

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 572

Elderly Lady was so infuriated that her chest kept heaving. She pointed at Qiao Mu while uttering “You” for half the day. Even though she wasn’t able to form a complete sentence, her eyes were still fuming so much that they threatened to spit out flames.

“On what basis can you sell me off? On what basis? I’m Old Madam’s servant!” Donghe’s eyes involuntarily glowered while her arms were restrained by the two boy servants. She struggled continuously, causing her head of pearl and jade accessories to slacken. She truly cut a sorry figure with her disheveled hair.

Hearing this, Qiao Mu’s belly full of anger instantly exploded, and she ruthlessly kicked Donghe’s body, which directly sent her flying out from the two boy servants’ grasp. The servant girl Donghe collapsed to the ground heavily, a bloody wound opening up on her head from when it smashed against the thick stone tiles.

The surroundings were absolutely silent. The group of servants stared with fear and trepidation at the outraged Eldest Miss, feeling as if a huge palm had gripped their hearts. They were so terrified that they couldn’t even breathe properly.

“On what basis can I sell you?” Qiao Mu shouted harshly. She then turned to Steward Chang Zai and roared, “Go bring me her indenture contract! At once!”

“Yes yes yes!” Chang Zai hastily gestured to several boy servants with his eyes.

The group then swiftly bolted for Longevity Court.

Since she said that she was Old Madam’s servant, then her indenture contract would certainly be inside Longevity Court.

Old Madam watched on blankly as that group of boy servants carried out Qiao Mu's order, running unpretentiously to her Longevity Court to search for the indenture contract and not caring for their principles at all. She was so angered that her chest kept heaving, and she was practically unable to breathe.

Before long, several clever boy servants ferreted out the indenture contracts, and they handed the thin stack to Eldest Miss.

"Do you see, your indenture contract is now in my hands! You'll live only when I let you live, and you'll die if I want you to die!" Qiao Mu brandished the indenture contract in her hand. It scared the servant girl Donghe, who had shrunk into a ball on the floor, into scrambling and crawling towards Elderly Lady. She wailed repeatedly, "Elderly Lady, save me, Elderly Lady, Elderly Lady, save me."

Even though the servant girl Donghe was crying while trembling, she made sure to maintain her image of a tear-stained beauty, her charming eyes still sending coquettish glances. When she saw Elderly Lady was preoccupied with taking deep breaths and didn't say anything, she then raised her head towards Qiao Zhongbang, bawling as she crawled in his direction. "Master, Master, save me!"

She just knew that Elderly Lady was up to her wicked tricks again!

Seeing how this Donghe dolled herself up so alluringly, it was obvious that she wasn't content with her current lot. There was even an 80 percent chance that Elderly Lady had promised Donghe that she might get promoted to become her father's mistress if there was a chance.

"Xiao Sen has gotten ruined in you bunch of witches' hands!" Qiao Mu strode forward and stomped on Donghe's back, which directly pinned her onto the floor and left her unable to move.

"Drag her outside, whip her 30 times, then immediately sell her off. From today on, anyone that dares to cause trouble by gossiping around and babbling nonsense, will meet this end!" Qiao Mu stated coldly as she mercilessly ground her small heel into Donghe's back.

Donghe howled as she got dragged out. She absolutely couldn't have imagined that she, who had only come to watch the drama, ended up becoming the one acting in it?

Elderly Lady was so livid that she crumpled onto the ground and bawled while pounding the floor, "My descendants are unworthy! My descendants are unworthy! Ahhh, I've actually been humiliated so by my granddaughter at my advanced age. I can't live on! I can't live on!"

She thumped her chest as she cried out, taking in deep breaths.

Qiao Zhongbang peeked awkwardly at the crown prince, who was sitting calmly on the side.

At some point in time, a pitch-black figure had appeared next to the crown prince. Huifeng stepped forward, like how one's shadow follows the body.

The crown prince sent him a covert glance. Huifeng comprehended his meaning and left to carry out his order.