

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 382

Qiao Mu put away the ebony into her only purple storage talisman, thinking that she would draw some talismans that night.

This purple talisman possessed four cubic meters of space and allowed items to be stored and withdrawn 400 times. Even without the paradise, it was temporarily enough for her use.

She had already given the crown prince the batch of low-level talismans from before to auction off at the Morning Sunlight Pavilion, so she really didn't have many talismans she could utilize now.

She planned to draw some intermediate-level talismans to replenish her talisman reserves for emergency needs in the future.

That night, Qiao Mu burned the midnight oil. She drew 100 intermediate-level blue storage talismans: It gave its user six cubic meters of space to store whatever they wanted, and the user could store and withdraw items 200 times each. Living things were still not permitted for storage.

Then she drew quite a lot of intermediate-level supportive talismans, including speed, strength, immobilization, unconscious, wall-crossing, and repetition talismans, etc. After drawing several dozen of each, she stored them properly.

Lifting her eyes for a look, almost half the night had gone by, and she had drawn 210 talismans in total and made quite the gain. Her talisman-drawing speed had also increased.

Qiao Mu sat at the edge of the table and pulled out two tablets of ebony. She pondered and thought: 'I wonder if this talisman pen can leave a mark on ebony.'

Her talisman pen was a bit miraculous. Normal talisman practitioners must prepare both cinnabar and their talisman pen to draw talismans, but she only needed that talisman pen to draw all her talismans.

It was only that this ebony was not as supple as talisman paper, and she didn't know...

Just as she was thinking, the gold bead on the cinnabar pen's tip suddenly brightened, and Qiao Mu's small hand crooked slightly, which immediately carved out a shallow gray mark on the ebony tablet.

She hurriedly stretched out a hand to feel the talisman pen, yet she involuntarily blanked the moment she touched the pen tip. The originally supple hair had actually retracted at some time, and she felt something slightly sharp with her fingers.

This really was miraculous!

She had originally snatched this talisman pen from her apparition. Could it be?

The Golden Talisman Jade Tome also gifted this thing as a set?

When she considered this, the little stoic unconsciously twitched the corner of her mouth, but she was inwardly amused.

She continued testing on the tablet that she marked earlier. After seven to eight minutes, she completed an intermediate-level blue summoning talisman.

She stared at the intermediate-level blue summoning talisman inscribed on ebony, and her eyes suddenly brightened.

The talisman strength doubled again.

The strength of a talisman directly affected the effective time of a talisman.

In the past, the effective time of a blue summoning talisman drawn on talisman paper was six days. Now, the effective time of a talisman drawn on ebony could last for about 12 days.

Although the Qingluan she summoned out disregarded the time limit from the very beginning, but perhaps if she gifted this summoning talisman to someone else, it would once again observe the time limit?

Ah, that's right. She could let the crown prince try it tomorrow.

She hurriedly drew two storage talismans to make up for her scarcity. Before long, a blue light flashed to mark her completion of two intermediate-level talismans inscribed on ebony.

It gave its user 12 cubic meters of space to store whatever they wanted, and the user could store and withdraw items 400 times each.

Really incredible! Compared to the supreme-grade purple talisman she drew on talisman paper before, the space and storing-withdrawing limits of fine-grade blue talismans drawn on ebony were much greater!

She still had a lot of ebony, so she could redraw a mystic-energy-gathering talisman matrix again.

The little girl was ecstatic. After blowing out the lights to rest, she laid on the bed while hugging her newly-drawn ebony talismans. After tossing and turning and rolling about cheerfully for a while, she drifted off to sleep dazedly.

Early the next morning, the little girl ran over excitedly to Mo Lian when she spotted him at the door to the dining hall. She grabbed Mo Lian's hand and said, "Come with me!"

Infected by the little girl's high spirits, Mo Lian followed her along to an open space in the courtyard with smiling eyes. He teased casually, "What is it, Qiaoqiao? Did you miss me so much after not seeing me for one night?"