

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 507

Her consciousness was muddled for a good several months, and she only improved slightly after a long period of nourishment.

At that time, this Second Qin was the 'master' who treated her like he was raising a little pet. When he was in a cheerful mood, he would come to tease and play with her. When he was moody, it was possible for him to give her the cold shoulder for two days and three nights, practically starving her until the eyes of her whites showed.

In order to tame her, this tiny pet, this 'master' of hers once tried to starve her for five days, not even letting her drink a drop of water.

He wanted her to call him "Master!"

She snubbed him from beginning to end, obstinately refusing to yield to this form of address.

At that time, her four limbs were completely incapable of moving. Hence, after five days, not only was her body emaciated, but she was also so filthy that her original appearance practically could not be discerned.

When she recalled this incident, Qiao Mu shuddered intensely.

When he finally remembered her and strolled over leisurely, she was strenuously pushing her head against the floor. She looked exactly like a dirty loach, slowly crawling in frustration.

She wanted to die! She didn't want to live like this!

However, at that time, even death seemed to be like an extravagant hope. He could thwart her efforts with a single finger, and everything would have been for naught.

She really didn't care to, didn't want to, live in such humiliation. Yet death, was that difficult.

Now, it won't ever be like this again! It won't—

He had resorted to such desperate measures back then, and yet he was still not able to tame her. Now, he wanted to arrange an insignificant maidservant to criticize her on how to conduct herself? He could go dream on!

“Did you hear me telling you to stand there!!” Caiwei shouted. When she saw the little lady giving no response, she involuntarily got angry and vexed, and she rushed forwards, wanting to tug at her.

Qiao Mu reflexively punched back with her fist, which smashed heavily into Caiwei's deformed face with a “bang.”

By the time Caiwei brought Qiao Mu back to Blue Mountain Courtyard while covering her grossly swollen left eye, it was almost dusk.

The entire courtyard was filled with orioles and swallows that had gathered there to crack melon seeds and shoot the breeze. When they saw Caiwei enter, they quickly put on smiles and came over to greet her. “Sister Caiwei is back!”

“Hello, Sister Caiwei.”

“Sister Caiwei, you came back so late tonight.”

Blue Mountain Courtyard was responsible for all the maidservants that tended to the Qin Estate's outer courtyards. Caiwei was about 25 or 26 years old and was considered one of the Qin Estate's long-time servants. She was presently Blue Mountain Courtyard's Assistant Manager.

When Caiwei put down her palm, revealing a panda eye, everyone couldn't help but look at each other in bewilderment.

In the Qin Estate, besides those few personal maidservants of the Master, the Madam, and the Young Masters, practically all the girls treated Sister Caiwei with deference. Who in the world had such guts to have actually given Sister Caiwei a black eye?

Caiwei didn't say anything and only turned to Qiao Mu with a gloomy face, saying, "You'll stay on the north side, in the third room of the second row."

Everyone gazed simultaneously at the stoic-faced little lady. Their eyes contained smiles that didn't harbor good intentions and intended to watch the fun.

Qiao Mu didn't pester her either and promptly took the matching tile before heading to her lodging.

She didn't walk too far before halting her footsteps and glancing backwards, saying, "You can come out."

A large and plump figure toddled over in a jog. She was the chubby girl who had entered the estate the same day as her.

"You, you're really going to that room?" The chubby girl stared at her in slight horror.

"Hm?"

The chubby girl quickly ran closer and stood still before panting to catch her breath. "T-They say that on the north side, a strange sound can be heard from the third room in the second row when it gets late

into the night. They say that a girl had hung herself in that room before, so it's very possible that it's... haunted."

"Oh." The little lady nodded. "Thank you for informing me."

"You're not afraid?" The chubby girl's eyes bulged out of their sockets.