

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 763

Once Qiao Mu saw that the snake gall was effective, she hurriedly ran to find Mo Lian with the little white squirrel in her arms, so that she could discuss with him how to capture some more mystic beasts to feed the little squirrel.

Mo Lian involuntarily chuckled as he reached out to carry this impatient little one. "You won't find mystic beasts around here. Zombies, though, are another matter. Mystic beasts normally only roam about the Mystic Beast Forest, but that's a bit too far from here. In addition, after we finish handling the matters here, we have to hurry back."

"With this, you should be reassured now. This squirrel isn't wounded at all. Perhaps, it's possible that the strike from two years ago happened to hit the seal on its body. And these two years, it's been recovering the whole time." Mo Lian looked down at his Qiaoqiao with a slightly solemn expression. "I suspect that its original form isn't like this at all. After all, what exactly is its original form that it requires such a long time to recover?"

Qiao Mu gazed at him dazedly. "It's, it's like this?"

Mo Lian broke into laughter and pressed his forehead against hers, his pitch-black phoenix eyes tracing her features with his deep gaze. "Qiaoqiao, you just rest assured. Even if you don't feed it, it will also slowly recover on its own. It's only that it'll take a much longer time. If we can find items that can assist in its recovery, such as snake gall or mystic beast cores, perhaps it can help speed up this process."

"However, we don't have much time on hand for this trip, especially since we have to return to the capital for the new year. How about this, I'll let Morning Sunlight Pavilion gather all usable mystic beast cores for you. After the new year, we can find an opportunity to travel to the Mystic Beast Forest and search for even more mystic beast cores."

On the side, Qiao Mu nodded continuously as she gazed at Mo Lian with sparkly eyes. "This means that Chirpy should be able to recover very soon, and it'll wake up, right?"

“That’s right.” Mo Lian lifted up her small face and kissed her pink and delicate cheek. “After the new year, I’ll go along with you...”

“Your Highness.” Lin Yongyi’s distressed voice suddenly rang out from outside the room.

Mo Lian squeezed Qiao Mu’s small face before letting go of her waist. He straightened his robe as he sat down. “Enter.”

After coming in, Lin Yongyi hurriedly bowed towards the crown prince and crown prince consort.

He saw the white-clothed crown prince consort, who was sitting next to the crown prince with a chubby, snow-white mound in her arms, sweeping him a glance.

Lin Yongyi didn’t dare look at her too much, so he couldn’t discern what the crown prince consort was holding. He merely bowed deferentially and stepped backwards, reporting with a lowered head, “Your Highness. There’s been an incident at the field. For some reason, all the people at the farm are suffering from severe vomiting and diarrhea.”

“How about Hong Yaowei?”

“Hong Yaowei also has this symptom. Besides him, the remaining specialists in charge of the yellow shaft’s growth are all collectively vomiting and have diarrhea. Even the guards and maids there are the same.”

Mo Lian stood up and declared, “We’re going to the farm.”

He turned to Qiaoqiao, about to say that he was going to leave for a bit, when he saw the little fellow running up to him while carrying a pudgy squirrel, looking up at him and saying, “We’ll go together.”

Mo Lian usually granted all of his little emperor darling's requests, so he didn't even think it over before nodding and saying, "Okay."

"This humble official will go prepare a carriage for the crown prince consort."

"No need, riding a horse will be fine!" Qiao Mu wasn't particular about these things.

At her side, Mo Lian smiled as he held the little fellow's small hand, striding outside quickly. "Prepare the horses."

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