

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 718

If she were to appear swaggeringly, wouldn't that make him suspicious? After all, what would a person think after seeing someone jumping out of empty space?

She didn't want to expose the secret of Paradise Planet before a stranger.

"How about waiting until the little fatty climbs up before going out?" Qiuqiu suggested.

"That's my only option for now." Qiao Mu nodded and stood up. Yet just as she took a step forward, she felt that she had stepped onto a mushy dirt clump.

Squish... For some unfathomable reason, Qiao Mu even felt the dirt clump beneath her foot seemingly quivering.

She quickly raised her small foot, swiping its sole on a peach tree nearby, and the small piece of squooshy mud dropped to the foot of the peach tree.

What the hell was this thing? Qiao Mu specially squatted down to study it for a while, but she could only conclude that it was a most ordinary mud clump!

"Let's go, go sleep now. Tomorrow morning, I'll go out and think of a way to climb the mountain."

Since Qingluan's wing was injured, she was going to let it rest for two days first. She wasn't a particular person, so she didn't have any problems climbing a mountain with her own two feet.

One big one and four little ones waddled their small statures towards their small residences. Qiao Mu naturally returned to her self-built treehouse, while the water child had put together a small nest in the tree below.

At this moment, when the water child saw the snakelet swimming over, it immediately glared at it. “What are you doing? This is my resting area.”

The snakelet cast it a sidelong glance before simply ignoring it, squiggling its small body up the trunk. It slithered to the roof of the treehouse before finding a leafy area and sprawling there.

After Qiao Mu returned to the treehouse, she examined the little white squirrel’s condition again before going to sleep.

However, she didn’t know that over at Mo Lian’s end, he was originally feeling ill at ease the entire time since they were separated from each other.

Now it was great—he couldn’t sense Qiao Mu’s presence at all, and he instantly felt as if the sky was about to collapse.

This feeling overlapped with that particular point in time two years ago, and it made his heart feel unbearably painful.

In reality, after Mo Lian jumped into the crevice, he was swept into an opposite direction from Qiao Mu in these underground waterways that branched out in all directions.

After surfacing from a small pool, Mo Lian discovered that he was already inside Beilan Fortification’s tent district just outside the city.

Stars and campfires shone brightly in the night.

Even though it was already quite late, the populous tent district was still noisy, simply unable to quiet down.

Meanwhile, when Feng Manyun was called over to examine a patient, it was already deep into the night. Now, after she was finished and walked out of the tent, the stars had already blanketed the sky.

“Physician Feng, there’s really nothing wrong with the patient? Just earlier, he was creating an awful disturbance, wanting to bite whomever he saw. He won’t become a mutated corpse, right?” One of the tent district’s assistant managers was following behind Feng Manyun.

“Mutated corpse? It’s not like he’s dead.” Feng Manyun walked forward swiftly and swept the manager a tepid glance. “What problem can there be. Do you not believe in my medical skills?”

A young maidservant following closely behind Feng Manyun was holding a medicine box while pulling back her sleeves, and she snickered upon hearing this. “Assistant Manager, you don’t need to worry one bit at all. Our miss is one of Celestial Medicine Valley’s top 50 physicians. If she says that there’s no problem, that naturally means that there isn’t a problem.”

“That’s good, then, that’s good.” How would the assistant manager dare offend this expert from Celestial Medicine Valley? He naturally bowed his head and complimented her repeatedly in extreme deference.

The main reason was that since there were so many people in the tent district, if a mishap occurred, and it couldn’t be controlled, the consequences were practically unimaginable.

All of a sudden, Feng Manyun halted her footsteps, her gaze fixed in front of her.

She saw a tall and graceful figure stride quickly before her.

Under the illumination of the moon, the young sir truly was as peerlessly elegant as jade.