

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 800

If the little lady was going to keep asking “What part exactly about beautiful men does the Raksha Princess like,” Mo Lian didn’t mind giving the little fellow a personal demonstration...

After walking into a random abandoned courtyard, the two people found a considerably clean room before sitting down at the table.

Qiao Mu used her mystic conscious to open up her inner world, and she took out two small pots of steaming hot soup from her all-purpose food box. She handed Mo Lian one bowl before cupping another in her own hands.

After busying about for the entire day, Mo Lian must’ve not been able to eat a good meal, so this bowl of soup was for him to temporarily fill his stomach.

“Hurry and drink. It’s black-boned chicken soup, a very good tonic! We’ll talk after drinking.” The little fellow handed him a spoon, after which she spooned her own bowl of soup in small mouthfuls.

As long as his little emperor darling treated him well by even the teeniest-tiniest bit, Crown Prince Mo would be incredibly moved. He felt that it must’ve been that he had succeeded in moving heaven and earth to tears, so that he was able to chip off a bit of the ice layers that were encasing this stoic-faced darling.

The goal that the crown prince was striving for was to do his utmost to defrost his darling and warm up her heart until it was all toasty. Mhm, it’d be best if she smiled at him often! Then that would be perfect.

Qiao Mu gazed at him questioningly, staring at him with her bright, black eyes. “Why aren’t you drinking? It’s very tasty!”

“Mhm, mhm.” Crown Prince Mo hastily drank a mouthful, but he nearly scalded himself.

“Eh? Are you dumb!” Qiao Mu rolled her eyes as she took out a handkerchief to wipe the corner of his mouth. “This soup is still steaming, so it’s very hot!”

“Qiaoqiao, you’re carrying hot soup with you.” Even during practical training outside in peacetime, being able to drink a mouthful of hot soup at any time was particularly blissful.

“Mhm, hurry up and finish drinking it!” After watching him finish the small pot of soup, Qiao Mu took out three dishes from the food box again. She also took out two bowls of rice, handing one to him.

“Let’s eat while we talk.”

However, Crown Prince Mo was instantly dumbfounded. “Qiaoqiao, you really did cook and bring out the dishes with you?”

“That’s not it. I have a food box that has a lot of food inside, so I didn’t cook it.” Qiao Mu stuffed her mouth with rice and answered perfunctorily. “Let’s get down to business. According to my observations, every time there’s a large-scale mutation and zombie outbreak, a bird, about similar to Qingluan in size, will fly across the sky. Perhaps, it’s not only one! It’s possible that there are several, but because they fly at high altitudes, we may not be able to notice them.”

“Does it look similar to a nightjar, and cries out ‘caw caw caw,’ that kind of bird?”

“You’ve also noticed!” Qiao Mu’s mouth was full of rice, and she quickly chewed while nodding vigorously. “Yup, that’s right.”

“I call them nightcaw birds.” Crown Prince Mo’s expression turned grave, and he set down his spoon, saying, “This kind of nightcaw bird isn’t any slower than Qingluan in flight. Qiaoqiao, come.”

Crown Prince Mo pulled Qiao Mu up before walking to the room next door. All of a sudden, he moved his fingers, subsequently releasing a huge bird corpse from his inner world. It basically filled up more than half of the room.

Qiao Mu's eyes promptly lit up. "Yes, it's this kind of bird!"

Heavens, it turned out that Mo Lian was actually that keen. She didn't know that he had already killed a nightcaw bird, hiding it in his inner world and having studied it for a while now.

Back then in Qiaotou Village, she had indistinctly seen this kind of nightcaw bird on the night of the zombie outbreak.

At that time, a spark of inspiration had flashed past her mind, but she couldn't grab ahold of that memory fragment no matter how she tried.

It wasn't until last night, when she once again saw the afterimage of this bird flying outside her window, that she was suddenly jolted awake