

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 246

“Xiao Mo, eat more.” Wei Ziqin enthusiastically picked up food from the plates into Mo Lian’s bowl and also remembered to serve Duan Yue next. “Ah-Yue, you eat as well.”

Xiao Lin’er watched with distress as the food that originally belonged to her was served to the youths’ bowl little by little, and she could only sulkily gnaw on the bun in her hands.

Qiao Mu felt even more sullen and disheartened. She wanted to eat a piece of meat, and her parents would quickly serve some meat to the two youths. She wanted to eat a few bites of vegetables, and her parents would take turns telling the two youths to eat more vegetables.

In the end, she merely wanted to drink some soup, but Mother snatched the large soup spoon from her hand and enthusiastically served a large bowl to Crown Prince Mo first.

So aggravating! How could there be such a difference in treatment?!

She uneasily survived lunch with a chest full of sullen feelings, and her heartless parents left with Xiao Lin’er and Qiao Hu.

Qiao Mu had a scowl on her face as she pattered to the drawing room next door and hopped onto a big wooden armchair and sat down. She watched Duan Yue walk near her and asked, “Why are you still here? Don’t the people from your sect have to return to the sect?”

Crown Prince Mo nodded in agreement and slowly walked to sit next to Qiao Mu.

Duan Yue felt like he had gotten used to her insults, so he didn’t mind her cold attitude at all. He quickly dashed to her and took out a box to display in front of her. “For you!”

The crown prince immediately intently glared at Duan Yue with a gaze more piercing than lightning. 'How dare this punk use presents to deceive this little girl!'

The girl opened the box and saw that it was five balls of Core Ravaging Thunder, the weapon whose explosive power could destroy half a mountain.

Although Qiao Mu's face remained stoic, the two youths could feel the low pressure around her dissipate greatly.

The child had always been very brisk with her present acceptance. She would silently accept it whenever you gave her something. You want some words of courtesy from her? Dream on!

She was already being courteous to you if she did not turn around and leave as soon as she received the present.

"I'll be returning to Daybreak Sect with them in the afternoon." Duan Yue pouted and said, "I probably won't be able to leave for at least two to three years, but I heard the three sects will hold a gathering and compete with each other every few years, so we'll definitely see each other again in the future."

"Ah." The child nodded.

'I said so much, but you just responded with an "Ah"! How can we have a pleasant conversation?!'

This child's stoic personality endowed her with the natural special ability to kill a conversation.

"Okay, we understand." Mo Lian picked up the caught-off-guard child and turned around, flicking his sleeves to send off the guest. "You should go back and pack up. We won't escort you out. Steward! Escort our guest to the doors!"

'What a usurping, meddlesome guy!!! Why are you pretending to be the head of the household in my own home!!!'

Qiao Mu beat him with her fist and wanted to struggle but her hand ended up imprisoned by Crown Prince Mo.

The child laid on Crown Prince Mo's shoulders and her round eyes sent a final glance at the miserable Duan Yue. After some brief thinking, she extended her other hand and meaninglessly waved her hand at him.

'Have a pleasant journey!'

'Wah... How come I detected these four heartless words from her eyes?!'

She was ending it with a simple "Have a pleasant journey"? He still had so many unspoken words of farewell, and he was already forcibly kicked out. Was this really fine? She should at least say she might miss him in the next few years! Ahhh!

If time could freeze over this moment...

The youth's tall and slender figure would be situated next to the door, and his eyes would be warmly looking at the direction that the girl departed. Under his long eyelashes, there would be mirth in his rippling but clear alluring eyes.

'Just wait, you d*mn girl!'