

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 500

“Miss!” A pitch-black figure landed inside the room with a whoosh.

Afterwards, two slim figures followed after him inside and exchanged bewildered glances.

Captain would come practically every day, feeling like their miss had returned home. And then every time, it would all be in vain. They had already lost track of how many times he left in disappointment.

The house was empty.

Ao’ye stood dazedly in the room for quite a while, until a subordinate poked him with a finger. “Captain, do you not believe your own eyes again?”

“Impossible.” Ao’ye shook his head in incomprehension. “I undoubtedly sensed Miss’s presence.”

His Highness had posted them to Xijiu City’s Pear Blossom Alley in case their miss returned someday but didn’t find anyone there.

Could it be that it was just as they said, that he once again sensed wrongly this time? Crestfallen, Ao’ye was about to stride out of the house when he noticed something out of the corner of his eyes. He abruptly turned around and exclaimed incredulously, “Where’s the box of letters on the table?”

Since her parents and family had relocated to Guanlan City, Qiao Mu didn’t linger around Pear Blossom Alley and left the city right away.

Along the way, Qiao Mu leisurely read through those letters, one after another. Some of them were filled with her parents’ and uncle’s thoughts of yearning for her, others were filled with Brother Xiao Hu’s long-winded work reports, and even more were filled with the little foodie’s adorable and incessant questioning: When is Sister coming back?

The most entertaining ones were from her younger brother Qiao Sen. She really couldn't help being fascinated by his crawling and creeping characters.

Qiao Mu put the letters back in the small box and hugged it in her embrace. She then took out and studied the iron tablet that was engraved with the two words, Qin Estate.

In the end, she decided that she would first go to Qin Estate to scout out information upon arriving in Guanlan City.

Qiao Mu wasn't too particular about getting there as soon as possible, as she kept hoping to encounter several zombie gentlemen for practice. She hadn't seen zombie gentlemen in two years, so she had no idea how far they had advanced.

And the strange thing was, the more she hoped to see them, the more she didn't see them. She wondered if it was because Northern Mo had done a superb job of clearing them out in their jurisdiction.

Qiao Mu could only resign herself to hastening on with her journey.

After several days, she arrived safely at Guanlan City without a hitch. She was about to ask someone for the way to the Qin Estate, but she didn't expect there to be a large bulletin board set up at the entrance, attracting her over.

'Qin Estate is hiring five boy servants well-versed in pharmacology, as well as ten maidservants that know a bit of martial arts.'

A peanut gallery was crowded around the bulletin board, but there were many people beaming with joy that were eager to give it a try.

Qiao Mu didn't say anything and just stood before the bulletin board. There would naturally be people talking all at once who could give her a general understanding of the Qin Estate's situation.

It turned out that this Qin Estate was an old and accomplished elixirs patrician family, so its scale of operations naturally couldn't be underestimated.

No wonder the whole of Guanlan City became so frenzied over a simple matter of hiring several servants.

What perfect timing. Since the Qin Estate just so happened to be hiring, then...

After a short period of time, an ordinary-looking young girl wearing short-lapel cyan clothes exited a small alley. After looking back and forth, she differentiated the directions and ran towards the main street leading to the Qin Estate.

"Stop the carriage!" An inconspicuous carriage covered with a black canopy halted abruptly.

The person inside lifted open a corner of the carriage curtain with his slender fingers and swept a glance across the unfamiliar faces bustling about on the main street, a puzzled glint flashing across his slightly raised phoenix eyes.

"Am I just fantasizing things again?" he muttered to himself.

Just now, he distinctly sensed a trace of his Qiaoqiao's presence, but it was just his wild fantasy...

"Your Highness?"

"Let's go." The carriage curtain lowered gradually, and the carriage once again started rolling slowly.

For her disguise, Qiao Mu carried a bundle on her back and pretended to be an ordinary young girl that knew a bit of martial arts. She followed the crowd to the Qin Estate's gate.

The Qin Estate's Senior Manager was currently standing on the steps and yelling while projecting his voice. "Line up properly, line up properly! What are you all squeezing in for? Line up, I said!"