

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 983

Indeed, after so many years, hadn't she long witnessed many lives and deaths?

So why did she get so abnormally emotional when facing a stranger?

After setting down the little monk, she walked up and opened a yellowing letter that was placed beside the skeleton.

Qiao Mu read through it line by line:

'My disciple:'

'Master does not know your name, so I'll call you this for the moment.'

'The fact that you were able to set foot into this secret inheritance realm is the result of luck and good fortune, and that you and I were fated to become master and disciple.'

'If you wish to inherit my mantle, then kneel down and wholeheartedly kowtow three times towards Master.'

Qiao Mu promptly set down the letter and knelt before the skeleton. Lowering her head with reddened eyes, she kowtowed three times towards this senior with utmost respect.

Afterwards, she picked up the letter again and kept reading.

'Master's name is Long Chengyun, a pill alchemist with rich experience.'

'You need not know who I am.'

'Take away the space ring on Master's left hand. Inside contains the inheritance Master left for you.'

'Additionally, inside the concoction room on the left, there houses the pills that Master has concocted over the years.'

'The thatched cottage on the right houses the medicinal herbs that Master has nurtured for years.'

'Take them all away with you.'

'Master doesn't have much to request of you. I only hope that in consideration of our master-disciple relationship, should you encounter any merfolk in the future, you can treat them kindly.'

The letter came to an abrupt end here. As expected, Teacher didn't request anything of her./

Teacher only hoped for her to treat merfolk kindly should she encounter them in her travels in the future.

But this simply didn't count as much of a request.

Qiao Mu only felt depressed in her heart. There were way too many doubts she had and things she wanted to know.

Such as, why did Shuntian Prefecture hunt Teacher down back then, and why did she end up dying inside this secret realm?

Once again, she was practically unable to suppress the sorrow in her heart.

Long Chengyun wasn't like the other people who took in disciples, who required their disciples to take revenge for their master and whatnot.

From the start, she didn't mention her foe's name, nor did she even mention Shuntian Prefecture.

When she removed the shining white ring from Long Chengyun's skeleton, she seemed to be able to sense a faint energy fluctuation while holding it in her hand.

Generally, such items as space rings couldn't be found in the Lower Star Domain.

As everyone knew, mystic cultivators possessed an inner world. Well, it was another matter whether or not they were able to open it.

Apart from this, if people wanted to store items conveniently, then they could only rely on the lockers that engineers forged.

Lockers were placed inside all the large cities as a convenient way to store items. Naturally, one had to pay a certain amount of magnetite as the storage fee.

Moreover, just a normal small section of storage space costs a lot of magnetite. Hence, unless the person was super rich, no one would do something so wasteful.

As for those villages and towns, there was no need to think about it. They simply didn't have lockers.

That's why in practical application, these lockers were expensive and inconvenient.

As for Qiao Mu's storage talismans, those were items that were hard to come by even on the black market, so there was naturally no need to think about those either.

Space rings were items that most people in the Lower Star Domain had never heard of.

This went to show that her teacher's identity indeed was special.

Unfortunately, her teacher didn't explain anything, so Qiao Mu could only put away Long Chengyun's letter in puzzlement. Afterwards, she got up and walked towards the thatched cottages next door.

Master had said that she left items for her in both the left and right thatched cottages.

Qiao Mu sighed lightly in low spirits: "Why isn't Teacher willing to be frank with whom her foe is?"

"Senior Long is a person with great wisdom and knowledge." The little monk murmured to himself.

Qiao Mu blinked, and a dark glint swirled in her eyes.