My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 730

The old monk quickly continued,	"Rest assured,	don't worry.	Kongkong,	this child,	is very	well-behaved	d.
Normally, he basically doesn't ge	t angry."						

When he does get angry, it's with the force of a sudden mountain flash flood, or of spurting lava...

"He's very quiet usually. Just prepare a meditation abode for him to chant Buddhist scriptures, and he won't really come out to cause trouble." The old monk also added.

Qiao Mu gazed at the old monk exasperatedly. She felt that the old monk was like a hands-off shopkeeper, hurriedly attempting to toss the little monk, this burden, to her.

The old monk said with a smile, "Child, you absolutely won't lose out looking after Kongkong. You'll understand this in the future. Even though Kongkong is still young, he has a profound comprehension of Buddhist hand seals. He not only is able to control the fire spirit, but he also knows how to execute various Buddhist hand seals. He will definitely assist you greatly in your trip to the secret realm."

The meaning of his words was already made clear.

The old monk was insinuating that she wouldn't get anywhere even with the map in her hand.

To enter the secret realm, she also needed to undo the Buddhist seal contract.

In other words, that old monk had mostly likely additionally fortified the secret realm with a secret hand seal!

No wonder she didn't discover anything the first time she went there.

The little monk tottered to Qiao Mu and put his palms together devoutly, giving a bow. "Benefactress, please take care of me from now on." Qiao Mu twitched her mouth and lightly flicked the little fellow's bright forehead. "Call me Sister!" The little monk shielded his glossy forehead as he gazed bewilderedly at the little lady before him. On the other hand, the old monk let out a peal of laughter. After taking leave of the old monk, Qiao Mu held the little monk's hand as she walked out of the monastery before suddenly turning back for a glance. The old Buddhist temple was still as stately as it had always been, yet it was missing signs of life and incense smoke. "Benefactress, my senior brothers have all gone out on journeys. Now that even Master intends to leave, starting today, this small temple will be completely deserted." The little monk puffed out his chubby cheeks. Qiao Mu gently pinched the little monk's soft cheeks with her two fingers as she corrected him in all seriousness. "Call me Sister." The little monk gazed pitifully at her as he muttered in his mind: Benefactress is very scary. Qiao Mu was both amused and annoyed, and she patted his bald head. "Call me Sister, or else you won't have veggie buns to eat."

Upon hearing that he wouldn't get veggie buns to eat, the little monk quickly called her "Sister"

obediently.



The little monk knew he was in trouble when he saw that his sponsor had hightailed it, so he hastily chased after her and shouted the entire way, "Benefactress, wait up for this young monk!"

Qiao Mu was joyously dashing up in front when she heard the little monk calling for her, and she immediately slipped, nearly falling to the ground.