

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 754

“Masta, if I haven’t guessed incorrectly!” The sapling supported its chin with a branch, putting on a pose of contemplation. “This isn’t some ordinary dirt clump at all! I suspect that, it’s, sacred earth!”

Upon comprehending this declaration, Qiao Mu’s small jaw was about to drop.

Mo Lian, too, was equally shocked. When he turned to look at the sapling’s contemplating look, he happened to meet the sapling’s two small black beady eyes, which were embedded in its trunk.

“Sacred earth?” Qiao Mu beckoned towards the water child that was sprawling on the side.

After giving a jubilant shout, the water child swiftly hopped onto Qiao Mu’s palm and spiritedly wriggled its small chubby body.

“You’re saying, that dirt clump, is the same as sacred water? It’s the sacred earth that has transcended the earth elemental spirit?” Even Qiao Mu, herself, didn’t really believe what she was saying. She stuck out a finger and poked at the dirt clump that was stuck to the foot of the peach tree.

Unbelievably, the little dirt clump let out a faint sound as it turned over.

Qiao Mu’s small hand quickly retracted backwards.

Yelping in surprise, the water child clutched Qiao Mu’s wrist with its two small watery hands as it glared at the dirt clump vigilantly. “Masta, be careful, this is a monster!”

“You’re a monster yourself!” The sapling gruffly swatted the water child’s bulbous head with its branch.

“Gurgle.” The water child dissolved into its little water blob appearance, and the two blue teary eyes embedded in it were bristling in alarm, ready to attack at any time. “Masta, be careful! Dottie will protect you. That whatever monster, what are you!!”

Qiao Mu: “...”

The sapling Qiuqiu really was about to be angered to laughter by this dunce! Hell, you yourself were just a drop of water, but you jabber all day like a monster. Yet now, you dare call someone else a monster.

“Hey, shoo, shoo, shoo.” The sapling brusquely flung its branch, shoving the water child to the side.

“Master, Qiuqiu feels a bit tired. I’ll leave this sacred earth for you to deal with. I need to hibernate for a period of time.”

“Hey, hey, don’t leave! You still need to send us out later.” Qiao Mu quickly reminded.

“Fine, then. Master, hurry up, okay?” The sapling flumped onto its butt at the foot of the peach tree.

“Qiuqiu, why are you so tired? Is it because you pulled Mo Lian inside?” Qiao Mu had no mind to care about that dirt clump any longer and hastily ran to check the sapling’s doppelgänger.

Qiuqiu’s main body was rooted inside the Star Domain and couldn’t move around, but seeing that its doppelgänger was this exhausted, its main body wouldn’t be in a much better state.

“That’s not entirely the reason.” Qiuqiu shook its head before pointing at their surroundings with its branch. “Master, look.”

Tracing the direction that the branch was pointing at, Qiao Mu swept her gaze in a circle. "Here? Why has the mystic energy thinned by this much?"

Qiuqiu pitifully nodded its small head. "Masta, when the mystic energy thins, Qiuqiu will feel like it can't breathe. Qiuqiu's head feels very dizzy and heavy, and Qiuqiu really wants to sleep."

"Then rest for a bit first." Qiao Mu quickly comforted the little treant with her hand.

"It must be because I had just leveled up in here, absorbing all the mystic energy inside Paradise Planet to the point of near exhaustion." Qiao Mu's slightly grave gaze turned to look at Mo Lian.

Mo Lian promptly asked, "Then is there a way to replenish the mystic energy in here?"

The sapling furtively swept Mo Lian a gaze as it weakly leaned against the peach tree and lamented, "You don't need to worry about me, just let me slowly recover by myself! Sigh..."

"What's with that enigmatic tone? If you have something to say, spit it out."