

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 719

"How is the little fatty now?" The next day, Qiao Mu woke up early, and after she casually ate some porridge, she planned to leave Paradise Planet.

"He left, he left. The little fatty is currently trying hard to climb up. He's already been at it for about half an hour, so he's probably climbed far away by now." Qiuqiu analyzed with a chuckle. "Master, you can use this time difference to go out now."

"Alright." Qiao Mu picked up the white snakelet and had Qiuqiu send them outside.

She could only exit Paradise Planet from wherever she entered from, so she still had to think of a way to ascend the summit herself and take a look around.

By this time, it was already early morning.

Upon coming out, she saw the rippling waves in the small lake gleaming in the morning sunlight.

Qiao Mu raised her head to look at one of the mountain peaks. Just as she was about to muster up her energy and sprint upwards, she suddenly heard an odd sound sliding down that same peak.

As her gaze followed the direction of the sound, she saw something that looked like a meat bun tumbling down the slope from the precipitous peak.

His appearance made Qiao Mu slightly taken aback.

The bald little fatty tumbled down from who knows where, and he rolled, rolled the entire way down without even a defensive shield. With a bam, he crashed in front of Qiao Mu, his butt facing the sky.

Qiao Mu couldn't resist twitching her mouth. Upon taking a closer look, she saw that stars were circling around the little fatty's head, and his body was covered all over with cuts and bruises. It was as if he had crashed himself silly, sprawling on the ground foolishly for a while.

It wasn't until Qiao Mu couldn't resist coughing lightly that he finally stirred and raised his head.

Yet on that chubby face, there was a bruise on the right side and a scrape on the left. Right now, the face that was originally as white as flour was covered in long scratches from broken rock.

Looking at this little fatty, he was indeed quite miserable.

"How are you here?" The two people couldn't resist asking in unison.

The little fatty looked at Qiao Mu in bewilderment, seemingly very confused by how a young lady had appeared in the blink of an eye when no one had been present here earlier.

Qiao Mu was also unaware that the bald little fatty that Qiuqiu was speaking of was actually this Zhang Yue.

Could it be that the round object she glimpsed out of the corner of her eye when she fell into the crevice previously was this guy?

"Cough." Qiao Mu looked up at the mountain peak before her with her hands behind her back.

Zhang Yue quickly shouted, "Wait up! I advise you to find another mountain peak to climb up."

Qiao Mu turned to look at the bald little fatty doubtfully.

Zhang Yue explained, “Sigh, there’s a row of strange people on this mountain peak. I climbed up with great difficulty, yet they stopped me at the peak and forced me to answer their question. I answered incorrectly, so I got thrown down.”

The little fatty originally thought that the little lady before him would clutch her stomach in uproarious laughter after he said this.

But how could he have imagined that the little lady would be like a thousand-year stoic face? She was expressionless as she remained calm and collected, merely gazing at him without averting her dark, round eyes.

Zhang Yue found it rather embarrassing being stared at like this, and he couldn’t resist giving a toothy smile.

“Where’s your wok?”

“Wok? What wok?” Because the little fatty didn’t expect this young lady to ask such a strange question, he was caught off guard, repeating her words reflexively.

Only after responding to her did he realize that he screwed up.

Sure enough, a bundle of cold light burgeoned in the young lady’s hand, and a handful of shooting stars instantly flew towards him, aiming for the acupuncture points in the top, middle, and bottom of the body.

“Fr\*ck!” The little fatty jolted in fright, and he immediately evaded to the side agilely as he screamed repeatedly, “Oh my, my mother, ah. Little Miss is killing someone, Little Miss is killing someone.”

Suddenly, Qiao Mu summoned Big Treasure with a wave of her hand.