

## My Crown 751

### Chapter 751: Thunderstruck

Upon raising their heads, the people in the estate saw this serpent, that had emerged from the roof with a huge coiling body, looking down at them.

Even Lin Yongyi, who was experienced and knowledgeable, was left speechless in astonishment at this moment!

“Hiss—” The serpent spewed out a poisonous mist, and all the writhing snakelets that were quaking in fear were blown away by this frigid gust of wind.

“Hiss!!” The serpent once again released a frightening bellow, jolting some hidden guards who were closer to it. This caused the qi and blood in their hearts to roil, and they couldn’t suppress their blood from trickling out of the corners of their mouths.

While its coiling body snaked down from the roof, the serpent shrunk down inch by inch. Finally, when it had shrunk back into the white snakelet’s original tiny appearance, it plopped limply onto Qiao Mu’s knee.

Meanwhile, the crown prince, burning with anxiety, had come after being informed.

At first glance, he saw that more than half of the building that Qiaoqiao stayed in had collapsed.

His heart clenched tightly.

“Qiaoqiao.” Crown Prince Mo hastily ran inside, yet to his shock, he discovered that his darling’s body, while encircled by a patch of emerald-green vines, was gradually turning transparent inch by inch, seemingly about to disappear like this right before his very eyes.

“Qiaoqiao!” Mo Lian frantically ran up, wanting to grab her small hand, yet with a swish, several green vines had coiled around his wrist instead.

“Master’s fine! Relax your mind and cooperate with me, I’ll pull you inside!!” Qiuqiu shouted. At the moment, it couldn’t consider the consequences too much anymore. It could only use up some of its origin energy to firstly also pull in Crown Prince Mo for now.

Mo Lian’s heart slightly jolted, and his fingers coiled around Qiao Mu’s slightly icy fingertips.

Suddenly, he saw the scene before his eyes blurring, and when he regained focus, he already found himself inside a beautiful paradise. The gigantic tree in front of him that reached high into the sky was an awfully tall and massive peach tree.

Mo Lian had never heard of such a place in the world that could produce a mutated peach tree so tall and massive, as if wanting to pierce through the heavens.

The peach tree was heavily laden with fruit, and each peach was no smaller than a washbowl. This truly was too absurd.

The vines retracted from his hand, and Mo Lian hastily embraced Qiao Mu, who had gone limp while her breathing was slightly unstable. “Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao.”

“Your Highness, you don’t have to worry. Master is fine. Just help her sit down and let her continue to absorb the mystic energy here.” The little treant bounced over and directed Mo Lian to carry Qiao Mu over to the foot of the tree to continue meditating.

The water child used water to scoop up a large pile of magnetite before running over and piling them up next to Qiao Mu.

“It’s fine, let Master continue absorbing mystic energy. She’s about to break through.” After wiping its sweat, the little treant finally had time to examine the white snakelet’s condition.

Mo Lian watched Qiao Mu closely for a while longer, and when he saw that her breathing had gradually stabilized, he involuntarily let out a sigh of relief.

“It’s fine, it’s fine.” Qiuqiu bounced as it directed other little treants to carry the white snakelet to rest on the side. “The white snakelet has probably only collapsed from exhaustion after its sudden transformation and outburst. It’ll be fine after some rest.”

“You guys.” Crown Prince Mo’s thunderstruck gaze looked at the little treant, and then passed over the water child and little chick in succession.

Qiuqiu drooped its head, appearing extremely spent. “I-I have to go recover too. When I pulled you in just now, i-it truly was too exhausting. How about you first send your subordinates a message so that they don’t worry. I, wait until Master wakes up, and let her tell you herself.”

Qiuqiu exhaled a “haah,” dragging its weary small feet before collapsing on its back next to Qiao Mu.

## **Chapter 752: Breaking Through!**

“This is the paradise, right,” Mo Lian muttered to himself, and he couldn’t resist leisurely strolling about this Paradise Planet.

Although he knew that Qiaoqiao had already refined this Heart of Paradise into a mystic domain for her own use, he truly was unaware that this little fellow was so extraordinarily remarkable to have assimilated this mystic domain into her own body.

*Could it be that she was inside here during those two years she had disappeared?*

Realization dawned upon Mo Lian!

He hadn’t been strolling for too long when he saw all the mystic energy inside Paradise Planet rushing towards Darling Qiao, congealing into a terrifying mystic energy nebula above her head.

When Mo Lian hastily strolled back to Qiao Mu’s side, he saw the water child earnestly putting one piece of magnetite after another into Qiao Mu’s hands, letting her automatically absorb their energy.

