

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker!

Chapter 28: Foodie?

“Qiaoqiao...” Qiao Zhongbang was about to ask his daughter about the situation at Long Gate Inn, but to his surprise, his daughter did not look at him at all and turned around and ran off with her uncle.

“Alright, alright, Qiaoqiao, slow down.” As Qiao Zhongxing was pushed down to the stone stool on the side, he looked at his niece’s solemn and taut face with amusement.

“Second Uncle, can you help me buy a large quantity of supplies?” Regrettably, her arms and legs were frankly too tiny, so some seemingly simple things were difficult to do at her current age.

Qiao Zhongxing was startled. “Qiaoqiao, you want to buy things? You want to buy...”

Qiao Mu extended her hand and placed the chest with 300 taels of gold and the two pouches with 100 taels of gold in front of Qiao Zhongxing. “Second Uncle, here is 400 taels of gold. I need you to help me bulk buy all sorts of food. The livestock would preferably be alive, and I want all types of grains and fruits. Also, help me find Uncle Blacksmith to forge three durable but comfortable carriages. Additionally, help me order one batch of pig iron arrows, 10 bows, and 50 swords! That’s all for now.”

“Here is the blueprint for the carriages. Oh, Second Uncle, please help me purchase six swift horses too. As for the arrows, I need at least 500—no, how about 800! If Uncle Blacksmith can’t forge it in time, then help me order it from the blacksmiths in nearby villages and towns.

Qiao Zhongxing watched the child, stupefied, and subconsciously laid his hand over her forehead.

It was neither burning nor feverish! So why was this child full of nonsense...

“Second Uncle, I’m wide alert and also know what I’m talking about.” Qiao Mu pulled down Qiao Zhongxing’s hand and firmly watched Qiao Zhongxing as she asked, “Second Uncle, with your estimation, how long can the six of us—my family, you, and Brother Xiao Hu—survive off of the grains and meat that you buy with what remains of the 400 taels of gold after taking out the cost of the weapons and the three carriages?”

Qiao Zhongxing paused for a moment before incredulously saying, "Qiaoqiao, you are forging not only carriages but also arrows and swords. Just what are you planning to do?"

Could it be you want to revolt? You want to overthrow the Mo Clan's regime?... Qiao Zhongxing found his foolish thoughts ridiculous!

However, Qiao Mu ignored his questions and merely pressed, "Second Uncle, can this food supply last three months?"

"Three months is naturally... more than enough!" His mind turned upside down as Qiao Zhongxing followed the child's topic. "However, the 800 arrows and the other blades and bows that you mentioned, they can't be finished within a few days."

"10 days. Second Uncle, I want to obtain everything in a max of 10 days."

"How about Second Uncle temporarily pause his bun shop these next few days? Bring Brother Xiao Hu over to my house. I will have to trouble Second Uncle to run around these next few days."

"It's no trouble." As soon as he said it, Qiao Zhongxing was stunned!

Why did he ineffably go along with the child's rhythm and agree to it?

"However, Qiaoqiao, can you answer Second Uncle? Why do you need all these things? Also! Disregarding the carriages and the horses, and also the swords and weapons, the remaining gold would be enough to buy out all the grains in two or three of the nearby villages!" Needing so much grain and food, have you discussed this with your parents yet, you little squirt?

Since when did this child become a foodie?

Qiao Mu shoved the 400 taels of gold into Qiao Zhongxing's hand. "Second Uncle, then you should depart this afternoon! After you purchase everything and return, I will tell you the reason."

"This child..." Qiao Zhongxing's face was full of resignation. "Qiaoqiao, if we buy so many things, we won't have room anywhere to even pile it up at that time!"

"Second Uncle, have you forgotten? Us mystic cultivators have our own inner world. So don't worry and buy it all! We will definitely have room to store it."

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 29: Persuasion

“That’s right!” Qiao Zhongxing slapped his thigh. At the mention of mystic cultivator, his hands gesticulated in joy. “Alright, Qiaoqiao, then let’s not wait until afternoon. Second Uncle will go and do this now!”

Their Xiao Qiao’er was the first seven-year-old mystic cultivator to emerge from the Qiao Clan in the last several hundred years.

Every mystic cultivator had their own inner world for storage; however, there were not many people who possessed such an elite thing in the entire Sikong Planet.

And so, Qiao Zhongxing was duped by Qiao Mu in this fashion and happily carried the 400 taels of gold as he went out to procure the items.

What he had long forgotten though was that the inner world of a mystic cultivator was typically only three or five cubic meters big, so how could it fit so many items?

Qiao Mu lightly sighed in relief. Entrusting this matter to Second Uncle was the most reliable since Second Uncle was very serious and honest in whatever he did. If she said she needed 800 arrows, then he would not give her 799.

There were merely 14 days before the zombie outbreak. As long as she finished preparing all the supplies within 10 days, then she would have sufficient time to bring her mother and sister to the nearby Xijiu City to temporarily settle there.

In contrast to a completely vulnerable village like Qiaotou Village that was prone to the first wave of attack, Xijiu City was number one in both the strength of the city’s defense and the stock of supplies in their vicinity.

Most importantly, however, Xijiu City was not too far from Qiaotou Village, and it only took two days to get there.

After entrusting Second Uncle with the tasks, Qiao Mu felt her heart steady. She decided she would make a trip to Madam Wu’s house and have a good talk with her about life.

*“So tired... I feel like I used up a year’s worth of words with Second Uncle...”*

Qiao Mu lazily sagged onto the recliner in the courtyard with one hand supporting her chin and her mind wandering off into the distance.

This was the sight that greeted Qiao Zhongbang when he entered.

