

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 930

“What’s good about me.” Qiao Mu grumbled indignantly, “It was clearly me who blasted Zheng Ru into the sky, yet those rumors still targeted you in the end.”

She had already heard from Lightning.

The first person the king and Queen Zhao suspected was Crown Prince Mo.

That’s why they didn’t continue investigating. It was because they were afraid that they would be unable to back down with good grace should they find out that their treasured son was the culprit.

Mo Lian merely gave a chuckle, and he rocked his Qiaoqiao in his arms. “Doesn’t matter! I’m happy to be Qiaoqiao’s scapegoat.”

At this, Qiao Mu rolled her eyes at him. Then what was the point of her running over to blast Zheng Ru in the dark and windy night?

“Why didn’t they think that I was the one who did it?” Darling Qiao patted her chest while wearing an expression of disapproval. “I am a great talisman practitioner! The three explosion talismans that I tossed at Zheng Ru are advanced-level explosion talismans.”

Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been possible to blast Zheng Ru up into the sky, alright!

Crown Prince Mo was tickled, and he said with a smile, “Perhaps it’s because you really don’t seem like an advanced-level talisman practitioner.”

It was her fault for being too low-key, Qiao Mu thought.

“Although your dad isn’t all that great,” Casting a glance at Mo Lian before reaching out to pinch his face, Qiao Mu continued saying, “But he really is good to you. Because of you, I’ll let it be.”

She didn’t feel like picking a bone with that dotard. Forget it, forget it! She was a magnanimous person, so she wasn’t going to bicker with the dotard king anymore.

Mo Lian’s heart softened inexplicably, and he quietly gazed at Qiao Mu’s eyes for a good while before saying softly, “Qiaoqiao, you don’t need to make yourself suffer too much for my sake, okay?”

“I am your husband, so I will naturally shelter you from the wind and rain, sweeping away all obstacles in our way.”

Straightening her back, Qiao Mu pumped her small fist and also declared, “I am your wifey; I can also shelter you from the wind and rain!”

Hearing her words, Mo Lian broke loose in loud laughter before he lowered his head to smack her soft and tender face with a kiss. “Wifey.”

“What’s up?”

“Wifey, Wifey, Wifey!” Mo Lian reeled off in a deep and seductive voice.

He directly made the little fellow’s face redden with his calls, her heart skipping several beats. She found him very vexing.

“Don’t come so close!” Seeing that his thin, curved lips were pressing close, Qiao Mu hastily reached out to forcibly cover his mouth.

She used her other hand to pat her chest vigorously, as if wanting to calm her heart down as quickly as possible.

Can you stop teasing already? It felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her chest.

As he let out a low chuckle, Mo Lian bent his graceful and slender neck, causing his head of jet-black hair to brush against her brows and lips, tickling her.

“Here, eat quickly, or else it’ll cool down.” The crown prince tugged her small hand, and without a second word, he stuffed a plum blossom-shaped pastry into the little fellow’s parted lips.

“Next time, I want to eat a deer-shaped plum blossom pastry.”

“Okay.”

“Also bear-shaped!” She deliberately made things more difficult.

“Not a problem!”

Shaoyao: ...

His Highness’s culinary skills would become better and better with Miss’s demands!

In front of the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate.

A large and plump young lady of about 25 to 26 years old was teetering as she ascended the Qiao Estate’s steps.

“Who are you?” The servant guarding the door immediately turned his attention to her and questioned vigilantly.

“Qiao... Miss Qiao...” After teetering to the Qiao Estate’s main entrance step by step, the plump young lady collapsed without warning, smashing into the door with a boom.

“Hey? Who are you exactly?”