

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 303

Qiao Mu was dumbfounded for a while before regaining her wits.

The lousy book? The lousy book ran inside her conscious? No wonder she didn't find it after searching around her room.

"Master, this should be a secret technique inheritance text, similar to your Golden Talisman Jade Tome. It can transform its appearance however it wants, so it must've existed in this world for a long time. But I'm not sure why it was placed inside your sect's treasure pavilion."

Qiuqiu paused before continuing. "However, judging from this secret technique's original form, I'm guessing it's forged from the dark jade of the Underworld Sea, so it possesses the effects of nourishing your mystic conscious."

Qiao Mu's expression turned more dazed.

It took her a while to ask feebly, "Are you saying this lousy book originally didn't look like that?"

"Of course," Qiuqiu replied with a nod. "Dark jade from the Underworld Sea is a dull, dark red color and warm to the touch. It might resemble a scarlet jade, but its jade energy has the rare effect of slowly nourishing the mystic conscious. This secret technique text is probably carved on the dark jade of the Underworld Sea. It must be encased inside that red mist you see."

"Then why the heck did it turn into that weird, stinky, and dilapidated look from earlier?" Qiao Mu was flabbergasted.

"I don't know! Maybe it's its hobby! Look at Golden Talisman Jade Tome, doesn't it also like to transform into 12 jade slips? But its original form is a purely gold book! It's forged from the finest gold jade! It must be different from those high-level secret mystic technique texts that typically fester the streets."

Our Darling Qiao was actually... at a loss for words.

Hobby. Who could destroy other people's—wait no, lousy books'—hobbies, right? What can she do about the fact that this secret technique inheritance text's hobby was transforming into a tattered book? She could not prevent it!

So this guy's original form was some dark jade from the Underworld Sea. No wonder it was impervious to both fire and water.

Was it really alright for a book to be so weird?

Qiao Mu blinked. "How can I make it turn back into a normal book?"

It was really hard for her to read and understand a book's contents when its form was a ball of red mist.

"Easy, Master. You just have to make the outer layer of red fog fade away. The secret technique inheritance text is inside your conscious right now, so it's easy for you to make it do whatever you want..."

"AHH!" A piece of jade rock the size of a fist flew out from the red fog and hit the little treant in the head and kicked the treant out of Qiao Mu's conscious.

Qiao Mu: "..."

What an unreliable fellow! She always fumbles the ball at the critical moment! I still have to do everything.

However, a second later, our darling Qiao Mu was also sent out of her conscious.

She sat by the table and strangely inspected the scarlet jade that appeared in her palm.

“Ah, this cheeky secret technique,” Qiuqiu grumbled. “Master, why don’t you try imbuing some mystic energy inside?”

Qiao Mu nodded and glanced at the treant. “Bring Big Cyan and Big Treasure to the paradise with you.”

Those two guys were too noisy and impeded her from quietly reading the secret technique.

Qiuqiu reluctantly dragged the chicken and golem back with a constipated expression under Qiao Mu’s silent gaze.

Qiao Mu set the scarlet jade on the table and touched it.

A thick current of mystic energy entered the jade.

Instantly, a line of words appeared on the jade’s surface: [The one who obtains this Spirit Division Record is decided by fate.]