

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 550

Mo Lian closed up the document in his hand and stood up to walk outside.

Xiao'xi'zi wasn't present, so another eunuch followed quickly behind His Highness the Crown Prince.

"Xiao'lu'zi." The crown prince halted and tossed him a piece of paper. "Inform the kitchen to ready the meal according to the menu."

The crown prince is suddenly being particular about food! Xiao'lu'zi was a bit dazed and followed with small steps. "Is Your Highness eating in the bedchamber?"

"Mhm." Mo Lian responded. He gestured for him to leave and strode quickly towards his bedchamber thereafter.

He soon arrived at the entrance to the bedchamber and immediately waved his hand to dismiss the bowing royal maids as he entered noiselessly.

The little fellow was currently holding a small jar of dried fruit and had snuggled onto the soft couch against the window. A thick medical book was resting on her knees, and she would occasionally flip a few pages.

Shaoyao, who was standing quietly on the side, frantically wanted to bow to him when she saw him entering.

Master held up a hand to stop her and sent her a cool glance. Shaoyao understood and furtively retreated from the bedchamber with a bowed waist, giving her two masters the space to themselves.

Qiao Mu was engrossed in reading, and her small hand would unconsciously pick up a dried fruit strip to nibble on. The huge volume of medical knowledge in her brain was currently overlapping with that in the books.

She realized that a lot of the herbs in the books only had different names from the ones she recalled in her mind, while their usages were roughly the same. Sometimes, the medical techniques that surfaced in her mind were even more precise and effective.

There was practically no doubt that she must have accumulated copious medical knowledge in the past.

The period of time between her death in her previous life and her rebirth in this life... what exactly happened then?

Was it during this time that she learned medicine from her master...

Just as a spark of inspiration flashed through her mind, she suddenly felt a familiar presence approaching.

The little fellow abruptly raised her head, the thick book already having been pulled out of her hands.

The crown prince was dressed in formal attire and his long hair was bound into a coronet. He was somewhat different from the him in unadorned clothing. There was a severity between his exquisite eyebrows that was not normally present.

“What are you doing?” Darling Qiao started fuming when she saw him. First, he locked her inside the room without saying anything. Now, he was provoking her again by taking her book away without room for objection.

Mo Lian directly threw that lousy book to the floor and stretched his arms out to carry her up from behind. He spoke softly into her ear, “There’s nothing you want to tell me?”

The little fellow extended a hand, but he immediately grasped it. Her entire body was enveloped by his tyrannical presence, unable to move in the slightest. She instantly started huffing in anger.

“Did you think about me in these two years?” His head gently nuzzled the side of her slender neck.

Our dear Qiao Mu intuitively felt that this guy was angry, and her body automatically stiffened.

Did she think about him? How could she not? Once she thought of how his wispy figure dissipated abruptly after taking a hit for her on the snowy peaks, her heart would feel abnormally painful.

She unconsciously bit her small pink lips.

“Forget it, I don’t want to know.” He murmured beside her ear. The pair of arms bound around her waist squeezed tighter, pulling her firmly into his embrace.

“Mo...”

“Mhm. Let’s eat first. Are you hungry?” He suddenly carried her up and called for people to bring in the food.

There were around a dozen dishes for the two of them, which was already an extreme extravagance now.

Although his expression was mild and tranquil as jade, his bearing elegant and graceful as he attentively used his chopsticks to help her to the food.

Qiao Mu felt in her heart that something was off.