

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 650

The other pill alchemists must really be strange creatures. It seemed like it wasn't okay to promote communication with them by purely investigating the time it took to grind medicinal materials and the methods of stewing, ah no, refining pills?

Seeing the crown prince's deeply worried gaze, why did she feel like other pill alchemists would gang up on her and beat her up?

That wasn't possible, right! Everyone was a cultured person, so they would definitely keep a high-class cultured image.

"What kind of pills are these last four?" Taking a look, the crown prince felt that other than the faint purple pill veins on them, they were pretty much the same as the others. Even the color was only pure white. The size, shape, and luster made it seem as if they all came from the same mold.

"They're all body cultivation pills, for my second uncle!" Qiao Mu skillfully swatted the small lid and grabbed the four body cultivation pills into her hand. Only after carefully inspecting and sniffing them did she nod her small head in satisfaction.

"Mo Lian, I'm quite good at refining. Do you want to try a few? Qingluan said that it's very tasty."

Mo Lian: ...

What the hell did very tasty mean? Could it be that in his darling's eyes, he seemed to be such a foodie?

Qiao Mu merely stuffed a body cultivation pill into his hands before also giving him two level-11 mystic breakthrough pills. "This body cultivation pill is beneficial for the body, so you should eat it. You don't have any use for mystic breakthrough pills, so give them to your subordinates."

“Qiaoqiao.” Mo Lian grasped her small hand emotionally. “You treat me so well.”

Qiao Mu turned her head to cast him a glance before nodding seriously. “It’s only right that I treat you well. You treat me very well too.”

Mo Lian nearly laughed out loud. Look, his Qiaoqiao was just such an honest darling.

Mo Lian beamed as he lifted up her small chin. Just as he was about to kiss her lips, he heard hurried footsteps as well as Duan Yue’s killjoy voice coming from outside the door. “Qiaoqiao! Time to eat!”

Irritated, Mo Lian grabbed the scalding hot stewing jar and tossed it towards where Duan Yue was running to.

Qiao Mu instantly jumped up and hastily shouted, “Hey, hey, catch it! Don’t let my medicinal jar break!”

Duan Yue had originally wanted to kick it away, but upon hearing Qiaoqiao’s words, he hastily caught the medicinal jar in his embrace, looking over in bewilderment. “What is this?”

“Aiyah, can you two bros stop messing around! If you want to fight, do that outside! I only have one such handy stewing jar that can refine pills. If you mess it up, I have to go wash it again.”

At the same time that she was speaking, our dear Qiao Mu carefully took back her cherished jar from Duan Yue’s hands and ran to wash it.

Duan Yue gazed in bafflement at Mo Lian, who walked over with his hands behind his back. “What kind of mystic weapon is that jar? Look at how anxious Qiaoqiao is over it.”

Mo Lian rolled his eyes at him. “It’s just an ordinary jar used for stewing medicine, purchased from a street stall.”

What mystic weapon are you talking about? Don't be kidding me!

Duan Yue: ...

"She used just this to refine pills?" No way, right!

"Hm?" Mo Lian gestured with his chin. Duan Yue turned to where he was pointing to and saw a small stove sitting there.

Duan Yue gaped his mouth. "Pill refining tools?"

Soon, Qiao Mu ran back after washing the jar. Seeing that Duan Yue was still rooted at the doorway, dumbstruck, she pondered for a bit before fishing a body cultivation pill out from her pocket and throwing it to him. "Giving this to you."

The remaining two body cultivation pills were for Second Uncle.

"Alright, let's go eat now." After Qiao Mu put away her set of "pill refining tools," Mo Lian held her hand while walking out the door.

Yet Qiao Mu couldn't help gazing back in puzzlement at the dumbstruck Duan Yue. "What's with him?"

Not much, you just freaked him out a bit!

"Duan Yue!" Qiao Mu called out.

Duan Yue hurriedly followed them out the door.