

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 667

After Manager Liu exited the private box, it was quiet inside.

Two siblings plus three men, five pairs of eyes in total, just stared at her without blinking.

“What’s up.” Qiao Mu calmly returned their gazes.

Whether it was the shape or aroma, the “500-year-old snow ginseng” that Qiaoqiao gave to Manager Liu just now was identical to the one that she “confiscated” earlier.

But according to the little fellow’s disposition, it was impossible for her to take it out again after putting it away in her inner world.

Unless...

“Cough, can I ask, what exactly is the 500-year-old snow ginseng that you swapped for Sir Zheng?” Duan Yue asked curiously.

“A tonic.” The little fellow supported her cheek with one hand as she stood by the window, looking down to admire Sir Zheng’s glum expression after having his “snow ginseng” refunded.

This fellow, Liu Yan, was especially reliable in handling matters. He especially “returned” the item to Zheng Cao personally and even vehemently requested him to inspect it in front of everyone. Only after ensuring that nothing was wrong did he lead his employees away.

This manager was exceptional at his job! Our dear Qiao Mu slightly compressed her small lips as she nodded in praise.

“Ugh, cough.” Situ Yi affectedly drank a mouthful of tea as he asked, “What kind of tonic?”

“Daikon! It’s especially beneficial when consumed during winter. It’s very delicious when stewed with short ribs in a pot of soup. It’ll be even more nourishing if eaten with mutton.” Qiao Mu said in an aloof voice.

“Pfft...” Duan Yue was caught off guard, and he spat out his tea, coughing repeatedly from choking on it.

On the contrary, Situ Yi had just swallowed his tea, hence he didn’t spray it out. At the moment, he was both amused and exasperated while holding his teacup and staring fixedly at the child.

Really, this gremlin swapped the other person’s 500-year-old snow ginseng with a daikon. Yet the crucial point here was that she could actually produce an identical “500-year-old snow ginseng” within minutes for the swap. Not everyone was able to do this.

It’s no wonder that Zheng Cao was suckered so miserably, putting away the “snow ginseng” without being suspicious at all.

After all, its shape and aroma were exactly the same as before. Besides, who else could be like the little fellow and pull shenanigans within such a short time frame?

The mastery Qiuqiu had over plants could be said to rival the heaven’s power of creation. Any plant that passed through its branches could only submit to its wishes. Anything it wanted to create, it could create.

Consequently, for a period of time, the little fellow had felt slightly puzzled.

What was Qiuqiu exactly?

This magical tree!

As they spoke, the auction finally reached its climax!

After the auctioneer hyped up the beautifying pill with a deluge of extravagant praises and finally announced the start of the bidding, the price skyrocketed instantly!

It wasn't until the bid reached 30 pieces of high-grade magnetite that the upward momentum waned slightly.

On the floor, only three parties remained fighting one another in the bidding war.

One party was Zheng Cao, another one was the newly emerged Zhaoyi[1] He's family, and the third was an elderly nanny. It was unclear which rich family she was representing.

These three people were unwilling to relent, throwing out one bid after another.

It was only when the bid broke through 40 pieces of high-grade magnetite that Zhaoyi He's family announced their withdrawal.

However, that elderly nanny still sat there calmly and composedly as she raised the bid continuously.

43 high-grade pieces of magnetite, 44 pieces, 45 pieces...

Zheng Cao repeatedly squirmed in his seat, feeling as if his butt was on tenterhooks, and cold sweat overflowed on his forehead.

To curry favor with State Uncle Zheng, Hong Cheng quickly said upon seeing this, “It seems that the auction house didn’t agree to auction off the superb quality snow ginseng that Lord State Uncle is in a hurry to sell.”

“How about this. I’ll buy this snow ginseng from Lord State Uncle for double the market price.”

[1] royal concubine rank