

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 344

'I wasn't scared to begin with!' Our dear Qiao Mu inwardly thought, her small hands clenching firmly together.

His gentle fingers suddenly separated her hands and held one, caressing it in his palm.

Qiao Mu slightly lifted her head to glance at him. Her small hand reflexively squirmed in his palm, but this action ended up with him gripping it even more tightly.

"Greetings to the young master." The elderly shopkeeper regained his senses and hurriedly bowed in salutation. The old man was already scared into a body of cold sweat. He didn't expect such a small problem to alarm the young master.

"Old Han, what happened just now?" The crown prince held the little girl's hand and slightly lifted his sleeve to indicate the elderly shopkeeper forego the formalities and speak.

Morning Sunlight Pavilion's elderly shopkeeper involuntarily used his sleeve to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead. He embarrassedly smiled at the expressionless little girl next to the crown prince. However, he was inwardly howling nonstop: 'Oh, my great aunt! If you had said earlier that you knew our young master and quickly took away that box of blank talismans, then nothing would've happened!'

1Since his young master asked, of course Han Chong wouldn't dare conceal anything and quickly retold the entire sequence of events. When he mentioned that box of blank talismans, he stammered embarrassedly, "Thi-this old servant di-didn't know that this little miss knew yo-young master."

Mo Lian lowered his head to glance at the little stoic.

He saw the little stoic blinking a pair of clear cut eyes and staring at him. He couldn't help breaking into laughter, saying, "What is it?"

“This Morning Sunlight Pavilion is yours?” The little stoic was curious. She had heard of the glorious reputation of the Morning Sunlight Pavilion in her past lifetime, but she had never entered it before given her pitifully destitute state at the time. Naturally, she didn’t know the pavilion’s rules.

Seeing how the crown prince could operate the Morning Sunlight Pavilion in this small out-of-the-way adventurer base, this auction house wouldn’t be missing from other larger towns either.

“That’s right.” The crown prince nodded and squeezed the little stoic’s small hand with a smile. “Come on, let’s talk inside.”

However, the crown prince creased his brow when he saw the large breach from the window. “Did they compensate already?”

Old Han wiped the sweat flowing like a waterfall down his forehead and bobbed his head furiously, “They did, they did.”

“Just two sacks of beans.” The little fellow pursed her small lips, obviously turning her nose up very much at these two sacks of beans.

“How do you do things?” Upon hearing this, Hidden Flower winked and signaled Old Han with his eyes. “Two sacks of beans are so little. Is it even enough compensation? Go send people over again and demand more compensation!”

Han Chong was stupefied. He stealthily peeked at the crown prince’s displeased expression before promptly nodding his head in reply, hurriedly bringing men with him toward the inn that Omni Faction was staying at.

“He doesn’t know how to do things!” Just as Hidden Flower approached smilingly, the crown prince gave him the cold-shoulder and waved his hand.

“Follow Old Han over for a look.” Read more chapter on vip.novel.com

“Oh...”

“Qiaoqiao, I saved up several thousand blank talismans for you. When we return later, I’ll bring them to you.” The crown prince held the little girl’s hand and walked inside Morning Sunlight Pavilion.

“Master said we have to return and assemble at noon.”

“Don’t worry about her. It’s not like you’re not lacking this bit of time.” A certain person continued to deceive and instigate, saying, “I saved up almost 5000 blank talismans! They’re all for you.”

The little stoic immediately brightened. “Fine then. We’ll fetch them quickly and return quickly.”

“What are you rushing for? We haven’t seen each other for so long? We should at least have a reunion meal before leaving together.”

A reunion meal again...

The little stoic raised her head to glance at him. “Why are you here?”

“I came to see my Qiaoqiao.” As the crown prince said this, he lowered his head to smile brightly at her, a thread of tenderness flickering gently in his phoenix eyes.

The little stoic’s heart faintly skipped a beat inexplicably. She only felt that the features of the youth before her were so picturesque that even the myriad mountains and rivers were incomparable...