

## My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 571

Just as Elderly Lady was helped into the room, everyone was chatting cheerfully.

However, after Elderly Lady Qiao née Wang entered, the entire drawing room turned absolutely silent.

Everyone immediately stood up to welcome Elderly Lady. When they peeked furtively at Elderly Lady and saw that she seemed to have ill intentions, they couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

On the contrary, Qiao Mu didn't say anything. When her mother stood up, she also stood up along with her. She then followed her mother into curtsying towards Elderly Lady before sitting down immediately afterwards.

No one could find fault with this etiquette. However, Elderly Lady's brows were furrowed, her eyes blazing. She couldn't find the little stoic pleasing no matter how she looked at her.

Her face remained stoic all day long, constant and unchanging, just like someone owed her a buttload of debt!

"Xiao Sen, come here to Grandmother." After sitting down, Elderly Lady Qiao née Wang beckoned to Qiao Sen.

After Qiao Sen skipped over, Elderly Lady Qiao née Wang pulled over his small hand.

Upon taking a look, Elderly Lady Qiao née Wang saw that the swelling in her youngest grandson's hand had indeed not gone down completely. Her face changed color in agitation, and she turned around to lash out at Qiao Mu. "Lass, it's fine if you've come back! But do you have to create such a big commotion? This is your own brother, not one that got picked up from the streets! Look at what you did upon coming back; you dragged him to someone else's house to torment him, both hitting and scolding him. This old one and your parents haven't died yet! It's not yet your turn to interfere with your younger brother's upbringing!"

Qiao Mu's icy gaze shot straight towards Elderly Lady.

The sharp light contained within that gaze promptly jolted the old madam's heart in shock.

She hadn't seen this lass in several years, so she couldn't have imagined that her gaze had become even more severe, to the point that it could practically cut apart her set of old bones.

However, Elderly Lady regarded this youngest grandson very highly and couldn't bear to see him suffering any grievances. Even though she was starting to feel scared inside, she still couldn't resist sticking up for her grandson.

Standing next to Elderly Lady, Donghe pursed her lips and snickered in secret as she waited to watch Eldest Miss getting trounced.

All of a sudden, she saw Eldest Miss standing up abruptly, her charming pair of icy eyes unexpectedly shifting towards her body.

The anteroom was so silent that you could hear a pin drop.

The servant girl Donghe only felt that her heart was about to leap out of her chest.

She saw Eldest Miss arrive before her in a flash and soundly slap her cheek, without room for objection.

This slap was quite humiliating. The servant girl Donghe instantly opened her mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood, with two teeth mixed in. Her body crumpled to the ground with a thud, and she started wailing and whimpering, her contracting pupils filled with disbelieving horror.

Elderly Lady had also been frightened by this lass's action, and her face had drained of color. She had thought that this lass had rushed up to hit her. However, it turned out that she was attacking the servant girl next to her.

She suddenly recalled how she had called for her two grandnephews from the Wang Family to deal with her a few years back. At that time, her young granddaughter was only seven, yet she wasn't able to take advantage of this lass.

This lass was already a fiend when she was seven, not allowing anyone to belittle her.

"Elderly Lady, this is the thing that you've trained? Even a tiny servant girl dares to turn up her nose at me. What does she think she is!" Qiao Mu berated, lambasting her without mercy, "She's a servant girl, yet she dolls herself up like a concubine: wearing flamboyant colors, acting coy, and making a display over what's right and wrong. She doesn't know her role as a servant! That's why there's a foul atmosphere hanging over the family! Someone! Drag her away this instant. It doesn't matter if you sell her off or beat her to death, just immediately get her out of my sight! Don't make me disgusted!"

Chang Zai immediately popped out tactfully, beckoning for two boy servants with a wave of his hand to restrain Donghe's arms.