My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 849

Qiao Mu couldn't help laughing. "Mom, why have you gotten willful too?"
"I can't be willful this once when my daughter is unhappy?" Wei Ziqin barked petulantly.
"Okay okay, then let's go shopping on the streets." Qiao Lin promptly raised both hands and feet in approval.
"You wish!" Immediately afterward, Wei Ziqin raised her hand to swat her younger daughter's head. "Who would set up a stall to sell things today?"
As the trio was chatting, some branches nearby shook, and Crown Prince Mo suddenly popped his head out.
"Brother-in-Law." Qiao Lin happily called out.
However, Wei Ziqin swiftly covered up her small mouth. "Don't make a racket. Let's go, come over there with Mom."
As she spoke, she also stealthily sent her son-in-law a look. Immediately, this son-in-law cleverly understood his mother-in-law's meaning: Your wife's in a bad mood!
Qiao Mu glanced up at Crown Prince Mo before lowering her head again indifferently. Sure enough, she was alienating him with her attitude.
Crown Prince Mo's heart sank with a thump, and he quickly ran over, stretching out his hands to carry

her.

Slap! Qiao Mu warded off his hand neither lightly nor forcefully, and she once again sat back on her swing while carrying Little Fifteenth, not even in the mood to spare him a glance out of the corner of her eye.

"Qiaoqiao, I've heard what happened. You've suffered." With a repentant attitude on his handsome face, Mo Lian hastily took the initiative to make an apology. "Rest assured, after the end of this New Year's feast, we won't come again if it's nothing serious."

"Is Noble Lady Ying a person you arranged into this."

Mo Lian's voice abruptly faltered, and he very carefully peered at Qiao Mu. "Her? What did she say to you?"

"She's too clever. Even when intervening midway through, she could even act in concert with your Royal Mother to complete the performance." Qiao Mu abruptly stretched out her hand to fling away the crown prince's hand. "I won't be adjusting to this kind of life full of schemes and intrigue."

Rather than having her scheme against other people, she might cleanly finish off that person directly with her own hands instead...

Meanwhile, Mo Lian felt his heart squeezing, and he hastily scooped her into his embrace. "You don't have to adjust to it."

"Let me adjust to you?" He restlessly snuggled his head into the crook of her neck. "Wherever you go, I'll go. I'll even follow you up into the skies and down into the seas! It's decided then, okay?"

Qiao Mu was stunned, yet for some reason, half of the resentment that had been stifling her heart had disappeared. She then peeked at him doubtfully. "Why do you always give in to me?"

"You are my little emperor darling. What can I do if I don't give in to you?" Crown Prince Mo declared as a matter of course. "You like to fling away my hand when you're angry, and that makes me feel so hurt inside."
"The people in your family are too annoying!" Qiao Mu suddenly gave him a kick. "It's all your dad's fault, marrying so many concubines who just look for trouble all day long!"
"Right right, this can't be blamed on me, it's all on my dad."
"Your concubine mothers are all such troublemakers that it's awfully annoying."
"Isn't that right, in the future, we won't enter the palace nor will we see them."
"And your mom, her expression when she looks at me, it's so freaking stiff and unsightly! It's not like I absolutely have to get married to you! If it won't do, then forget mfmph!"
Qiao Mu abruptly stopped talking, since Mo Lian had already aggressively plugged up that rambling small mouth of hers.
He simply didn't give her the opportunity to continue speaking.
This kiss completely made the little stoic forcibly swallow down all her complaints.
"I'm telling you, I can admit to any fault, but you're prohibited from saying things like 'forget it' again." Mo Lian furiously bit down heavily on her lips.
Yet Qiao Mu screamed, "Were you born in the year of the dog!"

While raising his phoenix eyes, Mo Lian stretched out a finger to lift up her small chin.