

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 532

These maidservants would have “I simply can’t chat with you” written on their faces whenever they saw her. It was as if she really wanted to converse with them!

Only Xiang Yuanyuan didn’t disdain her and was willing to talk to her, in addition to giving her kind reminders.

“Ah, Xiao Bao, Xiao Bao.” Xiang Yuanyuan was also happy to see Qiao Mu.

However, she was carrying so many flowerpots in her arms, even using her chin to brace them in place. She couldn’t make any large movements and stiffened in place.

Qiao Mu got rankled upon seeing her cowardice. “Why didn’t you get a small handcart to transport them?”

Someone had definitely bullied her again! Look at her, what use was it to grow such a large body.

If it were her who got duped, she would punch them first before talking. Even if she wasn’t their match, she could frighten them into thinking twice.

As long as you overdid your threat, that clique of cowards wouldn’t dare to play any more cheap tricks.

“It’s nothing, it’s nothing.” Xiang Yuanyuan smiled simple-mindedly. “Xiao Bao, I still have to send these to the forecourt, so I’m a bit busy. You go play first.”

“I’ll help you.” She simply couldn’t look directly at this fellow!

Seeing a flowerpot fall down, Qiao Mu caught it steadily with her leg before kicking it into her own hands.

“Ah, no need, no need!” Xiang Yuanyuan shook her head hastily and looked at Qiao Mu with the large pile of flowerpots in her arms. “Come, put it in my hand, and I’ll carry it over with the rest...”

“Forget it. Should I put it on your head?” Qiao Mu glanced at her grumpily. Xiang Yuanyuan was already carrying so many, so where else would there be space to put it? “It’s fine, I’ll go with you.”

“Give me two more pots.” Qiao Mu was expressionless.

“No need, no need.” Xiang Yuanyuan shook her large head again, saying, “I can carry them. They’re heavy, and your limbs are so slim. I’m afraid you’ll drop them.”

Qiao Mu twitched her mouth. This darling actually wasn’t that weak!

The snow had stopped falling, but a thick layer of it had blanketed the ground, not having melted yet.

On the way over, Qiao Mu purposely treaded a long line of crooked footprints, matching Xiang Yuanyuan’s line of large footprints to make a pair.

Xiang Yuanyuan chattered nonstop with her cheerfully. Thus, although the chilly wind was blowing in her face, she didn’t feel that cold.

After turning the corner into a long red cypress hallway, the two trod forward on the creaking floorboards. However, they soon glimpsed a batch of distinguished guests walking in their direction from far away.

“Please come, please come. The banquet hasn’t started yet, so will Sirs follow this old servant to the scenic hall to take a rest for now.” The second manager subserviently led over about a dozen young masters and sirs, while Concubine Mei had already brought the young ladies and missuses over to the snow gazebo to admire the plum blossoms.

The second manager had long noticed Mu Xiao Bao, this little great aunt, and he surreptitiously cupped his hands in a bow with a fawning face.

Qiao Mu wasn’t a person that liked to stir up trouble, so she and Xiang Yuanyuan stepped to the side of the hallway to let the people pass by.

The hallway itself wasn’t that wide, but there was enough room to spare even if people walked side by side.

It was only that Xiang Yuanyuan took up quite a bit of space...

When a young sir, with oiled hair and a powdered face, accidentally struck Xiang Yuanyuan’s belly with his elbow, Xiang Yuanyuan immediately sucked in a breath and tucked in her belly while shrinking backwards.

Yet, that distinguished sir retracted his arm disdainfully. He glared at Xiang Yuanyuan, his thick eyebrows forced together into a pronounced frown. He raised his hand to give her a sound slap on the face. “You b*tch! Are you blind! You dare to seduce this young master when you’re just a fat piece of pork!”

Sh*t, there’s trouble now! The second manager’s tears flowed out immediately...

Just as expected, he saw the little great aunt stepping before Xiang Yuanyuan the next second. She ruthlessly kicked the stomach of that powdered-faced young sir, which sent him up into the air in a curve. With a crash, half of his body dangled from the hallway’s railing.

Yet the great aunt still wasn't placated! She promptly smashed the large flowerpot she was carrying squarely into the back of the unlucky young sir's head!