

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 306

They fell lightning fast, and the wind blowing toward them nearly caused Qiao Mu to be unable to open her eyes.

Nevertheless, she forcefully opened her eyes and saw pillars after pillars of ice sharply protruding from the ground thousands of meters around them.

If they accidentally fell, they would probably become a new accessory skewered on these ice spikes.

The spot that Murong Xun chose to land was very precise, a small, oval platform.

This was the only landing spot in a world encircled by sharp spikes.

Once they landed, Qiao Mu could finally open her eyes and examine her surroundings, a gasp of surprise involuntarily escaping from her mouth.

In truth, the master and disciple duo did not reach the very base of the snowy peak since the base was also covered by ice spikes, and they would meet nothing but death.

Yet this small platform that laid horizontally amidst the sharp spikes actually extended from the side of the snowy peak. If they walked closer, they would be able to see that nature seemed to have carved a cavity the height of two people on the wall of the snowy mountain.

“This is the consecration place for our holy water. It’s extremely cold once you enter, so you must pay attention to the transferring of your mystic energy and protect yourself. Don’t let the coldness invade since it’s harmful to our mystic meridians,” Murong Xun instructed before grasping Qiao Mu’s hand and leading her inside the naturally formed cave.

Her master was right. As soon as Qiao Mu took a step inside, she felt a chilly iciness assaulting her.

Qiao Mu reflexively opened her eggshell and encased it around her.

Murong Xun chuckled from amusement after taking a look at it.

“This eggshell of yours is ingenious, disciple! It protects you from extreme temperatures and shelters you from the weather. Tsk, it’s a pretty fearsome defensive mystic weapon! It can even resist one powerful attack from a level 12 mystic cultivator.” Murong Xun was seriously suspecting that she had accepted a filthy rich child as a disciple.

The child’s face darkened as she grumpily followed Murong Xun.

No one will think you’re mute if you don’t talk right now, Master!

“There are three total underground levels in the mystical treasured land,” Murong Xun cheerfully introduced. “The lowest level is consecrated to the holy water and it’s the coldest. You mustn’t enter it before you become a level-ten mystic cultivator or else the coldness will damage your mystic meridians.”

“Cultivate on this first level for now, but since the coldness is too pervasive here, you can’t cultivate more than 10 days at a time. Pay heed to what I’m saying. When things reach an extreme, they merely snap back in the opposite direction. It wouldn’t be good if you damage the root of your mystic meridians.”

Qiao Mu looked at the icicles that hung from the ground and ceiling. The spikes on the ground were probably filed away to smoothness by other sect members. Hence, her feet were not injured as she walked, and she merely felt iciness hitting her wave after wave.

Thankfully, she was equipped with a defensive mystic weapon, and since this space was indeed extremely rich in mystic energy then cultivating here in seclusion would definitely achieve rapid results.

Qiao Mu nodded.

Murong Xun, however, worriedly looked at her. "Do you need Master to stay here with you?"

"I don't." Qiao Mu shook her head. "You just need to come pick me up in 10 days, Master."

Murong Xun exasperatedly looked at this child and nodded. "Alright then. You must be careful when staying here by yourself. Call Master with the messenger talisman if anything happens."

"Okay."

And so, the next day, everyone in the sect knew that their youngest junior sister went to the mystical treasured land to cultivate assiduously.

Their little junior sister was so hard-working, so how could they, her senior sisters, slack off and fall behind?

And so, the entire Holy Water Sect fell into a frantic mode of painstaking cultivation.

In the beginning, Qiao Mu was brought outside by Murong Xun every 10 days.

Three months later, Qiao Mu only left every month. During this period of time, she really learned how to engrave talisman matrices through Golden Talisman Jade Tome.

The first talisman matrix she drew was the mystic-energy-gathering talisman matrix.