

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 968

The moment that jade pendant hung around the little fellow's neck, a chill assaulted her, and it was so cold that it caused her to tremble uncontrollably.

But very soon after the chill wore off, that moon-shaped jade pendant practically fused together with her, instantly becoming toasty warm and very comfortable.

"Although the Golden Talisman Jade Tome helped ward off the soul swap earlier, making it end in failure, your soul still suffered a light concussion. Therefore, it is normal if your body feels uncomfortable or powerless at the moment. You'll be fine again after recuperating for two days."

"This is a soul-calming arctic jade. It's the essence that your Aunt-Master refined from the heart of the arctic jade. It can stabilize your conscious, as well as help you cultivate and repair your divine conscious."

At this, Qiao Mu looked down at the soul-calming arctic jade around her neck. "Master, can you tell me your name?"

She felt that her master and aunt-master's names were on the tip of her tongue, but she couldn't recall them no matter how hard she tried.

"Master..."

Whoosh! Qiao Mu could hear the sound of space cracking, as well as chains flinging out, and she opened her eyes wide. She couldn't see anything, but she could clearly sense that something similar to a chain had bound the projection's arms.

"Heavenly Law, enough already!" Her darling disciple only wanted to know her name! This too was freaking restricted? Wasn't that too excessive!

Was her name just that shameful?

“Come back quickly! If you don’t get back here now the space-time here will collapse! Ahhh!” If Heavenly Law could take form at this moment, it would probably be going ballistic!

If rolling about the ground to seek pity could do the trick, Heavenly Law would definitely lie on the ground and refuse to get up!

“Master. Master!” Qiao Mu struggled to move her limbs, wanting to get up from the bed.

However, the moment she moved her body, it felt like her head had been hammered at, and it was terribly painful.

“Don’t move. Master is fine, it’s only that Master has to go back now.” That person flicked a small, vibrant green jade bottle into Qiao Mu’s arms. “This is a foundation-solidifying pill. It can help you consolidate your realm and stabilize your cultivation. Master observed a powerful energy within your body that you have yet to fully assimilate, you...”

Heavenly Law! I haven’t finished speaking yet!

She had indeed yet to fully assimilate the essence earth inside her body. Qiao Mu then yelled out anxiously, “Master, Master, then can you tell me how we met?”

That person’s faint chuckle reverberated through empty space: “The first time Master saw you, you were only seven years old. Surrounded by strong enemies, you were wielding the Fuxi Greatsword and... mhm, you were killing people.”

Heavenly Law's crisp voice screeched: "How could you divulge so much of the past to her! Ahhhhh! Come back quickly! Space-time will collapse, ahhh..."

Soon afterwards, a crack appeared in empty space.

"Master, Master." The little fellow called out frantically.

Yet that voice gradually dissipated inside the room. "Little Treasure, take good care of yourself. Master and your aunt-master will only be able to sense your condition if something unusual happens to your soul. Nourish your soul properly, and don't get hurt again."

"Master!" Qiao Mu struggled to move, and her small hand was suddenly grasped by a warm palm.

"Qiaoqiao." Mo Lian gazed at her worriedly. "Did you have a nightmare again?"

Qiao Mu gazed at him dazedly before piteously crying out, "Mo Lian, I can't move."

This kind of sensation where she couldn't control her limbs and couldn't move at all really felt too terrible.

Being like this would make her recall that unbearable past out of the blue.