

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 501

When Qiao Mu saw this display in front of her, with three to four hundred people lined up, she was simply speechless!

Wasn't it just hiring several servants? Yet it turned out to be on such a large scale.

"Line up! Do you all not freaking know how to line up? You're a woman? Line up over there! Men in one line, ladies in the other. Don't get mixed up!!" Several more boy servants came out from the Qin Estate and used wooden staffs to delineate the two lines.

"F*ck!"

"Why are you stepping on me?"

"Don't fricking push me, I'm telling you. If you push me again, I'll thrash you!"

The senior manager snorted angrily. "Those participating in the boy servants' test, on the left! Those participating in the maidservants' test, on the right! Line up properly for me. If you don't even know how to line up, you can scram!"

After a period of disorder, everyone finally lined up orderly.

The ladies and lads were separated into two lines and got tested one by one.

Behind Qiao Mu stood two girls, both about 17 to 18 years old, who were dressed gorgeously and wearing makeup. One of them was making orchid-shaped fingers[1] as she exclaimed, "Aiyah, what do you think of this look? Do you think it'll make Qin Estate's Senior Manager pick me?"

The other one replied in praise, “You’re pretty enough, definitely pretty enough! Younger sister is endowed with natural beauty!”

Qiao Mu silently turned her small face aside, attempting to suppress her urge to throw up.

Wasn’t this Qin Estate freaking hiring girls that knew a bit of martial arts? Why did it attract such a large flock of gaudy orioles and swallows, almost like it was operating a brothel.

“Aiyah, I forgot to paint my nails!”

“What do you think, will Qin Estate accept me?”

“I really want to enter the Qin Estate!”

“I heard that the Qin Estate gives a really high salary!”

“The estate’s two young masters are the capital’s well-known pretty boys!”

“That’s right, that’s right. I’ve heard, too! I heard that one time, Second Young Master Qin headed out in a carriage, having made plans with a friend for drinks at Thousand Cloud Cove. In the end, he was intercepted, encircled, and chased by several dozen girls. He wasn’t able to keep his appointment and hastily ran back to the estate. Kekeke...”

Everyone had come for the maidservant hiring test, but in the end, their conversation abruptly turned to the topic of the two young masters...

Qiao Mu speechlessly turned her head around and looked towards the girl that was chatting enthusiastically. “Why were they chasing?”

The two girls were confounded and stared back at this ordinary-looking yet cold girl, as if they were looking at an alien.

“What do you mean why were they chasing?” Of course it’s because Second Qin is a feast for the eyes, causing all the girls to abandon their modesty!

“They’ll get food if they catch him?”

Everyone: “...”

What to do, suddenly feeling like there’s not much to chat about? When several fervently gossiping girls caught a glimpse of the little girl’s icy gaze, they immediately felt like they had been doused with a bucket of cold water and promptly lost interest in chatting.

Seeing that the girls in front of and behind her ignored her and turned their butts and backs to her, our dear Qiao Mu humphed lightly.

“Every two people will engage in a duel!”

“I’m having you both duel! Not doing embroidery, so what are you doing with your orchid-shaped fingers?” The senior manager roared furiously.

The two young ladies that were currently partaking in the martial arts test suddenly abandoned their modesty and threw themselves at each other abruptly, engaging in an all-out fighting performance not limited to but including pouncing, scratching, and biting.

The manager was stupefied.

Qiao Mu was at a slight loss for words as she watched the two pretty ones scratch each other's faces until they were covered in red traces. They were even hurling all kinds of abuse while pointing at each other.

At last, the manager flew into a thunderous rage and pointed at those girls having a catfight, waving his hand at them. "Scram!!"

Before long, an attendant carried over a huge rock from inside the courtyard.

The manager shouted with a darkened face, "You don't need to fight with each other anymore!" It really scarred the eyes!

"Only those women able to lift this huge rock in one move will be hired."

"Ah, it's so heavy, how is it possible." The orioles and swallows started exclaiming.