As expected, his darling was amazing. She needed this huge volume of mystic energy just to break through to level-11 mystic cultivation. The more mystic energy she used during her breakthrough represented the more stable and solid her cultivation realm would be after breaking through.

And in the nearly one day’s time she spent in the outside world earlier, she had already sucked all the mystic energy in the vicinity of the City Lord’s Estate dry.

Yet this still wasn't enough!

Suddenly, an idea occurred to Mo Lian, and he quickly stood in front of Qiao Mu. With a slight move of his finger, he drew a dense mystic energy out from his own body before guiding it unceasingly into Qiao Mu's body.

The sapling Qiuqiu, who was dead asleep on the side, suddenly stirred as it exclaimed "wow" in its mind: *The crown prince's mystic energy is very dense and pure. With his support, Little Master's breakthrough this time, although having encountered twists and turns, will definitely go even more smoothly.*

After more than two hours passed.

Qiao Mu's consciousness gradually cleared up, after which she examined her body with her spiritual conscious. She saw that as a result of her continuous training, her two branch arteries had already expanded to match her main artery's girth.

She had smoothly entered the cultivation corresponding to the fourth layer of the Spirit Division Record's soul chapter, thus triggering the training for her third branch artery.

The fourth layer of the soul chapter's cultivation primarily focused on being able to freely switch the mystic energy within the three arteries so as to guarantee that the mystic energy within the main artery flowed unceasingly and uninterrupted.

With this cultivation technique, it was equivalent to using the powerful mystic energy stored inside three mystic meridians to battle against someone else. Hence, her odds of success would naturally be much greater.

At this time, her mystic niche<sup>[1]</sup> had already grown a full two inches larger than the size of the olive pit it had been previously.

The mystic energy of the three arteries circulated the mystic meridians several times in a grandiose manner, and the mystic niche would collect the excessive mystic energy.

Because the sapling's vines were entangling it, when the mystic niche had incorporated the remaining mystic energy, it gradually buried itself back into the sapling's roots without a trace.

When most mystic cultivators battled, they used the swelling mystic energy inside their mystic meridians, while their mystic niche was equivalent to a supply station.

If they could be like Qiao Mu and use a mystic-guiding talisman matrix on themselves, they could have their mystic niche unceasingly absorb the mystic energy outside while they were still battling. This way, they could naturally continue and extend the battle.

Furthermore, if the most fundamental mystic energy stored inside their mystic niche was also exhausted in battle, then the situation they could potentially face was quite dangerous.

After all, mystic cultivators didn't recover their mystic energy that quickly. If they were to exhaust the mystic energy inside their mystic niche, this would damage their mystic meridians and perhaps even their mystic niche. Medical treatment would also become extremely tricky.

That was unless you had some kind of miracle elixir that could rapidly recover your mystic energy. Or perhaps, be like those people from large sects and factions, who carried with them certain heavenly treasures that could instantly recover one's mystic energy.

Of course, this was very rarely seen.

After her mystic niche was hidden again, Qiao Mu sensed that the powerful mystic energy inside her body had already smoothly broken through the level-11 mystic cultivation barrier.

*Level-12 mystic cultivator, entry rank.*

### **Chapter 753: The Mutated Peach Tree**

Sure enough, this level-11 mystic breakthrough pill was not ordinary.

It assisted her in breaking through four of level-11's sub-ranks—progress, initial success, phenomenal success, and peak—in one take and smoothly enter level-12's entry rank.

However, this was also thanks to her normally suppressing and accumulating her cultivation realm.

Qiao Mu gradually opened her eyes, and there seemed to be star fragments swirling and gathering continuously within her limpid and chilly eyes.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Mo Lian's tall and straight figure entering her sight.

That man dressed in fluttering white clothes, who was as slender as bamboo and as refined as jade, was standing under that towering peach tree and smiling without taking his eyes off her.

Immediately, Qiao Mu stood up, rubbing her eyes before finally leaping at Mo Lian with outstretched arms.

The man's laughter deepened, and he fully caught the little fellow in his arms before stealing a kiss without room for objection.

"Qiaoqiao."

"Mo Lian!" Qiao Mu burrowed her small head out from his embrace, raising it up to look at him. "I advanced!"

"Mhm, my Qiaoqiao is awesome." Mo Lian cuddled her with smiling eyes. "Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu pivoted her head about to look at the surroundings before suddenly seeming to have discovered something. Her gaze fixated on that towering peach tree behind them, and she yelled out in shock, "Qiuqiu, Qiuqiu! This tree!"

