

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 359

After a short daze, the crown prince's eyes curved and he chuckled softly, his mood so joyous that it wished for nothing more than to take flight.

If not for Qiaoqiao's great master eyeing him menacingly from the side, he wanted to embrace the little fellow this instant and give her a big kiss on her little stoic face!

And then in the next second, the crown prince was besieged by Wei Nanfeng's highly explosive lambasting. "You still freaking have the heart to laugh! I almost died!"

"You deserve it, offending my Qiaoqiao." The crown prince lightly humphed, holding Qiao Mu's small hand to walk around them to leave.

Qiao Mu knitted her brows slightly, coldly sweeping a glance over at Wei Nanfeng and Baili Xi. She seemed to have caught onto something and lifted her eyes to look at Crown Prince Mo. "These two people with substandard characters are both your friends?"

She only just realized that Wei Nanfeng's tone of voice just now was more on the joking and teasing side, not cutting and sarcastic.

To be able to use such a familiar tone of voice to speak with the crown prince naturally showed that they were friends.

Besides, Wei Nanfeng also referred to himself as 'this prince,' which definitely indicated that he was royalty of some country. They were friends without a doubt.

Mo Lian lowered his head to meet the little fellow's cold gaze. His smiling eyes suddenly stiffened slightly, and his heart inexplicably sank.

Wei Nanfeng immediately beamed happily and waltzed up. “What do you mean substandard characters?! Without a doubt, little fellow you’re chewing out the wrong person! I’m good friends with your Brother Lian! We couldn’t become acquainted without fighting, and we’ll be friends from now on!”

The crown prince’s heart skipped a beat, and he practically wanted to immediately stop him from continuing to talk, but Wei Nanfeng rapidly finished speaking.

“Who is friends with you!” Qiao Mu suddenly pulled out her small hand from the crown prince’s palm and turned to glare at Wei Nanfeng’s handsome face. With a wave of her hand, she ruthlessly shot a burst of mystic energy that forced him back in a scramble.

“I, Qiao Mu, have never had friends! Never had friends!”

The little girl’s furious outburst was coupled with an unrestrained and murderous icy gaze. It was almost like she was swearing to the heavens, and it instantly caused everyone present to petrify into statues.

The word “friend” was a rift in her heart she was unable to cross over! It was like ruthlessly using a sharp dagger to fiercely stab into the depths of her heart! She hated hearing the word “friend” the most! Hated it!

“Who-who are you? How dare you use this attitude to bicker at my Brother Xi?”

However, Qiao Mu’s fiendish and hostile gaze caused the 16-year-old sweet little miss that was rushing over to instantly shut up.

“Qiaoqiao.” The crown prince suddenly felt like his voice was slightly hoarse. He frantically stretched out his hand to grab onto her little hand again, but she heartlessly slapped it away in the next second.

That instant, the crown prince felt like the sky was about to collapse! He didn’t feel his hand hurting; he only felt his heart hurting.

This was the first time he felt so frantic and helpless in his 18 years of life, and even from such a slightly baffling cause.

Why did things turn out like this? Why did they? Everything was still alright a moment ago! He had chipped away a bit of this little fellow's shell with much difficulty, but in the blink of an eye, she once again wrapped herself up, not allowing other people to intrude even half an inch into her territory.

"You're all cut from the same cloth." Qiao Mu gazed coldly at them.

In the eyes of these aristocrats, everyone other than themselves were ants. But Qiao Mu's bottom line was that at least when we're teammates, we can fight alongside each other, and even fight to our deaths together. But we definitely cannot stab our teammates in the back!

As this kind of person, what kind of right did you have to call yourself my, Qiao Mu's, friend? Scram immediately!

Qiao Mu subsequently trotted to her master Murong Xun's side and said, "Master, let's go. We're not headed the same way as them!"