

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 337

Lord Mo had flippant phoenix eyes and a kindly face. He turned a blind eye and kept strolling forwards after lightly patting his sleeves.

It was as if it wasn't a pretty young girl that pretentiously wanted to throw herself into his embrace, but only a blind little bird that flew over, which was met with his brusque flick.

Our fellow Hidden Flower inwardly laughed "Heh-heh" before obsequiously chasing after his master.

He just had to pretend not to see Master occasionally going nuts with a screw or two loose. He was a trusted and loyal little guard. He, of course, wouldn't say things like 'Oh Master, you really are demented!'

Mo Lian took two steps before abruptly stopping. He suddenly looked back and slightly narrowed his phoenix eyes, sweeping his gaze across the busy pedestrians.

When the bustling passerby's gazes landed on him, they all subconsciously stopped and stared at him for a moment.

A tall and graceful youth dressed slimly in a long bluish white robe, his posture as straight as bamboo, and his bright eyes and thin eyebrows as fine as jade. His demeanor was like colored crystals fleeting unrestrainedly out of the dust and floating down the snowy peaks, glistening and smooth as jade. It had an unspeakable sense of ensnaring beauty.

Hidden Flower was slightly dazed, and then he stepped forward to lightly call out, "My lord?"

Mo Lian recollected his gaze and muttered to himself, "I have a peculiar feeling, as if..." the little fellow had already arrived by his side.

“Go inquire at the nearby inns again.”

“Yes.” Hidden Flower immediately carried out the order and led a small team of black-clothed youths to check the inns one by one.

As Hidden Flower led the group of youths past a tall and broad storefront, from which a disorderly bunch of adventurers passed through, he only lifted his head to cast a glance at the gilded words on the black signboard before quickly going past the entrance with a tranquil gaze. He didn't even bring the others inside for a look.

Inside Morning Sunlight Pavilion, our dear Qiao Mu was expressionly standing before the counter, leafing through the blank talisman papers in the small case that the shopkeeper provided.

“These are all the blank talisman papers that our pavilion has.” The elderly shopkeeper was around fifty years old, his down-to-earth and amiable face faintly smiling the entire time.

Qiao Mu nodded and covered the case of black talisman papers. “How much grain to exchange?”

After engaging in closed-door cultivation for so many years in the sect, she had no idea about the commodity prices in the outside world, which was why she had to ask.

The elderly shopkeeper was dumbfounded for a bit, but before he could speak, a piercing laughter filled with mockery sounded out from behind. “Hehe, what a country bumpkin! Still using grains to exchange? What kind of joke is this really? Quickly step aside!”

Qiao Mu slightly turned her head to look, and she saw a young girl with an oval face and arching eyebrows proudly lifting her chin as she walked over.

The young girl looked to be seventeen or eighteen. She wore a butterfly-patterned greenish-black brocade upper garment paired with a light green pleated skirt. The hem of the skirt lightly spun and drifted along as she walked, giving her a gallant bearing.

“Shopkeeper, I came to pick up the defensive mystic clothing that I ordered yesterday.” The young girl raised her chin up high, as if her chin would fall off immediately if she didn’t raise it up.

As she walked past, the young girl purposely shoved Qiao Mu, who was standing to the side, with her shoulder.

How could Qiao Mu let her succeed? She turned her body to avoid it naturally, but her brows slightly knitted, and a hint of displeasure flashed through her eyes. She inwardly thought: “What a haughty woman.”

“Miss Ning, your item is ready.” The shopkeeper smiled faintly at her, without any great fluctuation in expression.

The shopkeeper carried out a long brocade box from the cabinet and placed it in front of the young girl. He stretched out his hand and courteously said, “According to the rules, please display your Treasure Talisman.”