"Master!!" Like a corpse suddenly coming back to life, Qiuqiu stood up erect from under the tree. It then strode over with its two stubby legs, skipping over to Qiao Mu while howling.

Qiuqiu's two branch limbs hugged Qiao Mu's thigh, hanging onto her skirt, and it wailed to the high heavens, "Master! I actually wanted to tell you yesterday! This peach tree, I don't know if it ate something weird or what, but it feels like it's growing a bit too freakishly!"

Qiao Mu: "..."

“Ah, that’s right. Where’s the white snakelet? How is it?”

“What can happen to the white snakelet? It just overextended itself and needs to recuperate now.”

At that time, although her senses were in a blocked-off state, Qiao Mu’s spiritual conscious was still able to clearly “see” the white snakelet chomping through Second Pygmy Brother’s body.

If the white snakelet wasn’t around to go on the attack back then, her situation would have been very precarious.

Qiao Mu first went to the peach tree to examine the white snakelet that was sprawled there, resting with shut eyes. After confirming that it was indeed all right, she then pulled Mo Lian over to that freakish tree.

“Qiuqiu, what’s up with this tree?”

“Masta, the fact that this peach tree has become so weird! I feel that it has something to do with that dirt clump.”

“What dirt clump?”

“Masta, go take a look. Do you still remember? That dirt clump you extracted from Qingluan’s wing.”

With this reminder, Qiao Mu recalled this incident.

She quickly ran over to the foot of the peach tree with Mo Lian in tow. “Was it that day...”

After extracting that squishy dirt clump from Qingluan’s injury, she threw it onto the ground. Before leaving, she stepped on it, and it stuck to the sole of her shoe.

Subsequently, she swiped the bottom of her foot on a peach tree, and this dirt clump ended up at the foot of that peach tree.

“It couldn’t be?” Qiao Mu hastily squatted down and brushed away the fine and soft peach blossom petals at the foot of the peach tree.

Sure enough, that dirt clump the size of a thumb was stuck to the foot of the peach tree.

“That’s it, that’s it, Masta! How could an ordinary dirt clump gash Qingluan’s wing?”

“Caw, caw!!” The little chick nodded furiously in complete agreement.

#### **Chapter 754: The Unimaginable Dirt Clump**

“Masta, if I haven’t guessed incorrectly!” The sapling supported its chin with a branch, putting on a pose of contemplation. “This isn’t some ordinary dirt clump at all! I suspect that, it’s, sacred earth!”

Upon comprehending this declaration, Qiao Mu’s small jaw was about to drop.

Mo Lian, too, was equally shocked. When he turned to look at the sapling’s contemplating look, he happened to meet the sapling’s two small black beady eyes, which were embedded in its trunk.

“Sacred earth?” Qiao Mu beckoned towards the water child that was sprawling on the side.

After giving a jubilant shout, the water child swiftly hopped onto Qiao Mu's palm and spiritedly wriggled its small chubby body.

"You're saying, that dirt clump, is the same as sacred water? It's the sacred earth that has transcended the earth elemental spirit?" Even Qiao Mu, herself, didn't really believe what she was saying. She stuck out a finger and poked at the dirt clump that was stuck to the foot of the peach tree.

Unbelievably, the little dirt clump let out a faint sound as it turned over.

Qiao Mu's small hand quickly retracted backwards.

Yelping in surprise, the water child clutched Qiao Mu's wrist with its two small watery hands as it glared at the dirt clump vigilantly. "Masta, be careful, this is a monster!"

"You're a monster yourself!" The sapling gruffly swatted the water child's bulbous head with its branch.

"Gurgle." The water child dissolved into its little water blob appearance, and the two blue teary eyes embedded in it were bristling in alarm, ready to attack at any time. "Masta, be careful! Dottie will protect you. That whatever monster, what are you!!"

Qiao Mu: "..."

The sapling Qiuqiu really was about to be angered to laughter by this dunce! *Hell, you yourself were just a drop of water, but you jabber all day like a monster. Yet now, you dare call someone else a monster.*

"Hey, shoo, shoo, shoo." The sapling brusquely flung its branch, shoving the water child to the side.

"Master, Qiuqiu feels a bit tired. I'll leave this sacred earth for you to deal with. I need to hibernate for a period of time."

"Hey, hey, don't leave! You still need to send us out later." Qiao Mu quickly reminded.

"Fine, then. Master, hurry up, okay?" The sapling flumped onto its butt at the foot of the peach tree.

