

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 640

“Qiaoqiao.” Duan Yue gazed bitterly at Qiao Mu, who had been snatched into Mo Lian’s embrace. Afterwards, his peach-blossom eyes looked Mo Lian up and down while their gazes battled it out. “Hurry and release Qiaoqiao, you shameless guy! You scoundrel!”

He was so bitter! Ever since they parted at the Qin Estate, he hadn’t seen his Qiaoqiao again!

The weirdest thing was that several days ago, he actually heard the people in the capital circulating news that the king had betrothed the Qiao Family’s Eldest Miss to the crown prince.

What betrothal, he didn’t acknowledge it at all! Did this king go nuts to blindly mismatch mandarin ducks[1] for no reason, betrothing his Qiaoqiao to that despicable crown prince!

If not for the Duan Clan’s trivial matters that kept entangling him these past few days, he would have long snuck into the palace and met up with his Qiaoqiao, wuwuwu.

Mo Lian glanced at him vigilantly. “What did you come here for? Hurry and get out!”

“Qiaoqiao, even if the king is foolishly making trouble by betrothing you to Crown Prince Mo, you can oppose if you don’t like it!” Duan Yue was instigating her again and again, causing Mo Lian’s gaze to grow sullen.

“It’s not like I don’t like it.” Qiao Mu replied honestly.

Crown Prince Mo, who originally had dark clouds hanging over his head, instantly turned sunny. He lowered his head to gaze at his darling with a grin, in addition to casting Duan Yue a disdainful glance. “Did you hear that? Hmph! Quickly get out! Stop carelessly saying strange things all the time to incite my wife. Hurry and scram!”

Duan Yue felt as if he had been struck by a thunderbolt out of the blue. His eyes looked Qiao Mu up and down as he sized her up, and he abruptly attempted to pounce at her again. "Qiaoqiao, listen to me. You're still young! Don't be duped. We're all not in a hurry to get married, so quickly come over here, and I'll help you run away."

Crown Prince Mo directly struck his palm over.

You can run the hell away yourself! And go back to wherever you came from.

Duan Yue flung his sleeve as he evaded Mo Lian's palm. The window creaked while trembling from their actions, and the carved wooden window frame nearly splintered.

"What are you doing?" Duan Yue glared at Mo Lian indignantly. "You wanna fight?"

In response, Mo Lian simply tossed him a contemptuous "Like I'm afraid of you" glance.

Qiao Mu suddenly stretched out a hand and stroked Duan Yue's dog head, saying helplessly, "Can you guys cut it out for a bit? You're both so old now. Even Xiao Sen is better than you guys."

Duan Yue: ...

Mo Lian: ... Puhaha! Look, look at how his Qiaoqiao's small hand seemed to be petting a small dog, the way she would help it smooth out its fur.

Duan Yue blinked his eyes before suddenly pulling over Qiao Mu's small hand. Mo Lian's handsome face darkened, but he was too late in snatching it back.

“Qiaoqiao, tell me, tell me! What did Mo Lian say to you? Why did you later run to the palace when you were clearly staying inside the Qin Estate?” That night, he had even snuck into the Qin Estate to look for her but didn’t find her there.

Qiao Mu was an honest darling, so she answered his question. “I don’t know either. I found myself inside the Eastern Palace when I opened my eyes. Mo Lian carried me back!”

He actually let that shameful scoundrel strike first and gain the upper hand! Duan Yue gritted his small steely teeth as he angrily glared at the crown prince.

The crown prince merely raised his brow at him, with a “Sorry, Qiaoqiao is my wife, so scram aside” expression written all over his face.

“Qiaoqiao, do you know what the Qin Estate is like right now?”

“Didn’t pay attention.” Qiao Mu was speaking the truth.

She wasn’t familiar with anyone from the Qin Estate. At best, she was on good terms with Xiang Yuanyuan.

According to principle, the Qin Estate would certainly be quarantined since a level-four zombie had appeared in it. Xiang Yuanyuan hadn’t made contact with the level-four zombie at all, so she would naturally be released, safe and sound, when the incubation period was over. Furthermore, since she couldn’t be a hindrance to anyone as a lowly maidservant, she would definitely be fine.

As for Eldest Qin and Second Qin, she couldn’t be bothered to pay attention to them.

[1] mandarin ducks = affectionate couple