

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 921

Morning Cloud Restaurant.

After receiving Qiao Mu's message, Duan Yue instantly trotted over. Yet now, when he caught a glimpse of the crown prince after ascending the stairs, he couldn't help but purse his lips. "Why has he come too? Qiaoqiao, where are your siblings?"

"We were inside the palace previously, but we left early," Qiao Mu replied indifferently. "They've probably returned home already."

Sitting down across from the two people, Duan Yue picked up a cup and filled it with wine. "I'm all ears. Tell me what happened again."

After saying this, he also cast a glance at the crown prince. "What's up with this guy?"

Don't think that he couldn't see that guy's dark face and how he was emitting a low, moody pressure from his entire body.

"Already resolved." Qiao Mu didn't comment and merely propped her cheeks up with her hands. "Oh yeah, Duan Yue, didn't you say that you were going to bring me to see embroidered colored lanterns?"

"Yup, that's right, we'll go after I finish drinking this cup of wine."

After saying this, it seemed that he thought of something else, and he asked Mo Lian, "Ah that's right. I heard something very amusing these two days. They said that Ding Tingding whoever is targeting you, is that right? What thing of yours does he want to steal?"

"What do you think." Mo Lian gave him a cold look. "What do you think is this crown prince's most treasured?"

“Well, you know, cultivation techniques, elixirs, maybe some kind of rare spiritual weapon or even a divine weapon.” Duan Yue remained unperturbed as he drank a mouthful of wine and stealthily huddled in close like a thief. “Hey, why don’t you spill it. Speaking of which, that Thief Sage has never missed his mark and has never failed. What exactly does he want from you? Don’t tell me that... it’s your life?”

The crown prince merely tossed him a cold glance before turning to look at Qiao Mu.

At this, Duan Yue nearly spit out the wine in his mouth.

Seeing that he was about to spit, Qiao Mu hastily shrunk into the crown prince’s embrace, even raising his sleeve and blocking it in front of her small face...

In the end, Duan Yue didn’t breach etiquette by spitting out his wine. However, he did cough continuously from choking.

Once he finally caught his breath after much difficulty, he blurted out, “What? Ding Tingding wants to steal Qiaoqiao away?”

“Hey hey hey, I say, you two still dare come out with the situation like this?” Duan Yue quickly scooted his stool next to the two people, squeezing in to form a row.

“I’m telling you two, that Ding Tingding really has never failed! Qiaoqiao.” Seeing that Duan Yue’s paw was about to land on Qiao Mu’s small hand, Mo Lian abruptly caught it and promptly threw it aside in distaste.

Yet Duan Yue didn’t mind him, continuing to drag his stool over to squeeze next to Qiao Mu as he exhorted solemnly, “Qiaoqiao, how about we don’t go see the embroidered colored lanterns! You better hurry back quickly. It’s almost 3 o’clock now, so that Ding Tingding will show up soon.”

Qiao Mu abruptly turned her head and studied Duan Yue vigilantly.

All of a sudden, she pinched Duan Yue's left cheek with all her might. "You wouldn't be that Ding Tingding in disguise, right?"

This time around, it was the crown prince's turn to almost spit out his wine...

The two men looked at Qiao Mu in stupefaction.

Why was this child so good at acting? Look at how realistic she was being, just as if she truly was suspecting Duan Yue.

Duan Yue hurriedly pulled at her small hand as he persistently yelped, "Ouch ouch owie."

"Qiaoqiao, we've known each other for so long! Don't tell me that you can't even distinguish between me and that Ding Tingding."

Qiao Mu pursed her small lips before finally releasing her grip on Duan Yue's handsome face. "We've come out already! We're going to see the embroidered colored lanterns, and I'm also going to release floating river lanterns. Why should I let a baffling miscellaneous person affect my mood?"