

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 989

Since this secret inheritance realm's size didn't amount to even a tenth of the secret paradise realm, the mystic energy contained within it naturally couldn't match up to the secret paradise realm either.

After activating her inner sight, Qiao Mu could see mystic energy continuously pouring into the star domain in her dantian from all directions before the sapling absorbed it all away.

Qiao Mu's heart jolted.

Perhaps, even if the sapling had entered a deep slumber, it was still able to absorb mystic energy from the outside world, as well as refine a secret realm, by instinct.

Sure enough—

As time went by.

About 80 to 90 percent of the mystic energy in the entire secret inheritance realm had entered the sapling's tummy.

Soon enough, the secret inheritance realm started to collapse bit by bit with a series of tremors.

Having experienced the secret paradise realm's refinement and collapse, Qiao Mu wasn't worried at all.

After opening her eyes, she grabbed hold of the little monk, and the three people's figures instantly vanished from the slowly collapsing secret realm.

Qiao Mu was now holding a shining white bead in which one could observe a small bamboo grove, as well as three indistinct thatched cottages, tumbling around inside.

Nevertheless, Qiao Mu did not have the time to get emotional or excited at the moment. She first put the heart of the secret inheritance realm away in her inner world.

At the same time, she swiped out the Startled Swan Dagger and gave it a spin before directly slashing it towards a certain direction in the air.

The old Daoist's robe was sliced open by Qiao Mu's sharp dagger, making him glower at her incisively.

Cutting to the chase, Qingluan also instantly spread out its wings, swiftly grabbing its Little Masta as well as flinging the little monk onto its back. It then rapidly fled the scene, charging high into the heavens with a shriek.

The old Daoist simply didn't expect for Qiao Mu, this little fellow, to actually run off on Qingluan without a second word!

His nostrils immediately flared up in rage.

He had been circling the forest on this mountain for nearly three days. Ultimately though, he dared not stray too far away from this area, waiting at the location where the three of them had disappeared into the secret realm.

In the end, he did catch them coming out as expected.

But he didn't expect that these three people would actually be so uncouth as to immediately run off without saying anything at all after getting out!

Did this seem like something a great talisman practitioner plus great mystic cultivator would do?

It was sheerly improper!

The old Daoist was fuming with anger as he stepped onto his hawk-faced ferocious beast and commanded it to attack.

This d*mn Qiao Mu, let me see where you can escape to!

An ominous glint flashed past the old Daoist's eyes, and he shouted at the hawk-faced ferocious beast to pursue the three people in front. He also raised his hands slightly, accumulating mystic energy around him in preparation for an attack.

His entire body swelled up like an inflating balloon and bulged with formidable power.

Meanwhile, his cyan-colored Daoist robe fluttered in the fierce wind.

Standing on Qingluan's back, Qiao Mu naturally noticed the old Daoist's malicious pursuit.

She nonchalantly activated her eggshell shield as she coldly gazed back at that relentlessly pursuing darn Daoist priest.

Waves of ferocious mystic energy also surfaced in her body, and a small water trickle even emerged from her palm before congealing into lustrous strings of shattered ice crystals.

In the blink of an eye—

The ice crystals melded into six-cornered snowflakes, which she abruptly shot at the old Daoist with a horizontal sweep of her arm.

Since she started fleeing after exiting the secret realm, the old Daoist thought that she was a scaredy cat and was afraid of fighting with him.

He didn't anticipate that right now, she actually...

Made her move!

He watched as this handful of snowflakes bore down menacingly as they dispersed and gyrated over.

Soon afterwards, they directly struck his billowing cyan-colored Daoist robe.

"Ha!" The old Dao roared angrily.