“Qiaoqiao, time to eat.” Qiao Zhongbang took two steps forward and was about to extend his arms to pick up his daughter when the child sprung up from the recliner and darted toward the dining table without looking back.

Qiao Zhongbang could not help but turn astonished. Only now did he belatedly realize that at some point in time, the little girl had stopped liking him.

Her behavior could not be any more obvious; she was very indifferent toward him and even ignored him. Often, if Wei Ziqin was not present, she would not even bother to speak to him.

Qiao Zhongbang cheerlessly drifted to the table and sat down, and the family of four silently ate. Now and then, Wei Ziqin would pick up some food and give it to Qiao Mu and Qiao Lin, and the three of them ate amiably in their own world, as though they have completely rejected their family head—him.

“Um, Ziqin.” Qiao Zhongbang could hear the hoarseness in his voice. “Wu Yanzhen said that she has contacted that family already, and soon, we can bring Xiao Lin’er...”

“Mother, I heard that Er’gou’s younger sister was sold to a family by their parents. Recently, Brother Er’gou sneaked to the town to see his sister. He found his sister not only being beaten and scolded but also ordered about and worked to death like an ox all day long by that family’s eldest miss. Er’gou’s sister has endless chores every day, and her whole body is covered in scars and injuries without a spot unmarred.”

Wei Ziqin’s pupils visibly contracted. She suddenly tossed away the chopsticks in her hand before dragging Qiao Mu and Qiao Lin up and turning around to leave.

“Ziqin!” Qiao Zhongbang shot up.

Wei Ziqin looked back and shouted at him, infuriated, “I can raise my daughter myself! I don’t need that mother of yours to stick her nose into other people’s business! Don’t think that I don’t know Wu Yanzhen isn’t anyone good! She and that wonderful sister-in-law of yours, Xu Jiao, are birds of a feather! They want to earn a commission from my daughter? Dream on!”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 30: A Night of Arson, Plunder, and Murder

Qiao Zhongbang was immensely dismayed. The endless arguments between him and his wife over the past two days had sucked all the energy out of his body and mind. Added to his daughter’s increasing distance from him, he could not help but reflect deep inside his mind, had he truly done something wrong?

The mother and daughters trio did not care what Qiao Zhongbang fiddled with outside and after cleaning up, they proceeded to go to sleep.

However, when it was the still of the night, Qiao Mu's pitch-black eyes quietly opened. She looked to the side and saw her mother and sister deeply asleep.

She lightly lifted up a corner of the covers, and her nimble body flashed out the window.

The shadows of the trees wavered under the moon, but the window remained completely still. A faint streak of moonlight scattered onto the embracing mother and daughter's sleeping figures.

Wu Yanzhen's house was located on the east side of the village, and it was surrounded by a brick wall as tall as an adult and had several towering trees planted inside.

Qiao Mu's ghost-like figure silently stood at the base of the wall. She slightly narrowed her eyes, mustered up the energy needed, and shot up, easily leaping up and securely landing on the wall.

Wu Yanzhen's main court was four or five times the size of their house. A few stone tables and chairs were placed on the empty ground, and sunflowers were abundantly planted on the two sides of the path.

Qiao Mu gently flitted to the ground before directly heading for the rear court.

Today, she did not come with the sole purpose of causing trouble for Madam Wu. She also wanted to borrow a large sum of funds from her, and she was visiting her while she was at it.

She remembered that after the zombie outbreak in her previous life, Madam Wu dug out a plot of gold and peddled around everywhere to exchange it for food. Unfortunately, at that time, 10 liters of rice was already worth 10 million gold. If a family possessed any spare grain, they would guard it tighter than jewelry and gold.

Qiao Mu lightly sighed. In other words, no matter how much gold and silver you had after the apocalypse, it was all useless if you couldn't find anything to buy.

When she remembered the mountains of gold and jewelry in her inner world, depression rose on her face.

If she could not withdraw it soon, it would be of no use later on!

Forget it, what must be must be, and she could not avoid it even if it was misfortunate. Gold and silver and gems might be useless in the apocalypse, but looking at such exquisite and gorgeous objects still warmed her heart and delighted her eyes.

Qiao Mu's agile figure leaped into Madam Wu's rear court and looped around the courtyard. She walked about 40 steps south from the wall before taking a few steps back and finally standing still. She drew a rectangle around the place she stood, and an icy smile surfaced on her face.

Not even in her wildest imagination would Madam Wu realize that the gold buried in her house's rear court would disappear overnight without a trace.

An entire 900 taels of gold! This speed of wealth accumulation was considered quite shocking for a village woman. Qiao Mu stuffed the 900 taels of gold into her sack and flung it over her shoulders. Carrying the large and heavy sack, her tiny figure suddenly jumped onto the wall.

She looked back, a light arc turning up on her lips.

Several minutes later, Wu Yanzhen and her husband were choked awake by the fire outside their door. They fearfully hopped down the bed and swung the door open. They were shocked out of their mind by the sight of the raging fire that greeted them.

"Qiaoqiao!" When the child jumped out of Wu Yanzhen's house while carrying the large sack, she saw a white-clothed, ink-haired youth with a smile in his eyes standing under an ancient tree nearby. He waved at her in greeting.

Qiao Mu nearly slipped and fell onto the ground. Inwardly, she cursed, "What a pest!" Then, she walked past the youth, her eyes focused in front of her without a tint of red on her face or a skip of beat in her heart.

Yu Xiu truly turned speechless. If he and His Highness the Crown Prince had not personally witnessed this little guy committing murder, arson, and burglary, perhaps he would have really believed that this child was merely going on a field trip with a sack over her shoulder.

Was it really fine for a child this young to be this black-bellied and remain this indifferent after committing murder and arson?

Thank you for reading on