

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 649

“Are you kidding me? If I could only refine four pills in one afternoon, then I wouldn’t want to live anymore!” Qiao Mu rolled her eyes before tossing him a small porcelain-white bottle. “This too.”

Crown Prince Mo: !!

My wife especially doesn’t seem human when refining pills. What to do?

There were no less than ten small, round, and exquisite pills inside the small porcelain bottle.

“I’m stopping after this batch.” The little lady grumbled irritably, “Refining twenty some pills in one afternoon really is awfully slow as hell.”

Crown Prince Mo: ...

If another pill alchemist was present right now, they would definitely be unable to resist beating her to death, right!

“These are all level-11 mystic breakthrough pills?” Crown Prince Mo asked while holding that small bottle.

“Nope, ten level-11 mystic breakthrough pills and six blood stasis dispersing pills.” Qiao Mu peered at the teacup lid and said, “Those four are for Xiao Lin’er and Dad.”

They were level-four plus level-five and level-seven plus level-eight mystic breakthrough pills, respectively.

If nothing unexpected occurred, Dad would be able to advance to a level-nine mystic cultivator, while Xiao Lin'er should be able to advance to level six.

At this point, Mo Lian had already become completely silent.

He truly wanted to ask her: By using such a junky tool, a small jar for stewing swallow's nest[1], to make your pills, didn't you feel sorry for the pills, sorry for your many superior-quality herbs...

But the problem was, the pills actually formed obediently! How heart-jabbing was this matter for other pill alchemists that earnestly bought medicinal cauldrons and refined pills day in and day out!

"Darling, do you know about pill houses?"

"I do!" Qiao Mu cast him a sidelong glance, finding the crown prince's gaze amiss. His gaze clearly seemed a bit like he was looking at an alien that came from another star domain.

"Then do you know pill houses sell common medicinal cauldrons?"

Qiao Mu honestly shook her head.

How would she know? If not for Second Qin bringing her to broaden her horizons last time, she simply wouldn't have come into contact with pill houses at all.

You're blaming her for being ignorant and inexperienced in her previous lifetime? She hadn't refined pills in her previous lifetime, so of course she wouldn't have learned about such toys.

"In one afternoon, you refined multiple level-11 mystic breakthrough pills and blood stasis dispersing pills, in addition to refining mystic breakthrough pills for Xiao Lin'er and your father respectively. This?"

How exactly did you refine them all in such a short period of time when the pills are all of different grades?" The crown prince really was awfully curious.

As if she were looking at a fool, our dear Qiao Mu straightforwardly raised her hand to swat the tiny porcelain jar. The lid quickly bounced open, revealing the four small pills that had basically solidified. "Couldn't you just put different medicinal materials inside separately and then stew them all at once?"

Mo Lian: ! Your pot actually didn't explode like this? I've got to hand it to you!

"But these pills are all of different grades and also different attributes, and yet you're mixing them up to refine, ah no, stew! You?"

Our dear Qiao Mu was wearing a "You're so ignorant and inexperienced" expression. "So that's why I'm saying that it's annoying! I have to continuously control the fire, and I can't even shift my eyes away for even a moment! So aggravating."

"The most I made at once with good control of the fire was stewing six mystic breakthrough pills of the same grade in one jar." Qiao Mu set down the lid again before waving her hand and saying, "Don't be anxious, I'll be done at once! Is it that dinner is ready?"

"It's not yet dinnertime." Mo Lian responded woodenly.

When it came to refining pills, his wife couldn't be considered an oddball; she was simply a freak. What to do?

"At the beginning, merely grinding various herbs took me half an hour too."

"Darling, you must not say such words in front of other pill alchemists in the future." Mo Lian exhorted while gazing at her seriously.

“Why?”

Because you'd be beaten up by a crowd! Ah, he was really worried about his wife...