

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 897

Just as the two people were engaged in a lively conversation, Chunying rushed in with two maidservants, and she gave a curtsy upon seeing Qiao Mu and Duan Yue.

“Miss, Young Sir Duan.”

“Is there something?” If there wasn’t anything, then Chunying wouldn’t deliberately interrupt her conversation with Duan Yue.

“Yes. Apologies, Miss. There is someone proclaiming to be the fifth young master of the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate, Hu Youkang, who has been clamoring the entire time for Miss to compensate his decoction fees. He also insists on staying in our estate, saying that Miss must personally wait on him during his recuperation...”

“Our people have driven him away twice, but he just won’t leave. He’s already attracted a large crowd of onlookers outside at this time. This maidservant handled the situation poorly, and could only come to inform Miss with no other choice,” Chunying explained remorsefully.

Duan Yue clenched his fist upon hearing the situation. “Hu Youkang, is it? This young sir will go and compensate his decoction fees, then feed him his decoction!”

On the other hand, Qiao Mu couldn’t help but find it funny, and she pulled on his sash. “It’s fine. It’s just that I ran into a harebrained person yesterday. I’ll go out to take a look.”

“I’m going too!” Duan Yue feared that Qiao Mu would be at a disadvantage, so he hastily followed along.

After exchanging glances, Qiao Lin and Qiao Sen also quickly picked up the little monk and ran out.

Who was it? Did he devour the guts of a bear or a leopard, which made him so gutsy that he dared to cause trouble for their eldest sister? Didn't he know that their eldest sister was someone that would punish even the king?

"From Sister's words, it seems to be someone that we encountered in Spring Dawn Theater yesterday?" Qiao Lin winked.

"Wah! It couldn't be that blockhead whose head Sister bashed in with a flowerpot, right?" Qiao Sen suddenly blurted out.

After overhearing them, Duan Yue knew that there was bound to be some kind of utterly entertaining story behind this, so he quickly took out snacks and candies from his inner world for the two little ones in order to inquire about yesterday's events.

After Qiao Lin and her brother each grabbed a handful of melon seeds and peanuts, they couldn't keep their small mouths shut and poured out yesterday's events all at once.

Qiao Mu didn't bother about what they were muttering behind her as she walked to the door alone. Yet as soon as she stepped out of the Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate's entrance, she saw that oddball Old Fifth of the Marquis of Su'an's Estate rolling about on the ground while latching firmly onto her father Qiao Zhongbang's ankle.

Qiao Zhongbang felt awkward, not knowing whether to kick him flying with his heel or keep dragging him forward.

"What are you doing?" Qiao Mu gazed dumbfoundedly at Hu Youkang.

When the latter saw her, his eyes swiftly shone, and then he pointed at his own skull and mournfully cried, "Look at my head! It's from when you bashed it yesterday! The doctor said that problems might crop up! I don't care, you have to be responsible for my treatment! Or else I won't leave, and I'll continue to lie in front of the entrance of your Marquis of Jiayuan's Estate!"

Following his words, Qiao Mu gazed at him so intently that it made Hu Youkang involuntarily shudder and feel a bit guilt-ridden for no reason.

Oh, so after she bashed his head in with a flowerpot yesterday, today he came knocking on her door and refused to leave!

Duan Yue walked forward while rolling up his sleeves. "I see that that doctor diagnosed correctly. It's not that problems might crop up, it's that problems have cropped up already!"

"What problems can I have?" While lying on the ground, Hu Youkang swept a disdainful gaze across Duan Yue.

"Problems with your brain! Come, come! Let me treat it for you!" Duan Yue declared, about to walk up.

However, Hu Youkang rolled about the ground as he hugged Qiao Zhongbang's ankle and howled, "My Lord, My Lord, murder! My Lord, someone wants to commit murder!"

Qiao Zhongbang restrained himself, and he abruptly used a bit of force in order to extricate his leg.