

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 551

This person was obviously suppressing a bellyful of anger, but he didn't say anything. It was irritating looking at him!

"If you have something to say, spit it out!" Qiao Mu threw down her chopsticks and said angrily, "Not eating anymore."

The two royal maids waiting on them felt their eyes protruding from their sockets. They had never seen anyone who dared to be so unbridled in front of the crown prince.

"Rest if you don't want to eat." Mo Lian stood up and tossed his chopsticks aside before scooping up her small hand into his.

The little stoic flared up and wanted to fling his hand aside, but she was unsuccessful and became furious. "You're being ridiculous."

Crown Prince Mo gazed silently at her.

The more he was like this, the more upset the little stoic got, and she turned around to run out of the bedchamber.

Mo Lian's figure flashed, and he instantly blocked her path.

The little fellow ran without heeding anything else and rammed into his embrace.

"Where are you going? You still want to return to the Qin Estate? You're that unwilling to part with that Second Qin?" Mo Lian instantly burst in fury. He hugged her and used his hand to turn her small face towards him.

Why are you mentioning Second Qin without rhyme or reason?

Qiao Mu squirmed to move her small hands and feet, but how could she struggle free? She was so angry that she beat him with her fist.

“Let me tell you. The Qin Estate has already been surrounded. So many officials’ family members have been injured by the collapsing building. In addition, a level-four zombie, such a dangerous creature, had also appeared in the estate. Right now, they are in an observation period, so none of them can come out!” The crown prince gripped her small chin and stared straight at her bright, black eyes. He yelled angrily, “We encountered assassins in their Qin Estate, and Mo Jiao also got his head smashed up. It’s an unforgivable crime to attack the royal family. His Qin Family will definitely undergo a search and seizure!”

“Go ahead and do it! What are you yelling at me for?!” Our dear Qiao Mu was extremely furious and kicked his leg.

His Highness was already accustomed to this signature kick of hers, so he didn’t mind at all. Instead, it alarmed the surrounding royal maids and eunuchs into simultaneously dropping on all fours with lowered gazes.

“You’re not worried?” Mo Lian’s expression eased slightly.

“What could I be worried about? You’ve been speaking sardonically the entire time. Release your anger if you have it! Don’t stifle it!” Qiao Mu huffed and kicked him several more times in a row. His formal attire now had an extra row of small footprints.

Mo Lian was instantly angered into laughter. He pulled apart the curtains and carried this little one into the inner room. His cold voice travelled outwards. “You’re all dismissed.”

“Don’t tell me that I shouldn’t be angry?” He threw her onto the soft brocade on the edge of the bed. He closed in, and his presence completely enveloped her.

“You didn’t leave a spoken nor written word and disappeared for more than two years. Yet when we met again, you were inside the Qin Estate...” That damned Second Qin had also assumed himself to be her guardian angel. Was he even worthy?

“I-I...” Qiao Mu immediately wilted a bit.

The little fellow knew that she was in the wrong, but she couldn’t help saying, “Even so, don’t be so snarky.”

Mo Lian was angered into laughter. “How am I snarky?”

“You’re obviously so angry that you’re itching to beat me up, yet you insist on wearing a breezy expression.” Isn’t stifling it painful?

“Oh, so you mean that you want me to beat you. Fine then, let’s do it!” He suddenly pressed her down onto a pair of long legs.

Darling Qiao was instantly stupefied!

What the hey?

This wicked devil, how could you be so duplicitous?

Seeing his palm swinging down, Qiao Mu was about to be angered to death inside.

Why was she so dumb. Wasn't this asking to be beaten up?

And then in the next second, he flipped her over into a hug, his gentle fingers caressing her small face lightly.

How could he bear to beat up his treasure...