

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 658

Duan Yue and Mo Lian had just finished drinking half of their tea when they saw the little lady hop back in from the window. Duan Yue involuntarily smiled and said, "Where's the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron? Let us check it out."

With a swipe of her hand, a small copper cauldron the size of her palm flew out from Qiao Mu's conscious and landed on the table before everyone.

"Tut, I really can't see through the grade of this cauldron." Mo Lian sighed lightly before taking the small copper cauldron in his hand, examining it meticulously.

He saw that only one of the stars in the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon design was radiating a streak of light, yet this complemented the small copper cauldron very nicely.

Duan Yue also took it over for a look but couldn't discover anything. He simply shook his head, saying, "I can't figure out its grade either."

Qiao Mu tilted her small head and sported a slightly pleased expression: Isn't Qiaoqiao so decisive and incredible at passing judgments? After seeing that Master Hong's strike was unexpectedly unable to make the cauldron budge even one bit, she understood that this object was definitely not ordinary.

"Even if I can't use it to refine medicine in the future, I can take it out at crucial moments to ward off attacks." After thinking of this, the little fellow couldn't help being slightly exhilarated. "Duan Yue, try and hit it once."

"Right now?" Duan Yue widened his eyes.

Qiao Mu nodded repeatedly. "Try it."

“No way, what if I happened to smash it into pieces? Where would I find you another handy medicinal cauldron to compensate you with?”

“Hit when I’m telling you to!” Qiao Mu immediately ejected mystic energy from her hand, and the cauldron enlarged in a matter of moments. She steadily grabbed one of its legs in one hand, supporting it in mid-air.

The little fellow just sat there, motionless like a mountain, and blinked her eyes while shouting, “Come quickly.”

“Then you be careful.” Duan Yue raised his hand, erecting a defensive boundary around the little fellow.

It was subsequently followed by a dense, assailing wave of mystic energy that crashed heavily onto the body of the cauldron.

However, the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron still didn’t budge at all. Conversely, Qiao Mu’s small hand was jolted numb by the recoil of Duan Yue’s mystic energy attack. She speedily summoned the small cauldron back into her conscious and rubbed her aching wrist.

Seeing this, Mo Lian quickly grasped her small hands to massage them, sending Duan Yue a brusque glare while snapping, “You don’t even know how to control your strength.”

Duan Yue was also worried and stood up, walking up to Qiao Mu. “Qiaoqiao, did I hurt you?”

“You didn’t.” Qiao Mu shook her head. “It only jolted me a bit.”

“Duan Yue, how much mystic energy did you use just now?”

“I already used 30 percent!” He was at fault; he should’ve only used 10 percent.

Qiao Mu: "..."

Get the heck out of here! The little fellow stuck out her small leg and disdainfully stepped on Duan Yue's foot in a huff. Scram scram scram!

He made her wrist ache from the recoil of using only 30 percent of his mystic energy. So infuriating!

Qiaoqiao is mad at me? Duan Yue confusedly turned to the side to look at Mo Lian, who was trying to smother his laughter.

Mo Lian swept him glance but chose to turn a blind eye. He then carried Qiao Mu over and continued to massage her small wrist. He even took advantage of this to defame Duan Yue, beguiling, "We won't be good friends with Duan Yue in the future. Simply preposterous, hurting our Qiaoqiao after using 30 percent of his strength."

That's right! It was indeed better to not have friends. Qiao Mu nodded.

Duan Yue: ...

"Qiaoqiao." Duan Yue hastily declared his position with a light cough, saying, "Even though I am only slightly more advanced than you on my cultivation journey, think about it. You also know how to refine pills and draw talismans, while I am totally clueless about these two professions. So you're still the amazing one, right?"

Qiao Mu cast him a glance and pondered for a moment. She nodded subsequently, thinking that Duan Yue made an undeniable point.