

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 670

Instantly, the fine hairs on the little fellow's body stood on end, and a bad premonition swept past her mind.

That rustling noise immediately caused her to eye the doorway on high alert, and just as expected, she saw a white and squishy snakelet slithering inside, its pair of round, watery eyes gazing at her cutely.

The snakelet was lopsidedly carrying an uncomely cotton print sack as it rapidly slithered twice. However, when it saw its little master before it could approach the bed, it jumped up instead.

"You're not allowed to come over!" Qiao Mu stood on the bed with the blanket still wrapped around her as she stared guardedly at that restless white snake.

The white snakelet quickly rocked its body, throwing the cotton print sack to the floor before retreating back considerably. It then coiled itself into the shape of a cake, gazing pitifully at its little master.

While still wrapped in her blanket, Qiao Mu sat down with a solemn face. "You're prohibited from stealthily slithering into my room in the middle of the night."

The white snakelet pitifully nodded its head before jabbing at the sack on the floor with its thin tail.

Qiao Mu inexplicably found this little fellow to be somewhat cute, but she then reflexively rubbed the goosebumps on her small paws.

Cute your ass! How could an icy snake, and who knows whether it was venomous either, be cute? An illusion! It was definitely an illusion.

She absolutely must not be moved by that snake's gaze that was feigning weakness!

“Go further away.” Qiao Mu hopped off the bed and waved her small hand at the snake.

The white snakelet wound itself loop by loop, until it became a white ball, before rolling to the foot of the table. There, it probed out its small head and gazed at its little master with watery eyes.

Qiao Mu tried taking two steps forward, and after seeing that it kept put, she then felt relieved and boldly walked up to the cotton print sack, squatting down.

This time, the white snakelet brought back a lot of medicinal materials again with the Cosmos Treasure Sack.

Previously, its little master’s delighted mood when she received medicinal materials left a deep impression on it. The snakelet made a preliminary confirmation that compared to precious metals and jewelry, its master seemed to like this kind of stuff more.

Qiao Mu also felt slightly puzzled. She wondered where this snakelet gathered such a myriad of exotic herbs from.

It was precisely this snake that helped her gather the visage-setting mushroom, the extremely rare ingredient that she had previously used to refine beautifying pills.

“You don’t have to bring more in the future.” Qiao Mu said offhandedly as she threw all the herbs inside the Cosmos Treasure Sack to Qiuqiu.

Yet when she turned back to the white snakelet, she saw it gazing at her aggrievedly like a little wife, its tears almost trickling from its eyes.

Right now, it was even being disdained for bringing over the things Master liked, wuwuwu...

Qiao Mu was baffled and couldn't comprehend what the snakelet was trying to express with this "abandoned wife" face.

She merely said dryly, "I have enough herbs and whatnot for the time being. I don't know where you pulled them from, but after harvesting so many successively, even a stupendous treasured land will become exhausted. Let them grow nicely now."

Hearing her explanation, the white snakelet instantly flung away its "abandoned wife" face and gazed at Qiao Mu with large, cute eyes: So it wasn't that Little Master disdained its herbs!

Wasn't this cold-blooded snake's face a bit too expressive?

After she finished sorting out the herbs, Qiao Mu climbed onto the bed and gave a yawn while covering her mouth. "I need to rest now."

The white snakelet wound itself up, loop by loop, until it became an even smaller ball that could hide underneath the cabinet, doing its best to convey a "I won't be disturbing your rest" attitude.