

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 967

This familiar voice, this presence that was still familiar after countless dreams...

Qiao Mu's heart trembled, and she abruptly turned her small face towards that projection.

"Master?" Even though Qiao Mu struggled to move, her limbs felt powerless, and she couldn't budge at all.

"Don't move." That projection floated leisurely to her as it sighed lightly. "Just now, someone attempted to swap your soul."

With this, the projection formed a hand seal, and Mu Qianqian's likeness appeared in mid-air. "Do you know her?"

"Mu Qianqian."

"It was her."

Qiao Mu's heart shook as she widened her eyes.

"I remember now! When I was in the carriage earlier, I suddenly felt an oscillating attack to my conscious." She was still a bit muddle-headed at the time, so this jolt caught her off guard, hurting her.

At that time, it was as if several large hammers were bashing away at her brain, so it caused her to involuntarily blank out and faint from pain.

"Your conscious..." The projection contemplated it over before nodding in comprehension. "It is indeed so. Because the other party wanted to affect your soul, so she had to penetrate your conscious."

However, she wasn't aware that the Golden Talisman Jade Tome in your conscious had helped you ward off most of the attacks, and it also rebounded her soul out."

"Then where is Mu Qianqian now?"

"Her? She went for wool and came back shorn. After her soul was kicked out, it landed inside a beggar's body." She only had herself to blame for that.

However, how could she allow such a malevolent person to live and continue doing harm to her beloved disciple?

"A beggar!" Qiao Mu's head moved, but she still couldn't raise her limbs. "That means that Mu Qianqian has become a beggar?"

This really was the biggest joke in the world!

"Your Aunt-Master has already chased after her. Most likely, she has already turned into a pile of bones by now." The female voice said indifferently.

"Master, I know you are my master. But why can't I remember anything?" Her heart felt so unbearably stifled. Qiao Mu really wanted to pound her head so that it could help her remember.

While caressing her face gently with her palm, the projection chuckled, "Silly child, when Master and your aunt-master sent you back at the time, we sealed most of your power. Your memories, too, will be fragmented from the space-time transfer. You don't need to worry. You will remember everything with your growth."

"But why did you have to seal my power." The little fellow blinked, tilting her small face as she looked at the projection.

“Because you’re... too strong.” The projection chortled and explained, “If we didn’t seal you back then, Heavenly Law absolutely wouldn’t have permitted you to return. When you left, the laws would restrict you.”

Ha ha! Master, your joke is very funny.

Qiuqiu had said that she was very strong, and Master was now saying that she was very strong too! Ha ha, but why the heck did she not know herself that she was very strong...

“But Master can sense that there really are many young geniuses that are defying the laws in this Lower Star Domain.” With a motion of her finger, a moon-shaped jade pendant suddenly hung around Qiao Mu’s neck.

“Little Treasure, your soul has been unstable all along since many years ago. Master had told you last time that you absolutely cannot draw out the Fuxi Greatsword in your current condition. You must listen, okay?”

“Master, I’m very obedient.”