

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 305

Qiao Mu did not want to admit it, but that guy was truly super strong.

Qiao Mu pursed her lips and swept her hand across the Spirit Division Record and stored it into her conscious.

Why the heck did she suddenly think of the Crown Prince? It had to be because she was too relaxed recently. She needed to hurry up and enter closed-door cultivation.

She naturally could not completely grasp the Spirit Division Record in such a short amount of time. But thankfully, this secret technique inheritance text was kept inside her conscious right now, and she could peruse through it whenever she wanted.

Qiao Mu lowered her gaze and entered inner sight mode.

She tried her best to condense the mystic energy inside her branch artery into mystic conscious, but this process was extremely slow and difficult.

In contrast to her first branch artery, which was as thin as a strand of hair, her main mystic meridians had a torrent of mystic energy, so she divided it at a moment of inattention and condensed the mystic energy from her meridians into mystic conscious.

The little fellow trained until night fell and ten o'clock arrived, but she was still unsuccessful in condensing the mystic energy from her branch artery. She knew she could not rush it, as the more hurried she was the more she would not succeed, so she opened her eyes.

Only to see Murong Xun sitting across the table from her with her chin propped on a hand and watching her with a smile behind the fluttering candlelight.

“Little fella, you’re so hardworking. I don’t know whether it comforts me or makes me feel heartache.” Murong Xun sighed and stood up, walking toward her and holding her hand. “Let’s go, my disciple, I’ll take you on a walk around First Peak.”

“Ah, normal children your age only want to play, but you’re so serious and hardworking. I don’t know what to say.” Murong Xun casually picked up the child and carried her outside.

Darkness had enveloped the entire snowy peak, the stars in the sky complementing the snowy white.

Qiao Mu found the scenery of First Peak to be incredibly gorgeous. The pavilions and kiosks hid under the layers of snow, occasionally revealing some corners and tips.

There was no one else in the quiet, meandering corridors.

Second Peak and Third Peak faced First Peak in the distance, towering and imposing with their eminent peaks.

At night, the sect was akin to a portrait scroll laid open—peaceful, tranquil, and poetic.

The child was mesmerized as she stared into the distance.

She never knew such a serene and safe place could exist in the midst of this chaotic world.

Murong Xun carried the child to the viewing platform at the summit, where the scenery was even more delightful to the eyes. They seemed to meld into the snowy peak’s embrace—stars twinkling as far as the sight could reach, cliffs plunging down below with nothing but air under their feet.

Qiao Mu clenched her fists. “How about I head to the mystical treasured land to cultivate tomorrow, Master?”

Murong Xun was dumbstruck for a moment before gathering a response. “Child, when a bowstring is pulled too taut, it’ll snap. Humans are the same. You’re still young, so there’s no need for you to push yourself so hard.”

“I have to work hard.” The little stoic was expressionless as she seriously said, “If I don’t work hard, how will I protect Master in the future?”

Murong Xun was flabbergasted again before breaking into loud laughter. “Ah, my heart is about to melt because of you little stoic.”

“Fine fine fine. My disciple is so hard-working and ambitious, so I have to wholeheartedly support you as your master.” Murong Xun cheerfully glanced down at the child before pointing at a spot thousands of feet below the platform.

“Little fella, if you go down from here, it’ll be the mystical treasured land I mentioned to you before.” Murong Xun pinched Qiao Mu’s cheeks as she asked, “It’s our Holy Water Sect’s secret land. Are you scared of jumping down?”

Qiao Mu shook her head.

She was a little stoic who could face death frankly, so what could you count on her to be scared of?

Murong Xun leaped down with the child. “Then I’ll take you down there now.”