

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 540

Situ Yi was rooted to the spot, dumb as a wooden chicken.

He couldn't make heads or tails of it. Why was this voice different from his stoic-faced little junior sister's?

But look at this face. That was undoubtedly his stoic-faced junior sister, ah? There couldn't be a second little stoic in the world that was as cheeky as her!

The crown prince's gaze didn't budge from the little fellow's body at all, and the corner of his mouth curved faintly.

Darling, you think you've ascended to the heavens?!

You've changed not only your looks but also your voice. Ha, you're so brilliant! You think no one can recognize you after doing that?

That action, that expression, that frosty gaze, that longing imprinted deep within the bone and diffused into the blood...

Even if you wrapped yourself up completely from head to toe in a black robe, We can still recognize you with a glance!

I definitely will never forget!

Our dear Qiao Mu peered sneakily at the crown prince, who was currently supporting his jaw with one hand. However, she discovered that his slightly upturned phoenix eyes were glimmering as they stared at her without blinking!

The little stoic reflexively extended two fingers and furtively traced the direction of his gaze before realizing that his gaze was making a beeline right for her!

The little fellow sheepishly tucked back a strand of hair that blew in front of her eyes. She was deeply bemused.

I made such a perfect maneuver to change not only my looks but also my voice! What was the situation exactly? She really wanted to ask them how they recognized her.

Next time, she definitely had to pay attention to those aspects to complete her totally flawless disguise...

“Cough!” Seeing that everyone was unexpectedly quiet, Qin Guilu involuntarily laughed dryly before chiding Qiao Mu. “Come over! What’s your name? Why did you smash up the Marquis of Su’an’s Family’s Fifth Young Master?”

Elders Qin facepalmed and simply couldn’t continue looking at his father faking it!

How was it possible for Family Head Qin to not be aware of all the events that happened in the estate? Why are you asking when you already know the answer!

“Why? Speak up!!” Family Head Qin glared angrily at a certain someone who was keeping silent, even smacking the short table heavily.

The extremely miserable Marquis of Su’an’s Family’s Fifth Young Master, Hu Youkang, whose head was encircled several times with the bandage, also got up from the floor following Family Head Qin’s censure. His scarlet eyes glared at Qiao Mu, demanding an explanation.

Qiao Mu was baffled!

She thought inwardly: What's with the situation? Didn't they call her over because the crown prince wanted to confront her in person and expose her identity?

Asking her about that whatever marquis's estate's Fifth Young Master all of a sudden, how would she know?

Ever since she bumped into Duan Yue and was recognized with a glance, the little stoic had been freaking out over one riddle after another: "It's over, it's over, I've been seen through," "What's going on? How did they recognize me," etc. She had long thrown the episode where she smashed up the fifth young master in the long red cypress hallway to the back of her mind.

Asking her about that whatever Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Fifth Young Master now—in truth, she truly did forget!

In addition, even though she did attack him, she totally didn't see what that fifth young master looked like clearly! That's why she was at a loss and still had on an innocent, stoic face even when that fifth young master was glaring at her menacingly.

Observing her expression, Mo Lian understood that she had long forgotten about beating up the Marquis of Su'an's Estate's Fifth Young Master.

Duan Yue twitched his mouth before giving a kind reminder. "He's the person whose head you smashed with a super huge flowerpot in that long hallway!"

"Right! You're the one who smashed my head! Don't think about denying it!" Hu Youkang roared with a flushed powdered face.

A wave of low chuckles broke out among the guests.

Duan Yue averted his head, unable to look at the simpleton directly.