

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 642

Not only did Duan Yue not release her, he even grasped Qiao Mu's small hand with both his hands. He lowered his head abruptly and cried bitterly, "Qiaoqiao, how could you trick me like this!"

You should've told me earlier that you didn't want to be friends but be husband and wife instead!

"Let, her, go!" Mo Lian thwacked Duan Yue's arms twice.

However, Qiao Mu quickly said, "Don't hit him, he's already crying. He looks rather pitiful and miserable."

Mo Lian: ...

As she spoke, Qiao Mu stroked Duan Yue's head again. "Alright, alright, don't cry, you!"

"I know, it was my bad for pretending to not recognize you that day! But how would I know that there's something wrong with all of you, recognizing me with a single glance. I had originally planned to lurk inside the Qin Estate for several more days..." When Qiao Mu was pondering this, she involuntarily questioned in detail, "Duan Yue, Mo Lian said you were able to recognize me in disguise because of a wild guess. How did you do that?"

Mo Lian: ... My wife has too much of a one-track mind and just tells other people everything he says. What should he do? This was a very pressing matter!

Duan Yue's face became even more stupefied.

Why did he keep feeling that he was conversing with his Qiaoqiao across two different worlds?

Right now, was he crying bitterly about what happened in the Qin Estate? That totally wasn't the case, okay! He was crying out of anger because Qiaoqiao had tricked him, not telling him earlier that they could be husband and wife even if they couldn't be friends!

However, he still quickly refuted, "Of course not, don't listen to Mo Lian blindly talk drivel. How could it have been a wild guess! I relied completely on intuition to recognize you with a single glance. My Qiaoqiao is so fair, adorable, intelligent, and charming. No matter what you turn into, I will be able to recognize you at first sight. For real, Qiaoqiao!"

Get the hell out of the way! "Leave, leave, leave, leave!" Mo Lian snatched over Qiao Mu's small hand before taking her entire body completely into his embrace while patting her back. "Don't believe him, Qiaoqiao. Right now, he's only trying to show off his cleverness. It was a wild guess! Definitely."

You're the one showing off your cleverness, your whole family is showing off its cleverness! If not because you fella used such a shameless method to swindle Qiaoqiao away, we still wouldn't know who would be the one smiling complacently right now!

Mo Lian simply smirked at Duan Yue with a sidelong glare. Who could you blame for being dumb?

The two communicated noiselessly and fought a fierce battle with killer gazes, which Qiao Mu found baffling.

Male friendship really was strange and complicated, sigh.

One moment, they'd be like blood brothers. For instance, in the Qin Estate that day, the two people cooperated to force her out of her guise, and at the same time, rebuff the Qin Estate young masters.

Yet at this moment, these two people were fighting amongst themselves in a dogfight...

He just knew that this fella didn't have good intentions. As expected, he was entirely correct to take the initiative and promptly bring his wifey home to raise her.

As Mo Lian mused silently in his heart, he couldn't help but feel pleased with himself. Sure enough, it was all about being fast, resolute, and accurate. Otherwise, who could he cry to when someone else swindled his wife away?

"You've finished what you have to say, so you can scram now." Mo Lian declared impatiently, "We still have business to attend to, so we won't see you off."

Duan Yue quickly protested, "Qiaoqiao, aren't you returning home! I'll go together with you. I haven't seen Uncle and Auntie in a long time and have been missing them very much."

Mo Lian immediately shot intense daggers, glaring him down with all his might. His lips curled up slightly as he said tepidly, "Dad and Mom are quite healthy, so there's no need for you to worry about them. It's getting late today too, so you should leave quickly now."

Duan Yue rolled his eyes at him and ignored him, peering pitifully at Qiaoqiao instead. "Qiaoqiao, I've starved for a good two days."

"Didn't you return to the Duan Estate?" Qiao Mu asked curiously. She was referring to the capital's Duan Estate, which was also that concealed weapons patrician family. She hadn't imagined that Duan Yue's family background was also quite odd.