

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 676

Qin Xuan sneered. "Once he gets ahold of evidence, not even the dogs and chickens in the Qin Estate would be spared."

"Qin Guilu, be more careful when doing things in the future, you... aren't his match." Eldest Young Master Qin laughed and didn't say anymore. He ditched Qin Guilu, who had turned dumb as a wooden chicken, and left fleetingly.

Qin Guilu simply didn't realize that the two young masters had already crossed swords with the crown prince in secret. He merely wiped his forehead of cold sweat and forced a bitter smile.

It turned out that all his petty ploys had been laid bare in the young masters' eyes, and yet he had the nerve to feel immensely pleased with himself in secret.

Qin Guilu had no choice but to give in to old age. At present, each of these young children were truly more ruthless than the next.

Meanwhile, Second Qin boarded a carriage and coldly recited his destination.

After the carriage started moving, a large group of cheering and jubilant females swarmed out from the street corners after hearing the news. They had all ran over to ogle the Qin Estate's young masters, but it was unfortunate that they were half a beat behind and could only bite the dust.

The carriage arrived outside a residence and stopped in a corner, far away from the main entrance.

Even though the carriage driver didn't know what his master was waiting for, he didn't dare to be nosy. He could only act like a sealed gourd and silently accompany his master in waiting.

A small, blue and white palanquin had also parked in front of the entrance. A young miss, accompanied by her maidservants, was standing in front of the palanquin with a somewhat gloomy face.

Second Qin was silently waiting for something as he sat inside the carriage. Likewise, that young miss was also waiting as she stood outside someone else's door.

They had waited for a full three hours, and lunchtime had even passed. The carriage driver opened his mouth and had just cautiously called out, "Second Young Master."

When on the other end, the estate's main doors suddenly swung open towards the inside with a creak.

Two figures stepped out side by side while holding hands, with a royal guard and a maidservant following behind them.

Second Qin was surrounded by a dreary atmosphere as his profound gaze, separated by the carriage curtain, locked onto the first little lady that had stepped across the threshold.

Eldest Miss Qiao, so this is your original appearance?

That whatever Mu Xiao Bao, was also a fake name.

Second Young Master Qin's cold gaze landed on Miss Qiao's small hand, which the crown prince was holding, and he intuitively felt uncomfortable in his heart.

How could some other man hold this small, soft, and charming hand?

Deep within his heart, it was as if something had been torn open, and the pain felt somewhat difficult to bear.

Second Qin gazed coldly at those two people, the gleam of blades practically about to overflow from his eyes for real.

Which caused—

Qiao Mu and Mo Lian to both turn their heads towards the carriage.

Separated by a thick carriage curtain, the two men's gazes icily intertwined into a straight line.

Immediately afterwards, Second Qin clenched his fists forcefully before ordering, "Return to the estate."

For some reason, the carriage driver felt that the surrounding air seemed to have also grown a few degrees colder.

It was already the coldest month in winter to begin with, so at this moment, he couldn't resist sneezing multiple times in succession. He rubbed his nose and quickly drove the carriage back towards the Qin Estate.

"Who was inside that carriage?" Qiao Mu tugged the crown prince's sleeve, asking curiously.

"Someone of no importance." Mo Lian's gaze followed the carriage, and he only retracted it after a short period of time. He lowered his head to look at Qiao Mu. "You need not pay attention."

Qiao Mu didn't pursue the matter further. After all, the two people had planned to leave the estate for a stroll after eating their meal.

She had just given him four ebony storage talismans filled with winter fruit. As a matter of fact, it was actually a bit comical when speaking of those 50 winter fruit trees.

Qiuqiu was like a silly fool, insisting on hastening their growth to speed up their harvest.

However, after picking several rounds of fruit, it seemed as if something had happened to those trees.