

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 735

“Mo Lian?” After getting bitten without warning, Qiao Mu’s eyes abruptly grew round.

He bit her! Hey, he bit her in public!

Qiao Mu’s small face was immediately on the alert. This guy didn’t intend to smash her “pride” next, right!...

“Why are you...” Before Qiao Mu could finish her sentence, the man, who was wearing a cold expression, directly swept her up in a princess carry and took large strides towards the city gate.

“What are you doing.” Qiao Mu wriggled her arms, but they immediately got restrained.

Qiao Mu very acutely sensed that the man was very angry at the moment. Mhm, he was very, very angry!

But for what reason? Our dear Qiao Mu drooped her head and couldn’t make heads or tails of it no matter how she racked her brains.

She had already very obediently sent him a message! What reason did this guy have to be angry, humph!

Besides, it was only for two nights that they just didn’t see each other.

It’s not like she wanted to fall into the crevice herself. If someone had to take the blame, then it could only be blamed on the underground village’s village chief, alright!

“Benefactress!” After seeing a tyrannical man carrying his sponsor away, how could the little monk tolerate it anymore? He hastily pattered over to them with his baby steps.

“Benefactor, this is too wrong of you! Quickly release my benefactress! Don’t wantonly mess around!” The little monk raised his pudgy chin as he vigorously pointed two chubby fingers at the significantly taller Mo Lian.

However, this pose really was so cute that the surrounding crowd laughed out loud.

Mo Lian’s eyes darkened and huskily repeated, “Your benefactress?”

“Correct!” The little monk was unaware that death was beckoning for him, and he was still pointing his two fingers, but this time at the sky. He nodded at Mo Lian. “Quickly release my benefactress! This young monk is telling you, karma exists in this world! We should always act with a clear conscience and shouldn’t force anyone against their will! You must know that it’s not that karmic retribution isn’t forthcoming, it’s only that the time hasn’t come yet...”

Mo Lian merely cast over a perfunctory glance, upon which Huifeng coughed gruffly and immediately flew to the little monk like a whirlwind, picking him up before he could finish his nagging.

“Let go, let go!” The little monk noisily protested. There wasn’t much anger in his voice, yet he was still pointing his two chubby fingers as he cutely prattled on, “How can you utilize violence and duress? This is very wrong behavior! Quickly let go! You can still turn back and the shore is at hand. Don’t go all the way down the wrong route after making just one misstep. At that time, redemption will be impossible...”

Huifeng twitched his mouth, and under Crown Prince Mo’s eye gesture, he tore off a corner of his clothing and directly gagged the little monk’s mouth.

Where the hell did this imp come from? He was merely a bratty kid, yet he preached so coherently.

Mhm, the world was finally quiet again.

Even Qiao Mu felt that gagging the little monk's mouth was quite a good move. Otherwise, it truly was too noisy...

Mo Lian didn't say anything else and directly turned to walk away while carrying Qiao Mu.

However, Feng Manyun, after finally mustering up her courage, stopped him before he could walk too far.

"Young Master Mo." Feng Manyun gave Mo Lian a proper ladylike curtsy before raising her head and gazing deeply at Mo Lian with glistening eyes. "Young Master Mo, you've been deceived by this girl."

"She isn't some young lady from a good family at all. Just earlier, everyone here bore witness. She has a son!" Feng Manyun abruptly pointed at Qiao Mu and glared at her while preaching, "Such a tender age, yet hooking up with all kinds of people. And even shamelessly indulging in illicit sexual relations and giving birth to a son."