

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 509

She tilted her small head and looked at her palm. With a single thought, a glistening stream of water, as limpid as a clear spring, emerged from her fingers.

The little water child, Dottie, told her that she could easily manipulate a tiny brooklet with her current cultivation.

However, if she wanted to launch a large attack like what she did last time, she needed to mobilize all the mystic energy in her body. Besides, she would probably exhaust all her mystic energy with that one maneuver.

After rinsing the grapes with the brooklet in her hand, Qiao Mu popped one into her mouth.

The fruit was still fresh and succulent after sitting on Paradise Planet for such a long time. However, they were no longer normal grapes, since they now contained some traces of mystic energy. She could taste a juicy sweetness that directly cooled her heart.

That year, when she wanted to drive the little water child away, it had cried until the heavens shook and the gods wept. Its tears flowed unceasingly, and consequently, the little water child utterly improved the water quality on Paradise Planet...

The result was that all the peach trees planted on the lakeside simultaneously bore peaches, each larger and juicier than the other.

These two years, the peach trees had borne several batches of fruit, which the little treants stuffed into the storehouse after picking them.

Last time, Qiuqiu had even grumbled that there were so many peaches in the storehouse that it could barely hold any more.

But that was reasonable. She reckoned that the peach trees on Paradise Planet occupied nearly 100 mu[1] of land. They were also close to a water source, so they thrived especially luxuriantly.

Furthermore, the storehouse that Qiuqiu had constructed was very large. If this were anywhere else, one harvest would have been enough to fill the entire storehouse.

There was rather not much of a variety in medicinal herbs, so it didn't even yet fill up a fifth of the large storehouse with medicinal materials.

Qiao Mu strolled to her medicinal garden as she snacked. After inspecting it, she saw that all the medicinal herbs were flourishing in her seven to eight-mu medicinal field.

She had segregated the poisonous plants in a separate area to avoid ruining the other plants' medicinal effects.

However, she had very limited varieties of precious herbs, so the medicinal powders and solutions that she could concoct really were few.

Green radish poison solution and the green radish pill could be considered the same type.

She had also made an ample amount of poison-dispelling pills, which could basically cure all common poisons.

There was also a rarer pill, the longevity pill, that she had made using longevity flowers. By her speculation, mystic cultivators level-10 and lower could increase their life expectancy by at least two to three years after consuming it.

However, this longevity pill could only be consumed once; consuming it more wouldn't produce any effects. Consuming it long-term could at most nourish the person's body and thoroughly free them from sickness and pain for a period of time.

Speaking of which, its medicinal effects were quite incredible.

If some level-nine mystic cultivator stuck at a bottleneck happened to use this pill to prolong his life by two to three years and hence broke through to become a level-10 great mystic cultivator, then his limit of a 100-year life span would increase by leaps and bounds.

As long as the person didn't have a death wish, a level-10 great mystic cultivator could live to at least 120 to 130 years old without any problems.

Normal people's life expectancies were basically 70 to 80 years, and this was already considered a long life span.

Most importantly, this longevity pill of Qiao Mu's was also effective for normal people.

Qiao Mu was basically building a cart behind closed doors, so she wasn't too informed. In her previous life, she had heard that pill alchemists were differentiated by rank and that they also produced pills of varying quality.

She didn't know what rank this longevity pill of hers would be considered.

Last time when she fed it to Qingluan for a taste, that fellow only told her with shining eyes that it was very tasty...

Was she asking it about the flavor? What a baffling fellow!