

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 935

“Then say it!” Qiao Mu’s voice also turned cold.

“You sure you want me to say it right now? Qiao Mu!!” Nevertheless, Qiao Ya maintained a firm expression of “you won’t be able to handle it.”

This made it so that even Qiao Mu couldn’t help but be somewhat curious?

Ha ha, what kind of leverage over her could Qiao Ya have? She really wanted to know too.

“Don’t be unable to tell what’s good for you!” Qiao Ya roared.

Sixth Aunt Qiao hastily ran over and pulled at her daughter’s arm, admonishing her while weeping, “Xiao Qiao, don’t lose your mind! Let’s go back quickly. Don’t speak this way to the crown prince consort.”

“What crown prince consort! Maybe a vicious and greedy crown prince consort that stepped on us to get ahead!” As Qiao Ya angrily broke free from her mother Sixth Aunt Qiao’s arms, she coldly questioned Qiao Mu, “I’ll just ask you. Doesn’t your conscience hurt after having done that kind of thing?”

Before Qiao Mu could flare up, Shaoyao angrily hurled a fist straight at Qiao Ya’s back. “You fr*cking get lost! Who do you think you are with this self-assured expression? How is our Miss’s conscience not at ease?”

Shaoyao’s mystic energy cultivation was undoubtedly higher than Qiao Ya’s.

If this fist landed, Qiao Ya wouldn’t need to think of saying anything anymore.

However, Qiao Mu’s small figure flickered, and she caught hold of Shaoyao’s fist.

Afterwards, Qiao Mu turned to Qiao Ya and said insipidly, "Say it."

Although she didn't consider herself a good person, she still disdained resorting to mean or petty tricks.

What kind of secret could Qiao Ya grasp? It really was ridiculous.

At this, Qiao Ya revealed a cocksure expression. "You really want me to say it here in front of so many people?"

"Say it if you want, and forget it if you don't." Qiao Mu swept Qiao Ya an irritated glance.

Sixth Aunt Qiao hastily went up to grab Qiao Ya's arms again. "Xiao Ya, Mom is begging you, don't make a fuss anymore. Let's go home, go home."

"I'm not going back!" Qiao Ya forcefully flung Sixth Aunt Qiao's hand away, pointing at Qiao Mu and berating, "You think that you can shoo us away like beggars after giving us several days' worth of food and cloth? Qiao Mu! In your dreams! You owe us all of this."

Shaoyao's lungs nearly exploded from anger on the spot. A curse was about to break loose from her mouth, but Qiao Mu stretched out a hand to stop her.

While peeking at her miss, Shaoyao truly had to admire her miss's never-changing stoic! face! expression.

Even after being criticized with a finger pointed at her, she still didn't bat an eyelid. Sob sob sob, sure enough it was still Miss, who showed neither joy nor anger on her face, that was amazing.

“Qiao Mu! I know your secret!” Qiao Ya’s face closed in, fixating right on her just like a bulging pair of dead fish eyes.

This Qiao Ya was really unfamiliar, Qiao Mu lamented in her heart.

Sure enough, the Sister Xiao Ya from back then who would hold her small hand and stuff half a mantou at her was already... gone.

“Qiao Mu! You had known beforehand that the zombie outbreak would happen in the village that day, am I right?!”

With Qiao Ya’s shout, Qiao Mu’s heart instantly sank.

She truly hadn’t imagined that the so-called “secret” Qiao Ya wanted to expose was this!

Rebirth was indeed her greatest secret in this lifetime. She hadn’t even told Mo Lian.

And it was simply impossible for Qiao Ya to be so imaginative as to associate this with rebirth.

After slightly stabilizing her state of mind, Qiao Mu coldly denied, “No idea what you are talking about.”