

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 530

Only the heavens knew how much her heart ached upon seeing how Yang Fengyan's face was streaked with two whip lashes.

The lowly wench didn't control her power at all when she struck Fengyan's face. As a result, the lashes were so deep that the bone could be seen. It could be seen how ruthless and merciless the little b*tch was.

Although she wasn't able to successfully appeal to the master emotionally, Madam Qin née Yang was unable to stifle her anger over this incident no matter what. Therefore, after careful thinking, she rounded up all the male servants to wait for them at the entrance. She would definitely seize that b*tch and sell her off after whipping her a thousand times!

"Yang Fengyan was insolent without restraint, speaking impertinent remarks before this young master. I'm the one who ordered the beating. Does Madam also intend to kill me?" Second Qin's chilly voice caused Madam Qin née Yang's heart to shudder without reason upon hearing these words.

Madam Qin née Yang laughed awkwardly. "Second Young Master truly knows how to crack a joke."

"This madam has already been informed of all the details. It's all because that little wench refused to comply with maternal young miss's discipline. Even actually daring to hurt her!" Madam Qin née Yang pointed in Qiao Mu's direction.

However, she clearly saw the other party rolling her eyes at her in response!

This? She really wanted to overturn the heavens, was that right?

"I'm sleepy!" Could she just return to her room to rest and sleep? It was already late, and they just had to squabble without end. It really was troublesome!

Qiao Mu kicked at a heap of snow in slight irritation.

Second Young Master Qin also became irritated immediately. "Alright, go find Father if you're dissatisfied. Move aside, all of you."

The two lines of servants didn't dare to block the second young master from entering, so they all retreated backwards.

Madam Qin née Yang was fuming so much that her chest heaved erratically, and her face had flushed into a dark reddish purple. "So Second Young Master insists on obstructing me and sticking up for this little wench?"

Second Qin gave Madam Qin née Yang a cold glance. "I'm only saving your lives."

"It's Father's birthday tomorrow. If you were to die here today, who would be the one to entertain those missuses and noble ladies?" Second Qin's words caused Madam Qin née Yang to feel a frosty chill coming from her bones.

Her whole body shuddered, but she was so livid that she puffed up her chest, her eyes bursting in fury. "Oh? Is that right? Since that is the case, I would like to see whether Second Young Master will really turn your blade against your own stepmother should I insist on killing this lowly wench today."

Madam Qin née Yang pointed in Qiao Mu's direction, her bulging eyes seeing red. "Restrain this lowly wench and beat her to death!"

The servants were in a quandary, stuck between the madam and the second young master. Upon hearing the order, they could only brace themselves to go forth and apprehend Qiao Mu.

Qiao Mu's small stoic face instantly turned several degrees colder. Before a servant could even touch her with his hand, she acted first and ruthlessly kicked that person's stomach towards where the stepmadam was standing.

How would Madam Qin née Yang have known that the little fellow was the kind that took people's lives when making a move? She was hit squarely by the servant that had been sent flying horizontally, and they both smashed into the protruding door sill with a "bang."

A crisp "crack" was heard, and Madam Qin née Yang's lower vertebrae instantly fractured. She immediately let out an anguished howl before fainting.

When Eldest Qin rushed over after receiving the news, he saw the group of servants surrounding a stoic-faced little lady with horrified faces. They were ill at ease and didn't know what to do.

"What are you all crowding here for?" Eldest Qin snapped brusquely. "It's so late at night. Do you all have nothing to do after eating your fill? What are you all doing by blocking the entrance?"

"E-Eldest Young Master. This maidservant next to Second Young Master clobbered Madam and made her faint!"

Hearing the servant's words, Eldest Qin looked towards Second Qin and saw that the other party had on a poker face.