

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 673

“Mo Lian, don’t bully it!”

Qiao Mu had jumped up all of a sudden, extending her small paws to hug the cutely dumb white snake that had frozen in mid-air. It had frozen stiff like an idiot and dumbly watched on as Mo Lian’s cluster of flames came shooting towards its body.

If it were to get roasted like this, wouldn’t it get turned into a charred snake cartilage dish?

Masta! The white snakelet’s large, watery, amber-colored eyes revealed its deep adoration. Wriggling its body, it was about to take advantage of this opportunity and scurry into Qiaoqiao’s clothes.

However, Mo Lian deftly clipped that d*mned snake’s head with two fingers, catching it off guard, and with a random fling—

Whoosh, the white snakelet flew through the air in a perfect parabola and was directly thrown outside the half-opened window!

By now, Mo Lian was beside himself with melancholy: Why do We have to guard against not only people, but also beasts?

Look at this d*mned white snake’s lustful expression. (Mo Lian’s own imagination.) It was obvious with a single look that this was a lecherous snake. How could he let it stay inside his darling’s boudoir? Absolutely no way.

“What did you do?” When Qiao Mu saw that Mo Lian had directly tossed the pitiful white snakelet out the window, she was both exasperated and helpless.

Just as she was about to walk to the window, Mo Lian tugged her small hand back.

“Qiaoqiao, it’s a male snake. You can’t let it hide inside your clothes!” Even more, you can’t put it near your chest! Mo Lian declared in all seriousness.

Qiao Mu couldn’t resist rolling her eyes. “I just wanted to put it back inside the basket. It’s great now, I don’t know where you tossed it to.”

Mo Lian harrumphed and swept a glance at the door. “It came back on its own.”

After slithering up the table, the white snakelet peered pitifully at Qiao Mu, its large eyes continuously shedding tears with a pitter-patter.

Trying to act pitiful!! Mo Lian was just about to pick it up and throw it farther away.

Yet Qiao Mu put out her hand to stop him. She glared at him grumpily before holding the pitiful snakelet in her hands. “What are you doing? Don’t bully the kid!”

What kid! He dared to wager Duan Yue’s head! This seemingly frail white snakelet was definitely an adult snake. Moreover, judging from its speed and strength that it was meaning to conceal, he knew that it was probably an abnormally black-bellied critter.

Mo Lian’s gaze landed icily on the snake’s head when all of a sudden, he saw the white snakelet turn its head around and actually glare back at him ferociously.

F*ck, it was a scheming snake as expected!

Look look look!

It was glaring at him behind his darling's back!

"Sigh." Males were all belligerent creatures. Even a male human and a male snake were able to start a fight!

Our dear Qiao Mu placed the white snakelet into the basket and stroked its snake head.

Suddenly, her fingers paused.

She abruptly realized that this white snakelet didn't feel icy nor chilly when she stroked it. Rather, the sensation was as smooth and soothing as a piece of fine jade.

She clearly remembered that the first time this snake appeared beside her bed, that squishy and chilly slithering sensation induced her goosebumps to promptly rise.

Yet right now, what was up with this warm sensation?

MASTA!!!

The white snakelet's snake head rubbed back and forth against Qiao Mu's fingers in utter enjoyment.

Meanwhile, the longer our dear Mo Lian watched this scene, the more infuriated he got.

"Alright, don't stroke it anymore." The more she stroked it, the greedier this d*mned snake got! Mo Lian hastily tugged Qiao Mu's hand away, holding it in his own hand before pulling her outside.

“Let’s go, come with me to greet Dad and Mom.” After saying this, Mo Lian’s finger moved faintly, upon which an ink-colored ring quietly floated above his finger.