

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 383

Wei Nanfeng, Baili Xi, and Princess Mi had followed along, but were caught off guard and smacked with a public display of affection. They really felt unbearably stifled in their hearts.

Qiao Mu raised her eyes to look at him. Her big, black, and round eyes stared at him for a while before stuffing an ebony talisman at him. Her voice rang crisply, "Try this out to see!"

The crown prince bent his head to take a look. The ebony was inscribed with multiple complicated runes that interweaved to form a single entity. As a layman, how could he understand any of it?

"Try and use the talisman!" Qiao Mu saw that he didn't respond for a long time, so she impatiently pulled over his fingers and lowered her head to bite his index finger. She squeezed out a drop of his blood to activate the blue summoning talisman.

The crown prince was promptly stupefied. His whole body had completely transformed into a wooden stick that was stabbed dumbly into the ground, not moving at all.

He only felt the tingling and numbing sensation of the little fellow's lips and teeth caressing his fingers, and it sent a ripple through his heart. Then, the water in the originally tranquil lake in his heart surged turbulently like it was boiling.

Oh my, miss. You turned Crown Prince Lian silly from your flirting! Wei Nanfeng, who was standing by the side, pursed his lips.

Suddenly, a "Roar!" sounded by his ear.

When a thoroughly pure white snow leopard stepping on the snow abruptly descended before everyone with exploding hair, trampling several low bushes nearby, everyone present gaped one by one as they stared at the big fellow before them flabbergastingly.

This? This? Who did this! Summoning out a mystic beast to do what?

Mo Lian only recovered his wits when he heard the snow leopard's roar. With a raise of his eyes, he saw a robust snow leopard looking at him. It strode elegantly to his side and lay against his slender legs.

Qiao Mu's round eyes stared fixedly at that snow leopard, completely unable to avert her gaze!

Why? Why was it that whenever she summoned something she would be met with some kind of ruse and could never summon such a powerful snow leopard? Yet the crown prince summoned out such a leopard to her liking on his first try?

The little stoic ran before the snow leopard and stretched out a small hand. She stroked the snow leopard's big fluffy head in infatuation before actually climbing onto its back with a flip of her body.

The snow leopard turned its head to sweep a gaze at her indifferently before withdrawing it, continuing to quietly lay next to Mo Lian's legs.

Wei Nanfeng's eyes were almost popping out. "What are you doing, Lian? Where did you get this snow leopard from? Is it your mystic beast?"

With his arms folded, Baili Xi lightly scolded, "Idiot." Before Wei Nanfeng could turn his head to glare at him, he said coldly, "You don't see the summoning talisman in his hand?"

"Summoning talisman?" It was like Wei Nanfeng heard some kind of legend and ran over with widened eyes, intending to grasp the wooden tablet in the crown prince's hand.

The crown prince retracted his hand and evaded Wei Nanfeng's snatch, who then received his glare.

“Petty!” Wei Nanfeng muttered. “I already know that this talisman is useless to others after having activated it. I just want to take a look!”

The crown prince didn’t want to let Wei Nanfeng take even one look and directly put it into his chest pocket. He turned his head with a smile to rub the little girl’s head and guided her off the snow leopard. “You’re hungry, right? Let’s go eat breakfast first.”

Qiao Mu turned her head around to look at the big snow leopard before turning her body to stuff another intermediate-level blue storage talisman inscribed on ebony at the crown prince. “This one’s space and storing-withdrawing limits are much greater than the one I gave you before. Use this storage talisman in the future.”

Wei Nanfeng abruptly cried out, “You’re a talisman practitioner!”

By the side, Baili Xi swept an irritated glance at him. Didn’t you already realize that the little miss was a talisman practitioner when we first met her?