

## **My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 743**

“Okay.” Mo Lian naturally understood that the more one wanted to stabilize their cultivation in advancing, then the longer the advancement would take.

“I’ll be waiting for you. Don’t rush, and advance properly. You must not be distracted.” After finishing their late-night snack, the two people wandered two circles around the room to aid their digestion.

Seeing that the little fellow was getting sleepy, Mo Lian carried her to go wash up and wipe their faces before going to bed.

Early the next morning, Qiao Mu opened her drowsy eyes and subconsciously stretched out her arm to feel the bed.

However, the bedding beside her had long turned cold. Mo Lian must have really left before the sun was out to check out the crops at the field.

The little fellow didn’t have much energy when getting up. After washing up and casually eating a bit of breakfast, she instructed people to not disturb her before closing the door.

Soon afterwards, a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill appeared at her fingertips.

Qiao Mu lowered her head to glance at it before waving her fingers, and 60 blue mystic-guiding talismans appeared in a circle around her.

After which, she threw out 60 binding talismans to set up a binding talisman matrix around her.

Finally, accompanied by several bangs, she sealed the door and windows shut with a mystic energy restriction. Thus, a sealed cultivation room was created by hand.

After Qiao Mu swallowed that level-11 mystic breakthrough pill, it triggered mystic energy from all directions to simultaneously swarm towards this cultivation room in an instant.

Sure enough, a level-11 mystic breakthrough pill was extraordinary.

The effect of this purple-veined pill of hers, especially, was unusually good, and it started to take effect only a short amount of time after she swallowed it.

On this end, she steadfastly shut her eyes to concentrate on breaking through.

Meanwhile, on Mo Lian's end, he arrived at a field for inspection under Lin Yongyi's lead.

An ochre-colored crop was growing inside this field that wasn't even 10 mu[1] large.

"I seemed to not have seen this kind of crop before. Is it a new species that you bred?" Mo Lian was speaking to Lin Yongyi quietly.

Lin Yongyi nodded continuously. "Your Highness, after harvesting this yellow shaft and grinding it into flour, it's somewhat similar to wheat flour. It's a crop that we bred lately after much difficulty. The most delightful thing is that this crop won't mutate while growing."

"How long is this crop's growing period?"

Lin Yongyi hesitated for some time before sighing. "To be frank, this yellow shaft has too long of a growing period, producing one harvest only after a year and a half. But rest assured, Your Highness, we are currently putting in more manpower and speeding up our research to hopefully shorten its growing cycle."

Mo Lian nodded somberly.

One harvest every one and a half years was indeed a bit too long.

If there was enough food to sustain the common people's livelihoods, then their days would eventually get better and better.

"City Lord, Sir City Lord!" As they spoke, a tanned manager from the City Lord's Estate frantically rushed over in a sweat. He hastily bowed to Mo Lian and the city lord. "Greetings to Your Highness the Crown Prince, greetings to the city lord."

"Old Sun, quickly tell me what happened." Seeing his deeply worried appearance, the city lord's heart couldn't help clenching slightly.

"City Lord, that Apothecary Hong suddenly quit the job." In his agitation, Old Man Sun couldn't resist breaking out in curses. "That son of a b\*tch, how could he do this! He's too unconscientious! Sir City Lord has given him such preferential treatment, appointing someone to specially attend to his meals this entire time! How can he just quit after saying so?"

"What?" Lin Yongyi was greatly shocked!

[1] 1 mu = 0.165 acres