

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 297

Qiao Mu laid on the soft bed with her hands propping her chin up and looked at the tattered book and iron box that sat on the head of the bed, forlornly staring into space.

It was not until a rustling noise was heard from the window that Qiao Mu regained her focus and looked up. It was the weak chicken, who had gone out to party somewhere, climbing back inside through the window.

“Caw!”

Qiao Mu was too lazy to insult it and laid on the bed, unmoving, too lazy to even lift a pinky.

Her poor heart ached a lot right now. She was not in the mood to say anything.

The furry little chick jumped onto the bed and nestled against Qiao Mu before finding a comfortable position and laying down.

The pair laid on the bed for half a day without any exchange.

The child’s eyes unblinkingly glared at the lousy book and box sitting at the head of the bed like they were her enemy. Half a day later, she finally released a long sigh.

“Congratulations for stepping into the ranks of a level-seven mystic cultivator, Master.” The sapling, Qiuqiu’s, excited voice reverberated inside her mind.

Only then did Qiao Mu remember how she absorbed 17-18 mid-grade magnetites in a row in order to replenish her mystic energy and successfully advanced to being a level-seven mystic cultivator inside Maple Pavilion.

“Ayy!” Qiao Mu released another long sigh on the bed.

Even advancing to become a level-seven mystic cultivator could not bring her spirits up!

“Master, Master, why aren’t you happy?” Qiuqiu’s boisterous voice kept reverberating inside her mind.

If that stupid tree was in front of her right now, she would definitely clout it with an iron fist.

“Master! You are a level-seven mystic cultivator now! Ah, even though you are only at entry rank, you still have a solid level seven cultivation!!!”

Ah your a**! The child climbed up from the bed and grumpily snapped, “Quickly say what you want to say.”

“Master, Qiuqiu will help you assimilate the Heart of Paradise into the Star Domain right now, okay?” Qiuqiu’s excited voice kept shouting, “Master, Master, aren’t you surprised? Aren’t you happy? Although we can’t activate the other parts of the Star Domain yet, you will at least possess Paradise Planet from now on!”

The child pounded on the bed. “Don’t prattle on. Hurry and do it.”

She actually had no idea what the stupid tree was harping on about.

“Um, Master, it’ll hurt a tiny, tiny bit...” After Qiuqiu quietly said that, Qiao Mu felt a piercing pain emanating from her body.

It felt like someone was cutting her dantian open and inserting something inside of it. This bone-deep type of pain was not something that could be described with words.

How was this a tiny bit of pain?

Before Qiao Mu fainted from the pain, she cursed the sapling and its last 18 generations of ancestors in her mind.

She knew the sapling was unreliable.

“Little Junior Sister, Little Junior Sister...” Gentle murmuring drifted into her ears, causing her to slowly come into consciousness.

“Caw.” The little chick sensed its master’s awakening and shook its cyan feathers before bumping against her.

Qiao Mu slightly opened her eyes and met Xu Shanshan and Xue Xiao’s worried gazes.

“Eldest Senior Sister? Second Senior Sister?” Qiao Mu was confused about the situation at first. It took her a moment before she realized that she had been tricked by Qiuqiu and fainted from the pain.

The sapling was playing dead and did not say anything even though it knew she woke up.

Her mystic energy silently circled through her meridians. She did not discover anything abnormal inside of her and slightly relaxed.

She struggled to sit up, and Xu Shanshan hastily reached out to help her, stuffing a cushion behind her back. “Lay down a little longer.”

“It’s fine, Eldest Senior Sister.”

“Little fellow, sleep longer if you’re tired. You’re not allowed to strain yourself,” Xue Xiao spoke up.