pick two items; choose quickly!"

Qiao Mu turned very anxious. She was floating in the air, so her movement was somewhat limited. She longingly looked at the treasures floating past her and wanted to differentiate which one had richer mystic energy enveloping it.

Her eyes suddenly brightened as she saw a book of mystic technique that was encased in a dense ball of light shooting toward her extremely rapidly.

"I choose you!" Qiao Mu reached out joyfully.

Abruptly, a tattered book that looked like it was sewn together by hand and was about to fall apart shot out from the side and slapped onto her dumbfounded face!

Chapter 295: Accept It in Resignation

...Qiao Mu looked on helplessly as the book of mystic technique enveloped in dense mystic energy that she chose brushed past her hand with a swish and hurled away.

Wahhh...

'My mystic technique, don't go! My mystic technique!'

Qiao Mu waved her hand and slapped that lousy book away. In this zero gravity air, she tried her best to wiggle her limbs and urgently chased after the book.

However, in the next second...

A crisp "slap" was heard. That d*mn lousy book slammed recklessly onto her head again.

Qiao Mu was utterly livid!

What the heck was this lousy book doing?

Other mystic techniques were exquisitely and perfectly packaged inside mystic energy and floating inside this space, invoking pleasure in its onlookers.

But it?! There was neither appeal nor mystic energy to it! It was tattered and frayed, looking like it would fall apart at any moment. It also once, twice—d*mn it, thrice—slapped against her head!

"Get lost!" Upon seeing the lousy book flying toward her face again, Qiao Mu furiously swung a punch toward it and sent the book propelling through the air.

'Little guy, not only are you ugly and dirty, but most importantly, you also don't have a lick of mystic energy over you! How embarrassing would that make me?! I entered this place to treasure hunt, not scrap-pick rubbish!'

The little fellow kicked her legs and glanced at the mystic technique book that disappeared without a trace, her brows furrowing in dismay.

Wahhh, her mystic technique—the mystic technique book that she took a fancy to! Her prey escaped from her mouth!

Slap!!!

Slap slap!!!

Slap!

D*mn it! She peered behind her and was about to blow her top. The back of her head was aching from that lousy book continually slamming into her.

Qiao Mu clutched her head and scurried away...

However, she could hardly move in this air, so where could she flee to?

And so, if there was an audience, they would see a battered book chasing on her tail and fiercely slapping into the back of her head!

Do you really have to have such a freaking strong sense of revenge?!

Why didn't the lousy book that looked ready to crumble fall apart even after hitting her so many times?

Although it did not fall apart, the dust that was slapped off of it nearly choked her to death.

Just how long did this lousy book stay in Maple Pavilion?! A freaking scatter of grime and a cloud of dust would fall off of it with every slap! It did not resemble any kind of treasure. Instead, it looked more like some dilapidated toy!

Our darling Qiao Mu clutched her head with bafflement and shouted, "Stop it! Don't hit me!"

Fine! I'll take you! I'll take you, alright?! Qiao Mu used her thumb and middle finger to distastefully hold a corner of that lousy book.

The lousy book finally stopped. It was rather miraculous.

Qiao Mu tore off a piece of her shirt and wrapped the lousy book inside of it. She even double-layered it so that it would not peek out before miserably putting it in her lapels.

She did not wrap it like that because she cherished it...

It was because it was too dirty!

She did not smell anything from the distance, but it stunk up a racket at close proximity.

Qiao Mu wanted to cry. Who knew whether this lousy book was scooped up from some cesspool or not?!

Grandma-master was too deceitful! Why the heck did she put a lousy book like that on this floor?! If she knew this would happen, she would have gone to the third floor or even the second floor to hunt for a treasure! It would be a million times better than this floor.

She uneasily obtained the chance to come into a treasure pavilion to look for some superb mystic technique, but it was conned out of her just like that!

The more she thought about it, the more her heart ached. She stroked through the air, looking around everywhere. Thankfully, she could get more than one thing.

She did not have much time left. She had to hurry to find a more decent and reliable rare book on a mystic technique!

Chapter 296: A Fishy Iron Box

She saw it! She saw the mystic technique that she chose earlier...

The child eagerly moved her limbs like she was swimming and strenuously chased after the book of mystic technique that was encased in rich mystic energy.

When Qiao Mu's hands were about to grasp that book, anticipation finally appeared on her face.

