

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 458

“Shouldn’t I be angry?” Qiao Mu replied coldly.

The tiny voice was practically about to cry. “S-Sorry Master, I, I, I wanted to forever be by Master’s side. I-I will work hard to recover, Master! I will become very amazing...”

The voice timidly became weaker and weaker towards the end, like it didn’t even have confidence in itself.

Qiao Mu beckoned towards the little white squirrel that had shrunk near her feet.

The little fellow’s beady eyes suddenly brightened, and it leaped into her embrace with a whoosh, its small furry face brimming with joy as it rolled around in her arms.

“Actually, I’m not amazing either.” Qiao Mu meticulously smoothed out the little white squirrel’s fur and said faintly, “If I were powerful enough...”

Perhaps she wouldn’t have ended up in this passive situation at present.

She stood up, her footsteps halting all of a sudden.

Her mystic conscious automatically condensed before her eyes and transformed into two formless palms that pushed open the door to her inner world.

Her squarish 15-cubic meter inner world had expanded by more than ten times.

The jeweled mountain that was formerly three stories high had now exposed its original appearance.

It turned out that she had only seen the tip of the iceberg. At present, this jeweled mountain was so lofty that she practically couldn't see its peak.

When the tiny apparition of her mystic conscious stood at the foot of the mountain, it seemed as miniscule as a grain of sand.

Her food box!

With a motion of her mystic conscious, that exquisitely carved food box made from red sandalwood abruptly flew out from beneath the pile of gems and appeared in her palm.

Whew—

Qiao Mu let out a slight sigh of relief. After condensing the mystic energy in her branch artery into mystic conscious, she could finally store items in and withdraw items from her inner world without hindrance.

Two small hands lifted open the lid of the food box with a slight force.

There were still 10 steaming hot, white, plump, and adorable meat buns arranged neatly inside the food box, with a row of lollipops sticking up in between the gaps.

That's right, when she saw this small object, the word 'lollipop' just mysteriously popped up in her mind. It was like someone had once held this small object and beckoned her over with a smile, coaxing her to eat it.

Qiao Mu sat down while hugging this food box and inexplicably felt a bit sentimental.

She only thoroughly understood how enormous the space inside this food box was after using her mystic conscious to probe into it. You could take out as many meat buns as you pleased, yet there seemed to be an infinite amount left, like it would never run out.

The scarier thing was that there weren't only meat buns inside. After using her mystic conscious to casually rummage inside, she took out several soups and dishes of various flavors.

This seemed to be a very amazing food box! It was like it had completely amassed all the regional foods without missing out on any.

She felt that as long as she held this food box, it seemed like she wouldn't die of hunger nor thirst even if she didn't achieve anything in this lifetime.

"Master." Little Chirpy called out timidly, waking her up from her silent musings.

Qiao Mu reflexively rubbed her slightly chilly face. She took out a spoon and drank several mouthfuls of soup then ate several spoonfuls of rice. As she did this, her eyes turned slightly red.

"Chirpy." Qiao Mu hugged this little creature and murmured, "I seemed to have forgotten something very, very important. I can't remember no matter what."

"Master, don't worry. You will remember it slowly!" The little white squirrel nuzzled her.

Qiao Mu set down her spoon. Let's hope so.