

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 282

Three days later, when the child opened her eyes, a pitch-black vortex was faintly swirling in her eyes before it slowly returned to tranquility.

Qiao Mu had steadied her cultivation to level six phenomenal success rank and was a touch away from level six peak state.

Since she was in her sect, she did not need to be on as vigilant guard as she did when she was outside, so she did not need to use the aura-repressing talisman to conceal her cultivation.

She looked up at the small ball of rich mystic energy gathered above her head and asked, "Qiuqiu, what's up with this ball?"

"Don't waste it, Master, I left it for you. Burp..." This guy actually belched from absorbing mystic energy!

Just how much mystic energy did it absorb?!

Qiao Mu silently absorbed the small ball of mystic energy into her mystic meridians and circulated it. To her surprise, after her mystic meridians broadened, her mystic energy absorption and storage speed evidently became much faster.

After the mystic energy entered her mystic meridians, her body quickly digested it like a drop in the ocean.

Qiao Mu sighed. As expected, her mystic energy had not reached full capacity yet, so she could actually continue to advance a level as long as she had enough supply of mystic energy entering her.

However, if she did that, her cultivation would advance too quickly.

Typically, if a cultivator had saturated mystic energy after perfectly advancing a level, they would not be able to absorb mystic energy from the outside world for at least 24 hours.

This was an innate self-protection mechanism in a mystic cultivator so as to avoid endlessly absorbing mystic energy and causing excessive strain on their mystic meridians. Some people's body might even erupt from the pressure of external energy.

Restraining the growth of your cultivation was also an excellent display of mental cultivation. Unless normal people had staunch willpower, they were reluctant to restrain themselves.

Why did they have to restrain themselves? They cultivated with such hardship and barely managed to advance a level once every three to five years, so they, of course, wanted to advance a level perfectly. [Read more chapter on our vipnovel.com](#)

Otherwise, who knew when would be the next time they advanced a level?

In addition, normal mystic cultivators did not advance levels as fiercely as Qiao Mu!

Even advancing two ranks successively was already an accomplishment, let alone advancing two levels in a row like she did!

Hence, they did not need to restrain themselves from advancing.

Qiao Mu relaxed her hands and stood up. She had just opened the door to the cultivation room when she heard a surprised shout from some distance away, "Oh no, Junior Sister Qinghu fainted!"

"Quick, quick, give Junior Sister some water to drink!"

Qiao Mu quickly sprinted over and saw several senior sisters helping a girl in cyan clothes sit down on a nearby stone chair.

Although the girl in cyan clothes woke up, her complexion remained pale and there was not a lick of color to her lips.

Eh...

Were level-three mystic cultivators that physically weak? Why did this girl look like she was about to faint again at any second?

A level-three mystic cultivator's physical strength was on par with that of a third-layer body cultivator! She should not be so weak!

The little fellow squeezed herself to the front of the senior sisters.

The senior sisters of Second Peak all looked at the child, taken back at what they saw.

"Eh? Y-you are Little Junior Sister, right?! You've come out of seclusion!" The senior sister who spoke just happened to have seen their master bring this little junior sister back, so she recognized Qiao Mu.

Realization dawned on the other senior sisters when they heard that. So this child in front of them was the little junior sister who had been resting inside the cultivation room and drew all of the mystic energy in the sect toward herself these last three days.

Little Junior Sister knelt in front of Su Qinghu and held her wrist while surveying her with an odd look.

Su Qinghu smiled at her and weakly asked, "Little Junior Sister, what is it?"

“You fainted from hunger.” Qiao Mu herself was in disbelief when she said that.

A grand level-three mystic cultivator actually fainted from hunger! What a weirdo!