

My Crown 451

Chapter 451: It Really is Adorable to Be Uncultured

The two youths were both involuntarily stunned by this development.

Tsk, this time they both completely affirmed Darling Qiao's statement that it was definitely this rascal, cough, cough, this Tianji Treasure Blueprint that had harassed their Darling Qiao relentlessly!

Otherwise, how could it be so not reserved?

Hey, you were a divine weapon! Why did you automatically open up when she only just injected that teeny bit of mystic energy?

The two had taken everything into account and knew that the little girl's mystic energy was definitely not enough to contract with this divine weapon. They had secretly decided at that time that they would assist her by infusing in mystic energy from the sidelines...

And then, it turned out to be such a bizarre situation.

Not even three seconds were needed for the little girl to successfully contract with the Tianji Treasure Blueprint!

The Tianji Treasure Blueprint transformed into a shooting star and directly entered her conscious.

The two looked at her flabbergastedly for a while, but she didn't pay much attention to them. She was currently using her mystic conscious to inspect that Tianji Treasure Blueprint in her conscious.

She couldn't see what exactly was so special about it. It was only that after this blueprint unfurled open in her conscious, it could allow her to browse through the mechanisms and concealed weapons techniques as she wished.

After a glance, Darling Qiao wasn't interested in looking further.

Those mechanisms and concealed weapons techniques were all strange and weird diagrams that looked like undecipherable scribbles. The few words present were also profound and difficult to understand. With so few words, who could understand this strange thing?

When she returned to the present, she was slightly taken aback when she saw the two youths looking at her with sparkling eyes.

Our dear Qiao Mu simply didn't know that with her measly level-eight cultivation, it would normally be impossible for her to successfully contract with this kind of divine weapon without the assistance of others.

She, such an oddball, truly was unprecedented and unheard of.

"Cough." Our fellow Duan Yue coughed lightly, then said with a chuckle, "This is presumably fate, huh? Isn't that right, Crown Prince Mo?"

If not for that Tianji Treasure Blueprint taking a fancy to the little girl, how else could it be explained?

Mo Lian swept him a glance and nodded in rare agreement.

Qiao Mu was baffled and didn't even know what the heck they were conversing about. With a motion of her mystic conscious, she summoned out that Tianji Treasure Blueprint from her conscious.

"The mechanisms and concealed weapons techniques on this are all undecipherable scribblings! You guys can look at it yourselves." In any case, she couldn't understand it...

Immediately after she motioned her mystic conscious, that Tianji Treasure Blueprint abruptly unfurled continuously for several meters before their eyes. It was encased in a golden light, and the text and images popped out and floated before them in 3D.

The two youths hurriedly ran over to the ends of the blueprint and studied it for a while with intoxicated expressions.

Qiao Mu: ... Blame her for being uncultured!

"Qiaoqiao, can I make a copy of it?" The two youths unexpectedly asked in unison.

"How so?"

With a flip of their hands, they each took out a piece of jade stone.

Qiao Mu ran over to take a look and asked impatiently, "Is this that something, something dark jade from the Underworld Sea that's used for technique inheritances?"

"Of course it isn't." Duan Yue couldn't help saying with a smile, "These two are common scarlet jades and violet jades. The dark jade from the Underworld Sea that you're talking about can only be found by chance. You can not only use it for secret technique inheritances but also use it to nourish your conscious. Tsk, tsk, where can you even find a piece?"

Our dear Qiao Mu once again exposed the fact that she wasn't cultured, so she shut up.

She wasn't going to ask them how they were going to make a copy. She just simply continued displaying the Tianji Treasure Blueprint and let them busy themselves.

This darling is a great talisman practitioner. Not one of you can understand this darling's undecipherable scribblings!

Thus, the two youths each stood on one side of the blueprint...

Chapter 452: Master Isn't Lying to You

With a strand of mystic conscious as a guide, Mo Lian and Duan Yue each recorded all the contents of the Tianji Treasure Blueprint, without leaving out a character or punctuation mark, into their scarlet and violet jades.

Afterwards, they browsed through everything again. When they confirmed that their copies were complete, the three people then chatted briefly before parting and returning to rest.

Early next morning, just as Qiao Mu turned over and opened her eyes, she sensed someone else in the room.

When she lifted an eyelid open for a look, she saw Murong Xun standing at the window. When Murong Xun heard her movement, she turned her head around and watched her with a smile. "You've woken up."

"Master." Qiao Mu rubbed her eyes before squirming out of her covers that had wrapped her up like a cocoon.

