

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 901

When it was almost noon, Crown Prince Mo came to the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate to pick Qiao Mu up before heading to the Highest Judiciary.

On the way, he secretly told her, "Royal Father has already issued an edict. Tomorrow, Qiao Dongbo and those people will all be driven out from the capital."

Qiao Mu was leaning against him as her teeth engaged in a trial of strength with a stick of dried fruit. Upon hearing his words, she raised her head and pursed her small lips, saying, "You hid from your dad yesterday, so is it even possible for him to not say bad things about me today? There's an eighty percent chance he poured out his grievances for the entire morning!"

Yet laughing out loud, Mo Lian encircled her body as he leaned over to prop his chin up on her small head. "Guess what Royal Father said to me?"

"What else could it be other than incessantly criticizing how fierce I am." Qiao Mu harrumphed, responding instantly without even thinking it over.

"Actually, no. You definitely won't be able to guess."

When his dad saw him entering the palace, he had immediately jumped up from the throne in agitation and asked dryly, "Son, you think that you can just buy anything to play with? In the future, don't buy so many of those nonsensical talismans for your wife. You even bought such a big wad of them, can these talismans be eaten or what?"

As he recounted what happened, even Mo Lian himself couldn't resist laughing. "The king simply didn't think that you had drawn these talismans yourself. He thought that I had bought them all for you! How about next time, you draw a few talismans on the spot to give him a further scare?"

Is there a son who suckers his dad like this? After casting him a glance and silently scolding him for being a gremlin, Qiao Mu yanked on a lock of his jet-ink hair. “The new batch of ebony that you requested Baili Xi to process, is it going well?”

“They’re already in the midst of transporting it over, and it should arrive around the day of the Lantern Festival.” Mo Lian simpered as he looked down at her. “Qiaoqiao, I heard that Duan Yue came to visit you in the morning?”

“Yeah.” Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him. “Why do you keep sending someone to tail me, tipping you off at the slightest disturbance.”

“Isn’t this because I’m worried about you.” Mo Lian continued calmly, “I heard that you smiled at the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Old Fifth?”

Did she smile?

Qiao Mu touched her small, chilly face as she muttered, “I don’t think so.”

It didn’t feel like it!

“You smiled!” Mo Lian asserted with certainty. Lightning that guy had even secretly described it to him: ‘The crown prince consort’s sudden smile at the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Old Fifth was like the spring wind stroking the face, and the flowers on a thousand trees blossoming! The Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Old Fifth stared at her in rapture then and there...’

See, see, see, see! Lightning described it so accurately! What other information did he have yet to grasp?

“Oh.” Then she probably did smile. She didn’t have much of an impression anymore.

Suddenly, she felt her body lightening. While she was still gnawing on a stick of dried fruit, Mo Lian had lifted her up, turning her around to look at him face-to-face.

“What are you doing?” His face was so close, practically touching our dear Qiao Mu’s small face, that she swiftly flushed red at once.

“Smile.”

“Huh?” Qiao Mu was baffled.

He suddenly leaned in closer, so close that she could distinctly see his long, curled eyelashes blinking lightly.

“Smile.” His scent completely dominated hers, and she immediately became utterly nervous and flustered, not even knowing where to place her pair of small hands anymore.

He was so close that even her heart was starting to sway. It was so sudden, who did he mean? Besides, who was able to smile like this!

“Smile.” He even gripped her small chin with a very solemn expression.