

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 695

“What do you understand. I heard that this future crown prince consort is dearly doted on by the crown prince. She herself is also an extremely capable child. If she can return to our clan...”

Fame, status, resources—wouldn't they attain everything they could think of? He had even heard that His Highness the Crown Prince frequently sent presents to the Qiao Zhongbang couple with incredible diligence.

Qiao Zhongde only felt his teeth ache, and he muttered quietly, “But the other party has to be willing to return first.”

Judging from Qiao Zhongbang and his wife's attitudes, it didn't seem possible.

“Isn't that all your fault!” Qiao Dongbo was immediately filled with anger, and he stomped the ground before giving his eldest son a good kick. “An undiscerning good-for-nothing! Offending that couple for no reason! I'm telling you, you have to think of a way, no matter if it's begging or anything else, and invite that couple back to the main clan.”

“During the clan competition after the Lantern Festival, I want to see that child Qiao Mu representing the Qiao Clan.” Qiao Dongbo's eyes flickered.

—This crown prince's section break—

Clip clop clipitty-clop. With the young couple on its back, the small white horse galloped spiritedly across the small slope like a loose cannon.

When it was near noon, the young couple had already travelled a fair distance. Furthermore, with the crown prince hugging her in his embrace, not a speck of dust had landed on Qiao Mu's hair and clothes, and she remained clean and tidy, simple yet elegant.

Moreover, the horse's rhythmic jouncing almost induced her into slumber.

Not far after descending the small slope, the two people reined in the horse at the entrance of a small village.

This village was most likely already deserted. After all, the people living nearby had either moved to Beilan Fortification or relocated to the close by Mo Kingdom capital. Who would keep residing in this withered, tiny rundown village?

Besides, safety was also a hidden danger. Who could guarantee that a zombie wouldn't suddenly break in through the window in the middle of the night...

"Let's pass through this village?" Mo Lian lowered his head to look at the drowsy little fellow who kept nodding off continuously, involuntarily finding it amusing.

Qiao Mu reluctantly observed this village. Looking into the distance, it was in complete ruins with broken walls everywhere, and there weren't many intact houses inside either.

"If we pass through here, would it be a shortcut?"

"It should be." Mo Lian nodded. "But this village looks a bit ghastly and eerie. Don't be afraid, though."

"How am I afraid." Qiao Mu harrumphed lightly, looking down at the white snakelet that had probed its small head out of her waist pocket.

She had gone through a full half-day's mental therapy session before finally deciding to bring the white snakelet along.

The reason was no other than that she had to work hard to exterminate her psychological trauma.

It couldn't be that every time she battled someone else in the future, she would flee from fright if the other person threw out a mystic serpent!

That was f*cking too cowardly; she absolutely had to overcome it!

In addition, the white snakelet kept peeking at her with that pitiful "please don't abandon me" gaze, so our dear Qiao Mu truly was a bit helpless.

The entire way, the white snakelet had been very well-behaved, holing itself up in her waist pocket. The only times it probed out its small head was to look at the scenery, not making even the slightest sound.

Qiao Mu subconsciously reached out to stroke the snakelet's round head.

Along with her action, the white snakelet also immediately rubbed back and forth against her small hand in slight excitement.

At this time, Crown Prince Mo had already urged the horse into the village's perimeter, and upon entering the village, the two people thoroughly sensed the desolation of the place.

Let alone people, not even birds nor beasts would come to this kind of place. A more offensive way to describe it would be that probably even rats would starve to death if they took root here.

Qiao Mu looked around with large eyes, blinking her eyes in alertness. Suddenly, she heard a faint sound.