

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 624

"I've already sent people to escort Mom and Second Sister back to the Qiao Estate. They've received a shock today, so we'll let them rest properly for now. We'll see them when we go back tomorrow." Mo Lian hugged his little wife and said, "Qiaoqiao, I'm to blame for being careless, not ordering more people to escort them back."

Qiao Mu shook her head at this. "How would you have known that Courtesan Zheng would be so unscrupulous to this extent, daring to make a move on my mother at Dongshun Gate."

When she finished speaking this, she raised her head to look at him. "Mo Lian, I won't let her go this easily."

Mo Lian quickly nodded and declared, "Okay! Do whatever you want to do. Since Royal Father is obstructing us from touching her, it's the same if we take revenge in secret. I'm first having Xiao'ye investigate before we plan out the next step."

Qiao Mu's anger eased a bit, and she nodded while saying, "This Courtesan Zheng really is an intolerable bully! If she couldn't resist attacking my mother and sister because of our altercation, then her breadth of mind is too overly narrow."

"She thought that you were like the rest of the people inside the palace who could be kicked around as she pleased. It's also fine like this that we've given her an unforgettable lesson." Mo Lian sneered with a cold smile. "Can't let her mistakenly assume that no one is able to control her in this world."

"Qiaoqiao, it's been too eventful today. You must be tired, so rest earlier. Oh, that's right. Give me Big Treasure and your broken ferule, and I'll see if I can restore them."

"They can be restored?" Qiao Mu's eyes immediately brightened!

“That should be the case.” Seeing a hint of radiance surfacing in her expression, Mo Lian was also automatically very joyous. He pinched her small face and said, “I previously obtained a supreme-grade material. With it, I reckon that not only will I be able to restore them, but I might also be able to improve them by leaps and bounds.”

“What kind of improvement.” Darling Qiao was curious.

However, the crown prince left her hanging as he teased her small face. “You’ll know when I give them back to you.”

“Okay!” Qiao Mu delightedly gave both the ferule and Big Treasure to Mo Lian.

“I’m not anxious, so take your time.”

“I know.” Mo Lian’s gaze was incomparably deep and gentle.

“Also, can you make me a club too? Whenever I bump into blind and birdbrained people, I’ll use the club to bash them! So I don’t have to always summon out the ferule.” Darling Qiao followed up with a sudden flash of inspiration.

Our dear Huifeng, who was waiting on the side, twitched his mouth slightly.

“Okay!” As expected, his crown prince agreed without heed to his principles. “Do you want to add some spikes to the club?”

“Mhm, mhm. Add some barbs. They’ll definitely feel a tingling pleasure upon getting bashed.” The little fellow’s vicious eyes brightened again, her pupils like two vast and abyssal stars.

The scene was very bizarre!

Huifeng was unable to concur as he watched how this savage couple spiritedly discussed how to perfectly forge that club!

The little lady was already savage by nature, yet His Highness was still raising her so crookedly without the slightest self-awareness. Did His Highness's conscience really not hurt!

"We're leaving." Mo Lian's voice returned our dear Huifeng to the present, and he blindly followed the crown prince out of the bedchamber in a hurry.

"Huifeng, what kind of expression did you have on your face just now? You don't approve of this crown prince's actions?" The crown prince questioned serenely.

Huifeng really wanted to be like Hidden Flower and fawningly say to His Highness the Crown Prince: 'Of course not, this subordinate thinks that anything and everything Your Highness does is right!'

But he really wasn't that shameless, so he could only whisper, "N-Not at all, Your Highness."

The crown prince nodded with his hands behind his back. "It's great that you didn't." If you did, you'd immediately be sent away for punishment!