

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 898

“Stop squabbling!” Qiao Mu yelled impatiently before beckoning with her small hand at two boy servants behind her. “Help him up!”

“Yes, Miss.” The two servants quickly went up to support Hu Youkang.

However, Hu Youkang refused to release his grip on Qiao Zhongbang’s foot, and he even screeched, “What are you guys doing? Don’t touch me! I said, don’t touch me! How abominable, how dare you bunch of wretched servants touch your Lord Hu!”

“My Lord, My Lord, save me, My Lord!”

Qiao Zhongbang really was embarrassed to death...

Please, this Young Master Hu, even if you wanted to humiliate yourself, could you not do it in front of their Marquis of Jiayuan’s Estate!

If he were this Young Master Hu’s dad, he would probably feel like tearing him apart by now!

How did the Hu Family produce such an oddball son?

“Scram.” Qiao Zhongbang had truly forced this word out from the gaps between his teeth.

How could he know that he would have such bad luck? He had planned to head out for the capital hall, yet just as he stepped out of the main door, he got tied up by this oddball instead.

“I don’t care! You must compensate!” Hu Youkang spoke loudly and with conviction, “Since you bashed my head! You must compensate for my decoction fees, as well as do your best in waiting on me until I recover!”

Qiao Mu suddenly smiled at him.

This smile raised Duan Yue’s hackles!

What’s going on? Why did his Qiaoqiao keep giggling at strangers? This phenomenon was incorrect!

“Qiaoqiao, you couldn’t really be thinking of taking in this harebrained guy, right!” Grasping her small hands, Duan Yue earnestly dissuaded, “You must not by all means! Look at how shamelessly he’s acting, he obviously wants to latch onto you! Who knows what’s his goal, so you absolutely must not respond to him. You’ll have lost if you quibble with him.”

“You’re correct!” Qiao Mu turned around and nodded at Duan Yue very earnestly.

After breathing a sigh of relief, Duan Yue cast a glance and saw the little lady striding down the steps with a bounce, directly running up to Hu Youkang and yanking him away from her father’s ankle with a tug.

While exhaling a long sigh of relief, Qiao Zhongbang quickly backed away, after which he looked at Hu Youkang in doubt.

This lad looked impossibly weak? But just now, he wasn’t able to pull his ankle away even after exerting his full strength?

“Miss Qiao, you can’t give me one penny less for the decoction fees.” After being yanked away, Hu Youkang clamored with a shout.

“Decoction fees my *ss!” Qiao Mu slapped Hu Youkang’s big head. Under everyone’s bewildered and mouth-twitching looks, she promptly rushed over and ravaged Hu Youkang’s face with her two small hands. “Stop acting already! I know who you are!”

“You are the snake beauty, right. Don’t think that I can’t recognize you after disguising yourself as the Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s halfwit!” Qiao Mu treated the other party’s face like a dumpling as she pinched, kneaded, and beat it!

Yet Hu Youkang’s face only became distorted in front of everyone, and he grimaced with a weird look as he grunted with difficulty, “Dun peent onimar...” (Don’t pinch anymore)

“Who told you to act!” Qiao Mu pummeled Hu Youkang’s chin with her fist.

After clutching his jet-black hair and pummeling the same spot three times in a row, she then closed in for a look before muttering in bafflement, “Why didn’t it sink in.”

If this person really was the snake beauty, who could shapeshift, mold her bones, and warp her meridians, wouldn’t viciously beating the same spot reveal a flaw?

Uh, could it be that she was overthinking it...

Although truly sympathizing a bit with this Marquis of Su’an’s Estate’s Old Fifth, Duan Yue facepalmed, simply not knowing what to say.