

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 527

The boy servant that was following behind the eldest young master twitched his mouth. He also subconsciously widened his eyes, as he felt that the young master's words didn't sound like anything decent.

Did he intend to lead the little lady onto a crooked path?

Yet, the little stoic felt that Eldest Qin's argument was quite reasonable for once. That's right, it was best to deal with them once and for all, or else it would be too troublesome. Every time the poison wore off after three days, she would have to scatter it again the next time she encountered their yapping.

She nodded, and just as she was about to speak, she heard an impassive voice suddenly butting in. "Eldest Brother need not be troubled to bring her. I will accompany her to the convention."

Eldest Qin pursed his lips and swept a glance at Second Young Master Qin, who was ambling over. He complained irritably, "Why do you have to fight with me over everything? You're always everywhere, just like a ghost!"

"It's not that I want to fight with Eldest Brother over something. Rather, Mu Xiao Bao was part of my court's staff from the beginning. I hope that Eldest Brother will not interfere too much."

Eldest Qin's expression instantly sank. "Don't forget, I was the one who ordered the maidservant recruitment at the beginning, while you're the one who stuck a foot into this matter. It's entirely right and proper for me to take back what's mine."

"Who's yours!" Qiao Mu and Second Qin rebuffed in unison.

Qiao Mu even turned around brusquely to leave the gazebo.

Meanwhile, the maternal young miss Yang Fengyan standing on the side had been treated as invisible and totally ignored by the two young masters the entire time. Her eyes burned with rage, and her entire body trembled from fury.

Suddenly, she shouted angrily, "Are you both done yet?" and the three people's gazes simultaneously turned towards her. Qiao Mu also stalled her footsteps.

"You both quarrel over this little b\*tch every day. Today, I'll punish this b\*tch in Aunt's stead for the both of you!" Yang Fengyan was so jealous that she was about to go crazy.

When she finished speaking, she drew out a whip and thrashed it at Qiao Mu's small face.

That day, she had detoured to Crane Garden in order to observe for herself how outstandingly beautiful the b\*tch was. However, she was halted outside before she could step into the courtyard. She was told that the young master was busy and couldn't entertain her.

She was angered half to death and threw a tantrum after returning back. These two days, she hadn't found the chance to scrutinize the b\*tch that was always on the two young masters' minds.

Upon seeing her today, she saw that the other party was a stoic-faced girl with ordinary looks that didn't even measure up to a tenth of her own. She truly was angry, anxious, and irritated. She really didn't understand what was so good about the little b\*tch before her that the two young masters had to fight over her so.

Qiao Mu's gaze became livid, and before Second Qin could go up and block the whip, she had already sprung towards Yang Fengyan. She snapped the wrist that was holding the whip and snatched it over with a lightning move of her hand. As soon as it was in her grip, she directly flicked the whip twice towards Yang Fengyan's face.

Two crisp "crack" sounds were heard, and Yang Fengyan crumpled to the ground as a result. She covered her bloodied face with her hands and screamed in fright, "Ah, my face..."

“You’re overestimating yourself!” Qiao Mu wasn’t appeased and kicked her flying into the air, tracing out a perfect parabola. She plummeted into the small pond beside the rock garden with a splash.

Second Young Master Qin had intended to rescue the damsel in distress, but when he saw that a display of heroism was unnecessary, he silently retracted his hand.

Eldest Qin: ...

Sometime later, when Madam Qin née Yang learned that her niece was injured heavily, she was enraged! She had wanted to summon that extremely audacious maidservant to punish her, but she was told that the young lady had left the estate with the second young master, and that they had yet to return.

Madam Qin née Yang was absolutely incensed and directly sought out Family Head Qin to complain. However, she was instead berated by him, who warned her to keep an eye on her niece and nephew so that they wouldn’t keep shaming the Qin Estate.

Family Head Qin was currently vexed and conflicted on whether he should invite the crown prince, so how would he have the time to deal with this trifle?