

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 245

“Qiaoqiao! I don’t need you to act. Allow Dad to do it!”

Qiao Zhongbang’s face was dark as he raised the bow in his hand and aimed it at the escaping Qiao Wenjuan, an arrow shooting toward her head soon after.

His swiftness and decisiveness did not seem like her indecisive and fickle good-for-nothing dad at all...

Swish! The arrow immediately pierced Qiao Wenjuan’s head, sending her a few steps forward with its impact until she fell onto the ground with a plop.

Qiao Mu’s eyes turned into a smile as she secretly peeked at her father.

Father didn’t want it to be her who took care of her “Little Aunt.” He was using his own method to protect his daughter.

If someone had to be responsible for this crime of “parricide,” then he, Qiao Zhongbang, would shoulder it!

Even if his mother was unwilling to forgive him for the rest of their lives! Even if his mother was going to blame and resent him for the rest of their lives!

Qiao Zhongbang extended his arm to block Qiao Mu’s path before he sprinted forward with the arrow. He kicked Qiao Wenjuan’s leg twice and breathed a sigh of relief when she didn’t move anymore.

Second Uncle also went up to check her before saying to Qiao Mu and Qiao Zhongbang, “This is a major matter. We’re not sure whether Qiao Wenjuan scratched anyone when she sneaked into the city, so I’m going to report the matter to the City Lord’s Estate. We might as well have the city lord send someone here to take care of this corpse too.”

Qiao Mu nodded in approval. "Second Uncle's right. Thank you for your trouble, Second Uncle!"

Second Uncle Qiao waved his hand before hastily leaving their home.

Wei Ziqin, who was standing in the corridor with her heart trembling with fright, finally relaxed and dashed toward the father and daughter pair. "Qiaoqiao, Zhongbang, what? How did a zombie appear in our home? Are you alright?"

Qiao Zhongbang bitterly smiled at his wife. Qiao Wenjuan was plastered to the ground and her face suffered devastating damage from the fire spirit, so Wei Ziqin naturally didn't recognize who it was.

"We'll head to the forecourt before talking about it."

When Wei Ziqin learned that the zombie just now was mutated from Qiao Wenjuan, she couldn't help but be gobsmacked.

She worriedly glanced at her husband and asked, "About Mother..."

Qiao Zhongbang waved his hand with a bitter smile. "Let her be."

Soon, Second Uncle Qiao and City Lord Gu led a zombie-cleaning team into the residence in haste and deftly carried Qiao Wenjuan away.

Wei Ziqin stood up and turned to Mo Lian. "Xiao Mo, you must be hungry. Our family's put on a spectacle in front of you."

“It’s nothing, Auntie. No one wishes for these kind of matters. Counsel Uncle more and comfort him. Uncle won’t be in too good of a mood for the next few days.” A certain crown prince walked past Qiao Mu and blinked his eyes at her.

“Good child, you’re very considerate.” Wei Ziqin found Mo Lian to be more and more pleasing to her eyes the more she looked at him.

Qiao Mu reached out an arm toward her mother’s back. ‘I’m so angry! Mom, *I’m* your real daughter! I’m the poor child who hadn’t eaten a single grain of rice since I’ve woken up! Ugh!’

Bang! Qiao Mu sullenly sat on a chair, outraged by this injustice.

A figure abruptly appeared next to her. Before she could react, someone had picked up her tiny figure.

“Qiaoqiao’s tired, right? I’ll carry you to the dining room.” Mo Lian gracefully walked to the dining room while carrying the child, incidentally gaining praising “What a good youth” gazes from Qiao Mu’s parents.

“Let’s go wash our hands and eat!”

‘Let me wash your d*mn hands! I’m not a child! Ah, put me down, you bastard!’

Crown Prince Mo secretly snickered. Before he could take more than a few steps, Duan Yue’s voice was heard from the door. “Qiaoqiao! Is Qiaoqiao home?”

Crown Prince Mo turned around with Qiao Mu in his arms and shot a murderous glance at the waving Duan Yue bounding toward them.

'What a tactless guy! Why did he come here?! Did he think anyone could gain the liking of Qiaoqiao's family? Don't even think about it! Humph!!!'