

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 529

After hearing Second Qin's words, that young lady with an uncompromising and stern face immediately nodded in complete agreement.

"This young sir is correct."

When the man holding the wooden box in front of the long table saw the three engaging in a lively discussion, he involuntarily glowered and cut in with a rebuke. "You're spouting nonsense! You think you're invincible just because of what you say? If you're so capable, you should take out a higher-levelled mystic breakthrough pill to compete with me!"

The uncompromising young lady sneered in ridicule. "Competing with your lousy pill? It'll just lower our class for no reason."

At this time, Wurun Pill House's middle-aged clerk also waved his hand quite impatiently. "Alright! You should step down. This level-five mystic breakthrough pill, just as that young lady commented, doesn't even have a pill grade, which goes to show that it has been tainted with many impurities. I estimate that normal mystic cultivators would only have a 10% probability of advancing after ingesting this pill."

"Furthermore, ingesting this ugly mystic breakthrough pill that doesn't even have a grade will probably incur side effects afterwards."

Seeing that the mystic breakthrough pill that he provided for appraisal was evaluated to be worthless, the man's face couldn't help becoming flushed, and he pushed apart the crowd to leave amidst the snickering.

"Since they're appraising pills, what is he doing by arranging his people to mix in with the crowd?" Qiao Mu asked, perplexed.

The young woman with an uncompromising and stern face glanced at her and explained kindly, "After the appraisal is complete, the provided pill can be left in the care of Wurun Pill House, which will then auction it off on the fourth and fifth days."

"However, that person treated everyone as fools. Wurun Pill House also has many of its own masters and experts, so it was impossible for him to get away with it."

"This young lady is from the Pill Union, right? Nice to meet you!" Wurun Pill House's middle-aged clerk cupped his hands towards the uncompromising young lady with a smile.

That young lady compressed her lips together and nodded at the clerk without saying anything else.

The following pill appraisals went very smoothly. After all, no one else dared to step out and shame themselves anymore.

Qiao Mu didn't get to see a single high-grade pill even when that day's event had ended.

In the middle, when someone brought out a mid-grade age pill, there were already people who offered prices on the spot. After a round of offers, the price had already hiked up to five pieces of mid-grade magnetite. In the end, Wurun Pill House's clerk dissuaded the buyers, saying that the pill would first be left in the pill house for safekeeping, and that it could only be auctioned off on the fourth and fifth days.

The people in the crowd rubbed their palms against each other. Many pairs of eyes were fixed on that mid-grade age pill.

Qiao Mu was thinking inwardly that the age pill was quite popular.

She had also previously concocted around a dozen age pills in total, filling up a small bottle. Besides, she wasn't lacking in magnetite, so she didn't bother to sell them.

It was already late into the night when everyone started leaving. When Qiao Mu followed the second young master back to the Qin Estate, she saw a great show of force lined up at the entrance. Two neat lines of servants were holding long staffs in their hands.

This was... lying in wait, waiting for herself here, huh.

Madam Qin née Yang's face was black and sullen. She had gathered together a group of servants and waited the entire time for Qiao Mu, who had only returned late at night. Naturally, she didn't have a pleased expression.

She only stretched out her hand, pointing a finger. "Take her down."

The servants instantly charged forward like wolves and tigers.

"Let me see who dares to mess around!" Second Young Master Qin shouted frostily, which scared the vicious and nefarious servants into backing down.

Second Young Master was not to be provoked. This estate was surnamed Qin, after all.

Although the stepmadam was in charge of the domestic affairs, it was still the two young masters' words that held weight before the master.

Dark clouds hung over Madam Qin née Yang's face, and she looked askance at Qiao Mu with a chilly gaze. "This lowly wench disfigured the maternal young miss in addition to breaking her hand. She should be put to death for this offense. Is Second Young Master planning to disregard the clan rules and shield her to the end?"