

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 742

Qiao Mu's eyes abruptly turned round. This guy wasn't leaving today?

He? This guy just now was... wheedling to her?

Qiao Mu's small hand automatically reached over to stroke Mo Lian's head.

Afterwards, she rolled towards the inner part of the bed, with a penchant to once again wrap herself into a cocoon.

Mo Lian discovered that this little fellow seemed to really like wrapping herself into a bundle when sleeping?

With a reach of his hand, he grabbed her over into his embrace and patted her. "It's cold?"

Eh? Qiao Mu blinked, raising her head from his embrace. "Sleeping now."

"Mhm, go to sleep." Mo Lian massaged her small hand while hugging her. "Are you cold?"

"Not cold." Now that there was another person beside her, she shouldn't continue stealing all the covers either.

Besides, with Mo Lian's body lying against hers, mhm, it felt like there was a small stove next to her. Mo Lian's body was so warm.

He was a man, so his body temperature was originally a bit higher than hers. Furthermore, he cultivated the fire spirit, so he was naturally like a small sun, his entire body emitting warmth.

As this person nestled against her, a fragrance exclusive to him enshrouded her within. How could she sleep with this? Instead, she felt more and more awake.

“Can’t sleep?” Our dear Mo Lian was still talking to her as he patted her back gently. “Do you want to get up and eat something?”

“Eat Xiao’ye (late-night snack)?” Qiao Mu asked, even raising her hand to rub her small belly.

It indeed seemed a bit empty, so eating a late-night snack would be nice.

The corner of Mo Lian’s eye abruptly jerked.

Suddenly, the window rattled, and a voice softly rang out from outside. “Master, Xiao’ye is here. Do you have any instructions??”

Qiao Mu: “...”

Why did their master always think of these punnily hilarious names?

Mo Lian coughed lightly. “There’s nothing. You can withdraw.”

“Oh.” Our dear Xiao’ye scratched his head as he turned invisible again, extremely puzzled.

Meanwhile, Mo Lian chuckled nervously. “Our subordinate is a very earnest person.”

Qiao Mu pursed her lips in exasperation. “Let them all go rest.”

What could happen in the middle of the night? They were even keeping watch right under the window, and a head would occasionally pop out. It truly made one's heart jittery...

"Mhm, okay." Mo Lian didn't say anything more either as he got up while carrying the little fellow. He set her down on the edge of the bed before ordering someone to bring some freshly-made food.

Before long, a box of steaming pastries, in addition to two bowls of wontons, were served up.

Qiao Mu held the bowl with both hands as she ate five to six small wontons. She couldn't eat anymore after that, so she pushed the rest to Mo Lian and picked up a glutinous rice cake to gnaw on instead.

"Early tomorrow morning, I'm going to go with Lin Yongyi to check out that field that can sprout crops." Mo Lian used his finger to brush away a pastry crumb that was sticking to the edge of the little fellow's lips.

"Do you want to go together?"

Qiao Mu pondered for a bit before shaking her head, pulling out a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill from her pocket. "Tomorrow, I'll consume this and enter closed-door cultivation to advance a level first, okay?"

She had long wanted to consume this level-11 mystic breakthrough pill previously, but she had been delayed until now by a bunch of matters.

Mhm. She wanted to quickly break through to level-12 mystic cultivation, so that the sapling could pull Mo Lian into Paradise Planet and let him take a look.

“Okay.” Mo Lian naturally nodded. “Then you properly focus on your advancement. I’ll go by myself. I might come back a bit later, so if you end your closed-door cultivation in advance, eat by yourself first.”

Qiao Mu nodded in response. “I might take quite a long time.”