

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 931

“Your body’s internal injuries are a bit serious, so you need to recuperate properly.” Qiao Mu was sitting on the edge of the bed as she set down the plump young lady’s wrist. “Rest well.”

“Xiao Bao!” The plump young lady struggled to prop herself up, but she immediately collapsed on the edge of the bed from lack of strength.

Qiao Mu turned around and gazed at her with a complicated look. “Mhm.”

“I, have I caused you trouble?” The plump young lady wrung the hem of her clothes as she timidly stole a glance at Mo Lian.

Mo Lian had pulled his lips in a thin line, and he coolly paused his gaze on the plump young lady before retracting it instantly.

Nevertheless, the plump young lady still felt her entire body suddenly going cold, as if she had plunged into an ice pit.

“It’s fine, you can set your mind at ease and recuperate here. We’ll go out first.” After nodding at her, Qiao Mu reached out to grasp Mo Lian before pulling him out.

“I disagree.” Before they could walk too far after leaving the room, Mo Lian admonished somberly, “You’re so clever, so you certainly know that there must be a problem with this person. How can you keep her and put yourself in danger?”

“Could it be that you really believed her excuse?” Mo Lian cast a cold glance at the plump young lady’s quarters behind him.

“Her name is Xiang Yuanyuan. I met her when I applied to be a maidservant at the Qin Estate.” Sticking out her two index fingers, Qiao Mu poked them at each other before looking up at Mo Lian. “Back then, none of those maidservants were willing to pay me any attention! Only she would run over of her own accord to talk with me.”

Crown Prince Mo was involuntarily a bit speechless when presented with such a childish little fellow.

After observing her bashful expression for a good while, Mo Lian’s gaze eased up as he stroked her small head. “Actually, our Qiaoqiao really wants to make friends deep in her heart.”

“Humph! No friends.” Qiao Mu pridefully turned her head aside before walking away.

Xiang Yuanyuan said that Second Qin had specially arranged a group of people to kidnap the Qiao Estate’s eldest miss on the day of the competition.

“I know that she is lying, or perhaps, it is Second Qin who is lying,” Qiao Mu said indifferently.

With Second Qin’s cultivation, how could he allow a normal person to eavesdrop?

And even explicitly tell Xiang Yuanyuan that Mu Xiao Bao was only an alias, while her true identity was the eldest miss of the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate?

No one would believe that it wasn’t on purpose!

Mo Lian nodded. “As long as you understand.”

This lie was simply full of holes!

Unless Second Young Sir Qin had wittingly released Xiang Yuanyuan, otherwise, it would have been impossible for Xiang Yuanyuan, a normal female, to escape from the Qin Estate.

Since she had learned the second young sir's plan, she could only be a dead person.

"I just have no idea right now what exactly Qin Xin wants to do." Qiao Mu knitted her brows all the way out of Xiang Yuanyuan's guest courtyard.

"Do you believe that this Xiang Yuanyuan is innocent?" Mo Lian's expression was a bit grave.

After giving him a glance, Qiao Mu shook her head. "I don't."

"Then why haven't you tossed her out? Even though she is merely a normal person, but who knows, she may give you a fatal blow at a critical moment..." Even Mo Lian himself stopped after hypothesizing halfway.

He sighed lightly as he held her small hand, saying, "Perhaps she may have been quite okay in the past, but right now, neither of us knows what she will do next."

"Mhm, I know." Qiao Mu nodded her head very obediently. "After I finish treating her injuries, I'll send her off. It won't take too long, at most four to five days."

"I will send people to keep an eye on her. If by chance she makes any abnormal moves, I'm sorry, but for your safety, I will have people dispose of her."