

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 348

For this meal, Qiao Mu ate until her belly was slightly protruding.

She lightly patted her small belly, then stretched out her hands to cradle a plate of oranges that the crown prince handed over. Our dear Qiao Mu lowered her head to eat two slices silently.

'So sweet!' She didn't let go of the plate she was cradling. Although she had almost eaten to the point of bursting, she was gluttonous and ended up eating two more slices.

After Mo Lian finished cleaning everything up and came over, he saw the little fellow gnawing on the oranges on the plate in her arms. Her little appearance really was so adorable.

It felt like a kitten had clawed at his heart. He strode to her side and held her little hand, a faint smile appearing on the corner of his lips. "Let's go. Going out will also help digest our food."

"Where are we going?"

"We'll go to your Master's place and tell her we're going to Xixia Valley together."

Qiao Mu: "..."

"After arriving at this adventurer base, your group didn't check in at an inn. Where did you all go?" The crown prince squeezed the little fellow's palm while he was at it.

"We..."

"Young master." Just as the two opened the door and stepped out, the elderly shopkeeper who had waited for a long time darted before the crown prince with a whoosh.

“You already settled the accounts?” Mo Lian faintly sent a glance over to Han Chong.

The elderly shopkeeper bobbed his head furiously.

Was it possible not to settle the accounts when the young master also sent Sir Hidden Flower to follow along? Moreover, after those people from Omni Faction discovered that their young miss Ning Bifan had also died, how would they dare continue stopping over? Of course they hastily scattered like birds and beasts!

“Mhm, be more savvy in the future and don’t be so affable.” The crown prince lectured before waving his sleeve to dismiss Old Han.

The elderly shopkeeper wiped the sweat on his forehead and involuntarily let out a bitter laugh as he left. ‘Heavens, how black-hearted is the young master to think that two sacks of beans aren’t enough to patch up a wall in the present circumstances?’

‘That’s not right, the little girl is even more black-hearted. If it weren’t for the little miss tipping him off, the young master wouldn’t have sent people to mercilessly resettlement the accounts...’

After Old Han returned to Morning Sunlight Pavilion, he hurriedly called forth all his subordinates for an emergency meeting and exhorted earnestly: “Absolutely do not offend the young master’s little miss! Because the consequences will be much worse than offending the young master himself!”

“That Ning person from that whatever faction? She’s really...” dead? The little girl lightly tugged the crown prince’s hand, questioning the youth with her eyes.

“Of course.” Mo Lian understood her intention and nodded. How could he allow her to live when she spoke such insolent words and arrogantly hollered to kill his darling?

“Then why did you have to dig out her eyes?” The little fellow tilted her head and just asked whatever was on her mind.

“Because I was fed up with how she kept staring at me.”

“That’s because you’re handsome. You can’t blame other people for staring.” The little girl said seriously. It was quite amusing to see the little stoic face exhibiting a bit of cuteness.

Huifeng, who was silently following behind the two people, couldn’t help twitching the corner of his mouth when he heard their conversation.

He always felt that whenever the crown prince and the little miss were conversing, the scene was especially bizarre...

Mo Lian couldn’t help breaking out in laughter. “Who’s more handsome between me and Duan Yue?”

“You.” The little girl said without hesitation, but quickly followed with, “Actually, Duan Yue’s looks aren’t that bad either.”

Huifeng almost cramped up from laughing. He furtively peeked at the crown prince, and as expected, he saw his lord’s handsome face turning dark. Pfft...

The little miss saying Duan Yue’s looks weren’t bad totally jabbed at the great crown prince’s heart!

“Don’t worry. He definitely became unappealing and turned ugly.” The crown prince gripped the little girl’s small hand tightly, doing his best to stab his rival in the back.

“Who?”

“Duan Yue.”

“Then that’s really pitiful.” The little girl pursed her small lips.

Huifeng felt like he couldn’t take it anymore. He was almost dying from laughter. How are these two people’s conversations so eccentric and hilarious?

At this time, Omni Faction’s Faction Master Ning Guilai also received news of his precious daughter Ning Bifan’s death.