Suddenly, an icy, bone-chilling rectangular iron box descended from the sky and heavily dropped onto her outreached hands. The hefty unknown item inside caused her weak arms to also sink a few inches.

Qiao Mu's anticipation froze on her face, her stoic face taut to its limits!

AH, HEAVENS!!!

What the heck is this?!

This cool iron box did not have any openings and did not resemble a box that held a mystic technique.

It looked like a rectangular lump of iron that had been completely melded together, sealed so seamlessly that it did not have a centimeter of a crack in it.

Qiao Mu was livid with anger and quickly tossed it away like she had caught a hot potato.

However, in the next second, she felt like she was being dragged out by the air.

It's over! Time's up!!!

AHHH! Qiao Mu felt like she had to have been possessed by the deity of bad luck!

She entered here for four whole hours, but all that she took away was a tattered book...

The child felt like her pitiful heart was fatally injured!

She was swiftly transported out of Maple Pavilion and saw her master, Murong Xun's, grinning face as soon as she landed.

All of her grievances rushed out of her immediately, and she barreled into Murong Xun, her head burrowing into her master's arms.

"What is it? What is it?" Murong Xun was taken by surprise, but before she could say anything else, the talisman matrix flashed briefly and returned to normal.

The bracelet key snapped away from the matrix and flung itself into Murong Xun's hand.

At the same time, a strange iron box was tossed out of the matrix, and Murong Xun hastily caught it when it was about to slam into the back of Qiao Mu's head.

Qiao Mu's head listlessly drooped down, and she dispiritedly glanced at the iron box. "Master, let's go."

Oh my, why did Maple Pavilion have an iron box? Based on the little one's appearance, she probably did not have a successful hunt.

She did not only choose this iron box, right?

As her master, Murong Xun naturally should not knock her any further down. Murong Xun carried her away from Sky Peak and asked cautiously, "My disciple, did you notice what level you got to? Did you see the number on the crystal platform?"

"Six," Qiao Mu mumbled spiritlessly as she limply leaned against Murong Xun's shoulders, uninterested in talking.

Anyone who entered a building with treasures and ended up inexplicably picking out a few lousy things probably would not be in high spirits. Who would care what level they went to?

She found it embarrassing to mention to Murong Xun that she also picked a crappy book besides this iron box.

Murong Xun looked at her disciple strangely though. She quickly pacified her and chuckled. "It's fine, it's fine. It's unimportant if you didn't find anything good today. You'll have lots of opportunities later."

After they arrived at First Peak, Murong Xun led Qiao Mu by her hands and escorted her to her own courtyard.

This was the benefit of being a personal disciple. Every personal disciple was bestowed with their own standalone courtyard. It might not be large, but it was fully equipped with a drawing room, sitting room, study, cultivation room, and even a concoction room.

Murong Xun knew her little disciple was coming, so she appropriately prepared everything inside her courtyard two months ago, and Qiao Mu could directly move in.

After comforting her little disciple for a little bit, Murong Xun had to hurry to the Main Peak to talk to the sect master, so she left Qiao Mu's courtyard.

Chapter 297: Paradise Planet (1)

Qiao Mu laid on the soft bed with her hands propping her chin up and looked at the tattered book and iron box that sat on the head of the bed, forlornly staring into space.

It was not until a rustling noise was heard from the window that Qiao Mu regained her focus and looked up. It was the weak chicken, who had gone out to party somewhere, climbing back inside through the window.

"Caw!"

Qiao Mu was too lazy to insult it and laid on the bed, unmoving, too lazy to even lift a pinky.

Her poor heart ached a lot right now. She was not in the mood to say anything.

The furry little chick jumped onto the bed and nestled against Qiao Mu before finding a comfortable position and laying down.

The pair laid on the bed for half a day without any exchange.

The child's eyes unblinkingly glared at the lousy book and box sitting at the head of the bed like they were her enemy. Half a day later, she finally released a long sigh.

"Congratulations for stepping into the ranks of a level-seven mystic cultivator, Master." The sapling, Qiuqiu's, excited voice reverberated inside her mind.

Only then did Qiao Mu remember how she absorbed 17-18 mid-grade magnetites in a row in order to replenish her mystic energy and successfully advanced to being a level-seven mystic cultivator inside Maple Pavilion.

"Ayy!" Qiao Mu released another long sigh on the bed.

Even advancing to become a level-seven mystic cultivator could not bring her spirits up!

