

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 350

Although Holy Water Sect was supposedly detached from the secular world, in reality, no one could transcend everything in the secular world as long as he or she was alive. Taking this youth for example, even if they did not account for his noble identity, his skills were certainly worthy of respect.

Murong Xun and her small disciple walked out of the house hand-in-hand. When her gaze fell on the crown prince, she was slightly dumbstruck.

“So it was Your Highness gracing us with your presence.” Murong Xun cupped her fists with a smile.

Mo Lian returned the greeting, saying with a smile, “Greetings, Peak Master Murong.”

The little stoic inwardly thought: ‘Master and the crown prince know each other.’ But that’s right, the invitation to the Three Sects and Five Factions’ competition was also sent to the old king of the Mo Kingdom. From this, it could be seen that they also had a certain degree of interaction with the imperial court.

Perhaps besides Crown Prince Mo, influential officials from other countries would also be present.

Murong Xun actually didn’t say much about the crown prince wanting to join the Holy Water Sect in journeying to Xixia Valley. However, when she saw the crown prince holding her youngest disciple’s hand, saying that they were going for a stroll nearby, she suddenly felt like hurling out a bunch of vulgarities...

‘What’s happening? Why does it look like a disciple-in-law coming for a visit?! Is this appropriate, huh? Her youngest disciple not saying anything and silently running away with the crown prince—is this reasonable, huh? Hurry and come back, little disciple!’

When it was nearing five o’ clock in the evening, all the Holy Water Sect disciples had already returned to the courtyard. It was then that the crown prince and the little stoic also leisurely returned.

The crown prince was also carrying... a basket of vegetables!

A basket of vegetables in his left hand and a bag of pastries in his right hand!

Murong Xun and company all twitched their mouths with queer expressions on their faces. They felt that the scene was a bit strange! This elegant white-clothed beautiful youth who looked to be out of touch with mundane affairs was carrying a basket of vegetables, cough, cough, cough... How could these vegetables match up to his noble hands!

But nevertheless, it didn't obscure his glowing jade-like beauty at all.

The little stoic directed the crown prince to set down the vegetables. She raised her head to look at him and with her eyes, gestured for him to explain.

The crown prince couldn't help laughing and raised his hand to rub the little fellow's head. He then said, "We met a strange uncle on the street who went about begging whomever he met to exchange for magnetite."

"Qiaoqiao saw how pitiful he looked, so she used a piece of mid-grade magnetite to exchange for some vegetables and a bag of seeds."

Qiao Mu nodded her head, and then she tugged his sleeve.

The crown prince then said, "Ah, that's right, we also brought back a bag of pastries for all the senior sisters."

The group of Holy Water Sect's senior and junior sisters crowded around the table with a cheer and talked all at once, saying, "You really are our sect's little junior sister, keeping in mind your senior sisters wherever you go."

Yang Xirong snatched up a pastry and remarked, "Oh my, there are still pastry shops open in adventurer bases?"

"There are, but you have to exchange with magnetite. Two pieces of low-grade magnetite to exchange for a bag of pastries!" The crown prince nodded and said.

Our dear Qiao Mu nodded in agreement. "Very cheap."

The bunch of senior and junior sisters who were presently eating almost didn't choke on their saliva!

This pair of prodigals actually exchanged for pastries with two pieces of low-grade magnetite! Did you know being so extravagant would get you struck by lightning?

"Junior Sister Yang, your friend said he was going to prepare our meal, but how is he doing?" Murong Xun sighed faintly and said, "He already started preparing in the afternoon, and it's getting late. We can rest earlier if we finish eating earlier. We still have to hurry on with our journey tomorrow morning!"

"I'll go take a look then!" Just as Peak Master Yang finished speaking, a huge tremor blasted from the kitchen's direction.

"Peng—" The group of Holy Water Sect disciples were startled and looked at each other.

"What is that sound??" Xue Xiao asked in bewilderment.

Yang Xirong slapped her thigh and hastily rushed towards the kitchen, exclaiming, “Friend, how are you doing?!”