"Master and your aunt-masters have to depart now." Murong Xun walked to her bedside. Just like usual, she naturally led the little girl to sit before the dressing table. She picked up the comb and helped the little girl straighten out her head of long disheveled hair, skillfully coiling her hair up into a loop.

"These past years, Master hasn't taught you too much, nor have I gifted you with anything good. You are a hardworking child and rarely make Master worry about you. Here, keep this." Murong Xun swiftly pulled a jade bracelet over the little girl's left wrist.

There was a green pine tree carved on that jade bracelet, while the rest of the jade was flawlessly white, flickering with a glossy white glow.

Qiao Mu was originally still slightly drowsy, but she was completely frightened awake at this moment. She lowered her head to look at the jade bracelet on her wrist. How was it possible for her to not recognize this?

This was clearly the key to open Maple Pavilion!

"Master!" Qiao Mu stood up, almost bumping into Murong Xun's chin.

"Are you leaving me your last words right now?" She wasn't an idiot. Don't think that she couldn't hear how Murong Xun's words sounded like she was making funeral arrangements! Why would she give her Maple Pavilion's key if nothing was wrong?

"Nonsense!" Murong Xun smacked Qiao Mu's small skull heavily. "What kind of nonsense are you spouting? What a joke. Your master, I, am very strong. In the entire Sikong Planet, who has the capability to kill me?"

"Then this?"

Murong Xun cast her a glance grumpily. "This is the gift for your coming-of-age hairpin ceremony! Master only has this to give you!"

"Nonsense. This is the token of each successive sect master." Qiao Mu was anxious and so agitated that her eyes were about to redden. Besides, she had not even turned thirteen years old yet this year, with more than two years to go until her coming-of-age hairpin ceremony. What was her master in a rush for to give her her gift so early?

"Anyways, you don't need to think about it. Master gave it to you, so keep it. Why are you saying so much?" You don't speak so much normally, either. It really was vexing today!

"Master, I'm going back to the sect with you." The little girl immediately spoke.

"Girl, you're so long-winded for your small age! Tell me how many years have you not yet returned home for a visit? Perhaps, your mother and father even think that our Holy Water Sect is a human-

devouring sect that abducts children and prohibits them from returning home.” Murong Xun poked her small head with her finger and couldn’t resist saying with a laugh, “I already said that there’s nothing wrong. You child like to let your imagination run wild and worry all the time. Alright, alright, Master really has to depart now! You should hurry and pack up too and go home, okay!”

“Master!” The little fellow cried out loud.

Murong Xun lowered her head smilingly to look at her and couldn’t resist teasing, “What is it, what is it? I’m just having you return home. You can’t bear to part with Master?”

“You’re not lying to me!”

“Of course, when have you seen Master lying to you?” Murong Xun rubbed her small head with a smile. She then stretched out her hands to hug her small body frame and pat her back lightly. “Master will never lie to you.”

Chapter 453: Farewell

Half-believing and half-doubting, Qiao Mu was pulled back to the chair. After combing through her head of long hair, Murong Xun stretched out her hands to hug her. “Alright, Master has to leave now. You have to take care of yourself well and hurry home, okay?”

Qiao Mu creased her small brow and nodded hesitatingly.

“That’s right, only obedient children are good children! Alright, Master is going now, so be good when you’re by yourself.” Murong Xun nodded in satisfaction and firmly yanked her gaze from her body, turning around to leave without another look.

Soon, the Holy Water Sect’s party departed. Qiao Mu ran out and stood in a daze at the door, yet she kept feeling that something was not quite right in her heart.

She saw the three peak masters leading everyone out, and Yang Xirong and Lu Yun even turned around to wave at her. Everyone’s faces were full of smiles, bidding farewell to her with a wave.

Qiao Mu was very moody and stood there at the door, staring blankly into space for a long time.

She only regained her senses when Mo Lian called her softly, and she turned her head in his direction.

“What is it? Did something happen?” Mo Lian held her small hand and squeezed it lightly.

Qiao Mu contemplated a bit, but shook her head in the end. “Are you leaving now?”

He had left the capital for so long. It was time for him to return.

“How about, I send you back to Xijiu City?” Mo Lian said with a smile.

Huifeng appeared by the crown prince’s side like a phantom and said in a cold and mechanical fashion, “Your Highness, the king has ordered you to return within three days.”

“Three days, can We fly? We can’t fly to the capital even if that were possible?” Mo Lian irritably berated.

