

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 907

After walking out of the residence, Qiao Mu felt quite jaded. Even after boarding the carriage, she still wasn't very willing to speak.

Mo Lian sat down next to her and caressed her small face. "Why are you staring into space. You've done enough after arranging a place for them. Each family has their own life, so let them be. I'll be unhappy if I see that you become moody because of some irrelevant people."

"In the past, when we lived in hardship at home, Sixth Uncle Qiao and his family would occasionally send over some food to help us out." Qiao Mu sighed and acknowledged, "I know what my mom is thinking. She is correct, the grace of a drop of water should be reciprocated by a gushing spring. We should repay Sixth Uncle's kindness to us."

"Ordinarily, with our current family circumstances, it's not much of a problem for us to help out if we can. However, I keep feeling... a bit disturbed on the inside." At this point, Qiao Mu turned to look at Mo Lian before she flipped her hand over to grab onto his large palm. "Did you see how Sixth Aunt was acting just earlier? She didn't treat me as a junior at all. She was being too courteous that it made me totally ill at ease."

No, to be more precise, her attitude embodied a hint of obsequiousness, which made it too unbearable.

She would actually rather that they treat her like they had in the past.

However, it seemed that the down-to-earth Sixth Uncle and his family had already completely vanished like smoke in the powerful current of the times.

"I knew that people's hearts are most capricious," Qiao Mu said dully. "It's me who didn't know to adapt to the circumstances, getting upset over nothing."

“Nonsense.” Taking her into his arms, Mo Lian gazed at her unwaveringly and rebutted, “The saying that ‘people’s hearts are capricious’ is referring to those weak-willed people who act as the situation dictates.”

“I won’t change. My feelings toward you can be attested by the long course of time.” Mo Lian lowered his head to plant a kiss on her small face.

Seeing that she still looked a bit gloomy, he couldn’t resist adding, “There are loads of people in this world who are strong-willed. For instance, Duan Yue, that guy, although he looks particularly unreliable on the whole, but not just anyone can change his mind and affect his determination.”

Qiao Mu looked up at the man while twitching her mouth, and she couldn’t resist smiling. “Are you praising him or dissing him!”

Such a scoundrel, always talking behind Duan Yue’s back!

Of course I’m dissing him!

Mo Lian pursed his lips. “I heard that he invited you to go have fun at the lantern fair.”

While tilting her small head, Qiao Mu studied him with a spurious smile. “Could it be that you’re not coming along?”

“Of course I’m coming along!”

Qiao Mu felt that boys really were quite difficult to deal with.

They were definitely schizophrenic. When they were on good terms, they got along so well that they could even wear the same pair of pants, but when they were on bad terms, they could brawl anytime and anywhere.

When she thought about how in addition to dragging along three kiddos on the day of the Lantern Festival, she also had to bring along two boys that would intermittently diss each other in an infight, her heart was enshrouded by a faint sense of distress...

—My Qiao's section break—

The Marquis of Su'an's Estate was located comparatively farther away from Minshun Boulevard. Hence, relative to the bustling Minshun Boulevard, the Marquis of Su'an's Estate was indeed rather out-of-the-way.

Ever since the fourth princess forced the Hu Family's third son, her consort, to death, the Marquis of Su'an's Estate had fallen on hard times.

At present, even almost all of the paint had already peeled off the door plaque.

When a maidservant in the estate was passing through the long, solitary corridor, she cowered to the side upon encountering Hu Youkang.

Yet who would have expected that Young Master Hu didn't even spare her a glance as he walked past her with his hands behind his back. From the looks of it, he was returning to his own courtyard.

He actually didn't come try to get touchy with her? The maidservant watched Young Master Hu's back dumbfoundedly.

Could it be that the sky was about to rain crimson rain?

She looked up at the sky.