

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 736

What was this 'son' about now? Mo Lian hadn't seen the snake beauty at all.

That made sense. After all, when the snake beauty, crafty as she was, saw Mo Lian appear, she understood that she had already lost the best timing to stick to the little lady.

She had to skedaddle quickly. Besides, it was possible that the little lady's severe glance just now was in fact indicating that she had long seen through her identity as the snake beauty.

But... was that possible?

She didn't use just any simple disguise technique. This was a very rare superpower of hers.

The ability to shapeshift, mold her bones, and warp her meridians—it wasn't that she was randomly tooting her own horn, but she was probably the only one who could achieve this in the entire Sikong Planet.

Not any random person could possess this superpower that allowed them to change their skeletal structure, facial features, and even meridians at will.

Whether it was appearance or body shape, her appearance as a red-clothed little baldy now was worlds apart from the wok lad from earlier. If the little lady could recognize her with a single glance even with all this, then there genuinely wasn't any justice!

On the other hand, Mo Lian lowered his head to glance at the little lady but saw that she was staring fixedly at Feng Manyun instead.

The little lady's stare made Feng Manyun feel uncomfortable all over. The little lady exerted pressure on whoever she stared at with her watery eyes, which were just like two clear and icy ponds.

“Just now, who did you say had a son with someone?” Miss Qiao was an exceptionally sensitive person, so she could determine with a single glance that this young lady was deeply hostile towards her.

Feng Manyun forcefully suppressed the resentment in her heart, coldly gazing at Qiao Mu while questioning, “Is that not so? There was a bald child dressed in red clothes just earlier...”

After turning around, Feng Manyun’s pupils suddenly contracted: Where was that child? D*mn it, where did that red-clothed little baldy run to?

“Earlier, there was clearly a red-clothed little baldy repeatedly calling you ‘Mother.’”

“Granny.” Qiao Mu suddenly interrupted Feng Manyun with this word.

“What?” Feng Manyun’s gaze suddenly froze as she stared at the little lady in disbelief.

Aside from the fact that her features weren’t as fair and exquisite as the little lady’s, and that she was a bit older than the little lady, she was still a charming 18-year-old young lady after all. If there wasn’t this little lady serving as a contrast, then the Feng Manyun in both public and private was indeed a great beauty praised by everyone.

But now? Listen to what this d*mned lass called her?

Granny? Granny??

“Granny.” Qiao Mu didn’t even raise her head and merely coldly lifted her brow. Before the exploding Feng Manyun could rebuke her, she continued to speak coldly with a stoic face. “Could it be that you’re really my granny just because I called you so?”

“I’ll only be turning 15 after the new year, yet that little imp looked to be about five or six. You all saw him too.” Qiao Mu questioned apathetically, “Do you think that the me from five or six years ago can give birth to such an old son now?”

“Ha.” Qiao Mu curved her lips into a sneer and looked askance at Feng Manyun in disdain. “Yet you still call yourself a doctor. Isn’t it easy to discern such obvious medical knowledge, like whether a female has given birth before, with one look? Doctor, ha.”

These two ridiculing “ha’s” in a row caused Feng Manyun’s pretty face to phase through the color palette before mainly flushing a purplish-scarlet.

“You!” Feng Manyun was unable to respond to Qiao Mu’s rebuff. She wanted to say something, yet her tongue was tied and unable to refute.

“You scolded me with very offensive words just now. Apologize this instant. Or else, I’ll make sure that you won’t be able to utter another word from now on.” Qiao Mu spoke indifferently.