At this time in the southern study, the king was presently throwing a stack of lousy memorials to the ground with a headache. "Did you dispatch a rider over at the fastest speed? Did the crown prince give a message, saying when he'll come back?"

Gong Chang'an miserably knelt to the ground and said while shaking his head repeatedly, "This old servant has already dispatched two more riders!"

"This unfilial son!" The king was so infuriated that he wanted to smash his teacup. However, he then realized that he had already smashed it earlier and that the eunuchs had only just finished cleaning up the fragments.

"Why did he leave so many matters for Us to deal with?"

Gong Chang'an shed tears silently: My King, these matters are what you piled up over these past few days. You really can't blame His Highness the Crown Prince for this!

"I saw that this unfilial son was quite swift in handling these matters in the past. He would finish looking through three days' worth of memorials in half a day! Why are there so many today? Come over here to look! Why is this He Qizheng of the Ministry of Works bewailing his poverty again? He has to entreat Us for food every month! We myself almost have to resort to eating rice husks!"

Gong Chang'an: ... He really didn't want to attend to the raging king! Could he just be excused! When the crown prince handled state affairs in the past, the king had never created such an enormous commotion, smashing cups now and then smashing the brush-cleaning cup later. Gong Chang'an lamented how his line of work really wasn't easy!

"Go and inquire whether that unfilial son has sent back a letter! Did he say when he would return?" The king used his brush to draw a cross mark on He Qizheng's memorial. Asking for food my ass, there's none!

My King, you already asked five times today! Someone save me...

Huifeng looked at his master queerly. He didn't say anything and just gazed at him silently.

Master, if you were to take a detour to Xijiu City, then three days are definitely not enough to return to the capital!

"You should return to the capital with Little Snow." Qiao Mu reached out to rub the snow leopard's big head, which had squeezed in between the two people. "Little Snow is fast at running. Three days is probably not possible, but you should be able to get back in four days."

"I'm not in a hurry." Mo Lian said gently.

Chapter 454

: Her Decision

Huifeng moved his lips, but he subsequently shut his mouth when he met Mo Lian's frigid gaze.

"No need." Qiao Mu had another arrangement in mind. She smoothed out her small brow slightly and told him with a nod, "You should return as quickly as you can. I, I can return home by myself."

At this time, Duan Yue and Situ Yi had also led over the Daybreak Sect and the Heavenly Dao Sect respectively to bid her farewell.

Wei Nanfeng smiled and said to her with a wave, "Little Miss, I don't know when we'll be able to see each other again after parting today. Big Brother apologizes for what happened in the past in all seriousness. Let's turn hostility into friendship. The next time we meet, you can't view me hostilely again, okay."

"Scram, scram, scram. Whose big brother are you." Duan Yue glared at him in irritation.

Qiao Mu looked at Wei Nanfeng expressionlessly and finally nodded reluctantly.

Wei Nanfeng was involuntarily overjoyed and cast Mo Lian a smug glance: What do you think? Your brother, me, has such a savvy mouth. My social skills are still alright, right!

Scram! Mo Lian rolled his eyes at him.

"Alright, you should all leave now. I have to return home anyways. Let's part here, everyone." Qiao Mu kept her feelings in her heart, not revealing them on her face either.

As she bid farewell to them, Xixia Valley's Valley Master had also walked over with his two personal disciples. He smiled and said, "I just saw off Holy Water Sect's party. You all have to leave soon, too, so let me bid farewell to all of you together!"

Everyone cupped their hands in succession to politely bid farewell to Xixia Valley's Valley Master.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master observed these youthful young adults with a smile. These were all the sects and factions' future experts and pillars of strength!

Situ Yi smiled and nodded at Qiao Mu, saying, "Qiaoqiao, I'll see you again in the future. Take care of yourself well on your journey. You can come to our Heavenly Dao Sect for a visit when you're free."

"See you again, Senior Brother Situ." Qiao Mu nodded.

Duan Yue turned his head around to gaze deeply at her, as if to forever imprint this scene in his eyes. The youth didn't say anything else and turned around, leaving along with the rest of the Daybreak Sect and the Heavenly Dao Sect.

The small courtyard emptied all at once.

Mo Lian and Qiao Mu gazed at each other, their hands clasped together tightly.

"If you're not rushing to return to the Holy Water Sect after going home, come and visit Guanlan City first, alright?" Mo Lian looked at her smilingly. "Guanlan City is really fun. At that time, I'll bring you around for a tour and eat delicious food?"