"Qiuqiu, why are you so tired? Is it because you pulled Mo Lian inside?" Qiao Mu had no mind to care about that dirt clump any longer and hastily ran to check the sapling's doppelgänger.

Qiuqiu's main body was rooted inside the Star Domain and couldn't move around, but seeing that its doppelgänger was this exhausted, its main body wouldn't be in a much better state.

"That's not entirely the reason." Qiuqiu shook its head before pointing at their surroundings with its branch. "Master, look."

Tracing the direction that the branch was pointing at, Qiao Mu swept her gaze in a circle. "Here? Why has the mystic energy thinned by this much?"

Qiuqiu pitifully nodded its small head. "Masta, when the mystic energy thins, Qiuqiu will feel like it can't breathe. Qiuqiu's head feels very dizzy and heavy, and Qiuqiu really wants to sleep."

"Then rest for a bit first." Qiao Mu quickly comforted the little treant with her hand.

"It must be because I had just leveled up in here, absorbing all the mystic energy inside Paradise Planet to the point of near exhaustion." Qiao Mu's slightly grave gaze turned to look at Mo Lian.

Mo Lian promptly asked, "Then is there a way to replenish the mystic energy in here?"

The sapling furtively swept Mo Lian a gaze as it weakly leaned against the peach tree and lamented, "You don't need to worry about me, just let me slowly recover by myself! Sigh..."

"What's with that enigmatic tone? If you have something to say, spit it out."

### **Chapter 755: Disdained?**

"Masta, normal mystic energy doesn't do anything for me. What I need is the purest mystic energy produced by heaven and earth, or the mystic energy essence resulting from a person's cultivation. The denser and richer it is, the more effective it will be for my recovery!" As it spoke, its two small black, beady eyes intermittently swept towards Mo Lian.

Qiao Mu directly flicked the sapling's forehead without holding back!

*This cheeky sapling was still hankering after Mo Lian!*

With his intelligence, when Mo Lian saw the sapling's behavior, he recalled back to that time in Qinghe Town, when a tree vine had stealthily crept onto his wrist to absorb his mystic energy.

That time, it must have been this little treant's doing.

Mo Lian squatted before the little treant with a grin, and he enticingly lured, "It's not that I can't give you mystic energy, but, in the future, you have to listen to me. You have to pull me inside whenever I want to come in. How about it?"

"Deal!" The little treant immediately pounded the gravel without a second word.

On the side, Qiao Mu glared at Qiuqiu, who had completely disregarded its master's will!

The sapling instantly rolled its eyes backwards and crumpled towards the peach tree. "Masta, I'm so exhausted, I can't even open my eyes!"

*Your conscience won't hurt with such fake acting?*

The sapling: *It won't! What the hell can conscience do? Can you eat it?*

After giving a suppressed laugh, Mo Lian extended a wrist towards the sapling while slightly raising his phoenix eyes. "Hurry up."

Qiuqiu gave a jubilant whoop, and its branching claw immediately crawled up Mo Lian's wrist, hugging it tightly like an octopus.

Qiao Mu cast the pair an indignant glance. "Qiuqiu, be mindful! Don't go too far."

Seeing that the pair had already entered a mystic energy transmission state, Qiao Mu rolled her eyes in exasperation. As she stood up to look at the thinned out mystic energy drifting through mid-air, she contemplated: *After going out, she could only find another opportunity to absorb mystic energy from the outside world. After transferring it to Qiuqiu, only then would the mystic energy inside the paradise be replenished.*

"Qiuqiu, you can't just absorb the mystic energy inside magnetite instead?"

“Uh-uh, that’s not possible.” The water child shook its head as it replied in Qiuqiu’s stead. “Masta, Qiuqiu’s main body is propping up the entire Star Domain. In fact, all the mystic energy inside the Star Domain is intimately related to Qiuqiu’s main body. If Masta uses a bit, Qiuqiu’s main body will also expend a portion too.”

“If the main body expends too much energy and doesn’t receive timely replenishment, it will also affect the Star Domain’s stability, and the paradise will also be heavily damaged. Magnetite and spirit stones will always contain some impurities, so they aren’t suitable for Qiuqiu to absorb. Only the purest mystic energy produced by heaven and earth can nourish Qiuqiu. Or, the mystic energy essence cultivated by those people with extremely high cultivation can help it rapidly recover too. For instance, Masta, the mystic energy you cultivate won’t do!”

After running its mouth, the water child felt like something it said was off. *Hm? What was amiss!*

Before the round water ball could bounce away, Qiao Mu gave it a sound smack. “You mean that the sapling disdains the mystic energy in my, your master’s, body!”

