

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 381

Four to five royal guards swarmed over to once again press Asi down on the floor.

However, it wasn't necessary for them to make further movements, as the poison inside Asi's body was already acting up and took away his strength to resist.

The youth curled up on the floor, and his limbs continuously quivered and spasmed. His hair, and even his eyelashes and lips, were all covered in a layer of frost.

"Keep an eye on him." Wei Nanfeng hurriedly ran out. It was only until he stood under the bright sun that his entire body shuddered involuntarily.

He had no idea what the little stoic fed him, but its poisonous effects had actually acted up so quickly. Even Asi, who was as robust as a stubborn bull, collapsed to the floor at once.

He turned his head and saw the little girl currently sitting under a tree, lowering her head to flip through a thick book on her knees.

There was a tranquil peace in her lowered eyes, and it was impossible to discern that she was the cruel little girl from earlier.

There was a brown square wooden box on the short table before her, and piping hot white steam rose from the three cups of green tea next to her.

The three peak masters conversed over tea and would look at the reading little girl from time to time.

"Disciple! This is the book that the city lord sent over just now?" Murong Xun lifted an eyebrow. Her disciple's reading speed was too frightening. She had no idea whether her pair of eyes even stopped on a page for three seconds before flipping to the next page.

What the heck could she read from flipping like this?

“Mhm.” Qiao Mu nodded. Mo Lian walked over just as she finished flipping through the whole book.

Disregarding Peak Master Murong’s stabbing gaze, Mo Lian pulled the little girl up and peered at the book on the corner of the short table. He then raised his slender and handsome brows slightly.

“Qiaoqiao, come. A batch of the ebony you wanted came.”

“So quick!” The little fellow’s eyes brightened immediately.

“Come back earlier! It’s almost time for dinner, so don’t talk for too long!” Peak Master Murong quickly raised her voice.

Mo Lian humphed lightly and hooked his fingers around the little fellow’s soft ones, directly dragging her away.

“Your master really is annoying.” The youth leaned over and murmured near the little girl’s ear halfway through their trek.

Qiao Mu turned her small face over to glare sternly at him, but was met with the youth’s light chuckle.

“Qiaoqiao, you finished reading the medical book the city lord gave you?”

“I read it before.” The little girl replied sulkily. For some reason, when she started flipping through the book, she felt the contents, which were the basics, were familiar beyond compare. It was like she had flipped through them countless times and that they twisted and turned numerous times in her mind.

She really wanted to know how many medical canons and poison classics she had actually read. Did she really read through all medical books, and had she even manipulated acupuncture needles no fewer than a million times?

Otherwise, why could she develop and concoct the green radish pill and even refine the green radish poison solution? She had indeed fed Asi the green radish poison solution with the most powerful poisonous effects.

Compared to the lowest-rank coldness poison pill that the whomever commandery princess wanted to feed her, the poison effects really were a world of difference.

“I remember the Royal Physician Building has quite a few of these books. I’ll have someone sort them out and send them over two days later!”

Qiao Mu nodded repeatedly. She only needed to borrow them for a read-through and then give them back.

“Qiaoqiao, quickly come and look. Is cutting the ebony into this size suitable? If it’s not, I’ll have them do it again.” The crown prince picked up a small ebony tablet and put it into the little girl’s hand with a smiling gaze.

“It’s quite good.” Qiao Mu nodded as she stroked the ebony in her hand.

At the same time in the faraway Royal Physician Building in Guanlan City, the managerial old royal physician abruptly sneezed while carefully carrying a medical book in both hands. He hastily stood up to close the door before turning around to carry this medical book in both hands again, as if it were a treasure. He used his sleeve to wipe off some of the dust on the book.