

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 553

The little stoic's expression suddenly became rich. She was momentarily astonished, her mouth slightly agape.

"You can't back out now. You yourself nodded just now, nodding even three times in a row! I counted." Mo Lian's eyes deepened slightly as his lustrous finger poked her soft lips.

I really want to kiss. Just as this tumultuous thought surfaced from the bottom of his heart, he vigorously kept it in check: Darling is still young, don't scare her now. If you scare her into fleeing again, that wouldn't be good...

"Look. How to say it, we've already known each other for seven to eight years. We should at least confirm each other's status, right." Crown Prince Mo said as he rocked her small body.

"Don't be afraid, darling. We're only confirming our status and nothing else." He couldn't resist lowering his head to kiss her dumbstruck face.

So soft and glutinous, such nice texture!

"In the time that you haven't been here, I've been visiting Father-in-Law and Mother-in-Law practically every day to do my filial duty. They especially like me." Mo Lian suppressed his laughter and proclaimed seriously, "Rest assured, Father-in-Law and Mother-in-Law won't object for sure."

Stop stop stop stop! Qiao Mu felt that she increasingly couldn't keep up with the crown prince's thoughts.

"You? Didn't you say before? That we were friends?" Those words were still ringing in her ears!

“But didn’t you say that you don’t have friends!” Mo Lian gazed at her quite seriously and said solemnly, “After thinking it over, I concluded, so be it if you don’t have friends. We just won’t be friends then. I think the designation of husband and wife is quite good, what do you think?”

What else can I say? You’ve already decided on a betrothal edict! It looks as if he’s asking for her opinion, but in actuality, he’s already made his decision!

A certain darling remained dumbfounded and couldn’t collect her wits even after half a day.

Mo Lian was already rolling on the floor laughing on the inside, but he still maintained his serious demeanor on the outside. He scooped up the little lady’s chin and rubbed it with his fingers. “Darling? My suggestion is pretty good, right. It’s a deal. Tomorrow I’ll have the betrothal edict sent back along with you, okay?”

Why did she keep feeling that something was amiss?

Qiao Mu blinked, wanting to say something.

But Crown Prince Mo continued to say, “Don’t worry, we’re just confirming our marriage before your hairpin ceremony. It won’t affect anything else. You see, you’re already grown up. When a boy grows up he takes a wife, and when a girl grows up she takes a husband. Getting married isn’t scary, so be good now.”

“But, is issuing an edict just this simple?” Qiao Mu asked hot-headedly.

Mo Lian’s eyes smiled, and he suddenly lowered his head to kiss her again while she was still bewildered. “Rest assured, darling. It’s naturally no problem when it comes to me.”

If his old man dared to stop him from marrying a wife...

That night, Mo Lian made a trip to the royal study and left with a royal edict after talking with the old king for more than two hours.

This episode immediately caused the princes and consorts who received the news to feel unsettled, and they all sent people to make inquiries about the crown prince and the king's private discussion.

Unfortunately, the information was tightly guarded, and everyone ended up empty-handed.

After the crown prince went to the royal study to request for the edict, Qiao Mu paced back and forth inside the bedchamber without stopping.

She kept feeling that she had been duped by a certain someone! What do you mean, just simply confirming our status, and nothing else?

The status given by a kingdom's heir apparent, isn't it?

The Crown Prince Consort?

Wasn't this betrothal edict too careless?

She was a nameless woman from the small Qiao Clan that suddenly rose up to become the crown prince consort. This would definitely raise a huge wave across the entire capital, no doubt.

Qiao Mu massaged her temples. She heard the royal servants' greetings, and she saw that person dressed in pearl-white casual wear, his features picturesque, grinning while walking towards her.

Qiao Mu felt all of her worries vanishing all of a sudden. Whatever, we'll cross that bridge when we get there!