

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 906

His little fellow was taking the initiative to request for a hug, so of course he had to seize this fine opportunity to tightly hug her without letting go.

Qiao Ya was startled, and she stared blankly at the two people who were hugging each other before her. However, these emotions flashed by quickly before she lowered her head again without speaking.

“Xiao Ya.” Sixth Aunt Qiao secretly spoke to her daughter, “The fact that we could get out this time is all thanks to Qiaoqiao, ah no, it’s the crown prince consort. It is all thanks to the crown prince consort’s benevolence. Don’t wear this expression, relax a bit.”

Sixth Aunt Qiao was afraid that her daughter would offend Qiao Mu, so she quickly admonished her daughter.

Yet Qiao Ya’s expression grew even more stiff, so much that it was a bit unnatural, hence she stiffly turned her head aside instead.

After placating the little fellow’s mood, Mo Lian asked tenderly, “What happened? Did the Qiao Clan’s people say something unpleasant?”

Qiao Mu shook her head. “Who cares what they say. It’s fine, I just wanted to... hug you all of a sudden!”

After saying this, the little fellow also lifted up a certain person’s face of her own accord.

Crown Prince Mo was stunned, and a rosy flush crept up the tips of his ears. He mumbled while hugging Qiao Mu, “If you want a hug, you can get one whenever you want, however long you want. It’s best if you hug without letting go.”

“Don’t be so pleased with yourself,” Qiao Mu muttered softly as she pushed against him. “Let’s go.”

However, Mo Lian reached out to touch his face. Mhm! I indeed have a pleasing face!

In order to set her mother's mind at rest, Qiao Mu especially arranged Old Sixth Qiao's family in a residential compound on Xiluo Street.

The residence was of a suitable size, with an inner and outer yard. It was more than sufficient for three people to live in.

Along the way, Sixth Aunt Qiao tried to be friendly with her. However, she kept saying "Crown Prince Consort," no longer "Qiaoqiao" like in the past, so the conversation was very unnatural.

Moreover, with the crown prince, this powerful figure, present, Sixth Aunt Qiao and Old Sixth Qiao were ill at ease, not even knowing where to place their limbs. The occasional talk was also quite awkward, and later, they just didn't say anything anymore.

After arriving at the edge of Xiluo Street's boundary, the carriage stopped at the intersection. Further in was the tent district, which wasn't all that clear of traffic, making it faster to just walk.

Mo Lian held Qiao Mu's hand, and they escorted Old Sixth Qiao and his family to the entrance of that small residence.

Qiao Ya hadn't spoken the entire time. At this moment, she raised her head and quickly glanced over the residential compound. A wisp of something swiftly flashed past her eyes before rapidly disappearing again.

"In the future, you can stay here." Qiao Liu's wife glanced at Qiao Ya, who was hanging her head, before turning to tell Sixth Aunt Qiao, "This small residence is basically fully equipped. You can directly move in without buying any other necessities."

“Yes, yes, thank you, Crown Prince Consort, thank you.” Sixth Aunt Qiao hastily lowered her head, bending at the waist as she repeatedly expressed her gratitude.

Seeing her stand on ceremony like so, Qiao Mu also felt uncomfortable in her heart and sighed gently, saying, “If there isn’t anything else, the crown prince and I will leave first.”

Qiao Ya extremely quickly tugged at her mother’s sleeve.

Sixth Aunt Qiao froze, and then she smiled apologetically as she asked, “Uhm, Crown Prince Consort, do you know how much food there is inside this residence, and how long it will feed our family of three?”

At this, Qiao Mu was slightly taken aback, after which she replied absent-mindedly, “It should be no problem to last you until the Lantern Festival. Sister Xiao Ya is also a mystic cultivator, so she can go to the central plaza to accept missions and earn mystic currency. At that time, you can purchase food from the food stores with the mystic currency.”

“Okay, okay.” Old Sixth Qiao and Sixth Aunt Qiao responded servilely, and they escorted Qiao Mu and the crown prince out the door.