Qiao Mu revealed a "this darling isn't a foodie" expression, and then nodded at him slightly as assent.

Mo Lian was delighted and raised his hand to rub her small head. "Then it's a promise. I'll be waiting for you."

"Mhm." Qiao Mu's pupils shifted, and then she nodded.

Mo Lian didn't know that this "I'll be waiting" really foretold a lengthy and indefinite wait. He waited until his heart was about to break from sorrow and the pain seeped into his bones...

If he had known earlier that it would end in such a result, he wouldn't have let her go today.

He raised his hands to hug her lightly before letting go. He didn't know that years would pass by this time after he turned around to leave.

If he had known, he wouldn't have let go even in death, he wouldn't have...

Qiao Mu looked at the now deserted small courtyard and suddenly walked out, wanting to leave.

She felt that her master and aunt-masters were definitely hiding something from her! She felt that the sect was certainly in trouble!

She decided to secretly return to the sect alongside the others. She was going to follow her heart, or else her heart wouldn't be able to settle down no matter what!

The little fellow was just about to pursue them. However, she suddenly swayed after taking two steps, and she clutched her chest with a foul expression.

Chapter 455: Returning to the Sect

"Miss Qiao, what's happening to you?" Xixia Valley's Valley Master hastily rushed over and supported her almost collapsing figure.

"You? Your cultivation state isn't stable. This is an indication that you're about to advance! Huh? You've been suppressing your cultivation state from advancing this whole time? You can't do that, your body's almost unable to endure it anymore! You have to immediately enter closed-door cultivation! You can do that in our Xixia Valley. Rest assured, I will have disciples keep watch for you! Let me bring you to a secluded area..."

"No, I..."

"You can't say no!" Xixia Valley's Valley Master Luo Jinyang was anxious. "Even if you, child, aren't sensible, I can't let you stay like this! If you keep suppressing it, your mystic meridians will be affected in the future. In severe cases, it will affect your life meridian! If your master knew, she would certainly be very distressed. Child, why exactly are you doing this?"

"I, Valley Master, I have something very important!"

"Wen Dan, help your little junior sister to my cultivation room and keep a good watch on her!"

"Valley Master, I..."

"Little Junior Sister, listen to my master! In your state, even if we let you leave our Xixia Valley, you won't be able to endure it anyways halfway through your journey!" Wen Dan hastily sent a look to the other two female disciples and half-dragged, half-carried Qiao Mu away.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master sighed deeply. "Murong Xun, I can only help you to this point."

Mo Lian sat on the snow leopard's back. After leaving the valley, he turned to speak to Huifeng, who rode astride on a wind wolf. "Has Ao'ye's team arrived?"

"They are already outside the valley and will accompany Miss back to Xijiu City."

Mo Lian kept silent for a while and then spoke, "I keep feeling that there's something."

Looking at Qiaoqiao's gaze, he felt like there was something a bit amiss. Besides, Murong Xun's party had left too quickly. Although they had left with smiles and even greeted him upon seeing him, he kept feeling that...

Mo Lian thought it over for a few seconds then stretched out his finger to say, "You, go contact Mei'ye and have him investigate what exactly happened to the Holy Water Sect these last two days."

He creased his brows, and he recalled that day in the arena when that female disciple called Ye Lingmin advanced rapidly after swallowing several drops of water.

"Supposedly, the Holy Water Sect has a Holy Water Spring. Have Mei'ye focus his investigation on this. Also, find some people to go check on the Holy Water Sect."

"Yes." Huifeng felt that the crown prince was a bit too worried about the Holy Water Sect. Could anything happen to such a large sect among the Three Sects and Five Factions?

"Hurry and make arrangements!" The crown prince urged with creased brows.

"This subordinate will contact him now."

On the other side, the Holy Water Sect group that was originally full of smiles all sobered up soon after leaving Xixia Valley.

"Doya, stay here to keep watch. If you see your little junior sister come out, keep her here no matter the method." Murong Xun said faintly.

She understood her disciple all too well. Her disciple would definitely not let the matter go, and Xixia Valley's Valley Master wouldn't necessarily be able to stop her.

"Eldest Aunt-Master, I want to go back together with you all!" Doya's eyes immediately reddened, shaking her head as she cried out.

"Doya, your aunt-master is correct. You can't follow us back to the Holy Water Sect." Lu Yun said sternly.

"Have you forgotten that your Alava Tribe's Clan Head, your father, and your young brother and sister are currently looking forward to your early return?"

Murong Xun nodded and then turned to look at Xu Shanshan. "Shanshan, bring..."

