

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 934

“Miss.” Shaoyao walked inside in a huff as she indignantly flung the things in her hands to the side. “It’s Old Sixth Qiao and his family again! They came to kick up a fuss again!”

Qiao Mu was busy recently, so after settling Old Sixth Qiao and his family in the small residential compound on Xiluo Street, she let them be.

After all, since each family had their own matters to attend to, it wasn’t possible for her to take care of everything.

“What kind of fuss.” Qiao Mu asked indifferently with an obviously lukewarm expression.

“Three days ago, they came to ask for a large batch of food and cloth that could last them for more than half a month! Yet now they came again today to demand for more! How could they have the cheek to do that?” Shaoyao was about to be infuriated to death. “I already told them that since Madam is feeling a bit unwell today, she will not be seeing guests! But they were dissatisfied and still clamored to see Madam no matter what.”

“Isn’t that Qiao Ya also a mystic cultivator! How could they not have the ability to make a living for themselves? Needing to come ask for food and cloth every two to three days! It’s not like our madam owes them anything! And these things ought to be theirs? Ah!! What a bunch of blood-sucking leeches! People’s hearts truly are rotten to the core!” Shaoyao ranted nonstop in great fury.

Yet Qiao Mu simply beckoned toward her. “There, there, look at you. Do you find it funny how mad you’ve gotten?”

“I’m mad at them for acting this way.” Shaoyao fumed the more she spoke. “Isn’t it that each person knows their own limits? How can they be so presumptuous as to feel entitled to Madam’s help? Our family does indeed not lack food nor cloth, but we aren’t saints! Could it be that we have to bless all things on earth? And illuminate everyone? It’s simply baffling to the extreme!”

Qiao Mu couldn't resist chortling. This was the first time she had ever seen her Shaoyao getting so angry.

"Look, look. Should my Brother Xiao Hu see how angry you are, he'd think that I was bullying you."

"Miss!" Shaoyao's small face reddened, and she couldn't resist rolling her eyes at her. "How can you still be in the mood to make fun of Shaoyao!"

"You people can't barge inside, you can't... ah!" A low-level maidservant cried out from the outer courtyard.

Following which, there were two "whams," which were probably the sound of people getting kicked to the ground. When Shaoyao opened the door to the wing, she saw Qiao Ya quickly leading her parents, Old Sixth Qiao and Sixth Aunt Qiao, over.

This made Shaoyao so furious that she pointed a trembling finger at them and shouted, "You, you people! Who gave you the nerve to barge into my Miss's court without permission?? Scram out of here!"

However, having made prior preparations, Qiao Ya flung Shaoyao's hand away with mystic energy.

Caught off guard, Shaoyao staggered to the side of the door from this wave of energy. By the time she turned around again, she saw Qiao Ya already striding inside Miss's room with a sullen expression.

"Someone come!! You woman want to die, is that it?" Shaoyao roared in anger.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh! Promptly landing beside Shaoyao, Lightning and the rest gazed apathetically at Sixth Uncle Qiao and Sixth Aunt Qiao who were cowering on the side.

“Qiao Mu, I know a secret of yours! Do you want me to divulge it with all these people present?” Qiao Ya raised her chin as she glowered at her with resentment.

It was just like the girl before her wasn't her younger sister from the same clan at all, but her personal enemy.

Qiao Mu's heart turned cold bit by bit.

“I don't have a secret.”

“You do!” Qiao Ya abruptly raised her voice.