

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 681

The surrounding crowd were mystified by the development, unable to make any sense of the matter.

Seeing how slow-witted they were, Shaoyao couldn't resist laughing from anger, and she put one hand on her hip while holding the boy's hand with the other. "Look at how foolish you people are. Did you people think from the start that our family's miss would recklessly hit people in the middle of the street? This little boy had clearly been kidnapped! Have you ever seen a mother using her own son as a cushion when falling to the ground?"

"This child was fed a poison that induces mental confusion, and it's our miss who gave him an antidote pill." Shaoyao snapped at the passersby.

The peanut gallery was unable to refute her dressing-down, and they apologized one by one with awkward smiles.

Shaoyao kicked the swindling couple, closely questioning where they nabbed the child from, before leaving with the boy.

On the other hand, the crown prince and Qiao Mu intended to first return to the Hidden Night Pavilion and check the condition of Ao'ye's injury.

"Keep an eye on them. It will suffice to leave them with only one last breath." Before departing, the crown prince instructed this with an imposing expression.

Huifeng immediately hung his head slightly in acknowledgement.

After the two people exited the north city gate, the crown prince promptly summoned out Little Seven.

The instant that child appeared, Qiao Mu immediately discovered that he had grown much older. At present, he already looked like a 14 to 15-year-old youth.

After his pair of gold and red heterochromatic eyes swept a glance over at her, he immediately gave a snort.

Qiao Mu also promptly responded with a snort!

It's not as if he looked as adorable as her Qingluan!

Witnessing their interaction, Mo Lian was baffled. Why were these two little fellows like agitated roosters whenever they met, finding each other unpleasing to the eye?

"Little Seven." Mo Lian stroked Little Seven's small head to pacify him. "We're heading for Martial Mountain."

Seventh Yan pridefully turned his small face aside before abruptly turning his head back, glaring directly back at Qiao Mu in response to her gaze.

"You, treat Xiao Mo better!" Seventh Yan couldn't resist growling at Qiao Mu.

He didn't even know how Master endured through those years!

So plaintively and pitifully missing someone, thinking about someone, longing for someone to appear!

This kind of Master made people who saw him too heartbroken.

Our dear Qiao Mu pattered in a jog towards Seventh Yan before abruptly reaching out to pat his head.  
“Such a rude fellow! Call me Sister!”

“How do I not treat him well? Why are you, this child, so disagreeable? Every time you see me, if it’s not rolling your eyes at me, it’s still rolling your eyes at me.” Qiao Mu exerted strength into pinching Seventh Yan’s cheeks with her small hand, pinching his originally handsome face into the shape of a bun.

Our dear Seventh Yan was so livid that he kept huffing and puffing through his nose.

Mo Lian quickly pulled the two little fellows apart and incessantly tried to soothe his darling. “Qiaoqiao, you be careful! You can’t defeat Little Seven. Little Seven, you’re prohibited from touching her, okay.”

“Let go!” Our dear Little Seven was about to be angered to death.

This d\*mned woman was so annoyingly vicious, immediately pinching his face so hard that it hurt so badly.

Qiao Mu cuffed his small skull. “Call me Sister!”

“D\*mn woman!”

Thud! Thud thud! Several small but violent cuffs in succession!

Little Seven shielded his skull with his hands, and he was so furious that he wanted to transform into his beast form that instant and thrash her to the other end of the horizon in a flash.

But when he met Xiao Mo’s admonishing gaze, he felt a bit cowed.

Ah, this little dragon was so aggravated!

“Sis, Sister!” Don’t hit anymore! This d\*mned woman! There were already two small bumps on his head from the beating!

“If you had called me ‘Sister’ earlier, then everything would’ve been fine.” Qiao Mu finally let go of this prideful little dragon in satisfaction.

Vicious woman! He must’ve suffered interminable sh\*tty luck for eight lifetimes to end up as her little brother!