

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 301: Killing A Few Birds with One Stone

Xie Pinghuai did not like to suffer losses, so when Xie Qiao said that, he nodded in all seriousness.

Getting beaten for nothing was absolutely impossible for him.

Xie Pinggang followed closely behind the Crown Prince and arrived soon after.

As soon as he entered the door of the medicine shop, he was bumped into by someone. He looked down and saw that it was his ugly little brother who was useless.

Just as he was about to pull him away in disgust, Xie Pinghuai tugged at his clothes, he said with snot and tears in his eyes, "Eldest Brother! I-I was beaten up. Today, I went out with my Eldest Sister to do charity to help the disaster victims. Who knew that those bullies outside the city would see me wearing coarse linen clothes and think that I'm a disaster victim as well. So they wanted to take my things. I refused to give it to them. They even beat me up. You see, I was almost beaten to death by them. Just because I wore the clothes of the disaster victims, they bullied me. But I-I don't want to be ostentatious!"

Xie Pinghuai's shout was heard from both inside and outside the house.

Everyone was shocked.

No wonder this Young Master Xie was dressed so shabbily. They thought that his family was so poor that they could not afford to buy clothes. They did not expect...

He went out of the city to do charity?!

He was actually so reserved and wore coarse linen clothes. This was too unbelievable!

However, it was impossible to say that he was faking it. After all, this child was not that old. He looked like he was only 12 or 13 years old. At such a young age, there was no need for him to beat himself up like that?

“Eldest Brother! There were dozens of bullies outside. They watched the disaster victims receive their supplies and then turned around to steal them. They almost beat me to death. If Eldest Sister hadn’t arrived in time, I would’ve died! Eldest Brother, it doesn’t matter if I die, but those bullies out there are going to kill a lot of people!” Xie Pinghuai opened his mouth and said.

Xie Qiao taught him that.

The mastermind lowered her head and looked sad.

It suddenly made people feel ashamed of their inferiority.

It turned out that the children of the Xie family were not what they thought?

They did go to fight, but... they were fighting bullies?

Earlier, almost everyone despised them secretly, and some even criticized them out loud.

However, at that moment, they felt their faces burn.

“There are such evil acts outside the city?” Zhao Xuanjing suddenly appeared again, followed by a displeased voice, “Young Master Xie and Young Lady Xie are kind-hearted and solicitous. It’s just that the two of you are young and have suffered such a blow. Later, I’ll send someone to send the two of you back to the residence...”

Speaking up to this point, Zhao Xuanjing suddenly brought the heater in his hand to Xie Qiao’s side, “Young Lady Xie is weak, you must take good care of yourself.”

Xie Qiao was stunned for a moment and caught it in a daze.

The Crown Prince’s heater was quite fragrant. It seemed to be... a woman’s style.

“Thank You, Your Highness,” Xie Qiao said faintly.

Xie Pinggang was a little surprised by the Crown Prince’s appearance, but it was not appropriate for him to ask in public.

“Minister Xie, come with me to take a look outside the city. If there is no law at the foot of the Imperial City, what will happen to the world?” Zhao Xuanjing’s anger was real at this moment.

He had heard of Xie Qiao’s bet.

It was probably true that the bullies outside the city had come. It was also true that Xie Qiao had put herself in danger to kill two birds with one stone.

Neither of these two things made him feel comfortable. Fortunately, it was that kid who had been beaten up. If it was Xie Qiao...

Zhao Xuanjing felt uneasy, especially when he thought of the frozen red and ice-cold hands earlier. His anger grew even more intense.

Xie Pinggang thought that the bullies outside the city were finished.

The Crown Prince really loved the people like his children. Look at this. When he heard that the poor disaster victims were wronged, his face was so cold that crushed ice might fall from it.

Such a good Crown Prince, why could he not take the throne?

Was it not just a hand? It was not completely crippled. He could still carry things!