

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 258

In these two months, Qiao Mu's cultivation stayed at the realm of an initial success level-four mystic cultivator and did not have any major breakthroughs.

Entry, progress, initial success, phenomenal success, peak—these were the common division ranks amongst mystic cultivators.

These little steps in one's cultivation did not hold apparent differences for mystic cultivators under level seven. However, for the mystic cultivators further advanced in their cultivation, like level eight, level nine, and even level ten, there was a heaven-and-earth difference in cultivators' strength at different ranks, even if they had tiny rank differences like entry and progress.

Since her cultivation did not rise, Qiao Mu focused on drawing talismans the past few days.

She used about 200-300 of the blank talisman papers that City Lord Gu gathered for her for supportive-type talismans.

Today, she planned to draw a few of the newly learned aura-repressing talisman.

Beginner-level talisman—aura-repressing talisman: It lowered the user's cultivation by five levels for one month.

This talisman was rather interesting. After Qiao Mu copied the model and drew 20 aura-repressing talismans, she used one and immediately discovered that all of her mystic energy was covered by the aura-repressing talisman. Even if she stood in front of Father and Second Uncle right now, they would shockingly realize that they could not feel a single ripple of energy from her body.

She resembled a normal child and did not have any cultivation.

Qiao Mu lowered her head and ardently drew more than 100 summoning talismans.

For the remaining 120 blank talisman papers, she securely stored them inside her purple storage talisman before joyously looking up and massaging her aching shoulders.

The sky revealed that it was near dusk.

Her talisman-drawing speed increased quite a lot again. She drew more than 150 talismans this afternoon.

This was especially true for the super ordinary beginner-level summoning talisman. After failing a few times, she became more and more adept as time went on and drew 108 summoning talismans. Later on, she even drew 28 blue summoning talismans, causing Qiao Mu to be abnormally happy.

Qiao Mu held a summoning talisman in one hand and propped her chin up with her other hand as she pondered, 'Should I try to use the talisman again?'

Last time she used the talisman, she summoned a weak chicken...

It imprinted a great trauma upon her!

Qiao Mu sprinted down the building and circled to the little garden in the back before standing still. She took a deep breath and looked down at the yellow summoning talisman in her hand.

She felt like she did have some luck since she was reborn!

How could she summon the same weak chicken two times in a row? That was impossible, right?!

'So I should try again!'

Qiao Mu took another deep breath before heroically extending two fingers and lightly swiping across the yellow talisman.

After a yellow light faded, a "caw" was heard.

Qiao Mu first thought, 'Why does that call sound so freaking familiar?'

Then, Qiao Mu's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets from her shock when she saw the thing that spread its stubby wings and shot toward her with a "Caw caw"!

'Oh my god!'

'Why! Is! It! This! Weak! Chicken! Again?!'

'What kind of sinful fate was this?!'

However, another glance revealed that this chicken grew a lot taller since the last time she saw it. Its shape started to resemble a young peacock.

Also, its body of feathers was a bit more resplendent than their first meeting, and the feathers on the tip of its tail grew quite a bit too and started emitting a bluish light.

However, regardless of how it transformed, it did not change the fact that it was a weak chicken!

'Deep breath! Deep breath, deep breath! Don't be angry, you can't be angry! Calm, calm your mood down! You aren't a child anymore, you're an adult! You're an adult, so you can't get into an altercation with a chicken!'

'Ahhhh! I'm so angry!' Qiao Mu abruptly exploded and pulled out a knife from who knows where and started chasing that chicken and slashing it. "Ah, you bastard! Why is it you again?! I want to summon a ferocious beast! A ferocious beast, you understand?! Why is a weak chicken like you charging at the forefront? Go back! Go back!!!"