

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 957

Mu Jingrui paused before inquiring hesitantly, "Your teacher did?"

Qiao Mu looked at him in puzzlement before nodding in affirmation. "Mhm."

After all, she planned to drag the little monk with her to retrieve the items from the secret inheritance realm in two days. Since she was going to accept the inheritance as well as its trial, she naturally referred to the master as her teacher.

Mu Jingrui smiled with a gentle expression. "Speaking of which, your teacher and I have a common origin. If you don't mind, you can call me Seventh Uncle."

After saying this, he looked at Qiao Mu deeply.

Qiao Mu didn't mind at all. She merely felt that this person was quite alright, and it was only a form of address anyways. Hence, she nodded and called, "Seventh Uncle from the Mu Clan."

At this, Mu Jingrui smiled gently. "Qiaoqiao, is it okay if I borrow a summoning talisman to study from?"

Qiao Mu waved her small hand, and a summoning talisman made from ebony glided towards Mu Jingrui.

The latter was quite enthused as he stretched out both hands to catch it. "Qiaoqiao, let me study it for one night, and I'll return it tomorrow."

Yet Qiao Mu shook her head. "You can keep it. I still have a lot here, and it's of no use to me either."

Ever since summoning the white snakelet, her summoning talismans turned into a pile of useless wooden planks, unable to summon anything from them.

She reckoned that she had reached her summoning limit!

She was now no longer the fledgling that summoned a weak chicken...

While giving a hearty laugh, Mu Jingrui accepted it as it would be impolite to refuse. "Okay, then Seventh Uncle will first go back up. I'll be watching you emerge victorious and obtain a quota."

Mu Boming slightly knitted his brows upon seeing this.

He didn't expect that Seventh Master would actually view Qiao Mu this little lady so highly.

But it made sense. The main family, too, would want to scout a person who could draw summoning talismans.

Upon thinking of how Qiao Mu, such a young child, effortlessly got into the good graces of the Divine Province's main family, Mu Boming felt very bothered on the inside.

"Mu Zhilan..."

"Zhilan!" Promptly interrupting her, Mu Boming yanked her backwards as he gave her a disgruntled glare.

Presently, Mu Zhilan was the only one who could represent the Mu Clan in the competition.

It was all on her whether or not she could obtain a quota for the Mu Clan.

While creasing her brow, Mu Zhilan resentfully retreated to Mu Boming's side as she looked at the first-floor arena.

Since even the main family's Seventh Uncle commended Qiao Mu for being amazing, she really wished for nothing more than to see her ability firsthand. Why did she know how to draw that whatever summoning talisman?

She really wanted to know if this Qiao Mu had some kind of incredible inheritance?

Otherwise, how was it possible for her to draw summoning talismans out of the blue by her own capability?

Mu Boming and the Mu Clan's elders also furtively stole several glances at Qiao Mu. They felt as if their hearts were being gnawed at by ants, extremely curious as to why she was able to draw summoning talismans.

Mu Boming was even secretly contemplating: If they were able to learn how to draw summoning talismans from this little lady, then wouldn't their branch family on the Sikong Planet be able to shoot up the ladder?

Each person had their own thoughts.

On the first-floor arena, the battle from just earlier had formed cracks in the ground.

At this time, Qiao Mu was standing in the middle of the web-like cracks as she looked up at the remaining seventh patrician families.

Qiao Mu waited for a good while, practically about to doze off.

Suddenly, a cold voice resonated in mid-air. "Allow me to test out Eldest Miss Qiao."

A cyan figure flickered, and an 18-year-old lad abruptly flipped down from the second floor before landing before Qiao Mu.