

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 294

'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!