"Master, don't think about driving me away! This disciple has followed Master to train in martial arts at the Holy Water Sect ever since this disciple was five years old. The Holy Water Sect is this disciple's home. This disciple doesn't have any other place to go to." Xu Shanshan spoke calmly.

"I vow to exist or perish with the Holy Water Sect!" All the disciples spoke in unison.

Chapter 456: Level Advancement! Level Advancement!

“Guru!” The small ice bead jumped out of Qiao Mu’s waist pouch and hovered in the air, emitting a gentle glow.

“Masta, the more unstable your emotions are, the more it will affect your advancement. It would be better to quickly recollect your emotions and immediately enter closed-door cultivation, then hurry out after advancing.” Lady Holy Water’s soft and adorable voice sounded.

Qiao Mu sat upright in the small cultivation room that Xixia Valley’s Valley Master usually used. Clusters of cold sweat beaded on her forehead.

Just as Lady Holy Water said, the current situation was indeed unfavorable to both her and the sect. The best way for her to shorten the time it would take for her to hurry back was only to quickly advance before coming out.

If she continued to struggle, it would also harm her without doing a bit of good.

After considering this, Qiao Mu took a deep breath. She then held her breath and blocked off her senses, followed by 10 intermediate-level peace talismans flying out from her fingertips.

Intermediate-level talisman—blue peace talisman: It allowed a person to swiftly concentrate and calm down for eight hours, absorbing twice as much mystic energy from the outside world.

Lady Holy Water instantly jumped into the mystic domain in Qiao Mu’s dantain and coiled around the last bit of essence water that was releasing a faint splendor. It rapidly catalyzed this bit of essence water to fuse with its Masta’s mystic domain as soon as possible.

After one day and night, Qiao Mu finally successfully entered the optimal state for advancement.

All the mystic energy within a radius of three hundred meters in Xixia Valley had transferred over and rushed towards her small cultivation room at an alarming congealing speed.

Xixia Valley’s Valley Master and his personal disciple Wen Dan stood outside the small room. The valley master raised his head ruefully to look at the mystic energy that was already so thick that it had condensed into a large nebula.

“This final disciple of Peak Master Murong truly is incredible! I can’t predict the extent of her growth in several years.” Xixia Valley’s Valley Master sighed.

“Master, are we really unable to aid the Holy Water Sect?” Wen Dan glanced at the tightly shut small room in reluctance. “Little Junior Sister is so bright and intelligent that I think she has already figured out what happened.”

Xixia Valley’s Valley Master Luo Jinyang let out a sigh. “I already sent over the five elders along with fifty disciples. However, this can only be considered a small token of our sect’s feelings. Your master is also in charge of Xixia Valley and has to take responsibility for it. I can’t let your uncle-masters, senior and junior brothers and sisters make unnecessary sacrifices.”

“This disciple understands.” Wen Dan nodded with a heavy mood. “Master, are the people from the Six Prefectures really existences that we cannot surmount?”

“No!” Luo Jinyang shook his head, then he raised his hand and said resolutely, “I believe that there will definitely be a day in the future when someone can surpass them! You young children all have outstanding talents and exceptional aptitudes. As long long as you work hard enough and believe in the future, surpassing them will not be wishful thinking.”

“Master, this disciple will definitely work harder to improve myself!” Wen Dan nodded his head heavily. “It’s only that Little Junior Sister will probably be bitter, lonely, and have no one to rely on in the future. It’s too pitiful. Master, how about keeping her secretly in Xixia Valley?”

“This child... I don’t think we will be able to keep her here!” Although Luo Jinyang seemed a bit foolish at times, his heart was more lucid than anyone else’s.

Xixia Valley simply couldn’t keep Qiao Mu here at all. This little girl... would definitely soar into the skies in the future.

The Six Prefectures’ intrusion today may not be a good thing. It was a sweeping unstable situation and danger lurked at every corner. Whatever happened in the future all depended on each person’s fortune.

Three days later, Qiao Mu opened her pair of apathetic eyes. After completely assimilating the essence water, her cultivation had already broken through what people called the level-10 great mystic cultivator barrier. Yet, it steadily kept climbing up to the level-11 great mystic cultivator barrier.

Chapter 457: Contract Beast

The remnant whirlpool in Qiao Mu’s eyes were like twirling star fragments, and her chilly gaze emanated a dense killing intent.

Using her inner sight, she saw that her second branch artery had been created, but she wasn’t in the mood to care about it right now. She had officially entered the third layer of the Spirit Division Record, which trained her second and third branch artery.

