

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 365

Qiao Mu looked at him extremely seriously. “You shouldn’t be like this. If I get into the habit of you always yielding to me, I will become even more willful and reckless in front of you.”

After calming down and contemplating carefully, why did she vent out her anger on him without reason? It’s because she didn’t like that he had befriended pig teammates.

Could she get into a huff and get angry at him just because she didn’t like his friends? This was clearly unsuitable.

But ultimately, it was because he indulged her into having such a bad habit...

The bitter fruits of your indulgence—swallow it yourself! Our dear Qiao Mu lowered her little head and played with her fingers.

Mo Lian stretched out his hand to lift up her small chin, and he looked at her seriously. “Qiaqiao, I don’t feel that Qiaqiao is willful or unscrupulous at all.”

Rather, he felt that the little fellow was deeply depressed in the bottom of her heart. It was like she was hiding a stomach full of secrets that could not be stripped away.

Qiao Mu quickly glanced at him, then hung her head again subsequently.

Mo Lian set her down, but his arms still encircled her body. He lowered his head to plant a gentle and tender kiss on the edge of her forehead. “It’s only that, you can hit me and bite me in the future, but don’t throw my hand away again, okay?”

At that moment, he really was frantic, so frantic that he almost couldn’t find his bearings.

The tiny and soft hand that was in his own hand squeezed his fingers, and she said, "Okay."

Mo Lian broke out in a low laughter.

In the past, this word that could kill a conversation, was especially pleasing to the ear today.

"Mo Lian..."

The crown prince's heart quivered, and he sat down with the little girl in his arms. He lowered his eyes to look at her. "You can speak now."

"We can't change this bleak world, and can't change anyone! But I keep thinking, if people in a team can believe in each other a bit more, then they should believe in each other a bit more. Sometimes, perhaps only a small outstretched hand is enough for a pitiful person sinking into the boundless abyss to see a ray of light." Just like the me back then...

"To give up on a teammate, is tantamount to betrayal. It was clearly just as easy as lifting a hand..."

"Alright." Mo Lian drew his arms in, and he bent his head to look at her, saying, "Qiaoqiao, can you try to have complete confidence in me? No matter how this world changes, and I have to give up everything, I will never give up my Qiaoqiao, alright? I will! Never betray Qiaoqiao!"

Qiao Mu turned her small face and looked at him extremely seriously for a while, before her small head imperceptibly nodded once.

Mo Lian couldn't help being elated with joy.

It was alright as long as his Qiaoqiao was willing to try. Even if she was encapsulated in a millenium's worth of ice and ten thousand years' worth of frost, he would spare no effort to chip away bit by bit so that she could truly walk out from there.

Qiao Mu's body arched in his embrace, then released a small yawn while covering her mouth. Having not slept for two days and a night, on top of completing a highly exhausting journey, her tiny body frame was indeed greatly fatigued.

"Sleep, I'll be here accompanying you."

"How did you find me here?" The little girl asked muddleheadedly while drifting off to sleep. "You didn't beat up my senior sister, right?"

"I didn't... get beat up by them." Mo Lian squeezed her small hand and mumbled stiffly.

"Okay!"

At the same time, inside the tumbledown teahouse, all the Holy Water Sect's senior sisters were currently kicking and beating the dozens of golems before them indignantly.

Each of these golems had the cultivation of level-10 body cultivators and above, but they didn't fight with them, nor did they react at all from their kicking and beating. They just prevented them from leaving the thatched-roof house by pestering them endlessly, which infuriated the senior sisters so much that they all wanted to vomit blood!

They knocked them up so much that their small arms and small hands hurt, but they were all superficial blows to these golems.