## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

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At this moment, the culprit, Xie Pinghuai, did not know anything and only wanted to watch the show.

The scenery of the Octagon Garden was good to begin with. Today, with the arrival of Li Shiyan, there were many more people in the garden at the last minute.

The group of people sat in a pavilion. There were screens around them, and not far away, there was a lake. There was a thin layer of ice and mist, and the fragrance of plum blossoms was overflowing from the lakeside. After Xie Qiao got off the carriage, there was a silver cape behind her, and her entire body was completely wrapped up. Half of her face was covered, so people could not see her clearly.

"Chu Jian, do you think there's something wrong with our grandmaster's brain?" Xie Pinghuai rubbed his hands and shook twice. "It is freezing today. It is terrible to go anywhere. Why do I have to stay here to enjoy the cool breeze? I am freezing to death!"

He was wearing very little!

When Chu Jian heard what he said, he became nervous. "What nonsense are you talking about? Our grandmaster has a heater."

"But I don't have one here!" Xie Pinghuai shouted.

Xiao Yurong, the old-fashioned man, said that they would come to the garden to enjoy the scenery today. When he heard that, he thought that it was a good place. This was a good place. Of course, the guests would not be frozen. Unexpectedly, it was completely different from what he thought!

Grandmaster, his teacher, and his martial uncles were sitting in the pavilion. There were screens blocking the wind around them, and he... was outside at the moment!

Other than him, there were many other scholars coming in one after another. They all pretended to have run into his master coincidentally as they wandered around. From time to time, they would even recite a few terrible poems.

The weather was cold to begin with. Hearing these voices, his entire body trembled.

Chu Jian saw that he was indeed wearing very little today, he sighed. "It's also because you don't understand the rules. Our grandmaster did not intentionally want to keep you cold. The weather today is really nothing. If it snows, this place would be extremely beautiful. At that time, it will be very difficult to enter the Octagon Garden. If you really can't stand it, tell the servant to buy you some clothes, or go and drink a cup of wine to warm your body. However, what you need to do now is to draft a script. Based on this situation, think of some poems and essays..."

Xie Pinghuai really had a headache.

The weather was terrible, yet he still had to make up poems and essays.

It was too tiring! At this moment, they were all seated. There were quite a few seats outside the pavilion, but in a short while, they were all occupied. Those who came late could only watch from a distance and did not dare to make a noise.

Xie Qiao sat for a while and looked around.

Out of habit, she looked to see if there were any ghouls around.

There was indeed one, and it was a water ghoul.

In the lake, half of its head emerged from the ice. A pair of greenish-black eyes stared at the lively scene here, which looked very creepy.

"Teacher, my two disciples... the older one is okay, he started early. He's not young anymore and is also a graduate. His abilities are not bad, but the younger one... is indeed terrible. There are many people outside now, and I'm afraid that they will target him later. If he doesn't perform well, I'm afraid that he will embarrass you. Why don't I... ask him to come in and sit?" Xiao Yurong was a little worried.

"Since he doesn't have the ability, he deserves to be embarrassed. Why is he afraid that others will talk?" Li Shiyan did not care.

Xiao Yurong did not dare to say anything after hearing that.

He looked at Xie Qiao as if he was asking for help.

Xie Qiao looked at her silly brother outside and took out her small stove. He asked Xiao Yurong's errand boy to deliver it to Xie Pinghuai.

However, before she could take the item out, Zhao Xuanjing called him back and stuffed it back into her hands.

Zhao Xuanjing went to buy a new one. There was no shortage of this kind of thing in the Octagon Garden. It was very convenient and fast.