At this time, her first branch artery had already swelled until it was as wide as her main artery, about a finger’s width.

She totally could condense all the mystic energy in her branch artery into mystic conscious and trigger a complete inner world. Or, whenever she used her mystic eyes now, it would no longer affect the consumption of her main artery’s mystic energy in battle.

In other words, normal level-11 mystic cultivators being able to condense half of their mystic energy into mystic conscious during battle would already be considered high-levelled consolidation! But then, their mystic conscious would absolutely never surpass the level-six mystic realm.

Yet, our dear Qiao Mu could 100% condense all of the mystic energy in her first branch artery into mystic conscious.

When her cultivation broke through to level-11, her mystic conscious had also reached the level-11 mystic realm at the same time.

Hence, level-11 great mystic cultivators that were at the same stage as her basically couldn’t compare to her in battle.

Now, breaking through to level-11 cultivation meant that Qiao Mu could finally contract a mystic beast!

However, she was not in the mood to journey to the Mystic Beast Forest to find an amazing mystic beast. Just as she wanted to stand up, she saw a snow-white ball rush out after tearing apart empty space.

Hm? Qiao Mu was startled. Before she could ruminate on why the little white squirrel could rush out from Paradise Planet by itself, she suddenly felt her finger hurt slightly.

Lowering her head for a look, she saw an oozing drop of blood fusing together with a drop of blood from the snow-white ball, which suddenly emitted a gorgeous and miraculous light.

A ring of contract-totem text appeared above the human and the beast. It released a floating and dancing halo that kept flickering back and forth unceasingly. The contract text knitted into a ring of continuously swimming tadpole characters and gradually shrunk into the size of a ring. It suddenly rested beside her defensive ring.

Besides a defensive ring on Qiao Mu's left middle finger at the moment, a pitch-black contract ring carved with inscriptions in relief now appeared on her left index finger.

This? Was out of her expectations!

Qiao Mu completely didn't expect that just as she successfully advanced to become a level-11 great mystic cultivator, the little white squirrel would suddenly rush out from Paradise Planet, take a bite, and smoothly form a contract with her!

She actually didn't like cute beasts.

She liked fierce beasts like the snow leopard or the seven-starred white tiger.

That way, it could give her a greater sense of safety. She wanted a powerful and robust companion that could accompany her through her growth and experience a thriving life with her.

But now...

Each mystic cultivator could only contract with one mystic beast in their lifetime. The law had explicitly dictated this.

Hence...

Qiao Mu was actually not as furious as she had thought she would be. In reality, she should be angry, as this little beast contracted with her on its own without asking for her opinion at all.

However, Qiao Mu had always been relatively more forgiving towards familiar companions. If it wanted to contract with her, then so be it. At most, she'll use summoning talismans to summon two more fierce beasts in the future? On the premise that the summoning talisman wasn't going to con her.

"Master... are you angry?" A tiny and timid voice directly sprang up from the depths of her mind.

This was the convenience of contracting a beast. No matter how low-levelled the mystic beast contracted was, as long as the contract was a success, the beast and its master could communicate mentally without worry.

Chapter 458: Unveiled Inner World

“Shouldn’t I be angry?” Qiao Mu replied coldly.

The tiny voice was practically about to cry. “S-Sorry Master, I, I, I wanted to forever be by Master’s side. I-I will work hard to recover, Master! I will become very amazing...”

The voice timidly became weaker and weaker towards the end, like it didn’t even have confidence in itself.

Qiao Mu beckoned towards the little white squirrel that had shrunk near her feet.

The little fellow’s beady eyes suddenly brightened, and it leaped into her embrace with a whoosh, its small furry face brimming with joy as it rolled around in her arms.

“Actually, I’m not amazing either.” Qiao Mu meticulously smoothed out the little white squirrel’s fur and said faintly, “If I were powerful enough...”

Perhaps she wouldn’t have ended up in this passive situation at present.

She stood up, her footsteps halting all of a sudden.

Her mystic conscious automatically condensed before her eyes and transformed into two formless palms that pushed open the door to her inner world.

Her squarish 15-cubic meter inner world had expanded by more than ten times.

The jeweled mountain that was formerly three stories high had now exposed its original appearance.

It turned out that she had only seen the tip of the iceberg. At present, this jeweled mountain was so lofty that she practically couldn’t see its peak.

When the tiny apparition of her mystic conscious stood at the foot of the mountain, it seemed as miniscule as a grain of sand.

