

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 304

Branch artery? Qiao Mu reflexively looked inside of herself and observed the bifurcation that occurred in her mystic meridians before pensively looking away.

Could this branch that differed from her mystic meridians and was as thin as a strand of hair be the branch artery that the book referred to?

Did this lousy book doggedly chase her because it sensed a branch artery inside of her?

Her hypothesis was probably the truth. Since this secret technique inheritance text knew how to hide itself, there was no reason it couldn't sense her branch artery.

Qiao Mu brushed her hand across the scarlet jade on the table, and in the blink of an eye, a faint red light emitted from the jade, leaping toward her.

Columns of characters quickly fluttered into order, floating in the air before her.

It talked about how to form and strengthen branch arteries inside of your body and how to control the apparition of your mystic conscious. As Qiao Mu rapidly skimmed through the text, her expression turned more surprised the more she read.

This secret technique inheritance text named Spirit Division Record truly exceeded all her expectations.

Only after reading through it did Qiao Mu suddenly realize that her apparition also needed her to use her mystic conscious to control and train it.

The reason her mystic conscious apparition acted so lazy every day was because...

She did not manage and order her apparition, allowing it to laze around indolently.

She could not be faulted for not knowing the reason. Although she managed to cultivate a mystic conscious apparition in her last life, it took her nearly 10 years, and she cultivated it while she was broken in health but not in spirit.

Some could even say she could be considered outstanding compared to people her age.

Because some people might not even cultivate a mystic conscious apparition until they die.

Her environment was completely different back then. In her strenuous and abominable circumstances, her heart was brimming with murderous intent. She wanted to free herself from being treated like a pet. She wanted to escape from the shackles of fate. She kept trying and trying to fight and lived with a heart of hope despite her despair.

Hence, the condition of her apparition was completely different from its current comfortableness.

Her apparition furiously grew stronger as if its life depended on it due to her subconscious urging.

But now, she was living cozily.

She might be full of nervousness for her future, but her days were spent much more comfortably compared to her previous life.

Her ample supply allowed her to face a world ridden with zombies with utter confidence and composure.

The appearance of her master and sect also allowed her to gain a living environment completely different from her previous life's circumstances.

Qiao Mu took a deep breath and closed her eyes, processing all of the floating characters inside her mind again.

The first basic layer of the Spirit Division Record's soul chapter was training her first branch artery and condensing all of the mystic energy inside her branch artery into mystic conscious and using it to adeptly control her apparition.

The technique chapter also held a mammoth amount of content and described how to use all the variety of weapons. Qiao Mu naturally could not bite off more than she could chew, and she read the entire technique section in one day.

So she only chose an archery-related mystic technique.

Simply because zombies were too ugly, and she did not want to engage in close combat with them, so it was better for her to shoot and kill them from afar.

Qiao Mu still remembered how the Crown Prince imbued mystic energy in a normal arrow and killed a level-three mutated zombie in one shot that day.

He was probably immensely proficient in the usage of mystic energy and manipulation of an arrow.

After all, a centimeter off was thousands of kilometers lost. A normal bow and arrow could not be compared to mystic weapons that would allow someone to easily imbue mystic energy in them. The slightest error and a normal bow and arrow would be unable to handle the mystic energy around the Crown Prince, causing it to be destroyed instantly.