

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 641

"I'm telling you, the Qin Estate is so miserable now! The entire place has been surrounded by the soldiers that fellow, Mo Lian, sent! Not even a fly would be able to escape." Duan Yue attempted to slander Crown Prince Mo to his face, doing his utmost to speak badly of him.

Mo Lian merely harrumphed with a raised eyebrow, ignoring him.

On the other hand, Qiao Mu said, "This of course should be the proper procedure the moment a level-four zombie appeared in their estate. Even though it didn't scratch anyone on the spot, who knows if it had previously approached other people in the inner court."

"The people should be kept under observation for five to six days and only be released after being given an all-clear," the little fellow said dryly.

She had always been ironhearted when it came to zombies, so she was probably more merciless than anyone when dealing with them.

Pursing his lips, Duan Yue continued, "But the incubation period has already passed, yet Mo Lian doesn't have the slightest intent of releasing them! You can ask him if you don't believe me."

Qiao Mu turned to look at Mo Lian, and the latter gazed back at her innocently. "It's only because I had forgotten about the Qin Estate's incident with so much stuff on my plate. Rest assured, it'll be done after I give the order."

As if! I refuse to let out those two unpleasant young masters from the Qin Estate. Who the hell knew if they were going to come looking for his darling.

"He forgot." Qiao Mu turned towards Duan Yue again, expressing her complete confidence in Mo Lian.

The crown prince was busy with state affairs, so how could he have the leisure to pay attention to the Qin Estate's trivial matters all day long? So be it if he forgot. After all, she didn't like the Qin Estate very much.

Duan Yue twitched his mouth silently, yet he was scolding Mo Lian for being crafty in his mind. What kind of tricks did this guy play to sweet-talk her into getting betrothed to him? And yet she still trusted him this much. This simply angered Duan Yue to death!

"Qiaoqiao, you must not know what the king intends with this betrothal!" Since one line of reasoning didn't work out, Duan Yue quickly switched to another one. He admonished Qiaoqiao, "Qiaoqiao, you're still young and naive (dumb), so you're completely not a match for some cunning and crafty people. Every step he takes has a deeper meaning behind it!"

First, he'll always appear around you soundlessly when you least expect it. Then, he'll slowly pervade your life and infiltrate your family! He was clearly being abominable on this point.

Next, he'll pull all your family members to his side. Afterwards, he'll slowly lure you into his trap step by step! This was Crown Prince Mo's top-notch tactic of slow but sure assimilation!

He really was stupid. This was such an excellent strategy, so he should have been the one to strike first and gain the upper hand. Arghhh, yet why did the crown prince have to succeed instead!

"Such as this betrothal, for instance! Didn't you say that you didn't even have friends? Why did you suddenly agree to this betrothal?" Duan Yue gazed at Qiao Mu aggrievedly.

This little fellow had always spoken harshly to him. Every time he said "Let's be friends," she would roar "Don't have friends." Yet Crown Prince Mo was able to seize the chance to infiltrate the enemy. Ah, bah bah bah, infiltrate Qiaoqiao's heart.

Darling Qiao continued to nod very honestly. Mo Lian wasn't able to cover her small mouth in time and heard her replying crisply, "That's right! Mo Lian told me, since I said that I don't have friends, then we won't be friends. We might as well become husband and wife!"

Duan Yue gazed at her in stupefaction.

This was okay too?

Mo Lian couldn't help facepalming. Oh my, why did his darling have to be so honest about it.

"Darling, in the future, our private conversations can only be repeated between the two of us. You must not tell other people." Mo Lian quickly pulled the little fellow towards himself before glaring at Duan Yue while saying, "Let go."