

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 541

Once they mentioned the long hallway and the flowerpot, Qiao Mu promptly recalled what they were talking about.

“So you were that scaredy-cat! What else do you know aside from tattletaling?” The little stoic’s eyes suddenly flared up, and she actively lifted a leg to stomp Hu Youkang in the belly, kicking him so that his entire body kept rolling before crashing into Situ Yi’s short table.

Situ Yi hastily jumped up to evade, but that unlucky fella got caught up with the table and flipped onto the floor with it.

Hu Youkang’s body was pressed under the flipped table, so everyone could only see his two trembling legs that peeked out from beneath it.

Family Head Qin watched agape!

Although he heard his servants report to him about “Second Young Master’s ferocious maidservant’s” awesomeness, hearing about it was one thing, personally seeing it happen was another!

“You! You!” Situ Yi pointed at our dear Qiao Mu and exclaimed with complete certainty, “You’re Little Junior Sister! Don’t deny it! You, you! Come over here! Come quickly!”

Qiao Mu glanced at him before pattering over.

Situ Yi pulled her to his side and stroked her head. He was exasperated but still spoke with sincerity and earnestness. “Little Junior Sister, why are you so disobedient. Where did you run off to these two years? Did you know that everyone has been searching for you! How could you just suddenly disappear like that? Everyone’s been worried to death over you.”

“Immobilize!” Qiao Mu suddenly pulled out a talisman and slapped it onto Situ Yi’s forehead.

That yellow-colored talisman paper swayed and fluttered on the elegant, handsome, and bright-eyed youth’s forehead.

Everyone: “...”

Duan Yue, especially, twitched his mouth speechlessly.

This child really hadn’t changed a bit at all! Once she felt it was noisy, she would immediately think of using strange methods to make you shut up quickly.

Situ Yi’s brows jerked, and he reached out to yank off the talisman paper fluttering on his face. He looked at the stoic face helplessly. “Little Junior Sister! Senior Brother is saying this for your own good. Don’t be irritated, and don’t keep mum either! Only if you speak can we know what exactly happened in these two years.”

“Senior Brother Situ, your cultivation has surged.” Qiao Mu sighed and eyed Situ Yi regretfully.

Her cultivation had also skyrocketed, but she still wasn’t able to immobilize him!

Crown Prince Mo had been gazing at Darling Qiao the entire time from a distance. Although he didn’t express anything, he unconsciously squeezed the wine cup he was holding.

When did the little fellow and Situ Yi become so close? She was basically admitting her identity by calling him “Senior Brother Situ!”

This little one was expressionless and did her utmost to cut ties when it came to him, yet she just so straightforwardly acknowledged Situ Yi?

Crown Prince Mo's rage surged and boiled with nowhere to release it.

Duan Yue's complexion also wasn't pretty. He studied Situ Yi up and down, left and right, but he didn't feel like this fellow was more handsome than himself? The little stoic didn't even acknowledge him, so on what basis did she first acknowledge Situ Yi?

Eh? Why did he sense a dense killing intent? Situ Yi was baffled.

"You, come here!" Crown Prince Mo finally spoke.

Situ Yi peered in Crown Prince Mo's direction and saw the crown prince's eyes brewing a forbidding rage, the latter's gaze locked on the hand that he was using to stroke his little junior sister's head.

Uh...

Situ Yi sheepishly retracted his palm and elbowed the little stoic gently. "His Highness the Crown Prince is calling you over."

"Your Highness!" Second Young Master Qin suddenly stood up and strode over quickly to Qiao Mu. He stood in front of her and bowed towards Crown Prince Mo. "It's this humble one's fault for not disciplining his maidservant strictly. I am willing to assume all responsibility."