

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 661

After Qiao Mu woke up the next day, Shaoyao walked inside with a wide smile while holding a small box in her hands.

“Miss, Xiao’ye dropped by just now to deliver something by the Lord’s order.”

The little fellow had just finished washing up, and she covered her mouth while yawning slightly before saying with a nod, “What is it.”

“It’ll be lunch in a while, so just finish drinking this porridge to avoid an empty stomach for now.” Shaoyao responded while handing her a small bowl of red date porridge with a grin.

“Shaoyao, you were keeping watch the entire night?”

“That’s right, Miss.” Shaoyao nodded while moving the small box to the table.

“Don’t keep watch tonight and go sleep. What danger can there be in our own home?” Qiao Mu set down the bowl of porridge from which she only ate two mouthfuls, taking up the small box that Shaoyao had placed on the table. After opening the lid, her eyes sparkled upon seeing its contents.

In the center of the small box sat a vermilion-colored pill with a purple pill vein, surrounded by a fluctuating brilliance.

“This beautifying pill is truly excellent.” Qiao Mu extended her hand to rub it.

If she directly added a little something to this pill, it would be too much of a waste, so how about...

Qiao Mu compressed her small lips as another plan steadily hatched in her mind. She closed the lid with a slap and handed the small box to Shaoyao. "Shaoyao, deliver this beautifying pill to my mother for her to consume it. In a while, I'll make my own instead."

She had originally planned to directly tamper with this beautifying pill before sending it to Consort Zheng for her to enjoy, but she changed her mind now! Humph, she naturally couldn't let that woman benefit. Such a fine item was perfect for her mom instead.

"Okay, Miss. Shaoyao will go now and will be back very quickly." Shaoyao chuckled before striding out of the room with the small box.

Afterwards, Qiao Mu continued to drink several mouthfuls of the red date porridge. At the same time, she motioned her mystic conscious, and the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron abruptly jumped out of her conscious. It landed steadily on the floor before instantly growing to half a person's height.

Next, Qiao Mu recited the names of several medicinal materials and had Qiuqiu send them out. After finishing her porridge, she then started to process the herbs in front of her unhurriedly.

After removing the dregs and keeping only the essence, Qiao Mu threw the herbs into the medicinal cauldron, which instantly elicited a reaction.

A scarlet cauldron fire ignited on its own, and the copper cauldron instantly turned incomparably transparent. The medicinal cauldron gradually started to spin, and the single star in the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon design that was radiating a streak of light suddenly lit up.

Surely, this beautifying pill in which she added a wisp of the purest heat poison, the nether posy, tasted extremely delicious.

Qiao Mu supported her chin with one hand while observing the medicinal cauldron, and she couldn't help but curl up her lips in total satisfaction.

This medicinal cauldron normally looked very unassuming, so she didn't expect that it would look so magnificent while refining pills.

The entire copper cauldron had already turned transparent, like colored glass, and it even allowed her to clearly see how the fire inside was being controlled. The fire control was utterly perfect; it automatically made an accurate judgment based on the degree that the herbs were scorched.

Therefore, she didn't need to continuously control the fire throughout the entire process, which saved her a lot of time and energy.

Miss Qiao was quite happy. Sure enough, in pill refining, a good medicinal cauldron achieved better results with half the effort.

With this comparison, her set of cr*ppy "pill refining tool kit" really could be tossed to the corner now.

Miss Qiao leisurely walked to the short table next to the bed and sat down. She took out a pure white messenger talisman from her inner world and then pulled out her talisman pen to write on it.

Shortly afterwards, both the Hidden Pavilion and Night Pavilion received the message that the lady of the house sent out.

'Spread the word, Morning Sunlight Pavilion will be auctioning off an exceptional beautifying pill to the public in three days' time.'