Her food box!

With a motion of her mystic conscious, that exquisitely carved food box made from red sandalwood abruptly flew out from beneath the pile of gems and appeared in her palm.

Whew—

Qiao Mu let out a slight sigh of relief. After condensing the mystic energy in her branch artery into mystic conscious, she could finally store items in and withdraw items from her inner world without hindrance.

Two small hands lifted open the lid of the food box with a slight force.

There were still 10 steaming hot, white, plump, and adorable meat buns arranged neatly inside the food box, with a row of lollipops sticking up in between the gaps.

That's right, when she saw this small object, the word 'lollipop' just mysteriously popped up in her mind. It was like someone had once held this small object and beckoned her over with a smile, coaxing her to eat it.

Qiao Mu sat down while hugging this food box and inexplicably felt a bit sentimental.

She only thoroughly understood how enormous the space inside this food box was after using her mystic conscious to probe into it. You could take out as many meat buns as you pleased, yet there seemed to be an infinite amount left, like it would never run out.

The scarier thing was that there weren't only meat buns inside. After using her mystic conscious to casually rummage inside, she took out several soups and dishes of various flavors.

This seemed to be a very amazing food box! It was like it had completely amassed all the regional foods without missing out on any.

She felt that as long as she held this food box, it seemed like she wouldn't die of hunger nor thirst even if she didn't achieve anything in this lifetime.

"Master." Little Chirpy called out timidly, waking her up from her silent musings.

Qiao Mu reflexively rubbed her slightly chilly face. She took out a spoon and drank several mouthfuls of soup then ate several spoonfuls of rice. As she did this, her eyes turned slightly red.

"Chirpy." Qiao Mu hugged this little creature and murmured, "I seemed to have forgotten something very, very important. I can't remember no matter what."

"Master, don't worry. You will remember it slowly!" The little white squirrel nuzzled her.

Qiao Mu set down her spoon. Let's hope so.

Chapter 459: Serpent Sculpture!

Qiao Mu set down her spoon and put what she had eaten back into her inner world. She then covered the lid of the food box and hugged it for a while before moving it back into her inner world.

Her inner world at present spanned no less than 180 cubic meters.

The inner world of normal mystic cultivators spanned just three to five cubic meters. Only by continuously training their mystic conscious afterwards could they expand their inner worlds. It was already quite good if they could expand their inner worlds to more than 10 cubic meters large.

Hence, Qiao Mu was stunned for a long while after seeing her inner world.

At that time, Fan Qiuhe was already a level-12 great mystic cultivator, which was much more advanced than her; however, it was very strange how her inner world was larger than his by half, about 20 cubic meters larger.

For that time period, this kind of inner world was already considered an anomaly. Even then, it really paled in comparison to the inner world she unveiled today.

Qiao Mu could only chuckle ironically.

After her mystic conscious traversed that jeweled mountain that was so tall that it almost touched the ceiling, she could finally clearly see that stone statue that she had longed to see again.

No, it wasn't just one pair. Qiao Mu was a bit flabbergasted and stared for quite a while. To her surprise, there were actually many more of these similar stone statues. She was momentarily dazzled by the sight and unexpectedly couldn't see its end.

Our dear Qiao Mu was awestruck for a while. After shifting her mystic conscious over slowly to make a meticulous count, she discovered that there were no less than 800 pairs of these three-story-high stone statues.

Behind the last stone statue, there was a singular sculpture that looked completely unlike the other stone statues.

Its body spiraled as it ascended, and its head made a pose of looking up to heaven to give a long, mournful cry. It also seemed to have two protruding buns on its head. This kind of spiraling upwards pose was?

Qiao Mu's eyes suddenly contracted, and she tried to use her mystic conscious to shift this sculpture out. However, her brain was suddenly assaulted by a stab of pain.

She hastily pulled out her mystic conscious from her inner world, and after throwing her apparition into her conscious to keep cultivating, she closed the door to her inner world.

She then let out a long sigh of relief.

It seemed that there wasn't much of a problem now for her to use her mystic conscious to take out small items as she pleased, but it was still impossible for her to move such an enormous sculpture.

She would definitely consume an astronomical amount of mystic conscious to take such a large and heavy item out of her inner world. She was still not ready for that yet.

However... the way that coiling body contorted awkwardly. It couldn't be a serpent, right?

Upon ruminating that a serpent sculpture had possibly occupied her inner world, our dear Qiao Mu didn't feel good at all and felt uncomfortable all over!

