

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 249

Her hunch was right—the leaf she stole from the sapling was truly useful to her father.

“Daughter, Dad needs to immediately enter into seclusion. Take care of Xiao Mo and arrange a place for him to stay tonight!” After Qiao Zhongbang said this, he eagerly left in haste.

Qiao Mu could not resist rolling her eyes. At such a vital moment, Dad still did not forget about Crown Prince Mo and instructed her to take good care of him! It was as though she treated him extremely terribly!

“Mom, how do you feel?” Qiao Mu looked at her mother.

Wei Ziqin had a strange expression and looked at Qiao Mu. “Qiaoqiao, about the mystic meridians, are mystic meridians something thin and weak like your veins and you can feel a trace of special energy flowing inside of it?”

Qiao Mu’s eyes suddenly brightened. “Mom! You triggered your mystic meridians?!”

“P-probably?” Wei Ziqin nodded with a surprised expression. She knew her body well. Back then, her young miss had said that she did not have any hope to trigger her mystic meridians in her life, so she could only be a normal person in content.

Hence, she never delusionally wished to become a mystic cultivator. But today... today, she actually...?

On the side, Qiao Hu’s mouth was opened so wide that it could fit a duck’s egg!

Today’s events were truly too blinding to his eyes! First, Eldest Uncle felt his mystic meridians recover and he had hope for successfully reconstructing his mystic meridians. Now, something even more

absurd happened! His eldest aunt, who had never cultivated mystic energy, said she successfully trigger her mystic meridians!

It was that little, tiny leaf—the leaf! Qiao Hu hastily sat next to Qiao Mu and swung her arm as he said, “Elder Younger Sis, Elder Younger Sis, do you still have more leaves? Give one to Brother!”

Qiao Mu involuntarily chuckled as she looked at the silly child. “You fool, you’re already a mystic cultivator! You don’t need to sense the mystic energy again. If you merely want to increase your mystic energy and advance a level, eating the peach will do!”

“The peach!” Realization dawned on Qiao Hu. He quickly picked up a peach and was dumbstruck when he saw that Xiao Lin’er had already eaten half of her peach.

“Elder Younger Sis, Little Sister already ate half a peach, so why isn’t she having any reactions?”

Qiao Mu looked at how her sister wished for nothing more than to bury her head inside the peach and amusedly said, “Xiao Lin’er is still too young, so triggering her mystic meridians wouldn’t hold any benefits for her body. It’s better to take it slow and wait until she’s seven or eight to trigger it.”

Since Xiao Lin’er had never triggered her mystic meridians or cultivated her body, she naturally couldn’t absorb the energy contained inside the peach juice. Hence, it was this foodie who was wantonly wasting a precious treasure! She ate a peach for the sole purpose of indulging her taste buds...

“Sister! Eet peach!” Xiao Lin’er used her hands, which were sticky with peach juices, to longingly touch a second peach, unwilling to let go while her eyes pitifully peered at her sister.

Qiao Mu was about to die from laughter because of her. She shook her head and said, “Sister won’t eat it and will leave it for you. But you aren’t allowed to eat it today. Wait until after lunch tomorrow.”

Qiao Lin's eyes brightened, and she hastily reached out to hug the peach. She sent her sister a bright, sweet grin. "Thank you, Sister!"

"This one is for you!" Qiao Mu handed the last peach to the crown prince before turning to her mother and saying, "Mom, you should also go back to your room and enter secluded cultivation. Remember to eat the peach too, it'll help you advance a level. I'll take Xiao Lin'er to bed now."

After escorting her sister to her bedroom and settling her, Qiao Mu led the crown prince outside the building.

"Qiaoqiao, I'll owe you your return gift for now and give it to you the next time I see you..." The crown prince happily put away his peach and followed the short-legged child, slowly walking behind her step by step.

'Return gift?' A certain someone's close-up handsome face flickered across Qiao Mu's mind before she angrily turned her head back around and continued forward.

'Youth, you're taking advantage of me!'