

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 664

Qi Ming followed closely behind the senior manager to the accounting room. After a series of calculations, the amount of magnetite that the estate could raise was truly not much.

They only had around a dozen high-grade magnetite and a hundred or so mid-grade magnetite.

Even after adding a box of colored crystals and gems to the pool, Qi Ming didn't feel confident enough about the auction, and so he could only report the situation to Zheng Cao.

Yet with Zheng Cao's order, all hell broke loose in his concubines and children's residences. Episodes such as 'Fifth Young Master was going to hang himself because they snatched away his mystic weapon' and 'Third Young Miss was going to commit suicide by consuming poison if she couldn't have her private jewelry' were merely two of many that occurred.

These three days inside the Zheng Estate, the piddling incidents that transpired in succession infuriated Zheng Cao half to death. In the end, he passed down an order that whoever caused further trouble would get booted out of the Zheng Estate.

With this forceful suppression, although no one in the Zheng Estate caused a fuss anymore, the concubines and young misses all holed up in their courts, wiping away their tears in private the entire day. Each of them bawled their eyes out, wailing that they couldn't survive like this anymore and that they would have to go beg on the streets, etc. This caused the estate's servants to all laugh up their sleeves at their masters' amusing drama.

Zheng Cao passed three vexing days like this, and it wasn't until the day of Morning Sunlight Pavilion's auction that he decided to personally make the trip with Second Manager Qi. He cut off his means of retreat and resolved to acquire the beautifying pill no matter what.

He was already so miserable, and if he still couldn't acquire the beautifying pill to win his sister's favor, he feared that his future days were going to be even worse than they were now!

Morning Sunlight Pavilion's usual auction was during the beginning of the month, but because this was a special auction hosted for the "precious beautifying pill," the timing was more flexible, so it was simply scheduled to start at noon.

Needless to say, this beautifying pill was truly quite in demand. The noble ladies from all sorts of backgrounds had sent people to inquire about it in advance, and even those people without the wherewithal to place a successful bid still sent a representative over to participate in this grand occasion.

Just as Zheng Cao entered the auction house with Second Manager Qi, his eyelid couldn't resist twitching upon seeing the full house.

F*ck, so many people! They couldn't all be here for the beautifying pill, right!

Inside the exclusive and luxurious private box on the second floor, Qiao Mu had come early with her brother and sister, snagging a spot to watch the fun. At this moment, the three siblings were chatting away while each holding a small packet of melon seeds.

Huifeng coughed lightly and announced, "Crown Prince Consort, the Zheng Family has come."

Hearing this, Qiao Mu stood up and walked to the window. She looked down and glimpsed a middle-aged man, sporting a goatee and dressed in a cyan robe, walking towards the stairs with his hands behind his back.

"Have him go to the main hall." Qiao Mu waved her small hand while turning to look at Huifeng.

Huifeng's mouth twitched, but he still left the private box quickly to carry out his order.

Afterwards, only the three siblings were left inside the private box.

“Sister, why do you care about where he sits?” Qiao Lin muttered while cracking her melon seeds.

“If he sits inside one of the private boxes on the second floor, how can I watch how his expression distorts?” Qiao Mu then harrumphed. “You’ll see, in a while, I’ll make him so angry that he’ll vomit blood.”

The door to the private box suddenly opened, with Duan Yue and Mo Lian entering one after another, followed by a lightly coughing Situ Yi.

Duan Yue lifted an eyebrow and asked with a smile, “Anger who into vomiting blood?”

“Zheng Cao.” Qiao Mu pulled her two siblings to the side, making room for the three people to sit.

“Little Junior Sister, so this is your true appearance.” Situ Yi exclaimed in admiration, which immediately caused Duan Yue to roll his eyes.

“Brother Situ, that day at the Qin Estate, I reckon that there was an 80 percent chance that you were making a wild guess, right.”

“Of course not. Little Junior Sister’s so distinctive...” stoic face, who wouldn’t recognize it?