

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 257

Crown Prince Mo completely ignored his brother's spread-eagle position and lightly chuckled as he skimmed the memorial in his hand. "Because... it was given to your Eldest Brother by Darling Qiao."

Mo Yu rolled up from the desk and blinked, insisting on getting to the bottom of the matter. "Who's Darling Qiao?"

"A little girl two years older than you." Crown Prince Mo did not look up.

"Then what about her studies? Has she read more books than me?" Brother Mo Yu curiously pursued while sitting on the crown prince's desk.

The crown prince looked up and glanced at him with a smile. "She studies. She isn't chased with a ferule by her teacher every day like you."

Mo Yu was defiant. "The Grand Tutor also praises that I am academically talented! I would be more awesome if I worked harder normally!"

"Heh, is that so?" The crown prince looked sardonic.

"Of course!" Mo Yu climbed up and stood on top of the crown prince's desk. He propped his hands on his hips and faced his brother. "Eldest Brother, if Darling Qiao doesn't study well, will you also hit her?"

Huifeng felt like these two brothers' conversation was too hilarious...

"I won't." The crown prince placed down a memorial and picked up another one to read it, overlooking his brother's dumbstruck expression.

Mo Yu indignantly asked, "Why?"

'Eldest Brother, isn't your treatment too biased?!' Mo Yu was unwilling to accept this!

"You're a boy, she's a girl. You can endure a beating, she can't be beaten." The crown prince looked aloof.

"Pft..." Xiao'xi'zi could not hold it back and secretly peered at the round-eyed and shocked little prince, Mo Yu.

"Eldest Brother, you're playing favorites!" Mo Yu was enraged. He tilted his head and pondered over it before suddenly asking, "Eldest Brother, is Darling Qiao my eldest sister-in-law?"

If she was not his eldest sister-in-law, Mo Yu could not figure out why Eldest Brother treated her so well. She would not be beaten even if she did not study well? It was unlike him, who would not only be criticized by Sir Grand Tutor but would also be beaten by Eldest Brother. He felt like he was adopted!

Crown Prince Mo paused in his motion of flipping through the memorial and looked up at the dejected Mo Yu. He was unable to restrain a smile. "Yu'er, you've turned smart."

Mo Yu unexpectedly realized that Eldest Brother looked like a meteor shower was raining inside of his eyes when he said this and he looked quite happy.

Mo Yu quickly jumped into his brother's arms. "Eldest Brother, when can I meet Eldest Sister-in-Law? Does Eldest Sister-in-Law have more peaches? Will she allow me to eat one?"

When Huifeng heard this as he was about to depart, he nearly tripped and finally left, both amused and exasperated.

“You’ll meet...” the crown prince lightly murmured, his voice gentle like water.

—The Crown Prince and his family’s section break—

Darling Qiao Mu spent these past two months fairly comfortably.

There were not any miscellaneous people disturbing her. She could keep her family company during the day and enter secluded cultivation during the night. She even requested City Lord Gu to help her purchase blank talisman papers from the whole city.

Through that, she managed to purchase more than 500 blank talisman papers in exchange for 50 pounds of husked rice, causing the two owners of the talisman shops to be overjoyed.

When it was the middle of September, Mother gave birth a few days earlier than in her previous life.

The birthing process was smoother than Qiao Mu expected. In this life, Mother’s body was nursed very well and stepped into the ranks of mystic cultivators a while ago. Although she was merely a level-two mystic cultivator right now, her constitution was still much better than a normal person’s.

Moreover, the Qiao Family made preparations ahead of time and brought the midwife to live inside the Qiao residence some time ago so that she could be ready to deliver the newborn at any time.

Hence, not a single accident occurred.

When the midwife carried her younger brother outside with a wide grin and announced the good news, Qiao Mu’s gentle gaze landed on her brother’s swaddle.

‘Xiao Sen, we meet again.’