

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 688

Qiao Mu waved her hand, motioning for the other hidden guards to leave, before bringing a hidden guard called Lightning towards the front door.

This Lightning, along with Huifeng, had come out of the Hidden Guard Barracks, whose purpose was a bit different from the nature of the Hidden Night Pavilion's work.

By now, Qiao Mu had finally figured it out completely.

People whose names had the character 'hidden' in them, such as Hidden Flower, Hidden Current, and the like, were all members of the Hidden Pavilion. They specialized in assassinations, but when those clowns were free, they liked to drop in at the Night Pavilion and stir up trouble.

On the other hand, people whose names had the character 'ye'[1] in them, such as Mei'ye, Ao'ye, Xiao'ye, and the like, were all members of the Night Pavilion. Their main job was to shuttle between the various large cities and towns to gather intelligence. Sometimes, they might even have to make a distant journey to another kingdom to gather various kinds of intelligence.

While the hidden guards that came out of the Hidden Guard Barracks were normally the crown prince's bodyguards.

Of course, sometimes, when the Hidden Night Pavilion was busy, the hidden guards might also need to lend a hand or whatnot...

The crown prince's Hidden Night Pavilion and Hidden Guard Barracks had been established for who knows how many years already. Since it had already grown to an extremely grand scale, our dear Qiao Mu felt quite satisfied and untroubled when she directly made use of it.

In particular, the Hidden Guard Barracks had a lengthy history. Reportedly, the king's old man, the late king, had directly passed it on to the crown prince when he was still alive. Inside, there were still some extraordinary talents and queer existences that Qiao Mu had never seen before.

Just as Qiao Mu brought Lightning to the front door, she saw a boy servant latching onto her younger brother, refusing to let go no matter what. Presently, that boy servant was bawling his eyes out, as if he wanted to vent out all his grievances.

The procuress could only awkwardly watch on as she stood to the side.

Other than this fired up boy servant who couldn't be extricated from Qiao Sen however they tried, the other maidservants and boy servants shrunk behind the procuress listlessly, not daring to resist one bit.

With a point of Qiao Mu's finger, Lightning's figure flashed, and he lifted up that endlessly blubbering boy servant.

Qiao Mu beckoned her younger brother over. "You've returned?"

"Sister." Just as he returned home from the academy, Qiao Sen was immediately rendered at a loss by his boy servant's bawls.

At this time, when he saw Qiao Mu standing at the door, he hastily ran over and held his sister's hand, asking, "Sister, what happened? Why is Ah-Dong sobbing like this?"

Qiao Mu didn't hide it from him and narrated the events. Afterwards, she questioned, "Do you want to still keep such an overweening servant that bullies his master?"

The boy servant hastily crawled forwards and knelt at Qiao Sen's feet, persistently shouting, "Young Master, Young Master, you can't abandon this servant!"

Qiao Sen's tiny face flushed red, and he gave that boy servant a good stomp. "You dare to disrespect my sister so! You deserve to be sold! This young master doesn't have such a wicked servant, go away this instant."

Let me tell you, even Crown Prince Big Bro had to listen to my sis, I, of course... can't be an exception.

Even this young master had been ruthlessly beaten by Sister, let alone you, a mere boy servant. You really are blind, actually dim-wittedly going against the rules. Such a ridiculously hilarious joke, attempting to challenge my sis? How capable did you think you were!

Our dear little Qiao Sen was one tractable cookie. He had long discovered that his Eldest Sis was the one who made the decisions in the family. Even his Big Bro, who was such an amazing person, had to listen to his Eldest Sis. What did you, a boy servant, amount to? You even dared to climb all over his Eldest Sis, so didn't it serve you right to be berated!

Our dear little Qiao Sen hurriedly drew a clear dividing line between him and the boy servant, indicating that they weren't of the same kind. He then pulled his sister towards the inside.

[1] 'ye' means 'night.'