My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 756

| "Hm, there's also a very rare heavenly treasure called black spirit jade that can replenish the energy of |
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| us five spirits." The little water ball prattled on, "But Masta, it's very difficult to find black spirit jade. I |
| heard that it's buried within the most inner depths of spirit stone mines, but very few people have been |
| able to discover black spirit jade inside spirit stone mines. Sigh" |

"Black spirit jade." Qiao Mu murmured to herself.

She carried the water child to the foot of the peach tree and poked at the motionless little dirt clump tucked underneath the tree.

"If you are the sacred earth as Qiugiu says, flip over for me."

The little water ball widened its eyes as it stared at the little dirt clump apprehensively.

It saw that the little dirt clump that hadn't budged all this time, as if it were pretending to be dead, suddenly moving. It really did flip over and shift over from the peach tree to Qiao Mu's feet.

Qiao Mu looked down and exchanged glances with the little water ball. The two exclaimed at the same time in their minds: Sure enough, this dirt clump possessed intelligence!

"My peach tree is a result of your antics, right!" A green vine stealthily shot out from Qiao Mu's sleeve and lashed out at the dirt clump on the ground. "Show your true form already!"

Hopping once, twice, the thumb-sized little clump hopped to hide behind the tree. Only after Qiao Mu reprimanded it for a good while did it finally probe its head out from behind the tree.

After focusing her gaze, Qiao Mu was almost angered into laughter by this rascal.

This dirt clump had transformed into a cubic yellow dirt block, peering timidly at her from behind the tree with its two black, beady eyes.

"Come over here!" Qiao Mu pulled up her small sleeves, and the vine she was holding lashed out an obvious impression in the ground.

"Masta, let me go capture it!" The little water ball unscrupulously took the side of the tyrant and evilly stretched its talons towards its own brother. It spat out a wave whirling at high speeds, and like a water dragon, it bypassed the towering peach tree and suddenly overwhelmed the yellow dirt block.

Yet seeing the flood of water, the yellow dirt block almost peed in fright. It hastily squatted down and buried itself completely underneath the roots of the peach tree, hiding without leaving a single trace.

Consequently, the little water ball's mighty wave flooded the peach tree and caused collateral damage, as well. Mo Lian and Qiuqiu, who were still standing under the peach tree, were drenched from head to toe!

Qiao Mu: "..."

"Cough, cough!" Qiao Mu raised her voice to berate, "Dottie, what are you doing, huh? Don't randomly spray water!"

As she spoke, she hurried forward and took out a clean towel from her inner world, hastily wiping the water droplets on the man's face.

Mo Lian opened his eyes slightly, and he abruptly seized her fair and tender wrist, suddenly pulling her into his dripping arms.

"That was intentional, right? Darling." Mo Lian winked at the little fellow with his seductive eyes. He undid his outer garment in an unhurried fashion and then reached for his belt. "If you want to see your husband's body, just say so. You didn't need to splash me with so much water, look how soaked you made your husband. Tsk, so sopping wet."

Qiao Mu: "..."

What can I say? This narcissistic man, I didn't want to look at your body!

Mo Lian's fingers gently tickled the little fellow's waist, and Qiao Mu burst out in laughter, unable to hold it in as she squirmed around. She turned to look at him with a slightly blushing face before pounding at him without too much force. "Hurry up and dry yourself off with your fire spirit!"

"Heh, you soaked me, so you need to take responsibility for drying me." Mo Lian closed in and nuzzled against the nook of her neck.