

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 856

Duan Yue cocked his head with a stunned gaze as he glanced at Qiao Mu.

Miss Qiao's attentive gaze was too focused, right! It really made one moody!

Sitting near Duan Yue were precisely the two young sirs from the Qin Estate. At this moment, Eldest Young Master Qin was propping his chin with one hand, and he turned his head aside to look at his younger brother, inquiring with his gaze: Is it?

However, Second Young Master Qin simply pressed his lips together tightly without uttering a word.

On the other hand, Eldest Young Master Qin suddenly eased up his brows and smiled. Looking at his younger brother's moody expression, he could confirm with one hundred percent certainty.

That dear little girl who had suddenly disappeared from the Qin Estate, leaving only the fake name of Mu Xiao Bao, was definitely the crown prince consort in front of them.

Tsk tsk tsk. After not seeing her for so many days, Mu Xiao Bao's appearance really went through a complete makeover, taking people by pleasant surprise.

Oh, she was still a stoic face though. This really was her signature trademark, so easy to remember!

After halting in front of the white-robed young man, Qiao Mu didn't budge even after that young man completed his salute.

What was the situation? The crown prince consort's gaze was too piercing!

The young man was almost unable to maintain the gentle smile on his lips.

Because of Qiao Mu's stare, gazes from all directions converged on his body. Even with the young man's composure, he was still unable to withstand several harsh gazes that were directed at him.

"Fan Qiuhe..." Qiao Mu murmured before she suddenly smiled without any forewarning.

When she broke into a smile after speaking in her gelatinous and sweet voice that almost bordered on a raving, it was as if luxuriant flowers fully blossomed on the snowy summit of a precipitous icy mountain.

F*ck! The crown prince and Duan Yue were probably yelling this in their minds...

Qiaoqiao actually smiled while looking at a male stranger??

The crown prince's stabbing gaze was like a tangible sharp blade as it landed on the white-robed young man.

On the other end, Duan Yue, the two young sirs from the Qin Family, Second Dou, Sixth Zheng, etc., also all converged on Fan Qiuhe.

If a person's gaze could cut him apart, Fan Qiuhe felt as if he had already been dismembered by those young sirs' gazes now.

Ha, ha ha! Crown Prince Consort, you've gone over the top!

Fan Qiuhe's smile stiffened on his lips.

He had to admit that the little lady before his eyes was truly too pretty. Even if he were a blockhead, ripples couldn't resist surfacing in his heart when she smiled at him.

However, smiling at him right now equaled tying him to a stake and roasting him over a bonfire! Look at those surrounding people's gazes, they were probably thinking of devouring him, right!

The king had straightened his clothes and sat up properly, while Queen Zhao's lips were tightly compressed together. The senior officials' family members on the other side of the hall were also whispering into each other's ears.

It was when the hall had fallen into such a silence that Qiao Mu's figure abruptly moved!

She agilely leaped forward, and under everyone's stupefied gazes, she kicked at the short table in front of Fan Qiuhe with a boom.

Mo Lian was practically caught off guard, and the corner of his eye jerked. He absolutely couldn't have imagined that the little fellow would, in this situation... Cough cough! Suddenly charge up to smash things...

It was simply beyond all expectations!

The wine cup in Eldest Young Master Qin's hand rolled onto the short table with a clang, and his pair of seductive eyes revealed a hint of disbelief.

She really went up to beat him just like that!

After contrasting himself, who had been slapped by the little fellow in private, with Fan Qiuhe, who was cutting a sorry figure in public right now, Eldest Young Master Qin suddenly roared in laughter.

Sure enough, in this world, no situation could ever be the most tragic; it could only be more tragic, hahahahaha!

Fan Qiuhe was forced backward by Qiao Mu's sudden kick. However, he couldn't prevent that short table from smashing heavily at his feet after flipping several times in mid-air.