THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1169: The Woman
Since he could not live, he could only think of the better days after his death.
"Hell? You must have heard a lot of stories in the past. It should be about the same," Xie Qiao said indifferently, "I'm advising you. In life, no matter how many mistakes you make, you should still say a few kind words before you die. Maybe because of these kind words, your crimes would be less serious in your next life? I'm sure you're not willing to be a death warrior. Or maybe there are relatives in your family who are controlled by your master. Now, I know clearly what I shouldn't know. In your master's eyes, you're all traitors. How can you protect your family?
"Why don't you tell me now? If you're really forced into a corner, you can also atone for your crimes slightly. Or maybe you can make it in time for your family to be saved?" Xie Qiao said again.
To be saved that was impossible.
If Prince Rong was given a fiefdom, it would be beyond the reach of the whip.
However, Xie Qiao could be sure that if she explained it clearly, regardless of whether he was dead or alive, he would be able to bear less pain.
However, when she thought of that, she was suddenly stunned. She felt that she had thought wrongly.

She smiled coldly and said, "I'm wrong. I actually forgot where this place is.

"If you're lucky, you'll go to hell directly after you die. Even if you suffer a lot, you'd still be able to
survive one day. It doesn't matter if you become a cow or a dog in your next life, you'd still exist.
However, if you're unlucky, you'll be trapped in this criminal division forever after you die and be
devoured by the other ghouls. The pain you'll suffer is much more severe than the thousands of knives
in your body." Xie Qiao was very good at scaring people.

After she finished speaking, the expression of the black-clothed man changed.

The Taoist master in front of him did not seem to be lying.

Moreover, he also knew that this Taoist master was quite capable. This kind of cultivator would not spew nonsense.

"I..." The black-clothed man hesitated for a while. When he saw Xie Qiao getting up to leave, he hurriedly let go. "We are the death warriors who work for Prince Rong!

"After Great Consort Hui arrived at the fief, she had people choose young children to raise. When I was selected, I was a little older. I was already ten years old, so I was not very important. I was mostly sent to collect beauties or treasures for Prince Rong.

"I was lucky to meet Great Consort Hui three or five times. She is very, very young. She looked like she was thirty years old... I heard from the people who worked with her that she had a lot of aides. These people would help her contact some of the courtiers in the court, and also...

"This time, Great Consort Hui brought many beauties with her. These beauties are all very beautiful, and they have all been sent to noble families through various means..."

After the black-clothed man said that, he became more and more exhausted.

He was under a lot of pressure.

He had been taught to be loyal for so many years. Now that he suddenly betrayed his master, he definitely could not stand it.

Zhao Xuanjing and Xie Pinggang frowned hard.

"Beauties? A few days ago, my father went out to drink, and I smelled a lot of strange fragrance. I asked a few more questions, and my father said that it was a woman at the brothel. She sold her skills but not her body. She was very attentive to him and even thought of asking him to help her redeem herself. However, my father did not have any money, and that woman was too beautiful, so he did not agree. Later, that woman was bought by my father's colleague," Xie Pinggang suddenly said.

When Xie Niushan went out, he had at most 30 to 50 taels of silver in his hands.

Even though that was quite a lot for an ordinary family, it was really not enough for people who went out to drink. He had even learned to get others to treat him.

In any case, he was the father-in-law of the Crown Prince, and others respected him. It was just a meal, and they were all fighting to pay for him.