

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 979

As Qiao Mu sat cross-legged inside a defensive barrier, she flipped through the parchment map in her hands. “Kongkong, you’re quite practiced in your Buddhist hand seals?”

Upon hearing this, the little monk promptly patted his chest emphatically with his paw. “But of course, it is this young monk’s compulsory course.”

“Qingluan, we’ll be there soon. Let’s descend.”

“Okay, Masta.” Qingluan then promptly flapped its pair of wings in gradual descent.

That day at the Shadow Moon Monastery, she had obtained a parchment map from the old monk. With a single glance, she recognized the location of the secret inheritance realm marked on the map precisely as Qiaotou Village’s Hulan Mountain.

It really made one flabbergasted, right?

She didn’t expect that she would once again come back after leaving the village for so many years.

Besides, according to the markings on the map, this secret inheritance realm was actually...

Next to the stone forest where she had discovered the paradise back then!

This truly was too coincidental that it couldn’t be any more coincidental, right? A faint misgiving drifted past Qiao Mu’s mind.

After Qiao Mu hopped down from Qingluan's back, Qingluan promptly transformed into its human form—a 17 to 18-year-old charming youth with very striking eyes. However, his suit of cyan-green robes was a bit tight-fitting on his body.

“Big Cyan, you seem to have gotten a bit taller again.” Qiao Mu compared their heights with her hand.

Qingluan had only looked to be 13 to 14 years old when it first transformed into its human form, so it shot up quite tremendously in this half month. As a Masta, she should probably purchase some clothes for her subordinates, so as to avoid the comicality of wearing tight clothes outside...

“I also benefit a lot at the same time that Masta is assimilating the essence earth,” Qingluan quickly explained with a nod.

“Benefactress, carry me.” The little monk dragged his feet before suddenly yanking at Qiao Mu's hem.

“Scared?” Asked Qiao Mu as she picked him up, carrying him in her arms as she advanced forwards.

By this time, Qiaotou Village had already been reduced to ruins. After being exposed to the elements for seven to eight years, the originally unfinished earthen houses had also collapsed by now.

As Qiao Mu slowly walked along on the dusty rubble, she was continuously observing the surroundings.

Suddenly, the little monk formed a Buddhist seal with his small chubby hand and crisply slapped Qiao Mu's forehead.

Qiao Mu: “...”

“Benefactress, there are many ghost spirits around here. Did your body feel unwell just now?”

Qiao Mu's mouth twitched as she shook her head. "I didn't."

Why did it feel like this imp was acting like a charlatan?

The little monk shook his head as he muttered to himself, "Benefactress, as expected, you are the unique oddball of the world. Then look again right now. Do you see anything?"

Just now, he had used a Buddhist seal to trigger her sight, which could temporarily allow her to see some floating ghost spirits. It was better to avoid them as best as one could, since it wasn't good to get infected with yin energy.

"No." Qiao Mu continued to shake her head. She merely saw crumbling fences and dilapidated walls.

She pinched his small chubby face as she couldn't help but inquire curiously, "There really are ghosts in this world?"

"Not ghosts but ghost spirits." The little monk puffed out his cheeks as he responded in his baby voice, "Since there are immortal spirits in this world, there are naturally ghost spirits. Aren't you great talisman practitioners able to produce deity-inviting talismans that can invite immortal spirits to possess people?"

Qiao Mu silently shut up.

She hadn't heard of deity-inviting talismans before...

This imp actually understood a lot.

“In the past, after being done with the evening recitation, Master would tell me fantastic stories and anecdotes before bedtime. Benefactress, you have to read more books!”