

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 652

Qiao Mu raised her small head. This restaurant wasn't big, but it just so happened to be next to the pill house. Thus, it was already packed with people at this time.

So, how could there still be seats?

"This restaurant is actually still operating normally?" What was it seeking? Qiao Mu was a bit curious.

The people who were still selling flatbread did so because they wanted to barter their flatbread for other necessary essentials.

But a restaurant was different. It needed a plentiful variety of dishes as well as an adequate amount of beverages and liquor.

"Of course." Mo Lian smiled at her, holding her hand as he walked towards the restaurant. "There are five taverns and restaurants still operating as usual in the entire capital. Of course, the price will be slightly more expensive. They also don't accept gold, silver, precious stones, and the like, but... all kinds of forging materials, medicinal materials, or at worst, mid and high-grade magnetite."

Mo Lian leaned in and whispered, "This is a hugely profitable business that requires small capital! That supreme-grade blood-forged gold was also collected from here."

Darling Qiao's eyes suddenly bulged and gazed at the crown prince in the same way she would at a profiteer. She suppressed her voice and asked, "This restaurant is yours?"

Mo Lian nodded his head quite proudly. "What do you think? Your husband is quite capable at doing business, right."

Hearing their conversation, Duan Yue harrumphed contemptuously. "Using your position to bully the people, milking dry their hard-earned wealth."

Mo Lian cast him a sidelong glance and spat disdainfully at him...

What did this cheeky guy know? The Night Pavilion carried out their intelligence-gathering work in restaurants and teahouses.

"The five taverns and restaurants in the capital are all yours?"

"No, only three are. As long as it's called Morning Cloud Restaurant, it's ours." Mo Lian led the little fellow inside. The shopkeeper recognized the crown prince with a single glance, but he didn't dare to make a big display. He only quickly came over to greet them, deferentially showing them to a private room on the third floor.

In addition to calling for a waiter to attentively pour them tea, he also went to make arrangements for food.

Mo Lian waved his hand and said, "No need, we just finished eating dinner before coming here, so just some tea, snacks, and pastries will be fine."

The shopkeeper complied respectfully and quickly led his people out to prepare.

"Is business good here?"

"This location is slightly out of the way, so its business isn't as good as the other two restaurants. However, these last few days have been an exception. Because of the pill house's auction, the restaurant's business has improved significantly."

“No wonder Your Highness the Crown Prince is in such a hurry to cultivate a batch of edible vegetables. I reckon that if you continue operating like this, your private warehouse’s stock of grain will be emptied out!” Duan Yue declared with a humph.

On the other hand, the two children didn’t butt in as they jovially ran over to eat upon seeing the tea and snacks getting served.

Qiao Mu tilted her hand and pondered before speaking. “If it’s just to supply these three restaurants with vegetables, fish, shrimp, and fruits, I do have a way. I can’t procure as much meat, however.”

The warehouses in her Paradise Planet were about to freaking burst from its stockpile of vegetables and fruit, especially peaches!

She could take some out to supply the restaurants.

There were plentiful fish, shrimp, and other aquatic produce in the lake, so she just had to have Qiuqiu casually catch some.

It was just that right now, Paradise Planet still wasn’t too willing to take in living things from the outside world. In other words, she still couldn’t breed livestock inside it.

That swarm of poison-tailed butterflies that she went through great pains to take into Paradise Planet naturally couldn’t be treated as food! Those were her little companions.

According to Qiuqiu, she would only be able to freely collect some small animals into Paradise Planet when her cultivation reached level-13 and above. At that time, Qiuqiu also wouldn’t be too exhausted from dragging them in.

When Qiao Mu turned her head around, her chin still supported on one hand, she saw the two youths currently staring at herself, waiting for her to continue on.