*Eh? It let it slip!* The water ball hastily rolled back and forth to remedy the situation. “That’s not it, Masta, Dottie wasn’t disdaining Masta in the slightest.”

*Ha!* Qiao Mu’s mouth twitched slightly as she looked askance at the little water ball. “There isn’t any other method besides the two that you mentioned?”

#### **Chapter 756: The Gutless Sacred Earth**

“Hm, there’s also a very rare heavenly treasure called black spirit jade that can replenish the energy of us five spirits.” The little water ball prattled on, “But Masta, it’s very difficult to find black spirit jade. I heard that it’s buried within the most inner depths of spirit stone mines, but very few people have been able to discover black spirit jade inside spirit stone mines. Sigh...”

“Black spirit jade.” Qiao Mu murmured to herself.

She carried the water child to the foot of the peach tree and poked at the motionless little dirt clump tucked underneath the tree.

“If you are the sacred earth as Qiuqiu says, flip over for me.”

The little water ball widened its eyes as it stared at the little dirt clump apprehensively.

It saw that the little dirt clump that hadn’t budged all this time, as if it were pretending to be dead, suddenly moving. It really did flip over and shift over from the peach tree to Qiao Mu’s feet.

Qiao Mu looked down and exchanged glances with the little water ball. The two exclaimed at the same time in their minds: *Sure enough, this dirt clump possessed intelligence!*

“My peach tree is a result of your antics, right!” A green vine stealthily shot out from Qiao Mu’s sleeve and lashed out at the dirt clump on the ground. “Show your true form already!”

Hopping once, twice, the thumb-sized little clump hopped to hide behind the tree. Only after Qiao Mu reprimanded it for a good while did it finally probe its head out from behind the tree.



After focusing her gaze, Qiao Mu was almost angered into laughter by this rascal.

This dirt clump had transformed into a cubic yellow dirt block, peering timidly at her from behind the tree with its two black, beady eyes.

“Come over here!” Qiao Mu pulled up her small sleeves, and the vine she was holding lashed out an obvious impression in the ground.

“Masta, let me go capture it!” The little water ball unscrupulously took the side of the tyrant and evily stretched its talons towards its own brother. It spat out a wave whirling at high speeds, and like a water dragon, it bypassed the towering peach tree and suddenly overwhelmed the yellow dirt block.

Yet seeing the flood of water, the yellow dirt block almost peed in fright. It hastily squatted down and buried itself completely underneath the roots of the peach tree, hiding without leaving a single trace.

Consequently, the little water ball’s mighty wave flooded the peach tree and caused collateral damage, as well. Mo Lian and Qiuqiu, who were still standing under the peach tree, were drenched from head to toe!

Qiao Mu: “...”

“Cough, cough, cough!” Qiao Mu raised her voice to berate, “Dottie, what are you doing, huh? Don’t randomly spray water!”

As she spoke, she hurried forward and took out a clean towel from her inner world, hastily wiping the water droplets on the man’s face.

Mo Lian opened his eyes slightly, and he abruptly seized her fair and tender wrist, suddenly pulling her into his dripping arms.

“That was intentional, right? Darling.” Mo Lian winked at the little fellow with his seductive eyes. He undid his outer garment in an unhurried fashion and then reached for his belt. “If you want to see your husband’s body, just say so. You didn’t need to splash me with so much water, look how soaked you made your husband. Tsk, so sopping wet.”

Qiao Mu: “...”

*What can I say? This narcissistic man, I didn’t want to look at your body!*

Mo Lian’s fingers gently tickled the little fellow’s waist, and Qiao Mu burst out in laughter, unable to hold it in as she squirmed around. She turned to look at him with a slightly blushing face before pounding at him without too much force. “Hurry up and dry yourself off with your fire spirit!”

“Heh, you soaked me, so you need to take responsibility for drying me.” Mo Lian closed in and nuzzled against the nook of her neck.

### **Chapter 757: An Inexplicable Tenderness**

Qiao Mu pinched his waist, but he didn’t budge even when her fingers had started to hurt from the pinching. This rankled her so much that she also tickled his waist.

“Don’t touch randomly.” Mo Lian solemnly pulled her small hands to the front and raised them up, kissing them twice. “Qiaoqiao, this place, is where you stayed in the two years that you disappeared.”

Qiao Mu was slightly startled, but she nodded immediately afterwards. She involuntarily hooked her arms around his neck and stared at him with her pitch-black eyes. “Will you be...? Angry?”

“Angry about what?” Mo Lian was also startled by her question.

