

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 755

“Masta, normal mystic energy doesn’t do anything for me. What I need is the purest mystic energy produced by heaven and earth, or the mystic energy essence resulting from a person’s cultivation. The denser and richer it is, the more effective it will be for my recovery!” As it spoke, its two small black, beady eyes intermittently swept towards Mo Lian.

Qiao Mu directly flicked the sapling’s forehead without holding back!

This cheeky sapling was still hankering after Mo Lian!

With his intelligence, when Mo Lian saw the sapling’s behavior, he recalled back to that time in Qinghe Town, when a tree vine had stealthily crept onto his wrist to absorb his mystic energy.

That time, it must have been this little treant’s doing.

Mo Lian squatted before the little treant with a grin, and he enticingly lured, “It’s not that I can’t give you mystic energy, but, in the future, you have to listen to me. You have to pull me inside whenever I want to come in. How about it?”

“Deal!” The little treant immediately pounded the gravel without a second word.

On the side, Qiao Mu glared at Qiuqiu, who had completely disregarded its master’s will!

The sapling instantly rolled its eyes backwards and crumpled towards the peach tree. “Masta, I’m so exhausted, I can’t even open my eyes!”

Your conscience won’t hurt with such fake acting?

The sapling: It won't! What the hell can conscience do? Can you eat it?

After giving a suppressed laugh, Mo Lian extended a wrist towards the sapling while slightly raising his phoenix eyes. "Hurry up."

Qiuqiu gave a jubilant whoop, and its branching claw immediately crawled up Mo Lian's wrist, hugging it tightly like an octopus.

Qiao Mu cast the pair an indignant glance. "Qiuqiu, be mindful! Don't go too far."

Seeing that the pair had already entered a mystic energy transmission state, Qiao Mu rolled her eyes in exasperation. As she stood up to look at the thinned out mystic energy drifting through mid-air, she contemplated: After going out, she could only find another opportunity to absorb mystic energy from the outside world. After transferring it to Qiuqiu, only then would the mystic energy inside the paradise be replenished.

"Qiuqiu, you can't just absorb the mystic energy inside magnetite instead?"

"Uh-uh, that's not possible." The water child shook its head as it replied in Qiuqiu's stead. "Masta, Qiuqiu's main body is propping up the entire Star Domain. In fact, all the mystic energy inside the Star Domain is intimately related to Qiuqiu's main body. If Masta uses a bit, Qiuqiu's main body will also expend a portion too."

"If the main body expends too much energy and doesn't receive timely replenishment, it will also affect the Star Domain's stability, and the paradise will also be heavily damaged. Magnetite and spirit stones will always contain some impurities, so they aren't suitable for Qiuqiu to absorb. Only the purest mystic energy produced by heaven and earth can nourish Qiuqiu. Or, the mystic energy essence cultivated by those people with extremely high cultivation can help it rapidly recover too. For instance, Masta, the mystic energy you cultivate won't do!"

After running its mouth, the water child felt like something it said was off. Hm? What was amiss!

Before the round water ball could bounce away, Qiao Mu gave it a sound smack. “You mean that the sapling disdains the mystic energy in my, your master’s, body!”

Eh? It let it slip! The water ball hastily rolled back and forth to remedy the situation. “That’s not it, Masta, Dottie wasn’t disdaining Masta in the slightest.”

Ha! Qiao Mu’s mouth twitched slightly as she looked askance at the little water ball. “There isn’t any other method besides the two that you mentioned?”