

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 505

Qiao Mu picked up a round fruit from a nearby wooden pail and fed it to the red-crowned crane. She was playing happily with the large crane and naturally ignored the servants' fearful gazes.

Truthfully, she hadn't even seen how Song Yingxiu ran away in tears after being severely reprimanded by Second Young Master Qin. She just stroked the crane's feathers, oblivious to everyone around her.

"Hah." Second Young Master Qin snickered.

Qiao Mu suddenly felt an icy presence nearing her. She reflexively patted the crane's head and then leaped backwards, dodging the second young master's outstretched palm.

Second Qin's hand froze in mid-air. It unexpectedly missed the little fellow by more than an inch, not even grazing a hair on her body.

How preposterous!

"If you're attempting to draw this young master's attention with your peculiar actions, then you've succeeded!"

The second young master was so furious that he flung his sleeves while turning around. He reprimanded coldly, "Come with me!"

The red-crowned crane next to her was extremely intelligent and ran to the other side while flapping its wings. Qiao Mu stood all alone in the garden and looked left and right.

She saw the estate's servants all glowering at her.

When Qiao Mu didn't budge at all after quite a while, one of the servants couldn't stand it any more and roared angrily at Qiao Mu, "Go!"

Oh, so Second Qin was bellowing at her just now...

It really was an unfathomable mystery how he was so temperamental and got angry whenever, just the same as in her previous life!

If it was not because she wasn't resigned and wanted to infiltrate and search his study, she wouldn't bother with staying here and suffering this mistreatment!

Qiao Mu walked to the entrance of Second Young Master Qin's wing and abruptly raised her leg to give it a kick.

The group of servants standing far away all felt their eyelids twitch...

"Bang!" A certain someone was like an Omega Supreme Girl, breaking down the second young master's door with one kick.

Everyone was rendered speechless...

Inside the Drizzle Court's drawing room.

A group of sing-song girls were presently singing and dancing handsomely to accompanying wind and percussion instruments. Lyrical melodies drifted about in the air.

A slender, dark purple figure reclined in the seat of honor. His long and loose hair seemed like splashed ink as it hung to his waist, cascading like a natural waterfall.

With a cup in one hand and his jaw in the other, a faint smile hung on the corner of his lips. He had a natural vermilion dot between his brows, and his beautiful and seductive pair of captivating and enchanting eyes was flickering with all kinds of flirtatious looks.

“Eldest Young Master, is Jade Hue Parlor’s Miss Ran actually dancing that well? Look at you, you didn’t even blink while watching her performance!” A woman draped in a red sheer shawl called out coyly while snuggling her half-exposed bosom against Eldest Qin’s arm, her eyes filled with jealousy.

As Eldest Qin’s gaze followed the swiftly twirling woman in her magnificent, billowing pleated skirt, his eyes gleamed faintly.

“It is indeed pretty good.” He answered unhurriedly in a deep and low voice.

“Young Master, the second manager is here.”

Eldest Qin beckoned to the person standing outside the door. The second manager hurriedly jogged inside while bending at the waist. He respectfully bowed in greeting. “This humble one, Cui Deji, greets Eldest Young Master.”

“I heard that my second brother’s Crane Garden has been calling in a door craftsman every day for the past two days. What’s going on?”

The second manager’s mouth twitched, and then he coughed lightly, saying, “Eldest Young Master, there is indeed such a matter. It’s all that darn unmannered girl’s fault. She hasn’t even entered the estate for two days, but she’s sent Crane Garden into total chaos. She’s infuriated Second Young Master quite a bit.”

“Oh?” Eldest Qin narrowed his eyes slightly. “What little girl?”