

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 334

“Qu’er, you ate random things again!” The City Lord Madam expected better from her daughter, grabbing her hand and lightly slapping it twice.

“Mother, I’m hungry.” The small girl’s face was ghastly pale, her voice weakly mumbling.

City Lord Wu was in a daze, deeply regretting his decision. To save on food and clothing and eat frugally, City Lord Wu mobilized the entire city. Each person could only eat one meal a day, causing the entire city’s residents to get by half-starved. As the City Lord, he of course had to set a good example to rally the others. Thus, his entire family suffered with him.

Adults could still endure, but the starved child could only grab random things to eat from wherever. She probably grabbed the Heartbreak Grass growing on the side of the path to eat raw.

The City Lord Madam burst into a flood of tears, raising her head to gaze bitterly at City Lord Wu.

“Her poison has been basically detoxified, but it’s unavoidable that there may be remnant poison causing trouble. Everything will be fine after you take this medicine, one pill daily for seven days.” Qiao Mu’s white hands tossed a small jade bottle over to the City Lord Madam.

“Thank you divine doctor, thank you divine doctor.” The City Lord and Madam couldn’t thank her enough, repeatedly expressing their thanks.

Yet Qiao Mu shook her head, her small stoic face seriously earnest. “I’m not a divine doctor. I just understand a bit about medicine is all.”

Everyone: “...”

Murong Xun and Yang Xirong exchanged glances and were simultaneously at a loss for words.

You got to be f*cking kidding me! If casually inserting several needles could bring back a child from the brink of death was considered only understanding a bit about medicine, what should the people who actually know a bit about medicine do?

Murong Xun and the others had no idea that the little stoic actually thought this way in her heart. Her innate medical skills had always been eccentric and enigmatic. If you said that she understood medicine, she felt like she had never learned it.

If you said that she didn't understand medicine, she could pretty much identify any poisonous or odd medicinal herbs with a glance. Whenever she encountered sudden ailments, she could immediately treat them. Every time she inserted her needles into someone, she kept feeling like she had done this countless times.

The strangest thing was that she had especially flipped through the books in Holy Water Sect to find the few herbal medicine texts available to ascertain her knowledge.

She found out that the medicinal herbs mentioned in the herbal medicine texts overlapped with some of the information in her brain. The only difference was probably in the names of the medicinal herbs.

For example, she only learned the name of this Heartbreak Grass after looking at the herbal medicine text. Before flipping through the text, a different herb's name with similar properties and poisonous characteristics popped into her mind.

Only after flipping through all the medical texts did she feel like she was once familiar with this information, as if she had flipped through who knows how many medical canons and poison classics in the past.

Since the Holy Water Sect's few medical texts were only the most common texts circulating on the market, she couldn't make further comparisons and could only say that she had a general idea in her mind. She suspected that she possibly understood a bit of medicine.

“Ahem, Madam, could I borrow the medicine you’re holding for a look?” Yang Xirong curiously stared at the jade bottle in the City Lord Madam’s hand.

The City Lord Madam hastily offered it with both hands.

Yang Xirong poured out a small pitch-black pill the size of a small rice ball from the jade bottle.

Everyone’s dumbstruck gazes landed on Qiao Mu, unable to take their eyes off her.

Murong Xun was also curious. “Disciple, don’t tell me that you produced this pill yourself?”

Qiao Mu glanced at the medicine in Yang Xirong’s hands and slowly nodded her head.

She only followed the production method written in the common medicine text to make some small pills. At the beginning, her handling was a bit stiff, but as she made more she felt a more intense feeling of familiarity, just like... she once made countless pills and even... liquid concoctions?

Murong Xun and company practically stared at her for quite a while, dumbstruck.

Until the sound of horses whinnying interrupted everyone’s trances.