

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 741

This man was elegant and proper on the surface, yet he could speak such words of love in private at the drop of a hat. They were so tender that even she couldn't resist blushing with a throbbing heart.

Qiao Mu's small face turned scarlet as she felt the soft and numb sensation on her lips, and her small mouth involuntarily parted slightly...

It was like a pretty, pampered small flower waiting to be plucked gently.

The two people's lips were inseparable, almost as if they were about to merge together, as they partook in a wet kiss.

The temperature inside the room also rose quite a bit high.

Qiao Mu suddenly discovered that her small limbs could move, and she couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief in her heart as she raised her hand gently to stroke the man's fuzzy head.

"Mo Lian," Qiao Mu called out softly.

"Mhm." The man raised his head slightly, locking his deep gaze on her, as if it had the power to see through her. His gaze was so heavy that it threatened to suck her into its vast abyss.

"Darling." His lips gently rubbed against her small face before he cupped her face and looked her in the eyes. "Make sure that I'm in your eyes, okay?"

He was most afraid that those pair of beautiful eyes couldn't reflect his figure.

He wanted her eyes to contain his person, his reflection, his existence!

Even if at this moment, his darling probably didn't love him as intensely and deeply as he did, loving her so much that he was unable to extricate himself.

That didn't matter right now.

He had the patience to integrate into her life bit by bit, seeping into her world and into her life like the spring wind and rain. He was going to firmly capture her heart and claim it as his own, not letting her escape again one bit.

Qiao Mu gave a suppressed "mhm," and she subconsciously reached for her heart, touching it stealthily.

What was going on? Her heart had been throbbing uncontrollably, making her greatly agitated. She had a feeling that the her right now didn't seem to be like her usual self.

"I'm sleepy." Qiao Mu suddenly pulled over the quilt beside them, using it to cover her head and block his scorching gaze.

His gaze was too fiery, making her entire body really hot, while her cheeks burned even hotter.

The little fellow wrapped herself up into a small cocoon, and even her head and neck were buried into the quilt.

Until Mo Lian pulled gently, digging her small head out from the thick quilt.

"Why did you wrap yourself up so tightly." Mo Lian sighed gently as he stuffed her small hands into the quilt. He pulled the quilt to her neck and leaned over to kiss her forehead. "Sleep now."

Just as he got up halfway, he let out a soft gasp. It turned out that a lock of his hair had caught onto her button.

Qiao Mu lowered her small head as she silently freed his lock of hair with her small fingers. Upon raising her head, she met his gentle gaze.

“Qiaoqiao.” He called her softly, his gaze overflowing with a deep love, as if he wanted to melt her entire body with it.

Qiao Mu only felt her heart giving a heavy thump, and she cried in alarm as she once again pulled the quilt over her head to cover it, like an ostrich.

After chuckling in laughter, Mo Lian hugged the quilt that the little person wrapped herself in, and his mood soared.

Seems like his little fellow did have feelings for him. Look at her shy appearance; it truly melted one’s heart.

He dug her small head out from the quilt again before simply lifting open the quilt and shamelessly lying down, hugging her in his embrace.

“Alright, it’s very late. Let’s sleep...” Mo Lian said as he snuggled against her soft body. “It’s freezing outside.”