My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 519

Qin Xuan abruptly recovered his wits, and his gaze subsequently burned in rage as he swiftly chased after her.

It didn't even take a second for him to block Qiao Mu's way again.

"What, you want to run after hitting someone else? How is such a convenient thing possible?" He was so enraged that his heart and liver were aching. Where did this little country girl come from, having no manners to speak of!

She actually dared to immediately engage in an all-out fighting performance when she didn't like what she heard, getting physical and slapping his face? How outrageous!

"Young Master, Young Master!!" The orioles and swallows all ran over in one go and pointed fingers at Qiao Mu, yammering all at once while cursing at her angrily.

"Noisy!" Qiao Mu turned around and scattered a large handful of medicinal powder at the flock of orioles and swallows.

The world instantly quieted down, while the women clutched at their throats in horror. They only felt that their throats were burning in searing pain after inhaling that poison powder, completely unable to speak.

Witnessing this, Qin Xuan narrowed his eyes at Qiao Mu.

As the eldest young master of an elixirs patrician family, he was naturally well-versed in pharmacology. He could tell with a glance that the little fellow's handful of poison powder was of high quality, and its effects were also very prominent. From just that handful, he reckoned that the women's throats wouldn't be able to recover nor would they be able to speak for three days.

"You little fellow are quite intriguing!" Eldest Young Master Qin did not get angry and rather laughed out loud. His eyes sweeping over her face flippantly. "How about this, I'll request Second Brother to hand you over to me? You'll stay by my side in the future."

The flock of orioles and swallows beside the eldest young master all glowered with horrific and queer expressions, but as none of them could speak, they could only glare frigidly at Qiao Mu with tears in their eyes.

Qiao Mu's gaze didn't waver in the slightest, tranquil and without a ripple, like a well that had dried up for a thousand years. She gazed at him coldly before turning around to head towards Crane Garden.

Qin Xuan's brows involuntarily creased.

The little lady really didn't have a good temper. Besides, her pair of eyes nursed an apathy, which truly didn't corroborate with her age, that told others that she had seen the vicissitudes of life.

"You all should return." The eldest young master threw down this sentence before promptly strolling towards Crane Garden.

The flock of orioles and swallows had originally accompanied the eldest young master in high spirits to admire the plum blossoms, but they now all gazed with teary eyes at the back silhouette of the eldest young master, who had left without any hesitation.

The red-clothed beauty draped in a wool cloak stared aggrievedly and belligerently at the eldest young master's departing silhouette with her beautiful eyes.

Practically the entire estate knew that the second young master now had an extremely brazen maidservant by his side. However, after seeing her today, Ping'er felt that that woman was far more than brazen, and was simply willful and reckless.

The immense interest that the eldest young master showed in the little b*tch instantaneously stabbed Ping'er's heart with pain.

She knew all too well what this gaze of men's meant. It was the intent to forcefully seize a newly discovered toy, all to satiate their desire for a momentary delight...

Ping'er swore to prevent this b*tch from becoming a part of Drizzle Court. There was absolutely no way!

Our dear Qiao Mu was fuming so much that her head hurt, so she holed herself up in her room after running back to Crane Garden. She didn't know that the eldest young master, that playboy, had directly run over to look for the second young master, demanding to have her.

Of course, the two brothers parted on bad terms in the end.

This incident travelled to Willow[1] Court, into the Qin Estate's Stepmadam's, Yang Liuxu's, ears when it was almost 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Her niece Yang Fengyan ran over while weeping in complaint, saying that the two young masters almost started fighting in Crane Garden for a mere b*tchy servant. At that moment, Yang Liuxu wondered if there was something wrong with her ears, and if she heard wrongly?

"Aunt!" Yang Fengyan sobbed while nestling in Yang Liuxu's embrace.