

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 740

“You...” Qiao Mu had only uttered one word when Mo Lian toppled her onto the bed, and the man thoroughly stopped up the latter half of her sentence in her small mouth.

The man’s kiss came thunderously like a stormy gale in a surprising turn of events.

In an instant, he whisked Qiao Mu’s breath away.

The man’s scorching presence suddenly assaulted her senses.

This kiss was unlike the ones from before, which were like a dragonfly touching the water lightly: graceful, tender, reserved, and pleasantly warm.

Today’s kiss was simply crazed. He immediately pressed against her small mouth tightly, rubbing and grinding against her lips, preventing her from fleeing again.

Qiao Mu let out a muffle as she exerted strength to break free of his arms, but the man’s scorching arms were coursing with astonishing strength. It simply wasn’t possible for her to struggle free with her soft and small stature.

She could only feel her heart throbbing fiercely, as if it wanted to leap out of her chest impetuously.

Ba-thump, ba-thump—

What to do, this devil was such a feast for the eyes.

Even his actions of erupting in fury and pouncing on her to bite her were so seductive.

Truly, people lost their ability to contemplate for a prolonged period of time when facing such charm.

“Mo Lian, I...” Qiao Mu’s breathing was a bit irregular, and her heartbeat was also erratic.

“Hm?” The man responded in a low voice as he slowly lifted his handsome face that had flushed slightly, gazing at her with his upturned phoenix eyes from only a few inches away.

Just as she struggled to sit up, the devil that was pressing down on her body leaned over, and his head of flowing black hair cascaded onto her small face like splashing ink. The hair strands brushed lightly against her neck and face, making her slightly itchy.

The man’s slightly parted lips suddenly blew a mouthful of medicinal power into her small mouth.

Qiao Mu: “...”

“Do you remember what I said before?” The man gently rubbed against her lips. “If you disappear wordlessly and silently like this again, I’ll tie you to my side and prohibit you from stepping even a single inch away from me.”

“I didn’t disappear.” Qiao Mu widened her round eyes in a huff.

Right now, besides her head that could move and her mouth that could speak, the rest of her body and limbs couldn’t move at all!

This darling was angered to death!

“You disappeared.” Mo Lian said faintly as he bit her small mouth without too much force. “Just the night before yesterday. Your presence disappeared all of a sudden.”

Qiao Mu suddenly turned silent.

The night before yesterday was when she entered Paradise Planet to spend the night.

The man tilted his head slightly as he propped his head with one hand and gently caressed her small face with the other. He murmured softly, “I don’t like that feeling I get when you disappear. It’s just as if the whole world and all living things have all turned into nothingness...”

“Like vanishing in a puff of smoke in a split second.” Mo Lian’s slender fingers traced her fair and tender small face inch by inch as he looked at her with an unfocused gaze. “My heart, felt empty and unbearable, just as if someone had dug out a big piece of it.”

That kind of feeling, he couldn’t release even if he were to cry or to shout.

It was just like, the world, the sky, and everything turned into nothingness in an instant. He tried to grab hold of them with all his might, yet he couldn’t grasp anything in the end.

His head drooped down, suddenly burying it into Qiao Mu’s hair, and his breathing also turned a bit heavier.

“Qiaoqiao, what should I do? Don’t disappear, don’t leave me, don’t ever leave me, okay...” He spoke softly as he slowly nuzzled his head against her hair.

Qiao Mu felt that this man had nuzzled her heart into softening.