

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 923

“Cough, cough cough.” As Qiao Mu opened her weary eyes, she could indistinctly see Mo Lian’s anxious and handsome face close-up as it continuously swayed in her sight.

“Qiaoqiao, you’ve woken up.” Mo Lian heaved a sigh of relief. Afterwards, he pulled her into his embrace and gently patted her back, not knowing whether it was to placate her or to placate his own agitated heart.

“I was scared to death, Qiaoqiao. In the future, you must not take half a step away from me again.” While hugging her tightly, Mo Lian murmured, “You don’t know how dangerous it was just now. We had gotten separated by the crowd, and you were taken away by Ding Tingding that scoundrel...”

“Oh, that’s right.” While struggling to get up, Qiao Mu gazed at him while at a loss. “Mo Lian, my mom just now? My mom, is she!”

“Right right right, don’t get agitated. I’ve already sent people to look for Mom. Mom will be fine! That Ding Tingding must have kept Mom inside Clearwater Fine Park.”

“He actually dared to plot against my mom!!” A burning rage instantly ignited within Qiao Mu’s eyes.

After being slightly stunned, Mo Lian encircled her slender waist, hanging his head as he told her softly, “Don’t be anxious, Mom will be fine. Rather, how about you? Does your neck still hurt? The Ding Tingding who disguised as your mom just now had knocked you on the back of your head. Is it still sore?”

Qiao Mu shook her head.

When they had just gotten separated by the crowd, she turned around to look at Mo Lian, not expecting the ‘Wei Ziqin’ next to her would abruptly attack her.

It could be said that she didn't put up her guard at all towards her mom.

That's why, right now, she was exceptionally angry, no, embittered!

This Ding Tingding really was playing big this time!

She disliked it the most when people used her mother against her. Ding Tingding was merely playing a game, yet he implicated her mother at this moment.

Originally, she didn't have much of an opinion towards this unrestrained prodigal who toyed around with the world of mortals.

After all, as a prodigal, he was merely a bit too playful.

But right now!

She, hated, him!

Meanwhile, Mo Lian's eyes glistened as he reached out to cup Qiao Mu's small face. "Qiaoqiao, I'm not happy that you've gotten distracted thinking of other people in front of me."

"I want that person to die." Qiao Mu spat with a chilly gaze.

At this, the hand with which Mo Lian was cupping her face froze slightly, after which he continued to say, "When I rescued you just now, I was preoccupied with checking your condition, which allowed that guy to escape. Although Duan Yue chased after him, I don't know if he can catch up."

However, Qiao Mu still pursed her small mouth.

While still holding her in his arms, Mo Lian then helped her stand up.

It was only now that Qiao Mu realized that they were beside a tranquil brook.

The water in the meandering brook flowed quietly as one river lantern after another floated on it all the way downstream.

These faint lights flickered before the two people's eyes.

At this moment, their surroundings were peaceful and still. It was as if the stream of people on the streets had vanished in the blink of an eye, only leaving behind this expansive night scene.

"Qiaoqiao, do you want to release a river lantern?" Mo Lian held her small hand as they walked to the bank of the brook.

Qiao Mu nodded her small head.

Subsequently, after stretching out his hand and swiping it across empty space, a pretty lotus lantern appeared in Mo Lian's hand.

"I heard that on the day of the Lantern Festival, if you write your wish on the lantern and release it into the river, this will brush away your entire year of bad luck, as well as fulfill your wish."

Qiao Mu finished writing in a little while.

The two people stood on the bank hand-in-hand as they watched that river lantern float far away down the stream.

Mo Lian then tilted his head as he looked down at Qiao Mu. "Qiaoqiao, what wish did you write?"

"You really want to know?"