

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 533

The group of young masters and sirs were stupefied and were even suspecting if something had happened to their eyes...

How did this extremely audacious maidservant dare to beat up the young master from the Marquis of Su'an's[1] family?

"It's quite lively here."

An apathetic but very familiar voice suddenly floated into Qiao Mu's ears.

Qiao Mu instantly retracted the small hand that she used to smack the powdered-faced young sir. She ran back to Xiang Yuanyuan, who was still in a daze, and nudged her. "Let's go."

However, where could they go? The dozen or so young people were blocking the path further down the hallway, so Qiao Mu could only brace herself to tug on Xiang Yuanyuan while turning around.

Two men were walking towards her. The one on the right was about 25 or 26, his looks average and mediocre.

On the other hand, the one on the left had a handsome face and moist peach-blossom eyes that reflected light. He was around 20 years old, with a slim and upright posture underneath his gown. His long hair, tied loosely, was draped behind his waist.

Qiao Mu felt sheepish and didn't really dare to lift her head, but she still felt that burning gaze land on herself.

She reassured herself inwardly: Don't be afraid, this darling has already changed her appearance into this darn look. Even Dad and Mom wouldn't recognize me if they came. Probably no one else would be able to recognize me aside from myself!

However... why the heck was Duan Yue that guy's gaze so scorching that it made her a bit fearful?

Everything's fine, calm down, get a grip, you must get a grip on yourself! You can't loosen up your expression at all.

If he were to recognize her from this greatly transformed face, then it really would be unbelievable!

Our dear Qiao Mu raised her head up expressionlessly and fearlessly met Duan Yue's gaze head-on.

However, it was this glimpse that made her realize "shoot." Her heart jolted, and her brain heated up, immediately wanting to take to her heels and run away...

Duan Yue really was staring steadily at her!

His terrifying gaze fixated on her, as if it wanted to gobble her up. Not a hint of a warm smile was present in that pair of beautiful peach-blossom eyes. Rather, a heaven-clamoring wrath churned in their depths!

How was this possible? Darling Qiao was promptly dumbfounded!

She had already disguised herself to this extent. How was it possible for him to recognize her with a single glance? That's not right, she was definitely just scaring herself!

He was bluffing her! Darling Qiao continued to reassure herself. She didn't say anything and poked Xiang Yuanyuan, urging her to leave quickly.

Yet just as she passed by Duan Yue, she felt her wrist tightening suddenly. He had abruptly gripped onto her.

“You’re very well!” Duan Yue had been trying to repress his stomach full of fury from the instant he saw this little stoic! He, like a fool, had been searching for her across the whole world...

He didn’t eat nor sleep well and had been deeply worrying for more than two years.

However, he didn’t expect that this young lady had snuck into the capital, lurking right under his nose.

Qiao Mu was frightened to death as she belatedly realized that Duan Yue really did see through her disguise! Was it just one glance? How was that possible! Her disguise was undoubtedly that perfect!

In the meantime, the second manager ran over tearfully and tried to bar Duan Yue’s way. He kept apologizing politely the entire time and exclaimed, “S-Sorry, Young Master Duan. We’ve disturbed you! This old servant will lead you over...”

Seeing the second manager bar his way, Qiao Mu seized the chance to make herself scarce. She only heard him bellowing frustratedly, “Stand there! You’re fleeing? Let me see where you can flee to!”

Qiao Mu skedaddled out of the long red cypress hallway, but then she happened to see Situ Yi walking over upon turning the corner.

Situ Yi was taken by surprise, but he still greeted her immediately. “Little Junior Sister?”

Utter bewilderment was written all over Qiao Mu’s face now. She ran all the way to the garden and kept checking both sides of her profile in the pond’s reflection.

What was happening? Even Situ Yi could recognize her with one look? What exactly was the problem with her perfect disguise?

Meanwhile, Situ Yi was rooted to the spot, dumb as a wooden chicken. Did he just see the little junior sister who had disappeared for more than two years? Could it be that his eyes were playing tricks on him?

“Hurry, hurry, hurry. Hurry and report to Master that the crown prince’s carriage has almost arrived at the main entrance.” A high-spirited servant shouted out as he dashed over.

The Qin Family patriarch, who was distressed over how to account to his superiors, abruptly leaped up from his stool upon hearing these words. His eyes flickered, and he said, “Quickly inform the two young masters to welcome him with me at the main entrance.”

What was going on? Didn’t the crown prince say that he wouldn’t come? He had already received Noble Consort Zheng’s definite news that the crown prince wasn’t coming. Besides, he had already welcomed His Highness Eldest Prince Mo Jiao. Who anticipated that...

His Highness the Crown Prince truly was an unfathomable person!