

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 924

“Mhm, I want to know.” While embracing her, the man lowered his head, his breath also slowly drawing near as an unusual fragrance wafted out of his parted lips.

Qiao Mu’s lips curved into a chilly smile.

“My wish is—”

Just as the man’s glimmering eyes stared at her in a trance.

Qiao Mu abruptly swiped out with her hand.

Suddenly, the Startled Swan Dagger jumped out from her conscious and pierced into ‘Mo Lian’s’ heart at the speed of light.

“For you to die!”

‘Mo Lian’s’ eyes bulged in shock, fixated unwaveringly on Qiao Mu with a look of disbelief.

Her attack was too swift.

To the point where he simply couldn’t react at all.

Perhaps, it was more apt to say that tonight, with the intertwining lamplight and starlight setting each other off majestically, he involuntarily became entranced by her misty gaze.

The dagger in her hand sunk deep into where his heart was located, even ruthlessly rotating a full circle while embedded inside.

“I want you to die by my hands tonight.” Qiao Mu spat out this sentence apathetically as she withdrew the dagger from his chest without any hesitation.

A splotch of blood rolled down the shiny Startled Swan Dagger without leaving the tiniest stain behind.

“You aren’t him, you aren’t like him at all. My Lian isn’t as stinky as you! Your embrace is also uncomfortable! Feels bad!” After rattling off his flaws with a cold stare, Qiao Mu continued, “Ding Tingding, or perhaps it’s more fitting to call you Snake Beauty.”

“No matter who you are, I’m not interested in finding out.” The little lady’s freezing voice was so heartless, yet in that instant, it created a stir in his heart that hadn’t experienced a ripple in decades.

“You can go die now.” As Qiao Mu stared at him coldly, the Startled Swan Dagger rapidly slashed towards his neck with a sudden flick of her fingers.

‘Mo Lian’ fell backwards and plunged into the brook with a splash, vanishing in an instant.

Qiao Mu chased over, and an indescribable chill drifted past her eyes as she looked down into the murmuring brook.

Ha!

He fled pretty quickly.

But with that stab to the heart, she wondered if that person would end up surviving.

Not anyone could lay their hands on her mother.

She had already announced this back at the Qiao Clan's main residence.

Whoever dared to lay hands on her mother should be prepared to meet death. There was no two ways about it.

Qiao Mu put away the Startled Swan Dagger with a suppressed anger. Afterwards, she turned around to walk towards a more populous street.

Just as she got to the street, she saw Mo Lian running over with a bunch of people.

"Qiaoqiao!" With a single glimpse, Mo Lian saw his darling standing where the crowd was dispersing, and he rushed over by taking two strides instead of three before pulling her into his embrace.

His agitated heart finally eased up at this moment.

"You're so dumb!" The little emperor darling clobbered him in displeasure.

"If you lose me again next time, I won't come back on my own!"

Mo Lian squeezed her tightly at once, and he reached up to stroke her small head. "No, I won't! It definitely won't happen again."

After curving her small lips, she then looked up at him. "Did you find my mom?"

“We did, we did.” Mo Lian nodded continuously and reassured, “She was inside a royal maid’s room in Clearwater Fine Park. She’s not wounded either. When our people found Mom, she was mostly fine and had only fallen asleep.”

Qiao Mu coldly drew her lips into a thin line. “So what, since he laid hands on my mother, he’s a dead person in my eyes.”

She, rejected this kind of malicious joke!