"Master, Master, why aren't you happy?" Qiuqiu's boisterous voice kept reverberating inside her mind.

If that stupid tree was in front of her right now, she would definitely clout it with an iron fist.

"Master! You are a level-seven mystic cultivator now! Ah, even though you are only at entry rank, you still have a solid level seven cultivation!!!"

Ah your a**! The child climbed up from the bed and grumpily snapped, "Quickly say what you want to say."

"Master, Qiuqiu will help you assimilate the Heart of Paradise into the Star Domain right now, okay?" Qiuqiu's excited voice kept shouting, "Master, Master, aren't you surprised? Aren't you happy? Although we can't activate the other parts of the Star Domain yet, you will at least possess Paradise Planet from now on!"

The child pounded on the bed. "Don't prattle on. Hurry and do it."

She actually had no idea what the stupid tree was harping on about.

"Um, Master, it'll hurt a tiny, tiny bit..." After Qiuqiu quietly said that, Qiao Mu felt a piercing pain emanating from her body.

It felt like someone was cutting her dantian open and inserting something inside of it. This bone-deep type of pain was not something that could be described with words.

How was this a tiny bit of pain?

Before Qiao Mu fainted from the pain, she cursed the sapling and its last 18 generations of ancestors in her mind.

She knew the sapling was unreliable.

"Little Junior Sister, Little Junior Sister..." Gentle murmuring drifted into her ears, causing her to slowly come into consciousness.

"Caw." The little chick sensed its master's awakening and shook its cyan feathers before bumping against her.

Qiao Mu slightly opened her eyes and met Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao's worried gazes.

"Eldest Senior Sister? Second Senior Sister?" Qiao Mu was confused about the situation at first. It took her a moment before she realized that she had been tricked by Qiuqiu and fainted from the pain.

The sapling was playing dead and did not say anything even though it knew she woke up.

Her mystic energy silently circled through her meridians. She did not discover anything abnormal inside of her and slightly relaxed.

She struggled to sit up, and Xu Shanshan hastily reached out to help her, stuffing a cushion behind her back. "Lay down a little longer."

"It's fine, Eldest Senior Sister."

"Little fellow, sleep longer if you're tired. You're not allowed to strain yourself," Xue Xiao spoke up.

Chapter 298: Paradise Planet (2)

"I'm really fine." Qiao Mu helplessly glanced at Xue Xiao. It was not like she could tell her senior sisters that she was tricked by the sapling this time.

Qiao Mu straightened her sitting position and took out two blue storage talismans from her sack, handing it to Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao. "A present for you!"

She stored some mid-grade magnetite and three peaches inside each storage talisman. She wanted to give it to her two senior sisters earlier but did not find the opportunity to speak to them alone, so this was the perfect timing.

Xu Shanshan was taken back, a smile flitting across her cool eyes.

Xue Xiao acted more direct. She pounced onto Qiao Mu and gave her a giant bear hug before smooching her cheek. "Ah, our Little Junior Sister is truly too awesome!"

Qiao Mu's face flushed. After sending the two senior sisters away, she intended to lie down a little longer, but she heard Qiuqiu's weak voice ringing in her mind. "Ah... Little Master..."

Qiao Mu chuckled ironically. 'Ha ha, I thought you were going to play dead until tomorrow!'

Qiuqiu chuckled dryly before abruptly raising its voice and asking eagerly, "Master, do you want to enter Paradise Planet now? You'll definitely like this place, Master!"

"Hold on." Qiao Mu quickly activated her inner sight and scanned her body.

Both amazement and understanding entered her when she saw her dantian, which was originally akin to the starry night sky, dimmed completely, except for the sapling in her dantian which emitted a faint green glow.

In the front left corner of the starry night, a tiny little star was lit up and sparkled faintly.

Could this be? Could this be the Heart of Paradise that assimilated into the Star Domain?! Qiao Mu's eyes suddenly brightened.

Qiao Mu's breathing quickened as she closed her inner sight. Her hands tightly clasped together as she composed herself and calmly asked, "Qiuqiu, what you were saying earlier was that you assimilated the paradise into my dantian, right?"

"That's right!"

'Why didn't you say that to me sooner then?! You didn't get to the point after half a day of rambling!' Qiao Mu unconsciously rolled her eyes. She steadied her mind and lightly asked, "Qiuqiu, you are saying that... m-my... m-my dantian is akin to a star domain, correct?"

