

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 922

The trio descended from Morning Cloud Restaurant, following the sound of gongs and drums to where the crowd had gathered.

At this time, around a dozen people carrying wooden stools and hoes ran out from the opposite building, chased by four to five people who were crying out “tea fee” or the likes.

Mo Lian automatically grasped Qiao Mu’s small hand, pulling her close to avoid the surging stream of people.

“Qiaoqiao.”

“Mom?” While in Mo Lian’s embrace, Qiao Mu hastily turned her head around.

After hurrying over, Wei Ziqin heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Qiao Mu was safe and sound. She held Qiao Mu’s hand and said, “Mom has finally found you.”

“Mom, you didn’t go back with Sister and them?”

“We did, we did. It’s just that we received a letter from the Thief Sage Ding Tingding at home...”

“What letter?” Mo Lian, Duan Yue, and Qiao Mu all asked in unison.

Wei Ziqin pulled out a letter from her sleeve and sighed, “Qiaoqiao, it’s great that you’re fine. Oh, that’s right, why did Thief Sage Ding Tingding write you a letter?”

Qiao Mu opened that letter and took a look. However, there was nothing written on it besides Ding Tingding’s signature.

What the hell was this loony person up to?

Qiao Mu crumpled the letter into a ball before tossing it to the ground. She then held her mother's hand and responded, "Mom, don't mind that senseless person. By the way, how did you find me here?"

Wei Ziqin's eyes flashed faintly before she quickly replied, "Mom felt that there was something fishy about Ding Tingding sending you a letter."

"Seeing that you didn't return home even after two hours, Mom was truly a bit panicked and scared that something would happen to you. That's why Mom thought of trying her luck to see if she could find you."

"Okay, Mom, I'm alright. There's too many people here, so let's find a less crowded place to talk." Qiao Mu grasped her mother's hand.

While heaving a sigh of relief, Wei Ziqin quickly nodded, suggesting, "Qiaoqiao, your dad is still waiting at home for news and is very worried. How about we don't walk around anymore and return home first?"

Qiao Mu nodded. "Okay."

Wei Ziqin and Qiao Mu walked in front of the two men. Before long, the people from the teahouse who were chasing after their customers for tea fees had dashed over, as well.

Afterwards, they instantly jostled the mother and daughter pair to the front.

The two men reacted instantly, yet just as they were about to rush over, a heap of people had immediately blocked off their path.

“Move aside!” In his anxiousness, Mo Lian thrust out a palm, sending the surrounding people flying at once.

“D\*mmit,” Duan Yue cursed under his breath.

Auntie Wei was the person that they trusted the most. Yet who would have thought that this Ding Tingding would actually be so demented as to disguise himself as Auntie??

Mo Lian, on the other hand, was greatly agitated, and he took out his messenger talisman, hastily scribbling down a row of characters: ‘Everyone hear my order, speedily go search through Clearwater Fine Park, and make sure to check every nook and cranny. Qiaoqiao’s mother probably hasn’t left the palace yet.’

After putting away the jade talisman and seeing the sea of black heads in front of him, he had no time to consider anything else in his agitation.

With a whoosh, he leaped high up in the air and onto a roof before chasing in the direction that ‘Wei Ziqin’ had brought Qiao Mu away.

This shameful bastard Ding Tingding!

Just wait until he caught him. He would definitely shred his body into thousands of pieces.

Duan Yue also jumped up into the air before stepping off of a foothold. He momentarily paused on top of an uncle’s head before disappearing into the crowd ahead in the blink of an eye.

The bald uncle’s thoughts: Oh, what the f\*ck...