

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 307

The production of the mystic-energy-gathering talisman matrix required 60 mystic-energy-gathering talismans.

And Qiao Mu only had 120 blank talismans remaining.

In this way, she would use half of her blank talismans at once to create 60 mystic-energy-gathering talismans.

This was the simplest beginner-level talisman matrix, but Qiao Mu spent around two days just to arrange it.

She set the mystic-energy-gathering talisman matrix on the ground level of the mystical treasured land so that every senior sister who came here to cultivate could experience a rapid rush of mystic energy.

A beginner-level mystic-energy-gathering talisman matrix gathered all of the already-rich mystic energy in this place inside the matrix.

From now on, everyone who cultivated inside the talisman matrix would achieve a speed double or triple to that of the outside world.

Qiao Mu was wholeheartedly devoted to her assiduous cultivation and only deviated from that by asking her master for instruction in martial techniques.

Every time the child left the mystical treasured land, Murong Xun would carry her back to First Peak, and they would share a jubilant, extravagant meal with her other senior sisters.

Then Murong Xun would keep the child by her side for a few days of assessment and additional attentive instruction.

The child's cultivation grew day by day and advanced by leaps and bounds, which triggered all her senior sisters in the sect to work even harder.

Only the heavens knew how traumatized the senior sisters were from having such a terrifyingly talented and obsessively cultivating junior sister by their side.

They felt like they could never rest. Because if they rested for even a moment, they would be absolutely left behind by their little junior sister, who was already leading ahead of them.

Their difference could not be stretched too far, right? Otherwise, where would the senior sisters place their pride?

Years passed and the little fellow's figure stretched quite a bit vertically. Qiao Mu, who was now 12 years old, no longer allowed people to carry her.

Murong Xun felt both sorrowful and comforted by this growth, and as Qiao Mu's teacher, melancholy filled her for a long while.

On the Sect Master's peak, lush bamboo verdantly covered the ground.

These past years, the sect's disciples frequently went outside to do missions. They were not swimming in wealth, but it was not a problem for them to maintain an adequate amount of food and warm clothes, allowing Sky Peak to even accumulate quite a bit of spare grains.

The Sect Master also lived decently and renovated a row of bamboo buildings just two days ago.

Currently, the elderly Sect Master was leaning against her embroidered settee and swaying the cattail-leaf fan in her hand leisurely as she called, "Ay, ay, hey."

The disciple standing guard outside the door hastily ran inside and exclaimed, "Sect Master, Sect Master, Aunt-Master Murong is here! Call louder!"

"Huh? Quick, quick, quick!" The Sect Master swiftly laid down and ordered the junior disciple to bring the bedding over and lay it over her. Her lamentable sighs did not rest for even a second.

Murong Xun's calm voice could be heard outside the door.

The junior disciple worriedly said, "Peak Master, the Sect Master has been sick for many days and lost all appetite for food and drink! The Sect Master looks like she's shrunk several sizes!"

Murong Xun: "..."

"Master, I'm here." When Murong Xun entered the room and saw the "sickly" elderly Sect Master buried under two blankets, her lips involuntarily twitched.

"Eh, Ah-Xun," the Sect Master called with a sigh.

Murong Xun hummed in response and walked to the table to pour a cup of tea for herself before serenely looking at her childish master.

"I'm probably really at my end this time," the Sect Master rasped brokenly.

She then shakily took out a token from her lapels and proclaimed, "From today onward, you will be the Holy Water Sect's 17th Sect—"

Murong Xun cheerfully interrupted, "Master, the date for the three sects' competition has been decided. Did you know? The Five Factions decided to provoke us and sent a challenge for us. They plan to join the three sect's competition and compete with us for superiority."