

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 487

“Master, you should go out now.” The sapling said feebly as it gazed at its little master, who was gently caressing the ice coffin. Its tree face was practically scrunched together.

“The sun rises and sets, day after day. Master, you’ve already holed up in here for more than two years. Besides the first six months, when your conscious advanced a level while you were unconscious, afterwards, I’ve felt that you’ve been sleeping as much as you’ve been awake.” It was like she was lifeless, no, it was more like she loathed the world.

“Qiuqiu, are you disappointed in me.” Qiao Mu murmured faintly.

The sapling shook its pointy tree head like a rattle-drum. “I’m not! Qiuqiu loves Master so very much, forever and ever.”

“Don’t hang out with that water blob in the future.” The sapling’s tone of voice was getting more and more influenced by it.

Qiao Mu stood up and walked towards the treehouse she dwelled in.

She skillfully climbed up to her treehouse and carried out the little white squirrel. She fed it several mouthfuls of medicinal solution as usual and rubbed its round belly.

These two years, the little squirrel had never regained consciousness.

Two years ago, that middle-aged mystic cultivator from the Anyi Prefecture had practically shattered all the bones in the little white squirrel’s body with his fatal strike.

Afterwards, she patched up the little squirrel needle by needle, and she continuously poured precious medicinal solutions into its belly as if they were plain water.

These two years, although its condition had turned slightly for the better, it had never regained consciousness.

Hence, Qiao Mu fed it a medicinal solution every day, three times a day.

“Qiuqiu, don’t forget to feed it medicine in the future.” Qiao Mu swaddled the little white squirrel and set it inside the treehouse.

On the other end, a little cyan-blue chick flew to her arm with a coo.

Qiao Mu stroked its feathers. Before she could say anything else, she heard the sapling, Qiuqiu, scream while bawling.

“Master, where are you going?” Why does Qiuqiu have to feed it medicine? Master, you’re not thinking of? ...

“Master, don’t die! Master! You can’t go commit suicide! I won’t let you die. Qiuqiu won’t let Master die, wuwuwu!” As soon as Qiuqiu started wailing, the little water ball immediately popped out from under the few leaves sprouting from the sapling’s head.

When it saw Qiao Mu, it aggrievedly started producing splattering tears. The blob of water wanted to approach her but didn’t dare to, so it could only cry out pitifully, “Master, Master, don’t die. I-I’ll leave, okay. I’ll leave, I’ll leave right now, wuwuwu...”

Qiao Mu looked speechlessly at these two little ones and clobbered the little treant’s head with her fist. “Who’s going to die?”

The little treant and the little water ball sobbed for quite a while before reacting. They simultaneously ceased their sobs and shouted in unison, "Master, you're not going to die?"

Qiao Mu simply didn't feel like conversing with these two dumb cutie pies.

"I'm going home." Qiao Mu said faintly. "In the future, I may not enter Paradise Planet every day, so I'll leave the important mission of taking care of Chirpy to you two."

"Master!" The little treant and the little water ball hung onto her sleeves, one above and one below. They once again shouted joyfully in unison, "You're going out!"

"What, you don't want me to leave?" Qiao Mu reclined against a tree and said faintly, "This, is certainly quite a good place. It's carefree and without worries, and it's detached from worldly affairs. There's no need to worry here."

"Master..."

"Of course I will go out." Qiao Mu slowly pulled out an iron tablet from the cloth folding in her chest and gazed icily at it. "I have to go settle scores with them, don't I."

"Even if I'm the only person left in the Holy Water Sect!"

"The Holy Water Sect still exists."

"As long as I don't die, the Holy Water Sect will one day emerge anew..."