

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 737

As a matter of fact, ever since Qiao Mu was reborn, she had been nursing her body both consciously and subconsciously.

In her previous lifetime, her period first came when she had just turned 13. Although it was indeed late in coming in this life, she didn't worry too much. She had taken her own pulse and confirmed that her body right now was much healthier than how it had been in her previous life.

According to her estimation, it would probably come in these two months.

Hence, Feng Manyun's vilifying abuse was truly way too absurd.

Feng Manyun flushed red in chagrin as she stammered, "You, you?"

This d\*mned lass actually wanted her to apologize to her in front of this large crowd? Impossible!

Feng Manyun's face was so flushed that it seemed like all the blood in her body had rushed to her head.

"I-It was just a misunderstanding earlier. I-I misunderstood this miss." Feng Manyun couldn't resist trembling her lips as she spoke quietly.

"What misunderstanding. Could it be that you are this kind of person? Hooking up with all kinds of people, randomly indulging in illicit sexual relations, and giving birth to a son?" Qiao Mu coldly cut her off and tossed Feng Manyun's exact words back to herself. "After all, if your own body is impure, you'll think everyone's is also like that. Looking at you, I suppose that you've given birth more than once?"

Everyone: "..."

The little lady's tongue was truly wicked.

The other person said that she had bore a son, so she charged that the other person had bore several...

Look at how infuriated she made Physician Feng. Her face was thoroughly red, and her tears were spattering down, truly looking quite pitiful.

Qiao Mu gave a cold sneer before turning her small face aside to avoid looking at Feng Manyun anymore.

Since their combat powers were simply on different levels, she couldn't be bothered to bicker with her any longer. You teared up after getting rebuked with just two sentences, but what could tears do? Could you eat or drink them?

"Young Master Mo, this miss is spouting nonsense. Don't listen to her..." Feng Manyun said this as she wiped her tears, but before she could finish speaking, Mo Lian directly strode past her while carrying Qiao Mu, disdaining to even spare her a peripheral glance at all.

Seeing his attitude, Feng Manyun's entire body froze.

He didn't even want to waste the time it took her to explain with one sentence?

So it turned out that this modest and jade-like noble young sir revealed his rougish side only to that little lady, turning a blind eye to everyone else.

It wasn't that the young sir was maintaining gentlemanly etiquette, strictly abiding by decorum and keeping an appropriate distance from all unfamiliar young ladies.

It was rather that this young sir was simply disinclined to pay attention to unfamiliar young ladies.

His chilly, unapproachable, and unsympathetic attitude emanated from deep within his bones. In the eyes of all other young ladies, this noble young sir was proud, indifferent, cold, and gentlemanly.

In reality, he wasn't that kind of person at all...

"She still hasn't apologized to me." Qiao Mu tugged at Mo Lian's hair in a huff. Mo Lian hadn't spoken to her at all the whole time, so the little lady was displeased.

It must be known that Darling Qiao had always been like a little emperor in front of Crown Prince Mo, so she was a bit angry that Mo Lian wasn't paying attention to her...

"Apologize!" Suddenly, Mo Lian turned around and glared at Feng Manyun with a severe gaze that penetrated the bones.

Feng Manyun's entire heart started trembling fiercely.

This was the first time Crown Prince Mo spoke to Feng Manyun ever since their encounter yesterday.

Yet his words made Miss Feng feel as if she had fallen into an ice cave.

Feng Manyun's body started shaking involuntarily, yet she firmly pushed her tongue tip against the back of her teeth, refusing to let out a single syllable.

Bang! Suddenly, a heavy pressure forced her knees to go weak, causing her to abruptly kneel on the ground.