

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 636

A candle's faint yellow glow danced slightly in a corner of the bedchamber..

However—

When Qiao Mu's gaze landed on the floor, she discovered that the Cosmos Treasure Sack had disappeared!

Qiao Mu glanced about vigilantly but could not find any traces of the white snake. It was only then that she closed her eyes, yet she still listened carefully for a while. Only after not hearing any strange sounds did she finally drift off to sleep in a stupor.

Qiao Mu only lazily got up the next morning when it neared 10 o'clock.

However, the moment both feet touched the floor, she kicked a round and bulging sack, which startled her into quickly retracting her feet.

After glancing downwards, she saw that that downright ugly sack had somehow found its way back again.

It couldn't be, right? Qiao Mu stuck out her foot to jab at the sack. That white snake couldn't have brought her some things again for another night in a row?

She swiftly got up, and while squatting on the floor, she tore open the bag and flung out its contents. Immediately, she could smell rare fragrances wafting over.

After focusing her gaze, she saw stalks of very rarely seen herbs and flowers tumbling out of the sack, and their accompanying fragrances assailed her nostrils. Although their number wasn't as exaggerated as the pile of jewels from yesterday, their grades were an eye-opener!

These were all? Rare herbs! Qiao Mu immediately became enthused and squatted on the floor, looking over this stalk and then that stalk while clicking her tongue in wonder.

When Shaoyao entered, she saw her Little Master squatting before a pile of flowers and herbs, examining them with nimble fingers. The corners of her mouth were unexpectedly turned up into a long unseen smile.

“Miss, it’s time for your meal.” Shaoyao called out twice. Yet when that didn’t elicit a reaction, she couldn’t help being curious and ran over to take a look. “Miss, why did this Cosmos Treasure Sack get stuffed with so many herbs again?”

“If I said that they’re a present from a white snake, you definitely wouldn’t believe me.” The little fellow pursed her lips. This time, she didn’t think it over at all and directly had the sapling put all these herbs away.

There were also many medicinal seeds scattered among the herbs, so she also instructed the sapling to plant them properly.

Before, she was still moping around because Paradise Planet didn’t have many medicinal materials that she could use. Now that her inventory was supplemented by so many varieties of herbs, it was terrific!

Just now, she saw two to three stalks of herbs that were precisely the ingredients needed for concocting a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill. She intended to concoct a few to reward herself.

It was just that she still lacked a handy medicinal cauldron. After checking out the Elixirs Appreciation Convention that Wurun Pill House hosted that day, she had been too busy to go there again, but it must have long concluded by now. It seemed that she truly did miss out on the chance to snag a good medicinal cauldron.

After neatly categorizing the flowers and herbs with contented sighs, she casually took her meal. Subsequently, she started pacing about the bedchamber, occasionally asking Shaoyao, "When is Mo Lian coming back?"

Shaoyao giggled while covering her mouth. "The crown prince should be back soon. Since His Highness promised that he would go back to the marquis's estate together with you, he naturally won't go back on his word."

After nodding, Qiao Mu had someone bring her some brushes and paper. She spread out the white paper and started writing from its head.

After a quarter of an hour, when Mo Lian walked into the bedchamber, he saw his little one standing before the table with a brush in her grip, pondering with her eyes fixated on the paper in front of her.

Walking over to take a look, he saw three lines of graceful and exquisite small characters going from left to right:

'The distant river's shadow departs like a startled swan

Even if you resent the vast sky

How could you spurn the moon'

Mo Lian bent over, leaning in close to look at those three lines. All of a sudden, he picked up the brush and drew three circles, each in a group of three, for a total of nine characters.

"Ravine of Resentment, Vast Distant Woods, Shadow Moon Monastery[1]. Isn't this near Beilan Fortification?"

Qiao Mu promptly jumped up, almost bumping into his chin. She abruptly turned around and hugged him while exclaiming, “Mo Lian!! You’re so amazing!”

“What?” Mo Lian was baffled.

[1] Ravine, Woods, and Monastery are replaced with similar sounding characters in the poem