"That's right!" Qiuqiu gave the same reply.

"You previously said that this star domain of mine has a main planet! Even if I completely open my inner world and total all of the supplies inside, it couldn't compare to an inch of grass on the main planet, right?"

"Master, you have such good memory!" Qiuqiu quickly sucked up to its master. It felt like there was a trace of excitement concealed in its master's calm voice.

"Then when can my main planet be opened?" Qiao Mu directly got to her point.

She finally understood what the Star Domain that Qiuqiu kept prattling on about all day long meant!

It meant that whether it was a mystic realm, a grotto-heaven, or an immortal abode that she inherited, she could refine them into a domain and integrate it into her star domain...

For example, this Heart of Paradise, which was refined from the paradise mystic realm, now became a part of the Star Domain and was named Paradise Planet by Qiuqiu.

"Um, Master, how about you come inside and take a look?" Qiuqiu's cheerful voice resonated in her mind.

Qiao Mu pursed her lips. "Alright."

In the next second, the scene before her shifted.

Before her eyes, shower after shower of peach blossom petals fluttered down like snow and stuck onto her clothes.

It was around evening, and there was a faint ray of sunlight cascading down in the depths of the peach forest.

The magnetite mine mountains rippled in the distance, and a stream murmured nearby as it snaked toward the jade lake.

MASTA!!!

The white squirrel enthusiastically sprang toward her.

Chapter 299: Little Treant

"Chirp!!!" The white squirrel joyfully leaped onto Qiao Mu's shoulder and lightly rubbed against her fair neck.

In a rare move, Qiao Mu reached out to pat its soft white fur. She recalled her earlier words and could not resist asking again with a furrow of her brows, "Qiuqiu, you didn't answer me! When can I open the main planet?"

"Master, Master, I'm here." Qiuqiu's giddy voice rang from next to her feet.

Qiao Mu looked down in search of the voice and saw a cute little treant waving its branch at her.

The little treant only reached Qiao Mu's waist in height, two branches forming two slender arms, and its two round, black-bean-like eyes were embedded in its trunk. There were four or five newly-grown leaves growing from its small, sharp head, swaying back and forth with the shaking of Qiuqiu's branches.

"Qiuqiu!" This was Qiao Mu's first time being in such close proximity with Qiuqiu in physical form.

In the past, she always used her inner sight to look at Qiuqiu in her dantian and perhaps using her mystic conscious to approach it at most.

"Yes, Master! I'm Qiuqiu, Master! My main body can't move from the Star Domain, but I can break off my branches to use them as a doppelgänger and help Master manage Paradise Planet." The little treant pulled on the corner of her clothes with a hop and easily climbed onto her arm before jumping onto her left shoulder, kicking away the white squirrel in the bum and tyrannically dominating Qiao Mu's left shoulder.

"Master, Qiuqiu misses you a lot! Master, long time no see! You keep getting prettier." No matter what, sucking up would not be the wrong move, so Qiuqiu lavished its master in praises as soon as it got onto her shoulder.

The little stoic was unmoved and expressionlessly glanced at the treant from the corner of her eyes.

"You haven't answered my question yet."

Qiuqiu's round eyes immediately drooped down, and its head slouched as an ashamed and hesitant expression washed over its face.

You're a treant! Aren't you a bit too expressive?!

"Tell me. I can handle it." Qiao Mu was used to Qiuqiu's unreliability already, so this was not a strange sight for her.

Qiuqiu looked up and blurted out a string of words like a rocket fire, "Although Master advanced to level-seven cultivation already, it's just a tiny step in the path of cultivation. So we can't gain access to Fish Orchid Planet right now, let alone the main planet."

"Hold on, Fish Orchid Planet?" Qiao Mu had learned how to grasp the main point from the undependable sapling's words.

"Hm? What did you say, Master?"

"You mentioned Fish Orchid Planet just now."

"Fish Orchid Planet? Did I mention Fish Orchid Planet? What's Fish Orchid Planet?" Confusion enveloped Qiuqiu's beany eyes.

Look! What was there to say to a dim-witted tree? It managed to immediately forget what it said three sentences ago!

Qiao Mu was too lazy to insult it. It helplessly held it in front of her and poked the leaves on its head. "How many planets were activated in my star domain besides the main planet? I'm talking about before."