Qiao Mu bit her small lips gently. “I, I hid this from you. Will you blame me for not telling you earlier? About Paradise Planet?”

Mo Lian fixated on her with a gaze that was as gentle as water. “Why would I? Rather, I’m very happy right now, that Qiaoqiao can personally tell me such an important secret.”

His soaking head nuzzled her face: “Qiaoqiao, I’m very happy that you trust me so much. And I, will certainly not betray your trust in me, even if I die...”

“Alright, alright, you don’t need to make a vow.” Qiao Mu covered his thin lips with her hand and rolled her eyes while saying, “Look how incredible my Paradise Planet is. Ordinary people simply can’t sense the presence of this mystic domain at all.”

Furthermore, she was very careful. She basically wouldn’t enter or exit Paradise Planet in front of other people to avoid being targeted by people with ulterior motives.

After all, no one knew if there really were people with queer talents that could espy mystic domains assimilated within people’s bodies, so it was best to be careful in all matters.

Besides, this mystic domain of hers wasn’t any normal mystic domain. Later on, Mo Lian would know that this was an exotic Star Domain!

Mo Lian nodded while hugging her, and his expression relaxed a bit as he smiled, “Qiaoqiao, I can be more reassured in the future, knowing that you have such a life-saving mystic domain on hand.”

“Mo Lian, the reason you couldn’t sense my presence in the past, was actually...”

“I wasn’t aware before, afraid that you would leave me again without a word. Now, I know.” Mo Lian cupped her small, soft face and gave it a smooch. “In the future, I won’t need to worry like this anymore.”

Qiao Mu, on the other hand, pursed her small lips, grumbling, “You’ve already reached an agreement with the sapling straightaway.”

Mo Lian let out a low chuckle, and a green vine poked out of his sleeve. “Do you see? You can’t disappear now. If you flee into the paradise, then I just have to follow inside.”

Qiao Mu’s eyes suddenly turned round, and she turned to look at the little treant that was lying as stiff as a corpse: “Huh, you punk!”

It had actually already snapped off a branch to give Mo Lian a doppelgänger! Now, Mo Lian truly could just summon the sapling at any time. As long as the sapling didn’t leave the Mo Kingdom capital, he could enter and exit Paradise Planet whenever he wanted.

“Qiuqiu, now that you’ve recovered a bit, hurry and dig that dirt clump out. Deal with it quickly!” Qiao Mu hastily commanded.

Seeing that its little master didn’t blame it, Qiuqiu quickly jumped out and ran to the foot of the peach tree. It dug out the yellow dirt block that was hiding underground within minutes, pummeling it without room for objection.

Qiuqiu beat up that sacred earth so much that it whimpered while pitifully hugging its blocky head with two dirt arms.

“Qiuqiu! Qiuqiu!” Qiao Mu lifted Qiuqiu to the side before knocking its head irritably. “Why are you so violent!”

“Are you fine, Dirt Clump?” Qiao Mu expressionlessly stroked the dirt clump’s blocky head.

Yet for some reason, the latter gave an inexplicable shudder...

### **Chapter 758: Essence Earth**

*Masta looked very scary when stroking it with a stoic face...*

Crown Prince Mo also looked down at this yellow dirt clump and stroked its blocky head as well. His eyes were full of watery... gleaming daggers!

“M-M-M-Masta.” Sensing that the man was even more so someone not to be provoked, the dirt clump, sporting its blocky head, swung its small dirt limbs as it pattered over to its little master’s skirt. In a humanlike fashion, it squatted down and showed an expression that asked for protection and hugs.

When the little water ball saw this, it immediately thought: *Oh no! Why was there another one here acting cute? Previously, it was already very displeased that there was the white snakelet competing with it for favor, alright?*

Mo Lian humphed lightly, and with a wave of his palm, several red flames coiled around his arm and vaporized the water from his and Qiaoqiao’s bodies in an instant.

“Little Earth.” Qiao Mu picked up the sacred earth by its blocky head and placed it on the stone block underneath the peach tree. “What’s up with this tree?”

“I, I didn’t do anything at all.” The blockhead frantically gesticulated with two thin dirt arms in front of Qiao Mu.

“Master, this sacred earth has just this benefit. You can grow whatever on top of it, and even the most difficult-to-cultivate plant can grow quickly.” The sacred earth suddenly swatted the tree trunk. “Master, wait a moment.”

Qiao Mu cast it a glance and saw Qiuqiu leaving and returning quickly. It circled around to somewhere before rapidly slinking back to her while holding a seed in its branches.

