

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 659

Mo Lian closed in and whispered into Qiao Mu's ear, "Darling, you've most likely snagged a treasure this time around. This medicinal cauldron can even fearlessly ward off Duan Yue's attack at 30 percent of his full strength without trembling one bit. I reckon that it would completely be no problem if you treat it as a defensive shield in critical situations."

Look, that's what she thought too!

Qiao Mu extended her small hand and patted Mo Lian's shoulder, showing him a "great minds think alike" expression.

The fact that she and Mo Lian's views always happened to coincide made her realize that Mo Lian was perhaps the person who understood her the most in this world.

Even if this medicinal cauldron was completely useless at refining medicine, she didn't make a loss either way by exchanging two pills for a shield!

Glimpsing at her adorable expression, Mo Lian couldn't resist kneading her small earlobe. He was about to say more when someone heavily kicked open the door to their room with a bang.

Yet the door rebounded abruptly, almost bouncing back into the intruder's face.

The uncompromising young lady followed Master Hong inside in embarrassment as she looked at Qiao Mu in remorse. "My apologies for disturbing everyone."

"Old Hong!" The other forty-year-old man from the Pill Union also knitted his brows as he gazed disapprovingly at Master Hong, who had done such an inappropriate act.

They had indeed received Chen Huiran's news in advance and rushed here to exchange for the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron.

But it was Old Hong who didn't believe in the seller's medicinal cauldron first, which caused him to lose this decisive opportunity to the little lady, so there was simply no right nor wrong to speak of in this matter.

Old Hong was being too overbearing by refusing to let go of the little lady.

The uncompromising young lady, Chen Huiran, also gazed in displeasure at Master Hong. "Master Hong, quickly leave with us."

After all, forcefully barging into someone's private room like this truly caused her to feel ashamed.

"No way! What can she, a little miss, do with that Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron in her possession? She definitely bought it because she found it entertaining!" Master Hong exclaimed with capricious muleheadedness. "Moreover, we were the ones who chose it first, so how could I possibly let someone else take advantage? Could it be that our Pill Union is scared of a mere few adolescents?"

"You?" Chen Huiran's face tensed up as she arched her eyebrows in anger, abruptly flinging her sleeves while retreating to the side. "Simply impervious to reason. Master Hua, I won't be minding this matter anymore. Let him be."

Bang. Master Hong pulled out a small box from the cloth folding in his chest, putting it heavily on the table. "There are two level-11 mystic breakthrough pills and one blood stasis dispersing pill here. I'll just treat it as if I've given you a bargain! So hurry and hand over the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron."

Inside the room, the two kids, Qiao Lin and Qiao Sen, gaped slightly while gazing bewilderedly at this very rude middle-aged uncle that had suddenly barged inside.

On the other hand, Mo Lian and Duan Yue were each drinking their tea, merely casting indifferent glances at the intruding idiot without saying anything.

After several moments.

Hearing a loud slap, the crowd that was currently in a heated discussion before the pill house simultaneously turned their heads for a look.

They saw Master Hong, who had just stormed up the stairs belligerently to pick a quarrel, getting kicked out from the inside of the restaurant. Currently, he was lying flat on the ground in the middle of the street.

Someone also tossed a small box out the third-floor window, and it directly smashed into Master Hong's old face before bouncing off onto the ground.

The lid opened, and three pills the size of dates rolled out from within.

Along with the pills, a cold voice soon travelled into the ears of everyone on the street. "I would find it embarrassing to even gift such low quality pills to a beggar. So, it's best if you keep them for yourself to eat."