

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 655

“Mo Lian, I have a lot of vegetables and grains in store. If the restaurants run low on stock, you can come find me,” Qiao Mu said while looking at Mo Lian.

The vegetable field in Paradise Planet had already begun to take shape. Nowadays, Qiuqiu had started mulling over crop-planting out of boredom.

It definitely wouldn't be long before Qiuqiu needed to construct two more granaries again. Fortunately, it was good that Paradise Planet had such an extremely humongous surface area, approximately the size of five to six Xijiu Cities put together, so it didn't matter how much Qiuqiu played around.

If grain production became plentiful at that time, perhaps she could at least supply grain to the capital, if not anything else.

Mo Lian smiled faintly and said, “This restaurant normally won't have too many customers. After all, its price is laid bare for all to see. How many people can be so luxurious and spend that much magnetite just for a good meal? Thus, my store of grain is sufficient for the time being. At the very least, one to two years won't be a problem at all. Have you forgotten that I too collected a lot of grain back when we sacked Qinghe Town?”

Qiao Mu nodded her small head. It was great that there wasn't a problem.

“Mo Lian, I've stockpiled a batch of winter fruit. I can give them to you, and you can hand them out to the people living in the shack area on Xiluo Street when appropriate.” Numerous petty crimes took place on Xiluo Street, all because migrants from other cities had congregated there. But all in all, the root cause of the trouble was the lack of food.

Mo Lian was slightly taken aback before shaking his head. “It's not necessary for you to open up your private warehouse. I will deal with the problem of the people's livelihood.”

Whatever was his wife's should definitely be left to his wife. How could he use her secret stash?

Qiao Mu was silent for half a second before exclaiming, "My warehouse can't fit anymore! Just take them and hand them out! I have no use for so much."

Her fruit warehouse was full to bursting with peaches. How the heck could it still fit these winter fruits?

When our dear Qiao Mu returned from the small banquet that day, she also had the sapling plant fifty winter fruit trees. Because this winter fruit had no planting restrictions, able to thrive in even a world of ice and snow, it was simply the same as using a sledgehammer to crack a nut by planting these winter fruits in the paradise.

Furthermore, the sapling had especially cultivated it using some method to speed up its growth. Consequently, Qiuqiu had actually harvested several batches from those fifty winter fruit trees within two days. As the fruit piled up into the height of a small mountain, looking at it really peeved her greatly.

"It's really delicious, no kidding. How about you guys try?" Since she was going to give something to the migrants, it was naturally good stuff. She wasn't going to deceive those pitiful civilians.

The two men: ...

"Cough, cough, cough." Duan Yue drank a mouthful of tea to calm his nerves before swiping a winter fruit in passing. "Qiaoqiao, it's fine if you say 'my warehouse can't fit anymore' in front of us, but you must not tell other people that."

"Why?"

Because you'd be beaten to death! Other people were bustling about for a single ration, yet you're here stressing out over your warehouse not being able to contain your grain. How could other people tolerate this!

Qiao Mu nodded her head sincerely and asked offhandedly, "Is it good?"

She saw her two siblings' small heads furiously nod without stopping.

"So yummy, so incredibly yummy! Sister! Please give me some more!" This winter fruit tasted completely different from others. It was sweet and crisp, and its flesh left such a tantalizing aftertaste that it practically made one want to swallow their tongue.

Qiao Mu gazed at these two foodies in exasperation. Winter fruit, such a common item, could also be delicious?

In resignation, she took out a lot more and let the two gluttonous kiddos fill their storage talismans with them on their own.

Duan Yue sighed with feeling and smiled. "It indeed tastes excellent. Compared to normal winter fruit, it's not sickly sweet, and its flesh is very crispy."