

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 364

The small body that was practically freezing from the night breeze abruptly fell into a warm embrace.

Just as Qiao Mu wanted to squirm, his raspy voice sounded by her ear. "Don't move, Qiaoqiao, don't move. Don't push me away again! Qiaoqiao."

"You tell me, where did I go wrong. Tell me and I'll change, I'll immediately change, ok? Don't be like this, Qiaoqiao, don't stifle yourself from anger like this, don't be like this, Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao, Qiaoqiao..." His head snuggled into her fine black cascading hair, and he stubbornly hugged her, refusing to let go.

Qiao Mu turned her body around with some difficulty, but before she could raise her head to look at him, he wrapped her small head with his arm, tightly hugging it into his chest.

"Qiaoqiao, it's my fault, I made you so angry that you cried." The crown prince said in a slightly hoarse voice, his mood gloomy. The moment he saw her weep, he wished for nothing more than to kill himself. How could he make Qiaoqiao cry?

Qiao Mu was able to raise her head after much effort, and her small hand planted itself on his chin, gently pushing his face upwards. Her eyes looked directly at him, and she said, "Your friends said I was throwing a tantrum without reason."

"I ended my friendship with them! We aren't friends anymore." The crown prince gritted his teeth! He swept up Qiao Mu's tiny body and hugged it tightly.

Qiao Mu stretched out her small hand and pushed him without too much force, but the crown prince immediately showed a hurt expression. "Don't push me, don't push me, Qiaoqiao. You can't push me away, you can't!"

When she resolutely tossed his hand away earlier, he really felt like his heart was going to stop at that moment. His breathing also wasn't even thereafter.

Don't push him away, Qiaoqiao, don't!

Qiao Mu had been stifled for a long while, and with her small face flushing red, she protested, "I can't breathe!"

The crown prince immediately lowered his head for a look: 'Oh, it's because Qiaoqiao wanted to breathe that she pushed him a bit further away...'

The youth subconsciously loosened his arms slightly, and released his shackle on her.

"I... I saw your two friends neglecting the lives of their teammates earlier, and I, I recalled some bad experiences. It's me who didn't properly control my emotions earlier. I kind of lost control, and even took out my anger on you. S-Sorry." Qiao Mu said sulkily.

"No, it's my fault, it's me who made Qiaoqiao cry, I should die!"

"It's not because of you." Qiao Mu interrupted his self-loathing, and continued with a sigh, "Anyway, that Baili Xi already clarified. Those people were only bodyguards, and not teammates. Perhaps in the eyes of you highborn people, those normal bodyguards' lives aren't even comparable to the amusement gleaned from zombie crocodiles."

"That's right, in this kind of world, humans may not be able to live as well as beasts," Qiao Mu said dryly. She curled up the corner of her lips in ridicule, her eyes releasing a cold glint.

"Qiaoqiao, if you don't like me being friends with them, then I won't! From this moment onwards, I won't have anything to do with them anymore! Is that alright?" Mo Lian hastily tugged the little girl's hand and said repeatedly.

Qiao Mu abruptly raised her little head, her round jet-black eyes fixated on him. "Why?"

"You don't like it."

"But why do you have to yield to me so much?"

Why? Why? Why do you still have to ask why?

Mo Lian carried her high up at once, and met her big, round, black eyes. He then suddenly pulled her tightly into his embrace, hugging her firmly.

"Because, all the things in the entire world, are not as important as Qiaoqiao herself..." He rested his head on her shoulder, his low and sulking voice floating past her hair.