Qiao Mu shuddered silently, and a raging blaze suddenly sprouted in her heart.

Why did she fear this kind of gloomy and contorting creature from the bottom of her heart?

Unacceptable! She must make a trip to the Mystic Beast Forest one day and definitely conquer this fear at that time. Otherwise, once her enemy knew of this weakness, she would lose out in the future.

After deciding a plan of action in her mind, Qiao Mu tidied herself up and strode out of the cultivation room while holding the little white squirrel.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master Luo Jinyang had received the news and walked up to her quickly with his personal disciple Wen Dan.

"Little Junior Sister, congratulations on advancing smoothly!" Wen Dan sized her up with a slight shift of his eyes. "You?"

Luo Jinyang's gaze was full of admiration. "Your little junior sister's present cultivation is one level higher than yours, so you naturally can't see through her cultivation."

Chapter 460: Departure

"Level-11?" Wen Dan was shocked. "Little Junior Sister, you jumped levels to become a level-11 great mystic cultivator?"

Sure enough, Holy Water Sect disciples' speed of advancement was awfully shocking!

Before, Little Junior Sister was only just a level-eight mystic cultivator. This large jump simply left people dumbstruck.

She was not yet even thirteen years old this year and had already become the level-11 great mystic cultivator that most people yearned for even in their dreams! This simply was... no harm without comparison. Once compared, it felt as if other people's talents were full of thick malice towards themselves.

Qiao Mu nodded expressionlessly and said to Xixia Valley's Valley Master, "Good person Valley Master, Senior Sister Wen, I will be departing now. Thank you for your care these past days. I'm sure we will meet again some day."

"Little Junior Sister, where are you going now?" Wen Dan asked with her heart on tenterhooks.

"Senior Sister Wen, why are you asking when you already know the answer?" Qiao Mu said dryly, "I have already tarried for four to five more days here in Xixia Valley. I hope that you won't obstruct me and waste the little time I have left."

"Little Junior Sister, why torture yourself like this?" Wen Dan knitted her brows and looked at her to say, "Even if you go back, you won't be able to do anything!"

"Little Miss Qiao, I had actually already sent a group of people to your Holy Water Sect four days ago. But do you know? Those people I sent out, I think it's very likely that they won't return! The day that they departed, I had told them that this rescue would undoubtedly be a certain failure."

Qiao Mu's small fist subconsciously clenched tightly. "Good person Valley Master, be more mindful in the future, and stop being a good person. After I depart, you should bring your disciples to some other place and prepare to live in seclusion for a period of time!"

"Little Junior Sister." Wen Dan was anxious. "Our Xixia Valley isn't afraid of trouble! We're not afraid of being implicated by you."

The Xixia Valley disciples who had come over after hearing the commotion all raised their heads to look at the little girl standing on top of Qingluan. They instinctively felt that that little girl dressed in pale-colored clothing was completely inundated in ice and snow.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master shouted, "Miss Qiao, do reconsider! Your master Murong Xun, she..."

Before Xixia Valley's Valley Master could finish speaking, the great cyan bird circled in mid-air before spreading its wings towards the sky.

Qiao Mu stood stably on Qingluan's back. Her clothes sash fluttered as she cupped her fist expressionlessly in a slight bow towards the crowd. "Good person Valley Master, all the senior and junior brothers and sisters of Xixia Valley, I, Qiao Mu, will forever remember your favor today! I shall definitely repay this favor should we happen to meet again. Farewell!"

"Shriek—" Qingluan let out a long cry. Its little master had finally set it free from its restraint, and it spread out its several-dozen-long wings before zooming into the distant sky.

Luo Jinyang followed the departing silhouette of her back with his eyes, which contained a hint of admiration. "Although Miss Qiao is young, she is extremely bright and intelligent. I hope that she will be well..."

"Master."

"Wen Dan. Inform everyone in the valley to make preparations. We will leave Xixia Valley for the secret land in the next few days and stay there for a period of time before deciding what to do next."

"Yes!"

Qingluan passed through the layers of clouds and flew out of Xixia Valley at an astounding speed.

Ao'ye and his team, who had been keeping watch outside Xixia Valley, had been waiting for a long time. Until today, they had almost wondered if Miss Qiao had wanted to stay at Xixia Valley for a while longer.

All of a sudden, they saw a large bird rush out of Xixia Valley.

Ao'ye was stunned and abruptly jumped out from his hiding place. "It is Miss?"

"What direction is that in? Captain, that doesn't seem to be in the direction of Xijiu City, right!"