

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 355

What nonsense! She of course was going to keep growing tall. The little stoic humphed lightly and blinked her slightly weary and dry eyes on this moonless and starless night.

However, she actually felt drowsy after being reminded by this guy.

It was mainly because she had been highly concentrating her attention. Now, after being embraced wholly by a calming presence, she felt even more tired after relaxing her nerves.

“Be good and sleep awhile. I’ll call you when it’s dawn. Don’t be scared; there’s me here.”

The little fellow fluttered her long eyelashes, her big bright eyes closing minutely. “I can withstand it.”

Mo Lian chuckled softly and bent his head over slightly. He stretched out a hand to gently brush her small face. “Sleep, little one. You’re still small. There are lots of things that you don’t need to withstand. Be good and sleep awhile, and dawn will come quickly.”

Qiao Mu opened her small mouth, and her slightly closed eyes feebly fluttered. However, just before she was overwhelmed by a dense wave of drowsiness, surprise flitted across her heart.

An apothecary! The crown prince, this guy—he was actually an apothecary!

He had only gently stroked her, and just as she breathed that faint fragrance carrying medicinal power, her entire body succumbed to drowsiness.

Ever since her rebirth, this was the first time she discovered a superhuman with the powers of an apothecary!

Their every breath contained a hint of medicinal power. High-level apothecaries could even cause small injuries to disappear in an instant.

In her previous life, apothecaries were also the subjects of her “friend’s” research.

He crazily researched the mysteries of the inner world’s growth, in addition to obsessively researching apothecaries’ bodies. During that time, there were actually two more people that were locked into pitch-dark rooms like her.

As they were locked up individually, she had never seen those two people in person. However, when those cruel and inhumane “experiments” started, she could hear painful whimpers from two different people.

When she was carried by her “master” out of that small iron cage, those two people were probably already tormented to death, because she hadn’t heard their voices for a very long time afterwards.

She lived on pathetically as a tiny, beloved pet, cooped up under “Master’s” attentive care.

Before Qiao Mu drifted to sleep, her little mouth opened slightly and faintly called out “Mo Lian,” her brows creasing with unease.

Crown Prince Mo was such a powerful youth—it was impossible for that psychopath to abduct him for experiments, it was impossible, it was impossible...

This kitten-like cry stirred the youth’s heart, and he subconsciously lowered his eyes to look at her.

The little fellow’s small hand tightly clutched onto his collar in her dreams. She didn’t seem to be sleeping soundly.

Mo Lian closed in slightly and gently blew a breath. He smiled in satisfaction when he saw the little fellow relaxing her brows.

When Qiao Mu opened her eyes, her dazed eyes met with the gloominess from the intertwining branches, her consciousness still slightly confused.

Only when she heard her master Murong Xun angrily roaring, “Quickly put down my disciple, you punk,” did she turn clear-headed.

Peak Master Murong had restrained herself for the entire night. She was so angry that her liver hurt...

If it wasn't because her heart ached for the child to sleep well, she would've long beat this punk up!

Although the punk had a good motive, it was all for naught when he freaking took advantage of her youngest disciple. Look at how practiced he was in carrying her in his arms—it was obviously because he was used to carrying her!

Crown Prince Mo helplessly set down the little girl. He was afraid her legs would be limp after sleeping for a night, so he stretched out a hand to support her soft, small waist.

“Qiaoqiao, good afternoon!”