

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 674

Qiao Mu's eyes brightened slightly, and she extended her hand, taking the ring and wearing it on her finger.

After mobilizing her mystic energy, a transparent eggshell shield appeared around her. She could sense that its defensive energy was more concentrated than before, and it was clear that this defensive shield had undergone reinforcement.

"Mo Lian." The little fellow tilted her small head, reaching for his large palm.

Mo Lian lowered his head slightly and gently flicked the side of her forehead. He then carried her high up, his smiling phoenix eyes gazing at her deeply. "Are you planning to give me a return gift? Your husband will receive it gladly."

Right away, Darling Qiao's small face became dyed in the shade of sunset, and she peered about, feeling as guilty as a thief.

"There's no one." Mo Lian broke out into laughter. "Didn't Darling already drive out all those annoying people that walked in and out all day? There's only Shaoyao remaining, but she has long steered far away."

Ah, that's right. She had driven them all out from Nanzhu Garden. She wasn't a particular person either and didn't need other people to attend to her daily routine and meals.

"Then give me a kiss, and I'll treat it as a reciprocal present." Mo Lian turned his head aside, leaning in towards the little fellow's lips.

"Daughter—" Dad Qiao shouted.

The two people separated instantly after only a brief touch, and Crown Prince Mo's hands even shook, nearly dropping his darling onto the floor due to his guilty conscience.

On the other hand, our dear Qiao Mu's face was bright red like a small tomato, drooping involuntarily.

Crown Prince Mo felt even more melancholic.

You are indeed her real dad! You truly know how to pick the right time to come.

Qiao Zhongbang ran inside, as fast as if he were flying. He immediately glimpsed Crown Prince Mo and his daughter standing abreast, separated by a considerable distance.

The dad was extremely satisfied when he saw them. As he said, the crown prince wasn't a reckless person.

Look, he purposely performed a surprise inspection this time. The result: Xiao Mo, this child, stood beside his daughter, gentle and refined, with unsurpassed charm, and he even maintained his distance from her. Such an understanding child!

He really liked him the more he looked at him!

At this point, Dad Qiao had completely forgotten that the crown prince didn't even enter through the main entrance and had instead directly barged into his daughter's boudoir by sneaking in through the back window...

"Crown Prince..."

“Dad, there’s no need for so many formalities! Qiaoqiao and I were just about to pay obeisance to you and Mom. Let’s talk while we walk.” Crown Prince Mo stealthily tugged Qiaoqiao’s small hand as he led Dad Qiao outside.

At the same time.

Inside the royal study of the King’s Palace.

The king had summoned the Qin Estate’s father and sons trio. He waved his hand with a smiling face as he consoled, “Family Head Qin and the two young masters have suffered.”

“The crown prince, this child, is scrupulous and steady in his work. Many affairs in which We didn’t take everything into account, he can deal with appropriately. The reason he sent a massive military force to guard the Qin Estate was that he was worried that another mishap might occur!”

“The king is speaking too seriously.” Qin Guilu hastily cupped his hands and said with a smile, “His Highness the Crown Prince’s order had precisely concurred with this one’s intention. As of today, the 10-day danger period has passed, and it’s evident with one glance that no one inside the Qin Estate has shown any signs of mutating. Even if another zombie appears inside the capital again in the future, it shouldn’t be blamed on our Qin Estate, right.”

“Of course, of course!” The king laughed out loud and pointed to the seat in front of him, saying, “Family Head Qin, please sit.”

“Thank you, my king.” Qin Guilu thanked the king for his favor and sat down, while Eldest Qin and Second Qin hung their heads slightly and came to a stop behind their father.

“Xuan’er, present the box to the king.”

“Yes, Father.” Eldest Qin walked several steps forward and bowed slightly as he presented a bejeweled box with both hands raised up above his head.

The king was delighted, his gaze infused with a satisfied smile, and he cast a glance at Gong Chang’an, who was standing to the side.