

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 729

When they were done eating, the old monk looked at Qiao Mu, hesitating to speak.

Seeing this, Qiao Mu took the initiative and asked, "Does Venerable Master want to say something to me?"

The old monk sighed and said, "This old monk does have a presumptuous favor to ask. This old monk has been waiting for the Startled Swan Dagger's fated one all these years. Now that this old monk's wish has been realized, this old monk wants to leave Shadow Moon Monastery and travel the outer Star Domain."

"You want to leave Sikong Planet?" Qiao Mu was slightly startled.

The old monk nodded and said with a smile, "Travelling can expand one's scope and broaden one's breadth of mind."

Qiao Mu's gaze landed on the little monk, still with his baby fat.

The little monk had raised his pudgy chin and was watching them with round eyes.

"His name is Kongkong[1]. He's very easy to take care of. You don't need to fret over him usually. You just have to give him two to three veggie buns each day."

The old monk was way too nonchalant about this. He wanted to slip away by himself, so he was planning on throwing this little monk to her...

Sure, she took the Startled Swan Dagger and the dagger he gifted her, but he didn't say that she had to bring a baby away with her as well?

Qiao Mu drew her lips into a thin line.

The old monk glanced at her and hastily persisted, "Child, if you are unwilling to bring Kongkong away with you, then after this old monk goes out to travel, Kongkong will be the only one left in this temple, with not a soul in sight. Although there probably won't be any problems in regards to food for two to three years, how can this old monk bear to leave such a small child in the temple by himself, sigh."

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes and muttered silently: You can't bear to, but you can't bring him with you either? Wouldn't everything be solved if you bring him along in your travels?

"Kongkong is still young, after all. It's not too suitable for a child at his age to be out on a journey for such a long period of time." It was as if the old monk had made out Qiao Mu's inner thoughts, and he quickly continued, "Rest assured, this old monk will at most journey for three years. Three years later, this old monk will certainly find you and take back Kongkong."

"As for Kongkong's safety, you don't need to worry. Even though he's young, he has sufficient ability to defend himself. Kongkong," the old monk called.

The little monk Kongkong immediately stood up from his praying mat with a wobble as he wiggled his small behind. He abruptly extended his ten small, chubby fingers, and two round balls of flame darted about above this pair of small hands.

Fire spirit!

Qiao Mu was thunderstruck.

This was the first time she saw someone other than Mo Lian controlling fire so skillfully.

The two balls of flames were scarlet, and their color and luster looked extremely bright.

It also seemed to be even more pure than Mo Lian's red flame.

Of course, it couldn't compare with the purple flame Mo Lian controlled.

But this was all a moot point. The important point was that this imp was only four years old, yet he had already grasped spiritual fire?

"This is the grade-seven spiritual fire that Kongkong controls." The old monk, too, couldn't resist making a queer expression when talking about this.

Back then, when he found Kongkong and brought him back to the temple, Kongkong was still a small infant, looking as if he was only a few days old.

Yet this small infant was innately born with spiritual fire.

At the beginning, the old monk wasn't aware of this. He only saw that his meditation abode would occasionally catch on fire ever since he brought back this small infant.

It was only later on that he suddenly realized that every time this small infant got angry, his small bed would also catch on fire...

The old monk coughed lightly. "It's just that, Kongkong's control over fire is still a bit not too brilliant. Sometimes, when he's angry, he easily, cough cough, triggers his spiritual fire to go berserk."

Qiao Mu's eyes turned round.

Then wasn't this child a volatile element? How would she dare send him to her family like this?

[1] repetition of the character 'empty'