

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 538

After the banquet started, the ambience was especially peculiar.

The crown prince was silent, which made others afraid of talking casually, too.

Qin Guilu gave an artificial cough and respectfully reminded, "Your Highness."

The crown prince raised his head and looked at the two rows of guests seated below him. He nodded and said, "Today is Family Head Qin's birthday, so everyone need not be reserved. Let's start eating."

Everyone's expressions then relaxed, and they picked up their chopsticks, nonchalantly taking a bite.

Afterwards: ...

"Ah, bleck, bleck."

"Bleck..."

"Puh?"

"Cough, cough!"

All sorts of strange spitting noises sounded from these aristocrat and patrician families' mouths.

Everyone looked speechlessly at the confounded Qin Guilu. They saw him try a taste too, and his face turned green!

He didn't know whether to spit it out or not now.

Everyone had on very entertaining expressions when savoring this mouthful. It felt as if a bunch of seasoning bottles had been knocked over into the dishes. There were all kinds of bizarre flavors! Oh, it was like they had eaten sh*t...

"Pfft." Duan Yue supported his forehead with his hand as he laughed so much that his shoulders shook.

Oh boy, how delighted was everyone to have eaten a piece of sh*t!

Luckily, he had taken his time picking up his chopsticks. Look at the great crown prince's weird expression, hahahahaha! Serves you right! You deserve it! It's all because of your indulgence, so you ought to eat this sh*t!

When he connected the dots with the invisible figure they saw stirring up trouble in the garden just earlier, it was plain as day as to who committed this fine deed!

Qin Guilu immediately stood up, pale from fright, and kneeled before the crown prince. He didn't dare to raise his head or peek at the crown prince's weird expression. "Please forgive me, Your Highness. This humble one has been incompetent in managing the servants, which led to a bit of a situation in the kitchen. Your Highness can rest assured that this humble one will find the culprit as soon as possible and punish them severely."

Mo Lian gracefully took the tray that a junior eunuch handed to him and silently spit out the foreign matter in his mouth. He waved his hand and said, "Rise, it's not your fault."

Qin Guilu immediately felt as if he had been granted amnesty, and he wiped his forehead of sweat, repeatedly uttering his thanks as he got up.

“Where is the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Old Fifth?” The crown prince suddenly inquired. His gaze met Duan Yue’s for a moment before averting it.

The extremely miserable-looking fifth young master of the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate, whose head was wrapped in a cloth bandage, was immediately dragged over.

The fifth young master was confused and couldn’t comprehend the situation. He had already boarded his carriage, planning to return home, but was forcibly invited back because the crown prince had summoned him.

Even though it was an ‘invite,’ the people’s attitude was very unyielding and unreasonable, which was characteristic of the crown prince’s behavior.

Second Young Master Qin knitted his brows slightly. He had rapidly made arrangements just earlier for people to take care of and send this Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Fifth Young Master home. But now, he came back again?

Second Qin sniffed something fishy going on. Starting from just a moment ago, the Duan Family’s young master had been targeting Xiao Bao, unwilling to let go. However, now, even the crown prince too?...

The second young master raised his head and locked his cold gaze with the crown prince’s, but the latter was indifferent.

“Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Old Fifth, how are you feeling? I heard that an unbelievably audacious maidservant smashed your head?” The crown prince didn’t even know the name of this fellow in front of him, so he could only call him ‘Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Old Fifth’...

Huifeng stood on the side and silently twitched his mouth.

Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Old Fifth Hu Youkang, the powdered-faced young man, was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor. He immediately bowed in greeting and replied, "I have troubled Your Highness the Crown Prince with worry. This humble subject is fine and was just planning to return home to rest."

"Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Old Fifth." The crown prince's profound gaze eyed the unlucky fella below him whose head was wrapped in bandages. "Don't worry, We will definitely do you justice. What do you think of finding that maidservant so that you can confront her personally?"