

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 459

Qiao Mu set down her spoon and put what she had eaten back into her inner world. She then covered the lid of the food box and hugged it for a while before moving it back into her inner world.

Her inner world at present spanned no less than 180 cubic meters.

The inner world of normal mystic cultivators spanned just three to five cubic meters. Only by continuously training their mystic conscious afterwards could they expand their inner worlds. It was already quite good if they could expand their inner worlds to more than 10 cubic meters large.

Hence, Qiao Mu was stunned for a long while after seeing her inner world.

At that time, Fan Qiuhe was already a level-12 great mystic cultivator, which was much more advanced than her; however, it was very strange how her inner world was larger than his by half, about 20 cubic meters larger.

For that time period, this kind of inner world was already considered an anomaly. Even then, it really paled in comparison to the inner world she unveiled today.

Qiao Mu could only chuckle ironically.

After her mystic conscious traversed that jeweled mountain that was so tall that it almost touched the ceiling, she could finally clearly see that stone statue that she had longed to see again.

No, it wasn't just one pair. Qiao Mu was a bit flabbergasted and stared for quite a while. To her surprise, there were actually many more of these similar stone statues. She was momentarily dazzled by the sight and unexpectedly couldn't see its end.

Our dear Qiao Mu was awestruck for a while. After shifting her mystic conscious over slowly to make a meticulous count, she discovered that there were no less than 800 pairs of these three-story-high stone statues.

Behind the last stone statue, there was a singular sculpture that looked completely unlike the other stone statues.

Its body spiraled as it ascended, and its head made a pose of looking up to heaven to give a long, mournful cry. It also seemed to have two protruding buns on its head. This kind of spiraling upwards pose was?

Qiao Mu's eyes suddenly contracted, and she tried to use her mystic conscious to shift this sculpture out. However, her brain was suddenly assaulted by a stab of pain.

She hastily pulled out her mystic conscious from her inner world, and after throwing her apparition into her conscious to keep cultivating, she closed the door to her inner world.

She then let out a long sigh of relief.

It seemed that there wasn't much of a problem now for her to use her mystic conscious to take out small items as she pleased, but it was still impossible for her to move such an enormous sculpture.

She would definitely consume an astronomical amount of mystic conscious to take such a large and heavy item out of her inner world. She was still not ready for that yet.

However... the way that coiling body contorted awkwardly. It couldn't be a serpent, right?

Upon ruminating that a serpent sculpture had possibly occupied her inner world, our dear Qiao Mu didn't feel good at all and felt uncomfortable all over!

Qiao Mu shuddered silently, and a raging blaze suddenly sprouted in her heart.

Why did she fear this kind of gloomy and contorting creature from the bottom of her heart? Unacceptable! She must make a trip to the Mystic Beast Forest one day and definitely conquer this fear at that time. Otherwise, once her enemy knew of this weakness, she would lose out in the future.

After deciding a plan of action in her mind, Qiao Mu tidied herself up and strode out of the cultivation room while holding the little white squirrel.

Xixia Valley's Valley Master Luo Jinyang had received the news and walked up to her quickly with his personal disciple Wen Dan.

"Little Junior Sister, congratulations on advancing smoothly!" Wen Dan sized her up with a slight shift of his eyes. "You?"

Luo Jinyang's gaze was full of admiration. "Your little junior sister's present cultivation is one level higher than yours, so you naturally can't see through her cultivation."