

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 536

Didn't you long realize who it was? Other than the one who beat Maternal Young Miss and Madam into being bed-ridden, one after the other, who else was so audacious and insolent?

Second Qin bowed in greeting towards Duan Yue while wearing an insipid expression. "Young Master Duan, I am extremely apologetic. She is still young and immature, so she does things completely according to her preferences. I ask you to please pardon her."

Everyone widened their eyes in astonishment. The other party had already come to confront you, demanding for an explanation. Was it okay for Second Young Master Qin to be so overprotective? What kind of maidservant was so unbelievably audacious? Are you sure that she was a maidservant and not Miss High and Mighty?

Duan Yue's eyes shot out a raging fire.

Look, look, look, look, what kind of trifle was this?

Second Qin's attitude of shouldering all the responsibility for Darling Qiao's exploits inexplicably ticked him off!

Mo Lian glanced at Duan Yue while creasing his brows. Why was this fellow acting so odd today?

Berating someone's maidservant for no reason? Thinking about it, he wasn't such a bored person.

At this time, a racket sounded from the flower garden.

A maidservant, with sweat beading down her forehead, rushed over to report, saying that Miss Qianqian of the talisman patrician family and Third Miss Xu Mingzhu of the Marquis of Placation's Estate had gotten into a fight in the rear garden. Both sides' retainers weren't able to hold them back, either.

Everyone in the procession looked at each other.

Qin Guilu only felt the veins on his forehead bulging.

The birthday feast hadn't even started yet, yet look at the trouble that's already been stirred up!

He recognized this maidservant as Concubine Mei's personal maidservant. The situation must have already escalated out of Concubine Mei's control, which was why she sent someone over to report it.

When the eldest prince heard the report, he became spirited and eagerly blurted out, "Then hurry, we should quickly go over to take a look. It would be awful if someone were to get hurt."

Mo Lian swept him a glance with a snicker. You're just thinking about the miss of the family of the Assistant Minister of Imperial Banquets!

What a good-for-nothing.

The group of people listened to Concubine Mei's maidservant recount the incident on the way to the garden's snow gazebo.

"Everything was fine at the beginning. The madams and misses were all harmoniously admiring the blossoms and the snow near the snow gazebo." That little maidservant trembled after being glared at by the master and continued, "It was the talisman patrician family's Miss Mu who said that it was boring and suggested having a beast fight."

Beast fighting was a game that aristocrats played for amusement in their idle time.

Of course, they didn't use their own mystic beasts to fight. They would normally fight with small or young beasts, and the two small beasts would basically end up covered in injuries and on the brink of death.

While passing by the garden after drifting out of the kitchen, Qiao Mu got attracted by the wails of the small beasts.

When she arrived, the two small beasts were already at their limits after tearing into each other.

Nonetheless, it was obvious that Miss Mu's beast was a cut above, so it was her win!

Therefore, the chagrined Third Miss of the Marquis of Placation's Estate, Xu Mingzhu, was so infuriated that she took out her sword to hack at her small beast that had lost.

Qiao Mu was enraged when she saw this happening, and she ran over to stop Xu Mingzhu, giving her a sound slap while she was at it.

And then it all went south from there!

As our dear Qiao Mu was still invisible at the moment, Third Miss Xu thought that this slap was Miss Mu's handiwork, so she immediately turned around and mercilessly returned a slap to Miss Mu's face.

Miss Mu was stupefied and didn't expect Third Miss Xu to be such a sore loser. She couldn't stifle her anger and immediately pounced over to smack Xu Mingzhu back.

The two people promptly engaged in an all-out brawl—you hit me, I hit you. They were not of a benevolent ilk, and it frightened Concubine Mei into crumpling onto the ground. “My goodness, don’t fight, stop fighting! Quickly send for the master, hurry!”

It would have been better if she hadn’t yelled. The moment she did, all the goosebumps on Qiao Mu’s body were triggered, threatening to pop off. Wasn’t this that unfaithful voice she heard from the window that night when she was scouting out the Qin Estate?