“Masta, Masta, plant this longeval tree seed onto the sacred earth. Once it sprouts and grows, I’ll transplant it elsewhere!” The sapling happily waved its branches. “Masta, Masta, you really are one lucky dog! I had originally been pondering all this time on how to make this longeval tree sprout. It’s

really difficult to plant a longeval tree! Without sacred earth, I feel that, even if I continuously urge its growth, it might not mature smoothly.”

*It's all great now!* Qiuqiu cheerfully urged Qiao Mu, “Masta, Masta, quickly, hurry up!”

Later, after planting the longeval tree seed, as long as it sprouted, then Qiuqiu would be able to accelerate the longeval tree’s growth. In addition, during this process, it could also absorb the longeval tree’s pure energy too. *Muahahaha.*

This longeval tree’s pure origin vitality wasn’t as feeble as those dozens of winter fruit trees!

Qiuqiu was more tickled the more it thought about it. *As long as it absorbed a portion of the longeval tree’s vitality, muahahaha, it would certainly be able to recover to its original state immediately. In addition, it would be able to restore all of the mystic energy inside this paradise. Qiuqiu truly was exceptionally awesome!*

How would Qiao Mu know what kind of sinister plot this cheeky tree was hatching? It was only that when she cast a glance at it, she felt that this Qiuqiu was too excessively enthusiastic.

“Masta, Masta, quickly plant it.” Qiuqiu hastily urged her again.

Qiao Mu gazed at the dirt block. “You?”

“Ah!” The dirt block immediately laid down and transformed into a patch of ochre soil. It very intelligently turned over once.

Qiao Mu took over that longeval tree seed and planted it into the sacred earth. However, she accidentally pricked her finger on the tip of the seed, so a glossy red drop of blood was also buried along with the seed into the sacred earth.

Mo Lian swiftly pulled up Qiao Mu to check the wound on her fingers.

Yet at that moment, the pile of sacred earth released a dizzying yellow luster. A dirt particle instantly separated from the sacred earth and rapidly bolted for Qiao Mu.

Qiuqiu instantly shouted, “Masta, catch this essence earth well!”

### **Chapter 759: The Longeval Tree Blossoms**

Qiao Mu’s heart jumped.

*Essence earth, similarly to essence water, could advance her cultivation...*

However, she didn’t have the leisure to muse over it further. With Qiuqiu’s support, that essence earth entered her body in the blink of an eye. The sapling’s branches coiled around it promptly and sucked it into the suddenly gaping mystic niche.

At the same time, Qiao Mu and Mo Lian simultaneously felt Paradise Planet quaking slightly.

With her inner sight, Qiao Mu could see that the entire Star Domain had brightened for an instant.

Within her vast and boundless Star Domain, the fist-sized main planet hung high up in the center.

Four planets of different colors were rotating as they revolved around the main planet, but all of a sudden, they dimmed again.

Meanwhile, the water child shook its body, causing countless waterdrops to sprinkle upon the sacred earth.

In a split second, a thin longeval tree sprout broke through the sacred earth, displaying its feeble body.

Mo Lian and Qiao Mu fixated their gazes, subconsciously holding hands as they slowly shifted backwards.

On the other hand, Qiuqiu was fervently accelerating the sprout's growth, as well as absorbing the longeval tree's exuberant vitality. Its small tree face was exuding a joyous glow.

Before their eyes, the small longeval tree sprout that broke through the sacred earth gradually grew taller and thicker. Its branches and leaves extended outwards vigorously, and countless emerald-green leaves grew out from the trunk.

Until—

A flower bud on a branch silently blossomed.

The spherical flowers were released from their buds, bursting into a splendid multicolored radiance.

Qiao Mu slightly raised her head and fixated on that longeval tree.

*The longeval tree's flowers were multicolored, so unexpectedly splendid, so beautiful? When those spherical flowers blossomed, it was like countless fireworks were bursting forth their brilliance.*

*So beautiful!* Her sight was flooded with magnificent colors.

It was as if the entire paradise had been lit, releasing a boundless radiance into its surroundings.

Beneath the longeval tree, luxuriant flowers flourished in clusters, and a pair of perfectly-matched celestials exchanged glances. From each other's eyes, they could read a honeyed tenderness...

A long life cannot compare to spending all my days with you.

With you in my life, only then is a long life meaningful. Otherwise, it will only be endlessly frittering one's time away, wasting away an untold number of years...

The two's gazes entangled together, and it seemed as if the whole world and all living things had disappeared at this moment...

Time and space, also ceased to exist.

