My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 512

Young Master was going to put them, these managers of the Blue Mountain Courtyard who had served their masters for so many years, to death all for an insignificant b*tchy servant?

Cailan's eyes bulged in fright, and cold sweat started beading on her forehead.

W-Why was it like this? Second Young Master actually cared about that little b*tchy servant so much? D-Did she do something wrong?"

Although Cailan had never personally waited upon the second young master, she was very clever and knew very well how to treat and get along with others.

She understood this second young master too well. He looked like he didn't care about anything, but once something caught his eye, he would strive to obtain it by all possible means, fair or foul.

A perverse obstinacy was concealed deep within the second young master's bones.

At this moment, the second young master's perverseness was completely reflected in this little b*tchy servant. Second Young Master, he... wasn't joking at all.

If they really couldn't find this little b*tchy servant, or... if the little b*tchy servant really was burned alive and died inside the room, then the rest of them would only meet their deaths!

When she thought of this, Cailan's entire body quivered, and the cold sweat on her forehead flowed down like rain as her complexion turned even more ghastly pale.

She really did wrong! She had originally wanted to use this incident to get rid of Caiwei that d*mned woman, but she didn't foresee that the second young master would value the little b*tch so highly. This really was out of her expectations.

She then heard a chilly voice interrupting her thoughts, demanding, "What are you all doing, crowding around the door to my room? Step aside!"

When this voice entered the ears of the Blue Mountain Courtyard maidservants, it was tantamount to a heavenly chorus!

Cailan turned her head around, her face in disbelief.

On the other hand, when Caiwei tearily turned her head around and saw the little lady stroll over in her suit of uniform pink maidservant clothing, she suddenly felt like the stoic-faced little lady who was normally haughty, and even arrogant, didn't look so hateful now.

The crowd of Blue Mountain Courtyard maidservants simultaneously let out sighs of relief and hastily cleared out a path for Qiao Mu to pass through.

When our dear Qiao Mu walked up to the gloomy second young master, she cast him a glance but didn't say anything.

"Where did you go?" The second young master was irked.

It was such an unfathomable mystery!

Second Qin had always felt that he was especially able to keep his cool in the past. Even when faced with his sly old fox of an eldest brother's taunts and sarcasm, he could turn a blind eye and deaf ear to them as usual.

But right now, this stoic face had utterly ground away his good temper. He didn't know why, but he kept wanting to get angry whenever he saw this stoic face!

Qiao Mu humphed and then said coldly, "Is that kind of rancid and grungy room meant for people to live in? If the Qin Estate is unable to build decent rooms, then might as well not hire so many maidservants!"

Did this darling's standards look so low that she could even stay in a grungy room?

When Second Young Master Qin saw the little stoic's face filled with disdain, he didn't know why, but he felt... particularly discomfited!

Was his Qin Estate so broke, huh?

Second Young Master Qin glared frigidly at Caiwei, who was still trembling while sprawling on the ground. "Go accept your punishment yourself."

A presumptuous maidservant acting on her own account!

He only told her to teach the little stoic etiquette and the rules on his behalf and didn't mean to torment her in regards to food, clothing, and lodging.

Did he, Second Young Master Qin, seem like such an ungentlemanly person?

"Yes, yes!" Caiwei scrammed away in a staggering scamper.

She really was afraid now. She cautioned herself ten thousand times in her mind to learn from today's lesson and to not offend this stoic-faced little lady again in the future.

"You, follow me!" Second Qin barked grumpily and turned around to leave Blue Mountain Courtyard.

The little fellow followed after him with a huff. Before leaving, she sent Xiang Yuanyuan a look with her eyes.