

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 241

Qiao Mu paused as soon as she entered the main hall.

It turned out both City Lord Gu and Mr. Zhang were there and speaking to her parents and second uncle. Elderly Lady Qiao was sitting on the side, and her eyes were red from crying.

Mother Xu comforted her next to her, and Elderly Lady Qiao wiped the corner of her eyes with her handkerchief before releasing a long sigh and saying, "Ruwan is a truly unfortunate child. Who would have expected that to happen yesterday? What a wrongful death she suffered!"

City Lord Gu's eyes brightened the instant he saw Qiao Mu and quickly walked forward to politely greet her, "Miss Qiao, did you suffer a shock from yesterday's matter?"

Qiao Mu naturally feigned hesitation and nodded.

City Lord Gu came to bring them Wen Ruwan's ashes. They had cremated her, so they should at least allow her family to keep her ashes as a memento. City Lord Gu suffered quite a fright when he discovered Wen Ruwan's identity last night and his heart felt like it was dangling off of a cliff as he made the visit to the Qiao Estate, afraid to be confronted with the little miss' anger and admonishments.

However, from the current looks of it, Miss Wen did not have much status inside this household. She was an outsider after all and merely had some familiar relations to the elderly lady.

Although Qiao Zhongbang and his wife made some lamenting remarks, they didn't truly feel sad and peacefully accepted this piece of news. They hadn't interacted with Wen Ruwan for more than a few days, after all. Qiao Zhongbang even thought Miss Wen had a bit too many tiny ulterior motives.

When City Lord Gu and Mr. Zhang were departing, they happened to run into His Highness the Crown Prince entering the Qiao Estate.

City Lord Gu quickly nagged Mr. Zhang, "Have you delivered the compensation from Miss Qiao's last mission yet?"

"I have. Don't worry, sir."

"Ay, let's quickly pick a few more things and send it here. We'll say it's... um, supplementary compensation! His Highness the Crown Prince is eating and living at the Qiao home and visiting the Qiao home every day, no? We can't keep making a little girl feed His Highness out of her own pocket, right?! This isn't too proper!" 'His Highness was a bit shameless!'

Mr. Zhang was stuck in his bewilderedness.

How did Sir Gu's mind work?

'You're calling His Highness a freeloader behind His Highness' back! How much do you want to die?! Ah...'

"Xiao Mo is here!" Wei Ziqin joyously smiled the second she saw Mo Lian and quickly welcomed him inside to sit down. "Qiaoqiao just woke up, so let's eat lunch earlier in a moment. Xiao Mo must be hungry too, right?"

"Don't worry, Auntie, a casual meal will do," Crown Prince Mo replied with a grin. His previous "This crown prince is very hard to serve" attitude was nowhere to be seen and was replaced by a friendly "I'll be happy with a simple bowl of rice" attitude.

Qiao Mu covertly sent this guy a murderous glance and kept gesturing at him with her chin to scam!

This scoundrel kept bounding toward her house every day and had gotten on familiar terms with her dad and second uncle especially. She really didn't understand how these three men had so much nonsense to talk about ceaselessly!

A certain crown prince was well-read and innately intelligent. As long as he was willing, he could seriously talk about any subject that he wanted, whether it was martial arts and cultivation technique or military and political affairs. He was adept at everything.

Hence, her father and second uncle were growing more and more joyful the more they chatted with the crown prince. Every day, they would mention Mo Lian and lavish him in praises. They kept saying how he was profoundly knowledgeable and exceptionally talented—they truly piled him with any compliment they could think of.

He managed to win over her entire family within three days, even the little foodie would call “Brother, food!” every time she saw the crown prince. Our darling Qiao Mu was driven up the wall by this group of unprincipled folks who all inexplicably became turncoats after a brief lapse of attention.

“Get out here.” Qiao Mu shot a murderous glance at a certain crown prince.

Wei Ziqin quickly went up and clapped Qiao Mu's head and admonishingly looked at her daughter. “How can you talk like that, child. Don't be mean to Xiao Mo.”