

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 508

Qiao Mu shook her head.

She even had the courage to once again confront the devastation and desolation in the Holy Water Sect. There was not much else in this world that could terrify her.

“M-My name is Yuanyuan[1]. How about you, Little Sister?” The chubby girl revealed a candid smile, gazing anxiously at this little lady who had a very ordinary appearance yet had a beautiful pair of extremely cold and cheerless eyes.

“Mu Xiao Bao.” Qiao Mu said softly.

“Oh, so your name is Xiao Bao.” Xiang Yuanyuan cracked a smile. “Then, then if you happen to get scared staying by yourself in that haunted room in the middle of the night, you can come find me! I stay in the fourth room, in the row before yours.”

Xiang Yuanyuan scratched her head, and then she said with a chuckle, “Our room has four sisters who are all pretty easy to get along with. If you sneak over to our place in the middle of the night, no one will tattle on you.”

Qiao Mu nodded slightly, indicating that she understood.

Xiang Yuanyuan pointed in the direction of her own room. “T-Then I’ll head back first. Right, we eat dinner in the cafeteria, so don’t get there too late, or else they’ll be out of food.”

“Thank you for your reminder.” After Qiao Mu replied, they parted and returned to their own rooms.

There were four rooms in the second row on the north side. Only the third room was reserved for her use, while the surrounding rooms were just empty storage rooms.

It seemed like no one dared to stay in any of the rooms in this row because of that ghost or something.

Yet upon opening the door, Darling Qiao nearly fainted from the putrid stench of dust.

How long had it been since someone lived here?

They wanted her to stay in this shabby room?

Humph, these people wanted to harm her and make her stay in this room with such poor air quality. She, of course, wouldn't do as they wished.

After shutting the door, Qiao Mu had the sapling pull her into Paradise Planet. She personally ran over to her vegetable field and plucked two large heads of cabbage, intending to make do with cooking a cabbage hot pot for her meal.

"Master, Master, set down the pot you're holding! Let me cook!" The little treant darted over and shouted swiftly in a loud voice.

Last time when Master cooked noodles, she not only cooked through the bottom of the pot but also enshrouded the peach forest in smoke. This almost frightened the sapling into thinking that it had caught on fire.

Master clearly had that all-purpose food box that contained many dishes from various restaurants, but she just liked to cook food herself. It really was an enigma!

However, one time, Qiuqiu distinctly overheard its master murmuring to herself as she carried the small pot, saying, only by cooking something every day could she feel that there were signs of smoke and fire[2]...

This immediately tugged dearly at Qiuqiu's heartstrings. So Master was missing home.

At this time, Qiao Mu laughed sarcastically and threw down the small pot in her hands, knowing that she was in the wrong.

Nowadays, she found Qiuqiu more pleasing to the eye. It could cultivate medicinal herbs, plant vegetables, harvest vegetables, pick fruits, and now, it could even cook and make a simple stew. It indeed was a useful one.

In any case, it was better than having her cook through the bottom of the pot.

Sigh, when she observed Mother and Shaoyao cooking in the past, they could easily produce several dishes with a casual motion of the hand, but she felt it to be especially difficult when she did it!

She ran to the empty space behind the peach forest, where the sapling had constructed three large storehouses: one for medicinal herbs, another for harvested vegetables, and yet another one for peaches only.

There were two carriages fully loaded with fruit in front of the storehouse. These were the goods that Second Uncle had gathered with her guidance fee way back then. Even until now, they hadn't eaten much of the fruit, so these two carriages were still packed full.

Qiao Mu went to pick up a cluster of grapes and snipped off 20 to 30 individual grapes, throwing them into a small basket. Just as she was planning to go wash them by the lake, she halted her footsteps.