

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 643

Duan Yue pursed his lips disdainfully. "I didn't want to return, yet the old geezer insisted on it and forced me to."

The moment he stepped inside that family's door, the quarrels never ceased, and it was frustrating him to death. A bunch of big and small trifles kept hindering him, preventing him from cheerfully finding his Qiaoqiao to spill his grievances.

"Qiaoqiao, where did you run to these two plus years? Do you know how hard I looked for you..."

"Sorry, I've made you worry."

Duan Yue's eyes brightened, and he promptly started garrulously reminiscing the past without end, completely ignoring Crown Prince Mo's occasional stabbing gaze.

Later on, Duan Yue became fed up with Mo Lian's stabbing gazes and directly used his own gaze to reply: Don't think that making the first move means success! I'm telling you, since you two haven't gotten married yet, who the hell knows what will happen! Besides, lots of people can still divorce after being married too!

Crown Prince Mo instantly bristled in anger, and he grabbed Duan Yue's collar before barging out through the window. Once outside, they immediately started coming to blows.

Qiao Mu was baffled the entire time while watching the two people communicate with gazes that overflowed with murderous intent. Now, they both jumped out the carriage and were actually engaging in an all-out brawl in the middle of the street!

Due to the two people's high cultivation levels, it was quite a lively battle. White snow fluttered about as dried leaves carpeted the floor. The two people's mystic energy swept the area unhindered, which caused people and animals within a 2500-meter radius to hightail it out of there.

The carriage driver also stopped the carriage in a daze before turning to Qiao Mu and stammering, “Crown Prince Consort, His Highness is?”

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes. “Leave them alone. The two bros are just being weird. You can drive me to Uncle Wang’s flatbread shop first. I’ll be bringing my sister some flatbread.”

“Yes, Crown Prince Consort.” The carriage driver briskly drove the carriage towards Uncle Wang’s flatbread shop.

The carriage that Shaoyao was in had also halted, but it promptly followed along when it saw that the crown prince consort’s carriage had started to move again.

This Uncle Wang’s flatbread shop sold at most three pieces of flatbread each day. Normally, the transaction was made by bartering cloth or foodstuffs for it.

Because of this, basically no one went to purchase it. It’s not that they didn’t want to eat it but that they didn’t have these valuable items to trade for it.

This Uncle Wang’s flatbread shop had definitely stocked up on a lot of wheat at the very beginning, so it wasn’t much of a problem to make three flatbreads per day. Who let their family only have flatbread, so of course they could only use flatbread to exchange for other items. Otherwise, they would get sick of flatbread from having to eat it every day.

However, no one had come to barter for flatbread for nearly half a month already, making the shopkeeper extremely distressed.

Every day, his family’s youngest grandson was clamoring to eat rice, eat rice, eat rice! It would be even better if they could get some fresh fruits and vegetables. Sigh, his youngest grandson was slightly constipated from always eating flatbread, dough dumplings, and the like without eating any fresh fruits or vegetables.

However, having something to eat definitely beat having nothing to eat, so there wasn't anything to be choosy about.

At this time, he saw a little lady with an extremely elegant and refined face walking over while cloaked in a precious ferret-fur cape. He quickly put on a smile and asked, "Little Miss, are you buying flatbread?"

"Mhm. I'm buying 20 pieces of flatbread. I want them freshly made and piping hot, is that okay?"

"Yes yes yes." Old Han rapidly bobbed his head as if he were pounding garlic. However, he immediately became slightly abashed as he rubbed his palms together. "H-However, Miss, I-I want to exchange for some fresh fruits and vegetables, a-as well as some rice."

His request seemed to be a bit much, which was why Old Han was a bit embarrassed.

Qiao Mu, however, promptly flipped her small hand and tossed Old Han five liters of rice. She also had the sapling help her take out two large heads of cabbage, a handful of bean sprouts, a cluster of grapes, as well as four honey peaches from Paradise Planet. "Is this good enough?"

This was what it meant by a nouveau riche comes knocking on the door while people cosied up at home! Old Han nodded furiously like a chick pecking at rice, nearly crying while holding onto the large pile of fruits, vegetables, and rice.