

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 758

Masta looked very scary when stroking it with a stoic face...

Crown Prince Mo also looked down at this yellow dirt clump and stroked its blocky head as well. His eyes were full of watery... gleaming daggers!

“M-M-M-Masta.” Sensing that the man was even more so someone not to be provoked, the dirt clump, sporting its blocky head, swung its small dirt limbs as it pattered over to its little master’s skirt. In a humanlike fashion, it squatted down and showed an expression that asked for protection and hugs.

When the little water ball saw this, it immediately thought: Oh no! Why was there another one here acting cute? Previously, it was already very displeased that there was the white snakelet competing with it for favor, alright?

Mo Lian humphed lightly, and with a wave of his palm, several red flames coiled around his arm and vaporized the water from his and Qiaoqiao’s bodies in an instant.

“Little Earth.” Qiao Mu picked up the sacred earth by its blocky head and placed it on the stone block underneath the peach tree. “What’s up with this tree?”

“I, I didn’t do anything at all.” The blockhead frantically gesticulated with two thin dirt arms in front of Qiao Mu.

“Master, this sacred earth has just this benefit. You can grow whatever on top of it, and even the most difficult-to-cultivate plant can grow quickly.” The sacred earth suddenly swatted the tree trunk. “Master, wait a moment.”

Qiao Mu cast it a glance and saw Qiuqiu leaving and returning quickly. It circled around to somewhere before rapidly slinking back to her while holding a seed in its branches.

“Masta, Masta, plant this longeval tree seed onto the sacred earth. Once it sprouts and grows, I’ll transplant it elsewhere!” The sapling happily waved its branches. “Masta, Masta, you really are one lucky dog! I had originally been pondering all this time on how to make this longeval tree sprout. It’s really difficult to plant a longeval tree! Without sacred earth, I feel that, even if I continuously urge its growth, it might not mature smoothly.”

It’s all great now! Qiuqiu cheerfully urged Qiao Mu, “Masta, Masta, quickly, hurry up!”

Later, after planting the longeval tree seed, as long as it sprouted, then Qiuqiu would be able to accelerate the longeval tree’s growth. In addition, during this process, it could also absorb the longeval tree’s pure energy too. Muahahaha.

This longeval tree’s pure origin vitality wasn’t as feeble as those dozens of winter fruit trees!

Qiuqiu was more tickled the more it thought about it. As long as it absorbed a portion of the longeval tree’s vitality, muahahaha, it would certainly be able to recover to its original state immediately. In addition, it would be able to restore all of the mystic energy inside this paradise. Qiuqiu truly was exceptionally awesome!

How would Qiao Mu know what kind of sinister plot this cheeky tree was hatching? It was only that when she cast a glance at it, she felt that this Qiuqiu was too excessively enthusiastic.

“Masta, Masta, quickly plant it.” Qiuqiu hastily urged her again.

Qiao Mu gazed at the dirt block. “You?”

“Ah!” The dirt block immediately laid down and transformed into a patch of ochre soil. It very intelligently turned over once.

Qiao Mu took over that longeval tree seed and planted it into the sacred earth. However, she accidentally pricked her finger on the tip of the seed, so a glossy red drop of blood was also buried along with the seed into the sacred earth.

Mo Lian swiftly pulled up Qiao Mu to check the wound on her fingers.

Yet at that moment, the pile of sacred earth released a dizzying yellow luster. A dirt particle instantly separated from the sacred earth and rapidly bolted for Qiao Mu.

Qiuqiu instantly shouted, "Masta, catch this essence earth well!"