

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 969

Mo Lian quickly lifted her up and patted her back to placate her. "You're fine, you're fine. How do you feel right now?"

"Head hurts. I can't move my body at all. Only my neck can move a bit." Qiao Mu felt more pitiful the more she spoke.

It was all that Mu Qianqian's fault. Why did she want to swap her soul without rhyme or reason?

Cuddling her limp body in heartache, Mo Lian softly said, "Your conscious seemed to have been injured from an external force without cause or reason. I used medicinal power earlier..."

"You used medicinal power to help me?" Qiao Mu immediately lifted her head, examining his exhausted complexion closely. "Did you overuse your medicinal power?"

"I didn't, I know my limits," Mo Lian pacified her. "Qiaoqiao, do you know what happened?"

Qiao Mu nodded. "It's Mu Qianqian! She..."

Upon thinking about this, realization suddenly dawned on Qiao Mu. "She should have used a kind of forbidden curse technique to force my soul out of my body, so as to seize my body for herself."

"What?" Mo Lian was gobsmacked.

"My master told me this." Not hiding it from him, Qiao Mu continued. "My master just came earlier."

“Your master?” Mo Lian abruptly recalled having seemingly sensed a powerful presence entering the room earlier. However, when he turned around, he only saw a black fog-like projection before getting knocked out.

How strong was Qiaoqiao’s master...

“Mhm.” Qiao Mu nodded, and then she exclaimed anxiously, “Mo Lian, there’s a moon-shaped jade pendant hanging from my neck. Can you remove it and see if there are any characters carved on it?”

Mo Lian nodded, yet just as he touched that moon-shaped jade pendant, his fingers shrunk back from the frigid chill that seeped into his body.

“What’s wrong?” Qiao Mu could sense that his body was taut.

“It’s especially cold.” Afterwards, Mo Lian’s hand gently ignited a cluster of scarlet flames, wrapping it around that jade pendant before removing it from her neck.

“Are there any characters on it?” Qiao Mu’s eyes brightened.

“There are names.” Mo Lian flipped that moon-shaped jade pendant over, revealing the small characters on the back. “Xuan Huang[1]. Ni Tian[2].”

As if struck by something, Qiao Mu was instantly stunned, and then she shouted excitedly, “Right, right! My master’s name is Xuan Huang. I remember now!”

“Also my Aunt-Master Ni Tian, Aunt-Master Ni Tian. I-I remember now.”

Mo Lian didn’t say anything else and just gazed at her as he patted her back, helping her calm her excited mood.

And yet, that was it. She could only remember a bit after seeing their names, but she couldn't recall anything else.

Even so, Master had said that after she truly grew up, she would definitely be able to undo the seal and thereby obtain her missing memories.

Mo Lian hung that moon-shaped jade pendant around her neck again. "This jade is very good. It can help you nourish your conscious. With it, you'll be able to achieve twice the result with half the effort when cultivating your spiritual conscious."

"Mo Lian. Do you... believe in karma?"

"Hm?" Mo Lian gazed at her in puzzlement, and then he hugged her tightly as his heart also started to fluctuate. "I do."

"I believe in everything that you say." After gazing at her deeply, he lay her down on the bed again before tucking in her blanket. "How about sleeping for a bit?"

Qiao Mu responded with a "mhm." She indeed felt tired out, from a kind of mental exhaustion.

[1] Xuan Huang means 'Black Phoenix.'

[2] Ni Tian means 'Against the Heavens.'