

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 873

“Sister, today’s weather is clear! Let’s go out for a stroll!” Qiao Lin skipped in energetically, yet when she saw that her sister was drawing talismans, she automatically lowered her voice and said quietly, “Sister, so you were drawing talismans.”

“Mhm, wait for a bit first. I’m just about to finish.”

Qiao Lin surreptitiously slunk to the edge of the table and stuck her head out to take a glance, but she completely couldn’t comprehend her sister’s undecipherable scribblings.

Nevertheless, she saw Qiao Mu raising her wrist slightly as she withdrew her energy with a whirl of her brush. Qiao Mu then exhaled a deep breath, looking down at the talisman paper that was emitting a blue light before nodding her head in slight satisfaction.

In the middle of her sleep last night, the Golden Talisman Jade Tome unexpectedly triggered the fifth jade slip on its own.

This officially opened the gates to advanced-level talismans, and she promptly woke up in excitement in the middle of the night, jumping out of bed to light a lamp. Since then, she had been drawing two of the five-spirit talisman types that the demonstration talisman had taught her.

Water spirit talisman: Draws in the rare power of the water spirit from between heaven and earth, lending a helping hand to the person activating the talisman.

Fire spirit talisman: Draws in the rare power of the fire spirit from between heaven and earth...

In addition, it had also taught her how to draw defensive talismans. It was precisely the talisman that Family Head Mu had thrown out previously to ward off Mo Lian’s invisible attack.

On the fifth jade slip that the Golden Talisman Jade Tome had triggered, there was also an additional fine print: 'If you wish to cultivate the forbidden curse technique, strictly speaking, you must trigger the sixth jade slip and so on.'

'This jade slip can succinctly teach the most commonly seen curse—illness curse.'

'If you intend to study curses, you can inject your mystic conscious into the jade slip and open the hidden jade slip records. Those harboring evil intentions that cultivate this forbidden curse technique will easily succumb to vital energy deviation, which will lead to one's soul scattering.'

Qiao Mu decisively injected her mystic conscious to open that hidden jade slip.

Of course she was going to learn! Not to harm other people, but to know both herself and the enemy!

After learning it herself, she would be able to defend against it too. In case some evil characters wanted to conceal themselves and harm her from the shadows, she would be able to see through their tricks instantly.

As a result, Qiao Mu had been fiddling with those talismans for the entire latter half of the night.

After drawing a hundred or so water spirit talismans and fire spirit talismans, she then drew many defensive talismans. Conversely, she only drew two illness curses. After grasping the gist of it, she didn't continue drawing anymore of them.

This illness curse that she had drawn was much more powerful than the one that had been planted on Miss Li's body back then.

Her illness curse was at the advanced-level, while Miss Li's was merely at the beginner-level, so the two couldn't be mentioned on equal terms.

Qiao Mu had been studying all the way until Qiao Lin noisily knocked on the door and skipped inside. It was then that Qiao Mu finished drawing her last defensive talisman. Afterwards, she put away her talisman pen and a stack of talismans before turning around to look at Qiao Lin with a smile. "Where do you want to go play?"

Qiao Lin went up to hold onto her sister's arm with a chuckle. "Sister, I heard that a vaudeville troupe has come to the Mo Kingdom capital, and that their show is quite interesting! Let's go take a look."

"Is it the Luo Family Troupe?"

"It isn't!" Qiao Lin gazed exasperatedly at her sister. "Luo Family Troupe is a theatrical troupe that sings traditional opera. They should still be inside the palace now, right."

Qiao Mu had also heard that the Luo Family Troupe would stay inside the palace until the fifteenth of the first lunar month. She wondered if the king's group of young wives wouldn't get tired of listening to opera every day.

"Let's go, Sister! Let's go right now."

"I'm going too!" Qiao Sen ran inside that instant, probably having eavesdropped on their conversation for some time already.

Also coming in at the same time was of course the little monk, who followed behind Qiao Sen like a shadow.

Qiao Mu nodded. "Then let's go."

“Benefactress, can you gift one or two of the talismans that you just drew to this young monk? This young monk can sense a dense spiritual energy from the talisman paper.” The little monk’s pair of round eyes twinkled brightly.