

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 457

The remnant whirlpool in Qiao Mu's eyes were like twirling star fragments, and her chilly gaze emanated a dense killing intent.

Using her inner sight, she saw that her second branch artery had been created, but she wasn't in the mood to care about it right now. She had officially entered the third layer of the Spirit Division Record, which trained her second and third branch artery.

At this time, her first branch artery had already swelled until it was as wide as her main artery, about a finger's width.

She totally could condense all the mystic energy in her branch artery into mystic conscious and trigger a complete inner world. Or, whenever she used her mystic eyes now, it would no longer affect the consumption of her main artery's mystic energy in battle.

In other words, normal level-11 mystic cultivators being able to condense half of their mystic energy into mystic conscious during battle would already be considered high-levelled consolidation! But then, their mystic conscious would absolutely never surpass the level-six mystic realm.

Yet, our dear Qiao Mu could 100% condense all of the mystic energy in her first branch artery into mystic conscious.

When her cultivation broke through to level-11, her mystic conscious had also reached the level-11 mystic realm at the same time.

Hence, level-11 great mystic cultivators that were at the same stage as her basically couldn't compare to her in battle.

Now, breaking through to level-11 cultivation meant that Qiao Mu could finally contract a mystic beast!

However, she was not in the mood to journey to the Mystic Beast Forest to find an amazing mystic beast. Just as she wanted to stand up, she saw a snow-white ball rush out after tearing apart empty space.

Hm? Qiao Mu was startled. Before she could ruminate on why the little white squirrel could rush out from Paradise Planet by itself, she suddenly felt her finger hurt slightly.

Lowering her head for a look, she saw an oozing drop of blood fusing together with a drop of blood from the snow-white ball, which suddenly emitted a gorgeous and miraculous light.

A ring of contract-totem text appeared above the human and the beast. It released a floating and dancing halo that kept flickering back and forth unceasingly. The contract text knitted into a ring of continuously swimming tadpole characters and gradually shrunk into the size of a ring. It suddenly rested beside her defensive ring.

Besides a defensive ring on Qiao Mu's left middle finger at the moment, a pitch-black contract ring carved with inscriptions in relief now appeared on her left index finger.

This? Was out of her expectations!

Qiao Mu completely didn't expect that just as she successfully advanced to become a level-11 great mystic cultivator, the little white squirrel would suddenly rush out from Paradise Planet, take a bite, and smoothly form a contract with her!

She actually didn't like cute beasts.

She liked fierce beasts like the snow leopard or the seven-starred white tiger.

That way, it could give her a greater sense of safety. She wanted a powerful and robust companion that could accompany her through her growth and experience a thriving life with her.

But now...

Each mystic cultivator could only contract with one mystic beast in their lifetime. The law had explicitly dictated this.

Hence...

Qiao Mu was actually not as furious as she had thought she would be. In reality, she should be angry, as this little beast contracted with her on its own without asking for her opinion at all.

However, Qiao Mu had always been relatively more forgiving towards familiar companions. If it wanted to contract with her, then so be it. At most, she'll use summoning talismans to summon two more fierce beasts in the future? On the premise that the summoning talisman wasn't going to con her.

"Master... are you angry?" A tiny and timid voice directly sprang up from the depths of her mind.

This was the convenience of contracting a beast. No matter how low-levelled the mystic beast contracted was, as long as the contract was a success, the beast and its master could communicate mentally without worry.