

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 329: Like A Vengeful Spirit

As soon as the leader finished speaking, Xie Qiao's arrow was shot.

Almost in the blink of an eye, it pierced onto Yuan Rong's stomach again, almost at the same position as the last time.

Xie Qiao's face was cold as she smirked sinisterly, "Do you think I can't aim accurately? Ask your lackey next you. He has experienced my skill once, why won't he learn his lesson?"

"Little girl, don't be shameless! I have so many people with me. How would I not be able to kill a little girl like you?!" The leader said ferociously.

Yuan Rong held his stomach in pain and collapsed on the ground directly. Cold sweat was dripping down his face.

Xie Qiao! Xie Qiao!

This b*tch!

Xie Qiao reloaded the crossbow.

That person began to lead people closer and surrounded Xie Qiao and the rest.

Xie Qiao quieted down her mind and pretended to be calm.

She even smiled and said slowly and leisurely, "Your surname is Yang, and you're called Yang, Mahai, right?"

When the leader heard that, he was stunned. The others also looked left and right, somewhat puzzled.

How did this little girl know the leader's name?!

"Yang Mahai, is the chicken from the village's Old Li family delicious?" Xie Qiao asked. Her voice sounded like it came from an empty valley, giving off a terrifying feeling, "If you ate the chicken, why did you bully his granddaughter?"

Yang Mahai's expression looked terrible.

"Shut up!"

"Old Li's granddaughter died so tragically. Wasn't she hanging from the tree across your house? Oh, she was also wearing red outerwear. She stared at you with her legs wide open and her tongue stretched out. You saw it the moment you stepped out of the door, didn't you?" Xie Qiao said, a strange smile appeared on her lips.

At this moment, Yang Mahai broke out in a cold sweat.

He thought of that morning.

That morning, he thought that the granddaughter of the Old Li family satisfied her. After all, she was a clean girl, different from the ones at the brothel.

That daughter was very pretty. Now that her body had been destroyed by him, she probably would not be able to get married. It would be better to marry him, cook for him, and serve him.

He was still dreaming of that. Who knew that when he opened the door, he would see that woman hanging in the air. When the strong wind blew, she even swayed twice!

How did she know?!

Yang Mahai gulped. He thought that perhaps it was that hillbilly who had informed her in advance!

He spat a mouthful of thick phlegm fiercely, "Who are you pretending to scare? Do you think you can scare me?"

"When you were seven, you hammered your mother's stomach, so she miscarried and died. What a pitiful little baby. It was a little brother. Why were you so upset that he was born?" Xie Qiao tilted her head and asked with an innocent look.

Her eyes were clear and clean.

So clean that it was as if she could see the thoughts in people's minds.

When Yang Mahai heard that, he subconsciously took a step back and looked left and right.

Something was wrong. There was something wrong with this woman!

Other than his dead grandfather and his mother, no one else knew this about his mother!

How did she know?

Yang Mahai stood there stiffly, his mind a mess.

The people around him felt that it was a little strange, and they were all waiting for Yang Mahai's instructions.

"That night, didn't Li Sanya beg you to let her go? She said that she could get her family to give you money, but you still dragged her into the haystack... Yang Mahai... feel your neck. Is it... uncomfortable? It's like... that night, when she strangled you, when she resisted with all her might, it seemed like... she even left a mark on you..."

Xie Qiao's faint voice sounded as if it came from hell.

Not to mention this group of people, even the servants around her could not help but have goosebumps all over their bodies.

However, at that moment, a faint cold wind blew, like a vengeful spirit.