

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 347

The crown prince grinned at her. "How many do you have?"

"100 blue storage talismans, 80 yellow summoning talismans, 20 blue summoning talismans, and a number of low-level supportive talismans, that's all. Will people buy them?" The little girl asked while tilting her head.

"As Guanlan City's talisman patrician family don't produce many, talismans have always been a popular item. The talismans they draw usually first satisfy internal demand, and only when they have a surplus will some trickle out. Hence, there are basically not many talismans on the market." The crown prince held the little girl's hand and led her downstairs. "So, what silly things are you saying? If we put them out on auction, people will only think that there aren't enough."

'So it's like this...' Qiao Mu's eyes brightened slightly. "Then how much can I exchange from auctioning them off? Since I probably won't need food, I want to exchange for some ebony. Do you know of this kind of wood?"

Mo Lian's footsteps halted for a bit. He nodded and said, "Ebony generally grows in the south. Do you have any requirements?"

Qiao Mu thought for a bit. "The wood has to be in good condition. Other than that, I don't really have any other requirements. They need to be sliced into thin pieces, roughly the size of a bamboo tablet."

"For drawing talismans?" The crown prince lowered his head to ask with a smile.

Qiao Mu fiercely nodded her head.

"It's not like ebony is that rare, so you don't need to exchange for it with auction items." The crown prince squeezed her small hand and said, "I'll first have people prepare a batch for you. As for those

talismans you want to auction off, how about I exchange them all into mid-grade magnetite for you once the auction comes around at the start of the month?”

“Transactions at auction houses now are carried out with magnetite?”

“That’s right.” Mo Lian smiled faintly while nodding. “You could still transact a sale with gold in the past, but those lousy stones aren’t valuable anymore now. Normal people naturally use food and grain for their transactions, but it’s more convenient for mystic cultivators to conduct transactions with magnetite.”

“Then leave the mid-grade magnetite at Morning Sunlight Pavilion. I’ll come retrieve them if I need them, otherwise, give them to your subordinates to use.” Mid-grade magnetite was suitable for level-five to level-eight mystic cultivators, but if she were to completely assimilate the little water ball’s essence water, she figured that she wouldn’t need mid-grade magnetite anymore.

Although they started travelling at dawn and only stopped at dusk during these 20+ days of their journey, Qiao Mu would secretly assimilate the essence water once she could free up some time. On the way, she would also suppress her cultivation from rising. Once she loosened up on this restriction, her cultivation would definitely show a qualitative leap.

But it was still not the time now.

After the two reached such an agreement, the crown prince pulled our dear Qiao Mu to sit down in the dining room on the first floor.

Qiao Mu only then suddenly realized that the crown prince had actually cooked a table of dishes in less than an hour.

“What is it? Hurry and eat.” Mo Lian handed the chopsticks to the little fellow and grinned at her. Why was she looking at him so strangely, like he had done some inconceivable thing?

'How is it not strange!' Qiao Mu bit her chopsticks and tried a piece of fish. To her surprise, the crown prince could actually cook, and it also tasted quite good. This was simply too shocking.

Shouldn't the great crown prince of Northern Mo have been waited on hand and foot since birth...

"You cooked all of this?" He really was an omnipotent youth.

Qiao Mu lowered her head to look at her pair of small pale white hands. It seemed like she didn't even know how to cook soup. Anyways, Fat Sister was there to take care of her during all her years at the sect. She didn't need to worry about food. The little stoic put cultivation first.

"How is it? As long as I want to learn, I will naturally pick it up well." Crown Prince Mo lightly patted the little fellow's head, slightly pleased with himself. "Hurry and eat. You're too skinny, so you have to properly nourish your body."

He had been learning how to cook for a long time just to especially cook for the little fellow. It was best if he could fatten her up to be as round as a pearl and as glossy as jade. Then, whenever he held her... it would be so cushy!