My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 448

Qiao Mu held her breath slightly anxio
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Was this fishy small iron box that had troubled her for so many years, finally about to be opened?
Her large dark eyes radiated a joyous light.
"Kacha, kacha, kacha!" With slightly narrowed eyes, Duan Yue put down the needle in his hand and quickly set the small iron box on the table.
However, they instead heard a series of elaborate mechanical springs discharging inside the iron box.
Both youths suddenly stretched out their hands at the same time and pulled her backwards.
This curious darling had been stretching her neck forwards at that moment, so when they pulled her without warning, her body fell backwards
Mo Lian caught her fall and carried her up by the waist swiftly, then retreated out the door at lightning speed.

Just as the three people exited the door, Mo Lian embraced the little fellow tightly below his body, and they all flopped to the ground at the same time.

They heard an earth-shaking boom come from inside, and the door instantly blasted into pieces.

This d*mned explosion was especially resounding during this time at dusk. It not only alarmed everyone from the Three Sects and Five Factions, but it even frightened Xixia Valley's Valley Master into leaping

off his chair in one breath. He roared "Which brat just blew up a room?" but he had already run rapidly out the door towards the source of the sound.

When the Three Sects, Five Factions, as well as Xixia Valley's large number of disciples rushed to this room, they only saw a complete mess of the place but didn't see anyone there.

After the explosion, Mo Lian and the other two promptly fished up the iron box that had been blasted out the door and fled at once. Who would foolishly stay there and wait to be berated...

At this time, they partly ran and partly flew to an area considerably far away from the Southern Courtyard before stopping.

This place was a secluded cave within Xixia Valley that was normally deserted. The three finally let out a sigh of relief and all looked at each other.

Qiao Mu couldn't help being amused from this glance.

These two incomparably beautiful and handsome youths that were usually confident and refined, always keeping a neat and tidy appearance, were now covered in dirt. Their heads of long messy hair hung down loosely, while their faces were smudged with a lot of dirt here and there. It was very hilarious how it looked like they had popped out from a burrow somewhere.

Mo Lian's set of white robes, especially, were covered in dirt, and dust would come off his body as he moved. Duan Yue's situation was not much better either. The collar of his brocade robe was stuck upright with quivering lumps of dirt.

"Hahahahaha!" A crisp and pleasing, familiar yet slightly unfamiliar laugh suddenly rang out.

The two youths that were currently tidying their robes suddenly spun their heads over in shock. Their eyes simultaneously rounded at the little girl that was presently clutching her stomach in uproarious laughter.

Mo Lian, who had recovered his wits, darted towards the little girl with a whoosh and fished her up into a hug. He murmured incessantly in excitement, "Qiaoqiao, you laughed, Qiaoqiao, you laughed, you laughed."

It was no longer that stiff and sarcastic smile that looked like she was splitting open a crack in the corner of her mouth, nor was it that expressionless small stoic face.

She really laughed, she laughed. Her laugh was so lively and vivacious, lovely and adorable. At that instant, Mo Lian felt like she had lit up the entire world, suddenly transforming its colors from monotone into multicolored. It was extremely pretty.

Our fellow Duan Yue, who came to half a beat slower, missed his chance to snatch up the little girl and could only circle around the two people continuously. He stretched out his hands and said, "Hurry and step aside. Step aside!"

For the lesser half of his lifetime, he had never seen the little girl beam with such a happy laugh. It was so rare for him to see her like this, but he only witnessed it for one second before that punk Mo Lian blocked the way. He really was too hateful!