

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 987

The little lady that Queen Zhao deemed as not all that great was currently inside the secret inheritance realm that the Startled Swan Dagger had triggered, meticulously studying the pill inheritance that her teacher Long Chengyun had left behind.

Her teacher had left a large amount of spirit stones, as well as an inheritance jade tablet, inside the space ring.

After Qiao Mu absorbed the inheritance jade tablet into her conscious, it conferred the inheritance inscribed on the jade tablet to her, just like how the Golden Talisman Jade Tome did.

Hence, these two days inside the secret inheritance realm, Qiao Mu had been quietly immersing herself in the pill concoction art that her teacher had left behind.

The knowledge regarding pills that Long Chengyun had collated was very systematic and comprehensive. It started from the elementary before progressing to the profound, making it easy to understand.

Qiuqiu had said that she had once memorized countless medical and poison texts like the pharmacopeia, medical scriptures, and the thousand poison holy scroll. However, there were many pieces of knowledge in them that weren't coherent with the pill recipes and medicine drugs here.

For example, regarding the names of herbs, she would remember herbs as one name, but in reality, it was probably called by another name here.

Hence, it made things rather confusing.

She wasn't too clear about it previously, but thinking about it now, the reason why she had such an enormously complex and formidable pharmaceutical foundation was probably that she had learned it from Master Xuan Huang when she was a soul.

She had probably learned quite a lot during her soul state.

Perhaps even the Golden Talisman Jade Tome was related to this.

Now, after inheriting Great Master Long Chengyun's pill inheritance, she could make judgments after making comparisons side-by-side, and it would also facilitate her herb cultivation and pill concoction later on.

She could indeed make accurate judgments by relying on the herb's characteristics, shape, size, etc.

However, as the herb names here were different from what she had learned in the past, it was still a bit troublesome in practical application.

After carefully straightening out Long Chengyun's inheritance and referencing, comparing, and learning around 80 to 90 percent of it, she temporarily set it aside.

She had promised Mo Lian that she would return in three days. If she were to return late, he would probably get anxious.

Following this, she went to the concoction room on the left side and saw rows of pill bottles arranged on the shelves, randomly opening a bottle and taking a sniff.

"Hundred rarities pill." Qiao Mu was visibly moved.

This was a pill that could nurse the qi and blood in one's body, and even a thousand taels of gold wouldn't be able to purchase it. Normal people could prolong their lives after consuming it, which made everyone fight and scramble for it.

“Life-extending Pill.”

“Level-12 mystic breakthrough pill.”

Qiao Mu kept muttering as she collected the small medicinal bottles on the shelves. Her intuition told her that this Great Master Long Chengyun was filthy rich.

As the little monk followed beside her, he asked cutely, “Benefactress, could it be that we’ll be going out after you finish packing these up?”

“Mhm. If we’re not going out, could it be that we’ll keep on staying here?” After collecting all the medicinal bottles inside the space ring that her teacher gave her, she stroked this shining white ring on her finger.

“But there’s that old Daoist priest covetously eyeing you as his prey outside!” The little monk exclaimed with deep worry, “Benefactress, you make people worry too much.”

Qiao Mu couldn’t help but twitch her mouth as she rubbed the little baldy. “Look at how mature you’re trying to act. You’re four years old, not forty years old.”

“The new year has passed, so I’m five already!” The little monk immediately corrected her, with an ‘I’m not a child anymore’ earnestly written all over his face.

Yet Qiao Mu found the sight amusing. After collecting the pills here, she held his small hand and walked towards the thatched cottage on the right.

After opening this thatched cottage, a wave of medicinal fragrance immediately assaulted her senses.

Qiao Mu stood at the door, gazing at the large medicinal herb garden before her.

