

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 633

“Right, my Qiaoqiao is the most obedient.” The crown prince was very happy, and he joyously nuzzled his face against her soft one. “Go sleep now and wake up earlier tomorrow to cultivate. You’ve been slothful for a good few days already, right.”

Qiao Mu puffed out her small cheeks. She had been at a bottleneck for a period of time anyways, so cultivating or not wouldn’t make much of a difference.

The crown prince kneaded her small face in amusement before setting her down on the large bed and pulling up the covers for her. He bent over and said softly, “Alright, go to sleep now.”

Qiao Mu shut her eyes, but she also couldn’t resist secretly propping open an eyelid to peep at him.

She had originally thought that she probably wouldn’t be able to fall asleep with an extra person in the room, but who knew she would be so carefree that she soon drifted off to sleep.

Qiao Mu was fast asleep up until midnight; however, her small hand suddenly felt slightly itchy, as if something was rubbing against her arm.

“Don’t fuss.” Qiao Mu waved her hand, yet she could still intermittently feel that squishy and chilly rubbing sensation.

After even her neck started itching slightly, Qiao Mu finally propped open her eyelids with difficulty. Squinting her eyes, she at first only saw a slightly swaying projection. Yet when she finally saw the figure clearly, she only felt her body temperature plummeting, and clusters of tiny goosebumps instantly surfaced on her arms!

Holy mama, no matter who they were, after groggily opening their eyes to a snake as thick as a finger beside their pillow, their souls would definitely be disgusted into leaving their bodies, right!

Even if this bluish-white and slender snake looked extremely pretty, with its small rotund head wearing a small, pure gold five-starred crown askew. And even if its pair of round and watery amber eyes were cutely expressing its desire to curry favor.

But this already spooked Darling Qiao half to death. Shrieking on the spot, she jumped up and pounced at the crown prince's soft couch without thinking. She fluidly crashed into his embrace and hooked onto his neck, wishing for nothing more than to burrow into his body and hide herself completely.

On the other hand, the pitiful Crown Prince Mo was momentarily caught off guard.

When he heard Qiaoqiao's scream and was just about to sit up, the little fellow had already pounced over in a violent collision.

Precisely because he was caught off guard, the little one toppled him over. The two people's centers of gravity were off balance, and they rolled onto the thick high-pile woolen rug. In the end, they were piled on top of each other in a weird position...

No sooner said than done, a huge bang was heard, and Shaoyao was the first to barge into the bedchamber to protect Their Highnesses. She shouted, "Miss, don't be scared, Shaoyao has come!"

A throng of junior royal maids and junior eunuchs quickly followed inside behind her with a rustle, wielding clubs and trowels while checking the surroundings vigilantly.

Thereupon, they saw their crown prince and crown prince consort's unique poses.

The two people's upper bodies were on the floor, yet their legs were still on the soft couch...

His Highness the Crown Prince's arms were circled around the crown prince consort while being pressed underneath. His expression couldn't be discerned, but most likely, the crown prince's mood wasn't too pleasant with the throng of people running in. His handsome face had probably darkened entirely by now!

Shaoyao twitched her mouth, but she still threw caution to the wind and quickly ran up to help Qiao Mu up.

After all, she was someone who loyally protected her master. She definitely couldn't allow His Highness the Crown Prince to bully her little master.

Qiao Mu was helped up while still at a loss, even stepping on the crown prince in the process. Shaoyao facepalmed, not even daring to look at Crown Prince the Great's complexion.

"Are you okay, Miss!" Shaoyao inquired in concern. "Don't be afraid, His Highness was only a bit eager and doesn't have ill intentions! Forgive him, alright!"

After standing up in bewilderment, the crown prince looked around at the crowd of junior royal maids and junior eunuchs and discovered that they had similar thoughts as Shaoyao. They all seemed to be peeking furtively at him with queer expressions.