

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 489

Once she reappeared on Sky Peak, even Qiao Mu couldn't help being taken aback by the sight before her eyes.

Intertwined ancient trees and vines blanketed all of Sky Peak.

With a slight pull of her white hand, Qiao Mu pried apart two branches blocking her way and threaded her way through the intersecting vines.

Gazing into the distance, she saw that the sapling had enveloped the entire Holy Water Sect with its vines.

Qiao Mu looked dazedly for a while. All of a sudden, she felt her wrist heating slightly. When she looked down, she saw the jade bracelet carved with a green pine tree abruptly scattering a lustrous shimmer.

Qiao Mu raised her left wrist and saw a strong light suddenly activating.

Like it had received some kind of response, a ring of circular jade talismans the size of a fist flew out from below the vine-enveloped snowy peaks with a swish.

The circular jade talismans gathered into a cluster and swiftly soared to Qiao Mu's fingers. They released a faint glow and vibrated gently.

Qiao Mu held them in her hands. Her pupils shifted gently, and her gaze was slightly sorrowful.

How could those people from the Shuntian Prefecture and the Anyi Prefecture not find their treasure pavilion? It turned out that at the critical juncture that day, the talisman matrix had encircled the Maple Pavilion and stored all the secret techniques and mystic weapons that the Holy Water Sect had passed down these past three hundred years into jade talismans.

Until, she appeared.

Qiao Mu stroked the glistening jade bracelet, which was also the key to the Maple Pavilion, that was on her left wrist.

If she didn't have this key, all of the Maple Pavilion's inheritance would probably have been forever buried under the snowy peaks, never to see the light of day again.

When she thought about it, it really was aloof, preferring death over dishonor. Even if the whole Holy Water Sect were to be razed, it wouldn't let those people profit at all.

"Qiuqiu, put them in there, okay."

"Okay, Master." The sapling knew that its little master's mood certainly would be far from good upon coming out. It hastily replied and stretched out its branches to carry the faintly glowing jade talisman matrix cluster in Qiao Mu's hands.

"Master, I can build a wooden pavilion." The sapling said hurriedly. "Although it might not be like the previous Maple Pavilion, but at least, it could be considered similar in form and style."

Qiao Mu nodded faintly. "If you want."

After the sapling dragged the Maple Pavilion into Paradise Planet, the jade bracelet on her left wrist ceased its resonance with it. It dimmed slightly and continued hibernating silently on her wrist.

Qiao Mu stroked it again, then looked up at the sky that was blotted out by the ancient vines.

She only saw minute traces of sunlight streaming down through the gaps between the intersecting leaves. Even though small specks of light shone onto the ground, the surroundings still looked extremely gloomy and dim.

“Murong Xun, it’ll be my coming-of-age hairpin ceremony in three months.” Qiao Mu murmured to herself.

Her figure flitted out from between the vines and branches, gently floating down the snowy peaks.

She looked to be floating extremely slowly, but it actually only took several seconds for Qiao Mu’s slender figure to land at the foot of the mountain and enter Xianghe Village’s vicinity.

Xianghe Village’s interior was desolate, completely lacking signs of human activity.

As she walked, she saw the ground blanketed with fallen leaves among the crumbling fences and dilapidated walls.

At this time, several soft voices could suddenly be heard from behind a collapsed house.

Qiao Mu’s expression became dazed.

She had not seen anyone for more than two years. Subconsciously, she still wasn’t too inclined to meet people.

This region around the Holy Water Sect had long been deserted, so why would there be human voices?

With a flash, her slender figure abruptly disappeared from her spot.

When she appeared again, her lonely and somber gaze landed on the small dirt slope behind the wreckage.