

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 517

“Let’s get to know each other again.” Second Qin said faintly. “I’m Qin Xin, how about you?”

“Mu Xiao Bao.” When this darling deadpans into the mirror, even I myself feel a bit afraid.

Second Qin nodded, neither did he expose her for giving a fake name, as he said insipidly, “Xiao Bao, you actually need not be so guarded against me. My Qin Estate is not involved in any shady dealings, so you can stay and investigate for as long you like.”

“Rest assured that I will not mention this to others.” Second Qin’s sleeves grazed the tabletop as he calmly poured a cup of tea for her, pushing it towards her.

Qiao Mu gave this second young master of the Qin Estate an ineffable look, puzzled as to exactly what he had up his sleeves.

There wasn’t anything shady going on? And yet your father was conspiring with someone in the middle of the night just last night.

Unless, this Second Qin was not privy to the plot at all?

She subconsciously wanted to knock her little head, as she felt that this life had taken a strange turn.

It was poles apart from her previous life, in which many events had caught her off guard, preventing her from making any preparations at all.

In her previous life, that bastard Fan Qiuhe had captured her when she was about 20 years old, tormenting her for a full two years.

When she was 22, she was rescued by this 'master,' and she stayed by this 'master's' side for at least four years.

She couldn't say that she especially understood the person before her, but at least she was, more or less, familiar with his personality.

He was so obstinate that it practically bordered on bigotry.

He treated others harshly, as could be seen from his "taming" methods.

Her heart at that time was even more closed off than now. As a paralyzed cripple stuck in a fixed spot all day long, eating, drinking, and sh*tting in the same place, she didn't have a shred of dignity to speak of. She didn't want to stick her nose into other matters at all.

She only knew that the place she stayed at was not the Qin Estate at all.

Besides, even though she absolutely didn't know where she was, she knew that it definitely wasn't Guanlan City.

Perhaps the him at that time had already moved out into his own estate.

At present, her encounter with Second Qin was brought forward a full seven to eight years in advance!

This was her inescapable fate—

The people she was meant to encounter, she would encounter, just as in the past.

However, the present her would hold her destiny entirely in her own hands. No one should even dream of controlling! Her! Future!

Qiao Mu cupped the toasty teacup with both hands as she swept a detached gaze at the man before her, before hanging her small head slightly.

The second young master's heart jolted faintly. For some reason, when he saw the little stoic's emotionless face and her ice-cold eyes, he felt immensely upset on the inside, wanting very much to warm up her eyes with his hands.

"Young Master." The senior manager's voice rang abruptly from the door.

"What is it."

"It's about the master's birthday feast. This servant needs to discuss some details regarding the VIP list with Second Young Master again."

"En." Second Young Master Qin stood up and then gazed at the little fellow who was hanging her head, saying, "Return to Crane Garden first. I'll go back later."

As he walked outside, he reminded impassively, "It'll be cold going back, so remember to wear your fur cloak."

When Qiao Mu raised her head, casting a glance at the window, she saw him exit the pavilion after descending the stairs.

At some point in time, snow danced about in the sky again. The accompanying senior manager respectfully bent his waist as he held up an umbrella for the young master.

Qiao Mu also stood up to head down the stairs. When she reached the stairs, a maidservant with her head lowered handed her the fur cloak.

Qiao Mu thanked her as she took it, casually draping it around her shoulders, before descending from the pavilion and walking outside.