

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 302

Big Treasure had been with her for so long, so Qiao Mu didn't believe Qiuqiu was clueless about Big Treasure.

Qiao Mu grabbed one with each hand and pulled them both off of her. She tossed them onto the table and headed for the door with a "Make friends with each other" as a goodbye.

"Master, wait!" The little treant waved her two thin branches and jumped up from the table. "L-look at your conscious first!"

Qiao Mu turned around, bewildered. She was about to go find Senior Sister Xu to take her sightseeing around First Peak.

What was there to look at in her conscious? Every time a certain Qiaoqiao saw that downright slothful apparition, she'd be overcome with fury!

Her apparition, who was so diligent in her previous life, turned lazy in this life! It was not good!

"Master, Master, a mysterious ball popped up in your conscious the latter half of last night! Since it didn't seem to want to attack or destroy your conscious at all and actually seemed to be super beneficial to you, I didn't kick it out!"

What???

Qiao Mu dumbfoundedly peered down at herself.

Her conscious actually had a new mysterious ball? And it entered in the middle of the night...? Why didn't she freaking sense anything?

Hold on! Qiao Mu's face darkened.

When the Golden Talisman Jade Tome forcefully entered her conscious, didn't it trigger a small paragraph of instructions?

Something about being able to defend and stabilize her godly conscious and automatically activate a guardian force for her godly spirit, etc. etc. To put it in simple terms, it should be able to protect her conscious, right?!

That was how the child understood it!

Now though, a ball of mysterious object freaking entered her conscious in the middle of the night. Why didn't the Golden Talisman Jade Tome alert her? Why didn't the Golden Talisman Jade Tome defend against it? Why didn't the Golden Talisman Jade Tome expel it?

It meant it was bragging earlier...

'Apart from teaching me how to draw talismans, what else can it do? Say, if you can only draw talismans, then only say that! Why did you wildly boast about a bunch of utterly mystical functions? Are you bullying this darling for being a country bumpkin?!'

Qiao Mu mockingly chuckled and irritably re-entered her room, plopping down on a chair.

She gathered her mystic energy into a trace of mystic conscious and penetrated her conscious. What Qiao Mu's "sight" could catch was still her empty conscious.

In the middle of the earth crisscrossed with gorges and hills, her apparition was sprawled out on her back, her lazy manner causing the little fellow to wish for nothing more than to grab her and violently beat her up.

The 12 jade slips silently floated in the air.

There was indeed an extra ball of red mist next to her jade slips, forming a ring around the exterior and enveloping quite a bit of milky white mystic conscious.

In truth, her mystic conscious was pitifully little, but after she advanced to a level-seven mystic cultivator, her mystic conscious was definitely stronger than before.

However, she had no idea what that oddly red ball of mist was doing.

The red mist seemed to sense her “looking” at it and suddenly drifted around and swallowed the layer of mystic conscious outside of it into the mist.

Qiao Mu hastily cried in shock, “Qiuqiu, Qiuqiu, is it eating my mystic conscious?! Hurry and kick it out! What is this?!”

“Master, don’t worry! Take a closer look!”

Qiao Mu calmed her heart and focused, only to see that ball of red mist spitting back out the strands of mystic conscious it had previously engorged.

The mystic conscious it spat back out was evidently thicker than before by a few strands.

“Eh? What the heck is this?” ‘It actually knew how to nourish mystic conscious?’

“You don’t know, Master?” Qiuqiu’s voice sounded odd.

“How would I know? Like you said, it entered in the middle of the night! I’ve never seen it before.”

“Isn’t it the tattered book you brought back, soaked in water, and barbecued in fire, Master?”