My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 660

"Little Miss, you!" Master Hua, who had followed Qiao Mu and company down from the third	floor to
the ground floor lobby, was fuming with anger.	

She really didn't care about helping them save face.

This miss directly tossed one of their Pill Union's masters out from the restaurant and onto the street! Under everyone's watchful gazes, she made their Pill Union's Master Hong become a big laughingstock, sprawling out on his back from her hurtle.

Although Old Hong's actions were indeed very inappropriate, but... he was still part of their Pill Union! Never had there been someone who didn't care about shaming them like this.

However, Qiao Mu and company merely looked straight ahead as they walked out of the restaurant, directly boarding the carriage.

Glimpsing the little fellow's displeased expression, Mo Lian and Duan Yue silently cracked up on the inside.

These two people understood the little lady too well. She was probably still quite angry at the moment. After all, she would definitely be very unhappy when some random person tried to force a transaction out of the blue.

Was the little lady someone who lacked pills? He really had no powers of discernment.

"Head to the marquis's estate first," Mo Lian instructed with a light cough.

The carriage driver responded immediately and thrashed the horse whip, driving the carriage towards the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate.

Master Hua had wanted to go argue with Qiao Mu and the others, but he was hindered by Chen Huiran.

"Huiran, what are you blocking me for? I have to go dispute this out with that young lady! Look at this, look at this big scene. She's simply a newborn calf that does not fear the tiger, that's why she completely doesn't respect our Pill Union." Master Hua was red in the face from anger.

"Dispute what?" Chen Huiran maintained her serious face and said bluntly, "The little miss obtained the Nine Stars Mirroring the Moon Cauldron with her own ability. Must our Pill Union abuse our power to bully the little miss and snatch her cauldron by forcing a transaction? Is this a splendid thing to boast of? Does it make the Pill Union proud?"

"You!" Master Hua was momentarily at a loss for words, and he flicked his sleeves while turning his head aside in a huff.

By this time, two of Wurun Pill House's employees had already helped up the completely disgraced Master Hong, who walked up to Master Hua and Chen Huiran.

Master Hong's face was flushed red, and he avowed resentfully with trembling lips, "I absolutely won't take this lying down."

He, Hong Cheng, was a prestigious figure, no matter if it was in his clan or in the Pill Union. Who wouldn't salute him respectfully and call him "Master Hong" upon seeing him?

Yet such a nameless little lady actually dared to talk so big and pass his pills off as worthless!

A-And also say, they weren't even of good enough quality to gift to a beggar. It simply angered him to death!

Chen Huiran declined to comment and merely snorted lightly. She cupped her hands towards Master Hua and said, "Master Hua, I'll be returning to the Pill Union first."

Hong Cheng glared resentfully at Chen Huiran's leaving figure before turning to Hua Feng and protesting, "Master Hua, look at her attitude. She's merely an insignificant intermediate-level pill alchemist in the Pill Union, yet she dares to be so rude to me, an advanced-level pill alchemist!"

Hua Feng soothed Hong Cheng briefly before dragging him away. After all, he could feel many people on the street staring at them, and this made him feel all the more ashamed.

On the other hand, a seed of hatred planted itself in Hong Cheng's heart. He felt that the stoic-faced little lady had stomped all over his pride today, and he definitely had to avenge this humiliation in the future.

Meanwhile, after Qiao Mu arrived home and said goodbye to Mo Lian and Duan Yue, she directly sent her siblings back to each of their courts.

She didn't care to take such a trifling matter to heart, and by the time she returned to Nanzhu Garden, she had long since forgotten about such a miscellaneous person.