"Are there other planets besides the main planet?" Qiuqiu looked at its little master in puzzlement.

Qiao Mu took a deep breath, repressing the lava-like fury that was about to erupt. Her face was stoic as her lips purposefully pulled into a stiff smile for the treant. "Qiuqiu."

Ahh, Master's expression is a little scary!

"How old are you?! Why do you have such a bad memory?!?!?!"

Qiuqiu replied sullenly, "I-I also don't remember my age..."

The little treant was flung away, making a perfect arc in the air.

However, it soon ran back to Qiao Mu in tears and hugged Qiao Mu's feet as it cried out vigorously, "I remember, I remember! I remember, Master! We also triggered this Paradise Planet besides the main planet!"

Ha ha...

Chapter 300: New Decision

"Master, Master, look at how the paradise grew more than 10 times in size after assimilating into the star domain!" Qiuqiu giddily hugged its master's foot as it followed its master forward.

"Although the Paradise Planet is pitifully tiny compared to any of the other planets, it's rather decent already. It should probably be about the size of five or six Xijiu Cities? Your supplies once stuffed the entire paradise full, but once it assimilated into the star domain, look! Those supplies merely fill up a small nook of Paradise Planet," Qiuqiu continued to blabber on.

Qiao Mu looked down at the treant. This guy always said some thought-provoking words accidentally but would forget what it said afterward. How should she remark this unreliable tree?

"And this place's mystic energy is truly rich, isn't it, Master? If you want to enter here to cultivate from now on, Master, call Qiuqiu, and Qiuqiu will carry you inside immediately."

The little stoic expressionlessly looked down at the treant again. "This is my dantian, this is my star domain, but I can't enter and leave freely?"

I even need you to carry me inside?! I can't enter by myself?!

Qiuqiu looked down at its limbs and shook its head, regret written all across its tree face. "You can't, Master. Your cultivation is too poor, so you can't enter and leave freely as you wish. You need Qiuqiu to help you!"

“Piu...” This time, Qiuqiu was kicked into outer space by its little master, and it took a long time for it to roll back.

The little treant clung onto its little master’s foot and bawled in distress to express its fealty, “Master, Master, don’t worry! I’ll fulfill your wish immediately whenever you want to enter in the future!”

How infuriating! She could not control her own dantian and mystic domain at all and had to rely on a tree that occupied her property! Visit web novel. live If You like manga , comics

“Send me back this instant!” Qiao Mu snapped angrily.

As soon as she stepped outside of Paradise Planet, she heard several calls of “Little Junior Sister, Little Junior Sister” outside her court.

Qiao Mu’s heart skipped a beat. It appeared her senior sisters came to look for her while she was gone.

The sky outside had dimmed completely, so she had entered Paradise Planet for quite a long time.

When she first entered Paradise Planet, she already detected that the time in Paradise Planet perfectly matched with the time in the outside world. The outside world was evening, and Paradise Planet was also evening.

Qiao Mu hastily jumped off of the bed and did not have time to put on her shoes before opening her room’s door and calling outside, “Senior Sister.”

Xu Shanshan looked behind her immediately. Under the night sky, she was wearing cyan clothes, her long hair slightly loose.

Her cool face eased a few degrees when she met Qiao Mu’s eyes.

Xu Shanshan swiftly walked toward her. “Little Junior Sister, where did you go just now? You aren’t familiar with First Peak yet, so you shouldn’t run around carelessly.”

“I understand, Eldest Senior Sister.” Qiao Mu’s soft hands were grasped by Xu Shanshan’s somewhat cold hands.

Her hands might be ice cold, but her heart was fiery hot.

The food distributed from Sky Peak was quickly transported to the three peaks. The disciples in each peak all had an elaborate and lively dinner like it was a holiday celebration.

Murong Xun also successfully persuaded the Sect Master, and the Sect Master laid down an order the next day.

After discussion amongst the three peaks, it was decided that each peak would form teams of mystic cultivators who were older than 12 years old and higher than level five cultivation.

Every month, the three peaks would each send a team outside in rotation and accept missions to maintain the expenditures of daily life.

Although mundane affairs were a hassle, Murong Xun stated that experiencing practical training outside was a method of cultivation as well. It cultivated not only one’s scope and strength but also one’s mind.

That night, Qiao Mu closed the doors and started fiddling with that tattered book.

She drew a bucket of water and soaked it inside...