Even that longeval tree that was shining a luxuriant glow wasn't as good-looking as the person in each other's hearts.

Qiuqiu landed on the ground with a thud, panting heavily while sprawling at the foot of the longeval tree.

Wow. Sure enough, the longeval tree had a tenacious vitality. It had absorbed so much of its vitality already, yet it could still produce such a mass of flourishing blossoms.

“Qiuqiu, what happened to you?” Qiao Mu’s gaze shifted away from Mo Lian’s face towards Qiuqiu, who was as bright as the light produced by 3000 candles[1].

“Oh, nothing, everything’s fine.” Qiuqiu gave a tired yawn while covering its mouth with a small branch.

“Master, I’ll first transplant the longeval tree next to this peach tree.” Qiuqiu blinked its black beady eyes as it said, “It takes the longeval tree a long time after blossoming to produce longeval fruit.”

Qiao Mu nodded with a faint expression, and she watched as Qiuqiu easily lifted up the longeval tree and embedded it next to the towering peach tree.

This longeval tree truly was tall, and its slender figure could even contend with the towering peach tree next to it.

### **Chapter 760: Never Again**

Qiuqiu extended its hand to give a yawn. “Masta, I’ve sealed the essence earth inside your mystic niche. Slowly assimilate it, just like what you did with the essence water before. However, this time, the process will probably take you two to three months.”

“Are you also planning to go into seclusion and prepare for advancement?” Qiao Mu’s eyebrows twitched, immediately sensing something.

Qiuqiu nodded. “Not only do I have to go into seclusion. Lady Holy Water and this dirt clump also have to, too.”

“Master, this time, I might take a much longer time than before. You have to take care of yourself, make sure nothing happens!”

Qiao Mu curved her lips slightly while still wearing an impassive expression, yet a hint of bitterness gushed through her heart. “What can happen to me?”

“You said the same thing last time, and in the end, didn’t something happen to you?” *Moreover, it was a major event; the Holy Water Sect was uprooted completely!*

Hearing this, Qiao Mu’s eyes cooled down bit by bit, ever so slowly. She spat out in a chilly voice, “Never will that kind of thing happen again.”

Eventually, those who hurt her shall repay this debt of blood in kind.

After giving a sigh, Qiuqiu continued speaking heartfelt words. “Master, I won’t be able to pull you inside Paradise Planet during these three to four months, and neither can you come inside yourself. You have to be much more careful, you must not get hurt again and make me worried!”

Qiao Mu walked up to the little treant and carried it up, messing up the four to five tender leaves on its small head. “Don’t worry. This time, no one can hurt me again.”

Qiuqiu nodded cutely. “Mhm. Then take the white snakelet out with you.”

Qiao Mu shook her head. "Let it rest here properly. It's not showing any signs of waking up. Perhaps it had overextended itself too much earlier."

"Caw, caw!" The little chick flapped its wings and flew onto Qiao Mu's shoulder. It thrust out its chest and put on an air of disdainfully looking down upon the world.

*Look! At crucial times, you still had to rely on your Great Lord Qingluan!*

Qiuqiu shook its head sleepily. "Fine, then bring Qingluan out with you. Be more careful, Master."

"Master, you have to take care of yourself!" Strutting its stubby legs, the water child tugged at a corner of Qiao Mu's skirt and raised its head as it cried out cutely.

"You guys all don't have to worry. What can happen with me looking after Qiaoqiao?" Mo Lian jumped down from the stone block on the side, sweeping a glance at the little treant and the water child, before going up to hold Qiao Mu's small hand.

Qiao Mu turned to meet his gaze.

Qiuqiu nodded repeatedly. "Master, if I can successfully advance to the late-toddler stage and step into the adolescent stage, perhaps, we can open up the other planets inside the Star Domain."

"Really?" Qiao Mu's heart leaped in joy.

"Perhaps, but at the very least, I have to enter the adolescent stage to open up the other large planets, ah..." Qiuqiu laid down tiredly at the foot of the longeval tree. "Master, let me send you all out. Be more meticulous, and don't let Qiuqiu worry."

"Qiuqiu, I'm also bringing Chirpy out with me. Leaving it by itself in the treehouse for several months, with no one to take care of it, I'm not reassured."

"Mhm, okay."

"Qiuqiu, I'm also not in a hurry to open up those planets. Gauge yourself properly, and don't be greedy nor impatient when advancing." Qiao Mu's lips parted, and she patted the sapling's head. "I'll be waiting for you all."

Qiuqiu nodded before shaking its two branches, sending the two people, Qingluan, and the little white squirrel out together at once.