

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 762

It wasn't until noon of the second day that Lin Yongyi personally came to inform them that, sure enough, a secret tunnel leading to the outside of the city had been found, and that he had already ordered people to go seal it up.

Mo Lian walked inside the room.

With a glance, he saw the little lady tilting her small head and using a small spoon to personally feed a white squirrel a life-prolonging medicinal solution.

Mo Lian naturally recognized this furry white squirrel.

"What happened to it?"

"Two years ago, it blocked a fatal attack from a mystic cultivator from Shuntian Prefecture for me. Afterwards, it entered a coma." Qiao Mu stroked the little white squirrel's fuzzy fur. "I've been feeding it a life-prolonging medicinal solution, but it's been of no use."

"Qiaoqiao, I feel that it doesn't seem like it's heavily injured." The crown prince walked up and pulled a stool over to sit next to Qiao Mu. He raised his hand to pinch the little white squirrel's small ear.

"This small beast isn't as simple as it seems on the surface. I feel that it's... advancing."

"Ah?" Qiao Mu was astonished and parted her small mouth slightly. Afterwards, she repeatedly shook her head. "That's not possible. Qiuqiu and the rest at most require three to four months to advance, yet this little fellow has already been comatose for more than two years. How could it be advancing during all of these two years?"

"If it isn't advancing, then it's recovering."

“Recovering?” Qiao Mu gazed at the crown prince, completely flabbergasted. “What do you mean?”

Crown Prince Mo reached out to grasp her small hand. “You thought that this small beast was only an ordinary mystic beast?”

“No.” Qiao Mu immediately shook her head and said very frankly, “The first time I saw it, I only thought that it was an ordinary small beast that lived in the forest, and that it couldn’t be considered a mystic beast at all.”

Crown Prince Mo promptly turned his head aside and couldn’t resist guffawing. “Qiaoqiao.”

“Hm?”

“You... you really should properly train your, uhm, eyesight[1]. Mhm, your eyesight!”

Qiao Mu harrumphed and didn’t give him an amiable look, and she even rolled her eyes at him exaggeratedly.

“There’s an 80 to 90 percent probability that this small beast isn’t a mystic beast. It could be a spiritual beast, or perhaps... possibly a divine beast even.”

What?

Qiao Mu widened her pair of round and pitch-black eyes, but then she shook her head continuously and refuted, “You’re overthinking it! Let me tell you. This little squirrel only knows how to prospect magnetite mines and peel magnetite ores. I haven’t seen it demonstrate any other special capabilities before.”

Qiao Mu tilted her small head as she pondered, “Hm, I suppose biting people could also be considered a capability. It carries an intrinsic poison, but according to my research, this fatal poison can at most bite five to six people to death. Besides... the poison resistance of mystic cultivators level-11 and above will greatly increase.”

Mo Lian lifted the little white squirrel to his knee and looked at Qiaoqiao with a grin. “Qiaoqiao, how about, you feed it some intense medicine? For instance, that batch of venomous snakes from earlier? We can dissect their bodies and take out their snake galls.”

Qiao Mu’s eyes instantly lit up. “They can help?”

“In any case, it’ll be better than feeding it the life-prolonging solution all day. Those batches of venomous snakes could be considered as mystic beasts, so their snake gall will certainly contain a portion of energy essence.” Mo Lian lifted up the little white squirrel. “Anyhow, this won’t harm it.”

The two people exchanged a glance, after which Qiao Mu gave a resolute nod.

Thereupon, Mo Lian ordered his men to extract the snake gall from the batch of dead snakes that had assaulted Qiao Mu previously, and feed them to the little white squirrel every day.

Sure enough, before two days had passed, a bizarre change had happened to the little white squirrel’s body.

Its large, poofy tail had elongated, and its fur had turned glossy, emitting a white luster from its entire body.

[1] also refers to the ability to make discerning judgments