

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 694

Clansmen from the main clan? Wouldn't that be...

"Hahaha! Zhongbang, why haven't you dropped by the main clan after having moved to Guanlan City for so long?" A hearty laugh soon came from beyond the door.

"Hey? You can't barge in randomly." Yet the anxious shouts of a boy servant could also be heard in the background. "Master, Madam, they..."

Qiao Zhongbang raised his head and saw a sixty-year-old elderly man smiling at him with repeated nods as he led two middle-aged men, who were slightly older than him, through the door.

"Clan Head." The Qiao Zhongbang couple stood up and greeted the elderly man insipidly before waving their hands, dismissing the boy servant that was guarding the entrance.

It wasn't that they didn't contact the main clan after moving here for so long.

On the contrary, it was exactly the opposite. When they moved here back then, the couple, along with Qiao Zhongxing, had brought gifts to pay a visit on the second outside day, wanting to connect with the main clan. In the end, however, several snobbish doormen barred them .

At that time, Qiao Zhongbang and them had even encountered this middle-aged man standing to the left behind the elderly man.

At the time, when that person heard that they were a branch family from Qiaotou Village, he didn't even look them in the eyes and directly had people drive them away without letting them finish speaking.

This incident left a shadow in Qiao Zhongbang and his brother's hearts. Afterwards, in the two plus years that they had moved to Guanlan City, they didn't try to call on the Clan Head of the Qiao Family's main clan again.

"Sigh, you're regarding me as an outsider by calling me Clan Head." Qiao Dongbo, the patriarch of the Qiao Clan's main family, waved his hand with a smile. "Zhongbang, I had also watched you grow up. By seniority, I'm your Eldest Uncle, so you don't need to call me Clan Head and be so distant."

Qiao Zhongbang replied tepidly, "You flatter me. My brother and I are merely farmers from the remote and desolate Qiaotou Village. We don't dare to claim relations with the main clan. If there isn't anything else, please return."

Clan Head Qiao Dongbo's old face stiffened.

The two middle-aged men behind him grew furious, especially the man on the left. It was only after hearing Qiao Zhongbang's voice did he realize that he had met this person before two years ago.

However, at that time, the Qiao Zhongbang couple were dressed very plainly, and it was obvious with a glance that they were country bumpkins. How could they be compared to right now: dressed in damask and satin, loaded in riches and honor.

"Zhongbang, everyone is part of the same clan, so there's no need to fuss over minor matters." Clan Head Qiao Dongbo said calmly, "What happened two years ago, it's all those doormen's fault for using their position to bully others and failing to comprehend the ways of the world. Rest assured, I'll immediately punish them after I return!"

"No need!" Qiao Zhongbang waved his hand before turning to pull his madam towards the inner hall. "Pardon me, I still have some things to discuss with my wife, so I won't be seeing you off."

This geezer even dared to mention what happened two years ago to their faces, which meant that he had long since known about it. However, at that time, Qiao Zhongbang and his brother were merely trash-like existences in the main clan's eyes. When had the main clan ever cared about them?

Qiao Dongbo was so livid that his mouth twisted, and with his two sons, he left the marquis's estate with their tails between their legs.

Qiao Zhongde immediately cursed loudly, "Dad! He's nothing but a cripple who obtained a marquis's title, only because he sold his daughter to acquire glory. Does our Qiao Clan even need to rely on him?"

"Cripple, cripple! The cripple is already nearly about to break through peak level-seven mystic cultivation. And you? An insignificant level-six mystic cultivator, and yet you keep on saying that he's a cripple!"

The clan head's words greatly shocked Qiao Zhongde. Just earlier, he was solely preoccupied with his anger and didn't take note of Qiao Zhongbang's cultivation at all.