## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 300

"Master, Master, look at how the paradise grew more than 10 times in size after assimilating into the star domain!" Qiuqiu giddily hugged its master's foot as it followed its master forward.

"Although the Paradise Planet is pitifully tiny compared to any of the other planets, it's rather decent already. It should probably be about the size of five or six Xijiu Cities? Your supplies once stuffed the entire paradise full, but once it assimilated into the star domain, look! Those supplies merely fill up a small nook of Paradise Planet," Qiuqiu continued to blabber on.

Qiao Mu looked down at the treant. This guy always said some thought-provoking words accidentally but would forget what it said afterward. How should she remark this unreliable tree?

"And this place's mystic energy is truly rich, isn't it, Master? If you want to enter here to cultivate from now on, Master, call Qiuqiu, and Qiuqiu will carry you inside immediately."

The little stoic expressionlessly looked down at the treant again. "This is my dantian, this is my star domain, but I can't enter and leave freely?"

I even need you to carry me inside?! I can't enter by myself?!

Qiuqiu looked down at its limbs and shook its head, regret written all across its tree face. "You can't, Master. Your cultivation is too poor, so you can't enter and leave freely as you wish. You need Qiuqiu to help you!"

"Piu..." This time, Qiuqiu was kicked into outer space by its little master, and it took a long time for it to roll back.

The little treant clung onto its little master's foot and bawled in distress to express its fealty, "Master, Master, don't worry! I'll fulfill your wish immediately whenever you want to enter in the future!"

How infuriating! She could not control her own dantian and mystic domain at all and had to rely on a tree that occupied her property! Visit web novel. live If You like manga, comics

"Send me back this instant!" Qiao Mu snapped angrily.

As soon as she stepped outside of Paradise Planet, she heard several calls of "Little Junior Sister, Little Junior Sister" outside her court.

Qiao Mu's heart skipped a beat. It appeared her senior sisters came to look for her while she was gone.

The sky outside had dimmed completely, so she had entered Paradise Planet for quite a long time.

When she first entered Paradise Planet, she already detected that the time in Paradise Planet perfectly matched with the time in the outside world. The outside world was evening, and Paradise Planet was also evening.

Qiao Mu hastily jumped off of the bed and did not have time to put on her shoes before opening her room's door and calling outside, "Senior Sister."

Xu Shanshan looked behind her immediately. Under the night sky, she was wearing cyan clothes, her long hair slightly loose.

Her cool face eased a few degrees when she met Qiao Mu's eyes.

Xu Shanshan swiftly walked toward her. "Little Junior Sister, where did you go just now? You aren't familiar with First Peak yet, so you shouldn't run around carelessly."

"I understand, Eldest Senior Sister." Qiao Mu's soft hands were grasped by Xu Shanshan's somewhat cold hands.
Her hands might be ice cold, but her heart was fiery hot.
The food distributed from Sky Peak was quickly transported to the three peaks. The disciples in each peak all had an elaborate and lively dinner like it was a holiday celebration.
Murong Xun also successfully persuaded the Sect Master, and the Sect Master laid down an order the next day.
After discussion amongst the three peaks, it was decided that each peak would form teams of mystic cultivators who were older than 12 years old and higher than level five cultivation.
Every month, the three peaks would each send a team outside in rotation and accept missions to maintain the expenditures of daily life.
Although mundane affairs were a hassle, Murong Xun stated that experiencing practical training outside was a method of cultivation as well. It cultivated not only one's scope and strength but also one's mind.
That night, Qiao Mu closed the doors and started fiddling with that tattered book.
She drew a bucket of water and soaked it inside