

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 647

“You can’t let her develop this into a bad habit.” Wei Ziqin creased her brow as she reprimanded lightly, “What would happen if she’s like this outside too? Right now, since we’re in the capital, our family has to maintain your reputation whenever we go out.”

“Mom, I’m very obedient and sensible when outside.” Xiao Lin’er performed a perfect curtsy as she called out tenderly, “Greetings to the crown prince consort.”

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This amused both Wei Ziqin and Qiao Mu into laughter.

This impish lass!

Qiao Mu poked her small forehead. “Come, let Sis take your pulse.”

Qiao Lin stretched out her wrist before switching to the other one under Qiao Mu’s cue. After Qiao Mu was done with her checkup, she nodded and said, “Your body is quite healthy.”

Her mystic energy vigorously pulsed with a protracted and careful rhythm. Even though she was only a weak level-four mystic cultivator, her body’s fortified resilience and her mystic meridians’ expansion were excellent.

“Sister will make you two level-four and level-five mystic breakthrough pills. I’ll first help you nourish your body these two days before you take the pills. After that, enter closed-door cultivation and see if you can break through to become a level-six mystic cultivator in one go.”

Qiao Lin’s small mouth immediately opened so wide that it could fit a duck egg.

“Sis? Sister!” Qiao Lin was simply incredulous. She was a level-four mystic cultivator right now, but in her sister’s words, it seemed as if advancing to a level-six mystic cultivator in the span of a night was merely a simple matter.

“It’s nothing, just try your best. It’s fine even if you can’t advance to level six in one go. Advancing to a level-five mystic cultivator should be for certain.” Qiao Mu consoled her sister before turning to take her mother’s pulse.

“Mom’s foundation is weak, so I’ll first help you properly nurse it before doing anything else. Don’t be anxious about advancing. If you forcefully advance prematurely, your mystic meridians will become chaotic, which will lead to vital energy deviation,” Qiao Mu patiently explained.

“Mom is already so old. Becoming a mystic cultivator was already a happy surprise, so how could I request for anything else.” Wei Ziqin finally recovered her wits, and she grasped both of Qiao Mu’s hands with teary eyes, murmuring to herself excitedly, “Qiaoqiao, tell Mom, have you? Have you become a pill alchemist?”

Her daughter was talking about refining pills just now, right!

Qiao Mu nodded. However, she was slightly surprised by her mother’s agitated mood and patted her hand helplessly. “Didn’t you already know that I know a bit about medicine?”

“That’s different! How could that be the same? You’re a pill alchemist!” Madam née Wei continuously muttered, “Daughter, pill alchemists are completely different from those clinical doctors. Pill alchemists are quite incredible.”

“Yes yes yes.” Qiao Mu could only follow her mother’s train of thought and nodded her head repeatedly. “Mom, then don’t call for me before dinnertime. I’ll be refining several pills for Xiao Lin’er and the rest.”

“Okay okay okay. You do your thing then. Mom and your sister won’t be hindering you anymore then!” Wei Ziqin kept nodding her head while beaming with happiness. Afterwards, she dragged her younger daughter towards the door and mumbled, “No, that won’t do. Such good news, I have to tell your dad and tell him to open up the ancestral hall. I have to go pay respects to the old ancestor. The ancestors have manifested.”

Qiao Mu: “...”

Mom, weren’t you being a bit too excessive?

Because she didn’t have a handy medicinal cauldron, Qiao Mu still took out a very common small stove used for cooking to refine her pills.

If other pill alchemists saw that this oddball child used precisely this small shoddy stove to produce those high-grade pills with purple pill veins, they would probably directly vomit blood and faint from anger.

Qiao Mu washed her small hands and calmed her mind. When she was ready, she took out several stalks of herbs required to refine a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill and started to grind them up meticulously.