

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 228: Reputation

Fang Muxue and the rest's screams attracted much attention.

A couple of scholars ran upstairs immediately.

How could Xie Qiao remain thinking? She walked out of the private room. She was stunned to see that those scholars were coming in an aggressive manner.

She happened to see the shopkeeper, she stepped forward instantly, "There are young ladies from respectable families in the private room. Nobody else should go in. Get the grannies in the backyard to help put out the fire!"

The shopkeeper secretly jolted and reacted immediately.

If the fire was serious, the people should have run out of the room by now.

"Quickly, get someone to fetch water!" The shopkeeper shouted immediately and got the waiter to chase the scholars downstairs.

The few young ladies in there came from respectable families. If something happened to them here, his restaurant would suffer a great loss.

Meanwhile, Fang Muxue and the three young ladies in the room were panicking.

They had no idea what was happening to the charcoal fire, where sparks kept popping. The sparks were small, they could not burn the wood brick floor. However, their clothes would turn into holes within a blink of an eye. The outer garments that they had taken off had been burnt entirely.

Therefore, they looked rather disheveled now. They heard people talking out there. They seemed to want to come in!

If somebody was to really see them, would that not be the end of them?!

They were a little regretful, but they were terrified. They dared not make loud noises.

Fortunately, Xie Qiao handled the situation.

Very soon, those grannies came in while fetching water. They kicked open the door.

Xie Qiao went in to take a look too.

The few scholar ghouls were smiling while enjoying the view as they sat by the table. They thought it was not enough. They were still stirring the sparks. The few young ladies were hiding far away. Although the burnt clothes on them had been removed, they were still scared out of their wits.

The grannies stepped forward as soon as they came in and poured the water into the stove. Ear-piercing noises were heard.

Black smoke came out of the charcoal fire.

The smell was pungent.

The shopkeeper was shocked to smell that as he waited outside, "Those are top-grade silver coal, aren't they?! It's impossible that they're so pungent!"

Xie Qiao was helpless. She took the picture of God out of her pouch and pressed it on the door after opening it up. There was no adhesive on it, but it stuck sturdily on the door. Even the wind could not move it.

The few scholar ghouls had a change of expression as soon as the picture was shown.

Xie Qiao was fast. She burnt a talisman and drank a mouthful of water with the burnt talisman. She held the small peach wood sword and spat the water on it. She waved the wooden sword with talisman water lightly and landed on the ghouls as if she had grown wings.

The ghouls would suffer intense pain when they came in contact with talisman water.

They crawled and rolled on the floor as they ran away.

The room was quiet now that the scholar ghouls were gone. The smoke was gone, as well as the sparks. There was no wind in the room. The picture of God on the door fell naturally.

Xie Qiao put her things away carefully.

Fang Muxue and the rest looked terrible. She said to the maidservants immediately, "Go buy some clothes for us. And you, guard the door. Don't let anyone come in!"

The grannies left immediately.

After Fang Muxue was done with the arrangement, she rushed to Xie Qiao almost instantly, "Young Lady Xie, thank you so much. If people out there came in, we'd really...be done for!"

She knew that those people from downstairs who wanted to come in were doing that out of kindness. However, they were ladies. Their reputation was important.

Losing one's reputation was the equivalence of losing one's life!

"Are you hurt?" Xie Qiao said caringly.

Fang Muxue shook her head immediately, "No, I'm not. It's just that I was hit a few times earlier when we were putting out the fire. It hurts a little bit, but it's nothing."