

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 625

Huifeng inexplicably felt a chill behind his neck and turned his head to glance at the darkness of the night. Mhm, it must be that the night breeze got stronger!

“Your Highness, are we still going back to the study?”

After turning to glance at the somewhat dim candlelight inside the bedchamber, Mo Lian let out a long sigh into the night. What a bitter life! Exactly when will I be able to grandiosely enter the inner chambers...

“Your Highness?” Seeing how His Highness was gazing fixedly at the bedchamber, reluctant to leave, Huifeng hesitated to roast him.

Lord, it'll only be for the night that you won't be able to see the little lady. You'll report back right on time tomorrow morning!

Can't you not make it seem like you'll be separated in life and death after this? Ah, bah bah bah! You won't be separated in life nor in death!

“Let's go.” Our dear Mo Lian listlessly stuck his hands into his sleeves as he pitifully turned around to leave.

The winter winds were blowing the entire way to the study, and his back view looked desolate as his tottering footsteps tread upon the thick layer of accumulated snow!

Conversely, Huifeng couldn't resist twitching his mouth continuously as he thought: What is the Lord acting for; it's not like the little lady is here!

No matter how well you act, the little lady won't see it at all, nor will she keep you here!

How is staying in the study making you feel wronged? With your cultivation, you'd be able to reach the study in three seconds if you flew properly.

But you just have to tread slow as a turtle, advancing unevenly in the snow.

The small partitioned bedroom inside the study had long been prepared with bathing water and heated with charcoal. The servants had even steeped tea and had fully readied everything that was needed. What were you lacking!

Not long after Mo Lian left, the bedchamber's window opened up a narrow crack, from which Darling Qiao's large eyes peeped out.

A cold breeze blew in the snowy night, causing a wisp of snow to float past her eyes. So chilly!

Squinting her eyes slightly, she closed the window before hopping onto the bed and covering herself with the comforter again. However, her small head couldn't snuff out the crown prince's pitiful figure amongst the cold winds.

If it was still snowing late at night tomorrow, should she... not drive him away to sleep in the study? There shouldn't be a problem letting him stay for a night, right. Was the study warm?

This was originally his bedchamber, but she had seized it for herself instead.

Mhm... tomorrow...

Our dear Qiao Mu hugged the covers as she flipped over, curling up her body as she drifted off to sleep in a daze.

Early the next morning, Qiao Mu was awakened by a chattering noise, yet she was momentarily at a loss when she opened her eyes.

Three black-winged butterflies, each the size of a finger, fluttered to her face.

They've returned! Qiao Mu immediately became clear-headed, throwing off her covers as she sat up.

"Little Master, Little Master." Xiaoxiao's crisp voice rang out beside her ear. "The estate that you wanted investigated has been quite lively these two days."

"Quick, tell me." Qiao Mu urged as she put on her clothes by herself.

"The ruckus in that family had started since the day before yesterday." Xiaoxiao breezily recounted, "First, a thief infiltrated into the estate and snuck into the study to steal something, but was caught red-handed."

"Last night's drama, especially, played out one episode after another. A group of people came to the estate, declaring that they had been tipped off to catch the infamous thief."

"The one who snuck inside the study to steal something?"

"Yep yep yep yep, that's him!"

"But is it that easy to search the Second Prince's Estate?" Qiao Mu was taken aback.

The estate that she had the small butterflies keep a watch on previously was precisely the Second Prince's Estate.

“Hahaha, that official leading the search party was overwhelmingly arrogant. He said that the infamous thief had stolen something from Her Highness the Noble Consort, and he came to investigate after being tipped off. Then, without room for objection, he ordered his men to search through that person’s estate, turning it on its head.”

Xiaoxiao laughed happily as she said, “The little butterflies said that they didn’t find anything. Unexpectedly, that infamous thief had ultimately disappeared without a trace. So hilarious!”