

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 837

The little monk chanted the name of the Buddha, putting his palms together. "Money is truly only a worldly possession. In life, how can you fix your attention on..."

Qiao Mu just picked up a pastry and stuffed it into his small mouth, immediately silencing the little monk.

This child was at such a tender age, yet who knows where he learned this nagging bad habit from. She had finally fathomed that Venerable Master Kongyin didn't bring him along on his journey most likely because this child's nagging made one's head hurt!

Since Crown Prince Mo followed beside the carriage on his horse, the road was naturally all clear. Meanwhile, he kept stealing furtive looks at his little wifey inside the carriage.

Seeing that her complexion didn't look all that well, Crown Prince Mo's heart felt a bit unsettled.

Qiao Mu was indeed slightly upset. She had yet to enter the palace on the first day of the new year, yet this kind of incident happened. She didn't know what the rumors had turned into now within and outside of the palace.

She was already incomparably annoyed just from having to recognize the people when they entered the palace later.

The small banquet that Her Majesty the Queen had hosted before the new year was merely a small-scale one. Many royal concubines, princes, and princesses didn't participate then.

Although not all the royal relatives would be present, she estimated that about eighty to ninety percent of them would be at the New Year's feast today.

The little stoic's face was covered in a layer of frost.

When she thought of how this Crown Prince Mo had fifteen to sixteen brothers and sisters, she felt a bad headache coming on.

Just counting his concubine mothers, there were freaking several dozens of them!

The old king really was a scoundrel, marrying one concubine after another, fathering a whole line of children. It annoyed her just looking at them...

"Qiaoqiao." Crown Prince Mo very carefully called his own little wifey from across the curtain.

Qiao Mu raised her eyes and grumpily rolled them at him.

Crown Prince Mo's heart sank, and he immediately thought of the root cause of this calamity.

"Qiaoqiao, if you're still unhappy, I'll immediately order people to take care of that bastard Shi Guangjin!"

Their old father Qiao Zhongbang, who was holding a cup of tea, felt his hand tremble, and he hastily called out, "Qiaoqiao?"

"I'm unhappy looking at you." The little fellow grumpily rolled her eyes at him again.

Crown Prince Mo immediately peered at her aggrievedly. "Qiaoqiao, I'm so good to you."

Unable to hold it in, Wei Ziqin burst out laughing. She then reached out to let down the curtain. "Alright, alright, we're about to enter the palace, so you two make sure not to be like this before outsiders."

In the eyes of outsiders, wasn't the way this young couple was interacting just like mixing oil with honey, unable to tear themselves away from each other?

With his mother-in-law breaking up mandarin ducks by letting down the curtain, preventing him from seeing his little wifey, the lord crown prince could only sigh, urging his horse to keep up with the carriage. Later, when they entered the palace, he planned to seize an opportunity to console his little wifey in private.

"Find someone to investigate why that Shi Guangjin went cuckoo, to the point that he wanted to attack me?" There must be a reason behind this incident. Qiao Mu didn't believe that two complete strangers would be at total odds at their first encounter.

The little fellow lifted the curtain, and a soft and fair small face flashed before the crown prince, so dazzling that it made a certain person's mind ripple slightly.

"I've already sent someone to investigate. We'll be able to know in a while." Mo Lian had previously dispatched someone to go investigate.

"You're not allowed to smile at me." The little fellow deadpanned without a hint of expression on her face.

"Why?" Crown Prince Mo was startled, his smile freezing on his face.

"Your smile makes one perturbed." Darling Qiao flung down the curtain forcefully.

Just now, watching the crown prince galloping over against the wind, she inexplicably felt that he... looked so handsome that it would incur the wrath of Heaven and the anger of men.