

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 902

Qiao Mu's round, large eyes looked at him as she revealed a bit of her small, pearly teeth just to get it over with.

"You didn't smile!" However, Mo Lian leaned in and nuzzled her small face with his warm one. "You have to smile at me like the spring breeze stroking one's face!"

He was brooding over that guy Lightning's description!

Qiao Mu felt that he was being a bit comical, and she grabbed a lock of his hair. "What exactly did Lightning say to you?"

"He said you smiled very genially at the Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Old Fifth." And the crucial point was that it made the person enraptured! Sh*t, he was furious just thinking about it.

It was too bad that he wasn't there at that time. If he were, then he would have gouged out the Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Old Fifth's eyeballs!

"I really didn't smile." Even Qiao Mu herself didn't remember smiling at that guy. If she did, however, there was an eighty percent probability that it was a mirthless smile!

"You did smile!" As he stressed these words, he hugged her so close that his face was touching hers. He could even bite her small mouth if he lowered his head. "Hurry up and smile, or else I'll punish you."

Qiao Mu only felt that when this man turned childish, he was like a small kid demanding for candy.

That pair of curved phoenix eyes contained a wisp of tender gloominess that simply melted her heart.

“You rogue.” Qiao Mu couldn’t resist chuckling, and she subconsciously bit her small lips as she tried her best to push aside his boiling body. “Quickly go away! You’re about to burn up.”

“I’m not leaving.” As he hugged her, he nuzzled her vigorously. “Smile again.”

“It’s not like I’m an idiot who smiles all day long!” Qiao Mu was grumpy and irritated, so she pulled at the lock of hair she was grabbing. “Hurry and let go! Or else I will drench you with water!”

“I won’t let go even if you drench me with water!” When a certain person became an undeterred rogue, he was absolutely invincible.

Qiao Mu couldn’t resist snorting in laughter, and a sweet smile rippled across her small face as she poked his shoulder. “I’ve finished smiling, so quickly let go now.”

Yet he still didn’t react after some time, just hugging her and fixating on her small face the entire time without blinking.

Qiao Mu found it quite embarrassing being stared at like this, so she quickly covered up his pair of phoenix eyes that were as deep as the starry night sky. “Why do you keep staring at me.”

“Qiaoqiao, you’re too good-looking. When I look at you, I feel like my heart has jumped out of my chest! Mhm, just like it’s about to take flight. So just let me look at you some more. It’s not like you will lose a piece of flesh.”

“Phooey.” Qiao Mu turned her face aside, puffing out her small cheeks as she pretended not to look at him anymore.

In reality, her heart was beating madly. She kept feeling that if she was too close to him, he was more than likely to eavesdrop on the sound of her heartbeat, which would make him laugh at her.

Nevertheless, she still couldn't resist furtively peering at him from the corner of her eye. Her sneaky action made Mo Lian's heart soften even more, and he was unable to restrain a smile.

While nuzzling her up and down in his embrace, Mo Lian murmured in a low but faintly discernible voice, "What to do, Qiaoqiao. There's still two more months until your coming-of-age hairpin ceremony. Sigh..."

He was waiting so anxiously!

Qiao Mu's small face burned even more intensely, and she reached out to beat his back with her fist neither lightly nor forcefully.

Suddenly, the carriage swayed slightly, like it was gradually slowing down.

Yanking at his long hair, Qiao Mu hastily insisted in a soft voice, "We've arrived! Quickly let go."

After Mo Lian reluctantly released her from his embrace, Qiao Mu broke away from his arms with a whoosh, lifting the curtain and jumping outside.

The heat in her cheeks finally dispersed a bit after feeling the cold breeze outside, but only she could hear her heart that was beating like a drum in her body.