

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 583

As for Wei Mingli, she continued to dash madly after impulsively running out of Minshun Boulevard. However, she started to regret it after running for some time.

She was disoriented and didn't know where she should go.

Wei Mingli gazed dazedly at the unfamiliar faces that were coming to and fro before gradually slowing her footsteps.

Suddenly, she was jostled by a passing carriage, and her entire body staggered as she fell to the ground.

However, she didn't come into contact with the icy ground in her memory but had rather plunged into a warm embrace that smelled of ambergris.

"Miss, are you alright?" A man's voice rang out beside her ear. Although it wasn't as magnetic and pleasant-sounding as His Highness the Crown Prince's voice, it was still considered satisfactory.

Wei Mingli raised her head and met a pair of large, slightly swollen eyes framed with thick eyebrows.

The man's features could hardly be described as elegant and outstanding and could only be considered regular. They really couldn't hold a candle to His Highness the Crown Prince's slightly upturned phoenix eyes and gorgeous face.

Wei Mingli involuntarily froze. She chided herself for relating everything back to the crown prince, and her small face automatically blushed.

Could it really be that she was yearning for love?

“Miss has been startled.” The man’s eyes flickered as he gazed at Wei Mingli, and he stretched out both hands to help her up from the ground.

Wei Mingli, however, found the other party’s scorching gaze to be slightly embarrassing.

Although she came from the village, she was still a twenty-eight-year-old little lady after all. She felt bashful under the man’s gaze, so she lowered her head.

Just as Granny Niu and Xu Jiao’s group were roaming the streets for a place to stay, the Qiao Family inside the marquis’s estate had finally eaten a peaceful and pleasant reunion meal at last.

Since there weren’t any miscellaneous people disturbing them any longer, everyone was in a joyful mood and had larger appetites than usual.

Sometime later, when the crown prince took his leave, he also very naturally held the little fellow’s small hand as they exited the Qiao Estate together.

It was only after boarding the carriage that Qiao Mu then rolled her eyes at him.

After all, it was obvious that she didn’t have to return to the palace, but this person just insisted on leaving together with her!

This fellow had completely let go of decorum now too. He didn’t even avoid her kid brother and kid sister at all, holding her hand and hugging her truly as he pleased.

“At home, I can do whatever I want to do.” The crown prince grinned as he carried up the little fellow and set her on his legs. He then hugged her waist and closed in on her ear, saying softly, “You’re tired after busying around for the whole day, right. Do you want to nap for a bit?”

Qiao Mu only felt her ear warm up slightly, and she stretched out her small hand to rub it.

The crown prince let out a muffled laugh. He then pulled away her small hand and helped her rub it very gently. After he was done, he even chuckled, "Your ear is itchy?"

Bad egg! Qiao Mu pivoted her head to glare at him. However, since their faces were extremely close together, Qiao Mu's small mouth brushed across the corner of his lips with this turn of her head.

It was light and gentle, like a wisp of a feather, but it quietly strummed at his heartstrings.

Our dear Qiao Mu had completely frozen up. Similarly, the crown prince wasn't in a much better state than her. His eyes were gazing dazedly at her, yet a dense whirlpool was churning in its depths.

Seeing that the situation was turning risky, the little fellow wanted to flee after teasing him. After struggling while on his knees, she was just about to escape his embrace and flip to the other side of the carriage.

However, the crown prince fished her back over and secured her on his legs. He lowered his head and exhaled a breath of medicinal power infused with a chilly fragrance by her ear. "You want to flee?"

A certain person instantly discovered that her small limbs couldn't budge, and her pair of watery eyes grew round and large. She huffed as she glimpsed at his face that had pressed close to hers.

As an apothecary, was it apt for this fellow to use medicinal power so recklessly on her body? What kind of medicinal power was this?