

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 516

Why did he want to laugh so much upon seeing that the young master had been refused entrance for no reason?

Second Qin turned his head to glance sullenly at the black-clothed guard. The guard had on a poker face, even if he had long been cramping up from laughter on the inside...

The little stoic swaddled herself in her covers but tossed and turned sleeplessly for the entire night. She stepped out of her room while yawning and immediately glimpsed Second Qin, who was standing inside the courtyard.

To her surprise, it had snowed after she returned last night. Second Qin had draped on a white fox-fur cloak and just stood among the boundless snow, his fine black hair looking like splashed ink and his thin lips pressed slightly together. When he turned his head to look towards her, that moment felt as if it were a lifetime ago.

It couldn't be that this person had just stood on the veranda the entire night after being booted out the door?

Was he suffering from delirium?

"Let's go." He took a shaggy fur cloak from the nearby guard and was about to drape it over her shoulders.

However, the little stoic didn't appreciate his gesture and evaded to the side, observing him guardedly.

Unexpectedly, he didn't get angry and only glanced at her before handing the fur cloak over to her, letting her do it herself.

The weather was indeed quite cold, so she took it and draped it around herself, tying a knot at her collar.

It was already nearing the New Year festival, and the Qin Estate was busy in its preparations, so she had no idea where this second young master intended to bring her.

Last night, she was actually being totally unreasonable. At that time, she was feeling moody, maybe even chagrined, and mulishly booted this second young master out the door!

If it were any other young master, he would have probably dragged her, this insolent maidservant, out and ruthlessly beat her death!

Without a doubt, he had already exposed her problematic identity and even seen through her disguise!

But why didn't he say anything today, even continuing to keep her by his side?

Qiao Mu was unable to understand. She followed him to a pavilion that was veiled with thick cotton curtains, and she could immediately feel an enveloping warmth upon entering.

The charcoal inside the stove was burning red-hot.

The two people took off their fur cloaks and handed them to the maidservants, who docilely led them to the window seat on the second story. There was already an exquisite spread of pastries on the small table, serving as a sumptuous breakfast.

The two people ate the breakfast silently. Qiao Mu felt like she had quite the appetite, but Second Qin, who was sitting across from her, was looking at her the entire time with knitted brows.

“Eat more.” The second young master gathered up his wide sleeves while using his chopsticks to put another pastry on the little stoic’s plate.

This scene shocked all the secretly observing maidservants present into dropping their jaws. They then hung their heads but continued to peep at them furtively from the corner of their eyes.

Oh my heavens, the young master would actually serve food to that little maidservant? What kind of deity was this little maidservant to receive such a monumental honor?

No matter how they studied her, that girl wore the same pink dress as them. No one would believe that she wasn’t a maidservant!

But another more horrifying scene occurred subsequently before their eyes!

The little stoic used her chopsticks to pick up that pastry that Second Qin served her and directly tossed it onto the table. She frowned in displeasure and said, “I’m full.”

The maidservants feared that the young master would fly into a rage in the next instant, so they all hastily got down and kneeled on the floor.

Second Qin picked up another pastry with his chopsticks and placed it into her small dish again, but the little lady tossed it aside again.

Second Qin served her all of the dishes once but discovered that the little lady didn’t eat any of them. He only gave up then, supposing that she really was full. However, this episode scared the servants nearby so much that their bodies were trembling all over, and none of them dared to raise their head to peek again.

“Withdraw, all of you.” Second Young Master Qin spoke frigidly.

Sounds could be heard from the rustling of robes rubbing against the floor. Before long, the maidservants retreated from the second story of the pavilion in quick succession.