

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 937

“You’re wrong, I don’t owe anyone anything, including you.” Qiao Mu turned to walk over to Crown Prince Mo, who was also quickly striding over.

Actually, from the moment the zombie outbreak occurred, many events had diverged from her previous life to some extent.

The zombie outbreak had clearly also happened earlier than it did in her previous life.

When Qiao Mu gave Sixth Aunt’s family the horses, she had thought of coming again the next day to persuade them to leave with her, but who knew that the outbreak would happen that night.

Of course, with her cool temperament, she disdained to explain that much.

Since the outcome had already been decided, why did she need to explain more?

“Qiaoqiao.” Mo Lian directly held her small hand before turning to walk into the room. “You can directly let the subordinates deal with people like these who are never content with their lot.”

Old Sixth Qiao hastily knelt down and cried out with fear and trepidation, “Crown... Your Highness the Crown Prince, p-please forgive our Xiao Ya.”

Bam. With a sweep of his sleeve, Mo Lian shut the room doors on the spot.

Qiao Mu was indeed in a slightly downcast mood, and she swiftly stole a glance at him. “You... heard everything, right.”

While holding her hand, he whisked open the floor-length curtain and led her to the table, pressing her down onto a small square stool. "Qiaoqiao."

"I indeed knew that there would be a zombie outbreak." Qiao Mu admitted, speaking extremely rapidly.

"I know." Mo Lian also sat down next to her and said with a grin, "Didn't you remind me to be careful on my journey back to the capital?"

At his reminder, Qiao Mu was slightly taken aback, but she nevertheless continued, "Mo Lian, I originally could have entered the city beforehand, but I didn't know that the zombie outbreak would occur in advance. So on the night that we fled, even though I had made ample preparations, I was still a bit flustered."

"Don't you find this kind of me to be very strange?" Qiao Mu asked softly.

"You truly are a little dummy. What is there to find strange?" Mo Lian pulled her into his embrace and gently stroked her head.

"As a small seven-year-old child, it was already very good of you to be able to take care of yourself and make arrangements for your entire family. No one has the right to make further demands of you."

Besides, to him, whether it be the entire populace or the path of the people, none of that was as important as his Qiaoqiao.

He didn't want her to protect other people; he only wanted her to protect herself well.

"At your age, if you were to rashly tell the villagers this, perhaps they would treat you as an evil spirit that told nonsensical lies and burn you alive." Mo Lian concluded with a cold look. "Therefore, don't believe Qiao Ya that woman's words. You aren't in the wrong."

“You won’t ask me why I knew that there would be a zombie outbreak?” Qiao Mu asked while looking at him nervously.

Mo Lian shook his head as he patted her back. “That isn’t important. You can tell me when you truly wish to. However, I hope that you won’t repress too many things in your heart, promise me, okay?”

After nodding lightly, Qiao Mu felt much more relieved. “Let them leave the capital.”

She understood Crown Prince Mo too well. Even though he looked warm and gentle on the surface, in actuality, he was harboring murderous intentions. The moment Qiao Ya and her family left the Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate would be their time of death.

“If she irresponsibly spreads that so-called secret...” Mo Lian didn’t wish for his Qiaoqiao to be troubled by any follow-up issues.

Yet Qiao Mu raised her small head proudly. “Could it be that I’m afraid of several weaklings leaking a secret?”

I’m a prideful darling!