

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 456

“Guru!” The small ice bead jumped out of Qiao Mu’s waist pouch and hovered in the air, emitting a gentle glow.

“Masta, the more unstable your emotions are, the more it will affect your advancement. It would be better to quickly recollect your emotions and immediately enter closed-door cultivation, then hurry out after advancing.” Lady Holy Water’s soft and adorable voice sounded.

Qiao Mu sat upright in the small cultivation room that Xixia Valley’s Valley Master usually used. Clusters of cold sweat beaded on her forehead.

Just as Lady Holy Water said, the current situation was indeed unfavorable to both her and the sect. The best way for her to shorten the time it would take for her to hurry back was only to quickly advance before coming out.

If she continued to struggle, it would also harm her without doing a bit of good.

After considering this, Qiao Mu took a deep breath. She then held her breath and blocked off her senses, followed by 10 intermediate-level peace talismans flying out from her fingertips.

Intermediate-level talisman—blue peace talisman: It allowed a person to swiftly concentrate and calm down for eight hours, absorbing twice as much mystic energy from the outside world.

Lady Holy Water instantly jumped into the mystic domain in Qiao Mu’s dantain and coiled around the last bit of essence water that was releasing a faint splendor. It rapidly catalyzed this bit of essence water to fuse with its Masta’s mystic domain as soon as possible.

After one day and night, Qiao Mu finally successfully entered the optimal state for advancement.

All the mystic energy within a radius of three hundred meters in Xixia Valley had transferred over and rushed towards her small cultivation room at an alarming congealing speed.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master and his personal disciple Wen Dan stood outside the small room. The valley master raised his head ruefully to look at the mystic energy that was already so thick that it had condensed into a large nebula.

"This final disciple of Peak Master Murong truly is incredible! I can't predict the extent of her growth in several years." Xixia Valley's Valley Master sighed.

"Master, are we really unable to aid the Holy Water Sect?" Wen Dan glanced at the tightly shut small room in reluctance. "Little Junior Sister is so bright and intelligent that I think she has already figured out what happened."

Xixia Valley's Valley Master Luo Jinyang let out a sigh. "I already sent over the five elders along with fifty disciples. However, this can only be considered a small token of our sect's feelings. Your master is also in charge of Xixia Valley and has to take responsibility for it. I can't let your uncle-masters, senior and junior brothers and sisters make unnecessary sacrifices."

"This disciple understands." Wen Dan nodded with a heavy mood. "Master, are the people from the Six Prefectures really existences that we cannot surmount?"

"No!" Luo Jinyang shook his head, then he raised his hand and said resolutely, "I believe that there will definitely be a day in the future when someone can surpass them! You young children all have outstanding talents and exceptional aptitudes. As long as you work hard enough and believe in the future, surpassing them will not be wishful thinking."

"Master, this disciple will definitely work harder to improve myself!" Wen Dan nodded his head heavily. "It's only that Little Junior Sister will probably be bitter, lonely, and have no one to rely on in the future. It's too pitiful. Master, how about keeping her secretly in Xixia Valley?"

“This child... I don’t think we will be able to keep her here!” Although Luo Jinyang seemed a bit foolish at times, his heart was more lucid than anyone else’s.

Xixia Valley simply couldn’t keep Qiao Mu here at all. This little girl... would definitely soar into the skies in the future.

The Six Prefectures’ intrusion today may not be a good thing. It was a sweeping unstable situation and danger lurked at every corner. Whatever happened in the future all depended on each person’s fortune.

Three days later, Qiao Mu opened her pair of apathetic eyes. After completely assimilating the essence water, her cultivation had already broken through what people called the level-10 great mystic cultivator barrier. Yet, it steadily kept climbing up to the level-11 great mystic cultivator barrier.