

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 283

“Why did you faint from hunger?” Qiao Mu was in utter disbelief.

The other senior sisters looked at each other.

Why else would they faint from hunger? Because they were hungry, of course...

Thinking about it, it's been four days since they had eaten a bowl of red bean porridge. How miserable. They also felt like they were about to faint, let alone Junior Sister Qinghu.

“You're very hungry?” Qiao Mu looked curiously at Su Qinghu.

Miss Su smiled abashedly at her. “I'm fine, Little Junior Sister.”

“What do you mean you're fine!” A girl around 11 or 12 years old dressed in jade-colored clothes jumped out from the side with fury brimming from her round face. She glared at Qiao Mu and yelled, “You should ask yourself why Senior Sister fainted from hunger!”

‘What did I do???’ Qiao Mu was bewildered.

“Junior Sister Fang.” Su Qinghu looked at Fang Xu in disapproval before smiling gently at Qiao Mu. “It's nothing, Little Junior Sister. Your Senior Sister Fang has an impatient temper, so don't mind her. Also, Master wants you to find her after coming out of seclusion.”

“Senior Sister, why are you so nice?!” Fang Xu was like a little cannon who aimed her gun toward Qiao Mu, bombarding her with attacks.

“If it weren’t for you monopolizing the cultivation room three days in a row for no reason and mobilizing all of the sect’s energy toward you without sparing a spoonful for other people, why would Senior Sister Qinghu faint from hunger?! Hmph!” Fang Xu was panting with rage. “It’s all your fault!”

“If Senior Sister Qinghu could enter a closed-door cultivation state sooner and could absorb mystic energy to replenish her body’s energy, she’d be fine today! It’s not only Senior Sister Qinghu, but several senior sisters also fainted because of you! The other peaks probably aren’t doing any better!” Fang Xu admonished Qiao Mu in quick-fire succession.

Qiao Mu was clueless though and blankly looked at her cannonball senior sister. “You...? You rely on absorbing mystic energy instead of eating? That’s unsuitable, right?!”

Fang Xu was truly infuriated by Qiao Mu. Her mouth opened and closed a few times before huffily shouting, “So what if it’s unsuitable? How about you eat one meal every five days? What else can we do besides concentrating on cultivation?”

They were more hungry if they didn’t cultivate, alright! When they cultivated, they entered a state of mindlessness and could conceal the weakened state of their body.

“But you’d become hungrier after you finish your cultivation.” The child speechlessly looked at her senior sisters. Why did she feel like they were a bunch of idiots...

They could enter a mindless state when they cultivated mystic energy and conceal their feeling of hunger, but their hunger didn’t disappear in reality, and they would only become hungrier as time passed...

“Ahem.” Su Qinghu was both amused and exasperated when she saw Qiao Mu looking at Fang Xu like she was an idiot.

“Um, Little Junior Sister, how about you visit Master first?”

“Hm, here, eat this.” The child took out a brown steamed corn bread from her pouch and handed it to Su Qinghu.

Mother prepared quite a lot of food for her before she departed, and these steamed corn bread were personally made by her mother for her. She used corn flour and added some minced pork inside, so it smelled very good.

It did require quite a bit of work to make it, so her mother even called Second Uncle to help her. Merely drying the maize under the sun and using a rock to grind it into powder took up a lot of Second Uncle’s time.

Qiao Mu stored a lot of meat-filled steamed corn bread in her storage talisman but only a few in her sack for convenience.

As soon as she handed the steamed corn bread to Su Qinghu, countless pairs of eyes landed on the bread.

The little cannonball, Fang Xu, even reflexively swallowed her spit as she intently stared at the bread.