

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 247

Mo Lian looked down at the box in the child's arms and lightly harrumphed. He brusquely took the box from her and tossed it to a nearby chair.

The child glared at her with round eyes. 'D\*mn punk! You're too rude!'

"Why are your eyes so round?" Mo Lian smiled and sat down with the child on him. "No matter how round you make your eyes, you're still a little, expressionless stoic."

'So what if I'm stoic?! I love being stoic! Humph.'

"I also love a stoic." Crown Prince Mo nodded his head in agreement and turned the child around to face him. With a grin, he asked, "If we were separated for three to five years, would you miss me?"

The child primly raised her chin. "I won't."

Crown Prince Mo chuckled and lowered the stubborn child's face back down and pressed a kiss to her forehead. "I'll miss Qiaoqiao. I'll really miss Qiaoqiao—really, really, really miss. I'll really miss you..."

The child was briefly taken back.

'A blank look is a much better improvement from a stoic look! Being blank is also a type of expression,' the crown prince thought.

The crown prince waved his hand in the air and stuffed a large bag of clanging spirit rocks into her arms. He squeezed her stoic face and said, "There are 500 spirit rocks here, it should last you three to five years. Keep that golem operating. When I'm not here, let that guy talk to you more in my place! You know, Qiaoqiao, it's better for you to talk more."

“Don’t think that talking is tiring, so you don’t talk. How can talking tire you out?” This child, if no one talked to her, she could probably be mute for the whole day.

“Okay.”

‘This highness talked for so long and you freaking only reply with an “Okay”! Darling Qiao, you can kill a conversation at any time unsurprisingly!’

“You’re not allowed to say ‘Okay’.” Mo Lian exasperatedly smiled and poked her forehead.

Qiao Mu rolled her eyes and took out her little golem to install a spirit rock into its belly.

A second later, the noisy golem jumped up and happily danced around, chanting like a nursery rhyme, “Little Master, Little Master, Little Master! You’re awesome, Little Master! You’re finally not stingy, Little Master!”

‘You’re stingy! Your whole family’s stingy!’

“I gave it a name!” The child prodded the golem’s head with her finger.

Mo Lian looked at her with a smile. “What is it?”

“Its name is Big Treasure.”

“Oh! Little Master bestowed me with a name! Big Treasure! I’m called Big Treasure!” The golem swung its arms and legs, spinning in circles where it was standing.

Mo Lian did not know whether to laugh or cry. He looked down and asked with amusement, "Why is it called Big Treasure?"

The child tilted her head and blinked her glistening eyes. "I don't know. It came to my mind."

Mo Lian couldn't help but tease her with a smile, "Could it be because you're called Little Treasure that you named it Big Treasure?"

The child's eyes suddenly widened, and she looked at him with a shocked expression, unable to react.

Mo Lian could not help but panic a little when he saw her reaction. He shook her lightly and gently asked, "Qiaoqiao. Qiaoqiao, what is it?"

Qiao Mu returned to the present and dazedly glanced at him. "What did you just call me?"

"Qiaoqiao?"

Qiao Mu shook her head.

"Little Treasure?" What was so weird about the nickname "Little Treasure"? Why did she have such a strange expression?

"Qiaoqiao."

"Hm... It's nothing." Qiao Mu nodded, her mind adrift. "It's nothing, it's nothing."

Although Mo Lian was somewhat suspicious, he didn't pursue the matter upon seeing she had recovered.

Qiao Mu properly put away the bag of spirit rocks and looked at the crown prince. "You're departing tomorrow?"

"Yeah." Crown Prince Mo nodded and seriously looked at her. "Tonight, I'll have a reunion meal with Uncle and Auntie so that I can bid them farewell while I'm at it!"

Qiao Mu's face instantly darkened.