

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 662

Ding. The medicinal cauldron produced a faint sound. In the period between putting in the herbs and pill formation, Qiao Mu basically didn't need to lift a finger.

Furthermore, because she was only producing a high-grade beautifying pill, she didn't need to use additional mystic energy to fan the flames.

The pill took shape after only five minutes, which made Miss Qiao very satisfied.

With a whisk of her sleeve, there was a faint fragrance emanating from the two pills that jumped out from the cauldron, promptly hitting her in the face.

After Wei Ziqin stepped through the door, she took a deep sniff before exclaiming excitedly, "Daughter! You're refining pills right now. Did Mom disturb you?"

Qiao Mu couldn't resist facepalming, especially since she kept feeling that her mom was abnormally overexcited about her ability to refine pills.

"Mom, I've already finished refining." Qiao Mu directly summoned the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron, which had automatically extinguished its cauldron fire, back into her conscious. Afterwards, she put the two tampered beautifying pills that were fresh out of the oven into two separate exquisite wooden boxes.

Ay, she had only wanted to produce one tampered beautifying pill, yet the medicinal cauldron produced two.

Wei Ziqin hastily strode over and picked up one of the wooden boxes, admiring it happily while she prattled continuously, "Daughter, the pill you refined is so fine."

Look at how lustrous, translucent, dainty, and delicate this pill was. It was covered with a faint pill vein and glimmered under the light. Even she, a layman, automatically took a liking to it.

“Mom.” In resignation, Qiao Mu helped her mom sit down.

She also smoothly took back the box from her mom’s hands and put it, along with the other box, into her inner world to avoid accidental consumption.

“Qiaoqiao, this beautifying pill that you gave Mom, why don’t you keep it for yourself to use.” Wei Ziqin took out the small box from her pocket and said, “Mom is already so old, there’s nothing to beautify.”

“Mom, look, I myself know how to refine it. The two pills just now were both beautifying pills. I can make as much as you want. This one is for you, so quickly consume it. It’s also beneficial for your body.” Qiao Mu poured a cup of tea in passing to urge her mom to consume it.

Wei Ziqin cast her daughter a glance with a chuckle before finally complying and swallowing that beautifying pill.

“Mom, this beautifying pill improves your body condition imperceptibly, slowly but steadily, so you won’t see instant results. But gradually as the months pass by, you’ll discover that your white hairs and wrinkles will have disappeared. Your skin will have become more glossy, and your body will be energetic!” Qiao Mu held onto her mom’s arm, and the mother and daughter pair happily chatted away for a while.

Wei Ziqin was amused into loud laughter, and she poked her daughter’s forehead. “You impish lass, you just like blindly coaxing Mom.”

While the mother and daughter pair were in a fabulous mood...

On the other hand, in State Uncle Zheng's Estate, Zheng Cao was currently shouting at Second Manager Qi in a terrible rage.

"How do you do things? How could you let such a close opportunity slip away?" A middle-aged man, dressed in a cyan brocade robe and sporting a goatee growing from his sharp chin, paced back and forth in the sitting room with his hands behind his back.

Second Manager Qi groveled on the ground servilely as he avowed pitifully, "This subordinate doesn't know why things turned out like this either. This subordinate had led people to that merchant's home but ended up missing him. Only after asking a neighbor did this subordinate learn that the merchant had sold the beautifying pill to Morning Sunlight Pavilion before moving away that very night."

Zheng Cao went up to kick Second Manager Qi. "Useless wretched servant! Tell me, how should I explain this to Consort Zheng."