

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 511

“Y-Young Master.” Caiwei’s tears threatened to fall from her eyes. She curtsied and said, “Caiwei doesn’t know what happened! She was still fine last night...”

“I asked you, where is the Xiao Bao that I had you bring back to instruct yesterday?”

Caiwei’s face paled, and her body tottered on the verge of collapse, nearly about to faint. She prostrated on the floor with a flump and repeatedly kowtowed to beg for forgiveness, saying, “This servant arranged for Mu Xiao Bao to stay in one of the rooms in this row. I don’t know why, but it got engulfed in a large fire last night.”

“It’s very possible that Mu Xiao Bao herself didn’t tend to her candle flame and didn’t even know that her room caught on fire! We put out the fire with great difficulty, but we simply didn’t see Mu Xiao Bao at all. I-I don’t know if it’s because she slept too deeply last night and didn’t come out, and has now already b-bu-burned to ashes...” Caiwei’s voice got softer and softer as she spoke, completely afraid of meeting the second young master’s icy and murderous gaze.

“I had you bring her back for instruction! Yet you killed her!!” Second Qin was enraged and kicked Caiwei’s shoulder with his leg.

Caiwei screamed and abruptly toppled to the floor. She only felt like the bones in her shoulder area had shattered, and it hurt so much that her tears really did flow out at once.

She really was suffering from a great injustice!

After taking the little lady’s fist to the face once they left the second young master’s quarters, she did indeed want to retaliate, which was why she had purposely arranged such a remote and haunted room for her.

But she had never wanted to burn her to death!

Although her heart was burning with jealousy, she also knew that the second young master regarded this young lady quite highly.

She wasn't a fool, and she already knew in her heart that the second young master only kicked the young lady over to her place in a fit of anger to discipline her. He would definitely bring her back in two days. Even if you gave her ten times the guts, she wouldn't dare to surreptitiously put the little lady to death!

"Sister, why did you make Second Young Master so angry? You really shouldn't have done that." A frivolous chortle was heard, and a voluptuous woman around 20 years old ambled over slowly behind a fleet-footed, gray-haired old woman.

When Caiwei saw her face, she instantly understood everything. She bared her teeth, and her face alternated between purple, scarlet, and white as she shrieked, "Cailan, you're the one framing me! You're the one who set the fire!"

"Aiyah, bah bah bah. Sister shouldn't spout nonsense! Why would I commit arson without rhyme or reason!" Cailan covered her lips as she sniggered. When she saw the young master casting over an icy glance, she immediately didn't dare to pick a fight anymore and kneeled down aggrievedly. She wept piteously as she shouted, "Young Master, you have to do Cailan justice! Sister is accusing others wrongly. How could Cailan know that Sister brought back a little maidservant last night? Nor do I have a reason to commit arson!"

"It's definitely you who did it!!" Caiwei shrieked with bared fangs and brandished claws. "You want to frame me!! You set the place on fire so that you could set me up!"

"Shut up!" Blue Mountain Courtyard's Senior Manager, Granny Hong, chastised.

Her austere eyes swept over Caiwei and Cailan before she walked forward to greet Second Young Master Qin. "Second Young Master, please forgive this old servant for her incompetence in teaching the servants! This old servant has troubled Second Young Master."

Second Qin looked at Granny Hong with a pair of gloomy eyes as he said coldly, "You indeed are incompetent in teaching. Find her by the end of the day, even if you have to dig three feet into the ground. Otherwise, you will all die..."

Granny Hong shuddered, and her gaze turned apprehensive in the blink of an eye.

Cailan also widened her eyes abruptly in disbelief, practically unable to believe her own ears.