My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 567

Wei Ziqin wiped away her tears before gazing at the crown prince regretfully. She particularly couldn't bear to part ways with this boy that she thought highly of but still prompted, "Xiao Mo, Auntie knows that you like our family's Qiaoqiao. But this matter! Sigh, the king is mismatching mandarin ducks and has already issued a betrothal edict without rhyme or reason. There should be an appropriate distance between males and females. In the future, you shouldn't be too intimate with our Qiaoqiao."

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth.

The crown prince was flabbergasted and hastily protested, "That's not it, Auntie, that..."

"I know!" Wei Ziqin cut him short and heaved a deep sigh, pulling over Mo Lian's hand and patting it in a very practiced fashion. She then told him some meaningful and heartfelt words with the attitude of an elder. "Although it isn't very appropriate for us subjects to comment on the king. But there aren't any outsiders here, so let me tell you in private, this king is messing around too much..."

"Tell me, how could our family's Qiaoqiao be related to the current crown prince? Our Qiao Clan has always been a small household. I can't make heads or tails of it. How did the king's edict come about!"

The crown prince: ...

The crown prince glanced at Qiaoqiao, crying for help: Why don't you go tell your mom!

However, Qiao Mu kept mum. She even tugged the corner of her mouth while rolling her eyes at him, which had "you go play it by ear" written all over it. She then minded her own business and latched onto her mom's arm, walking forwards. "Mom, don't fuss over that whatever crown prince. Let's first see Dad and Second Uncle."

"This child, it's fine if you say this at home. You must not be like this outside. That is the current crown prince, you can't disrespect him." Wei Ziqin exhorted her daughter.

The crown prince felt an inexplicable hint of danger. Would Mother-in-Law drive him out in a fit of anger from embarrassment after learning the truth?

What was going on? Why were We so unlucky today? Why was everything blowing up on this particular day?

The group entered the main hall, and very soon, Father Qiao Zhongbang and Second Uncle Qiao Zhongxing ran inside with large strides after getting informed.

"Qiaoqiao. You're finally willing to come back from your sect at long last!" Qiao Zhongxing laughed heartily as he strode towards his niece.

"Daughter." Qiao Zhongbang also quickly ran over in great delight.

"Dad, Second Uncle." Qiao Mu observed both of them and discovered that her dad and second uncle's cultivation had each risen a bit.

Second Uncle was now a peak fourth-level body cultivator, while her father had reached level-seven phenomenal success mystic cultivation.

Compared to those large sects' prodigies, the two's increase in cultivation was extremely slow. She reckoned that it would get even more difficult to raise it as time passed.

However, if she could set aside some time to concoct some mystic breakthrough pills and body cultivation pills, she could assist the two in breaking through one or two more levels.

"Daughter, it's great that you've come back. Let me take a look, you've gotten a lot skinner. Your mom has been prattling about you in my ear every day. Since you've come back, you should live at home so your mom can nourish your body properly."

Upon hearing this, the crown prince immediately had the urge to scoop up his wife and hastily slip away.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have sent the little fellow back this quickly. Now, he couldn't bring her back after stepping through the door!

"Sis!!" Just as everyone was chatting, a shout came from the doorway.

Qiao Mu turned her head to look, and she saw Xiao Lin'er, whose rosy face was suffused with smiles, her pair of eyes crinkling as they shone, swiftly dashing through the door and pouncing at her with outstretched hands.

Qiao Mu hastily opened her arms to catch her, and her heart was stuffed full at once.

Her younger sis was no longer pitiful and blindy subservient like in her past life. This glowing and spirited expression was really charming!

"Sis, you've finally come back at last." As Qiao Lin was almost 11, she no longer had her baby fat like in the past. Instead, she was now a slim little lady.