

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 379: Talk About Secrets

When the matter was brought up, Xie Pinggang still had a troubled expression on his face.

When Xie Qiao heard that, she wanted to punch his Eldest Brother in the head.

He was insensible!

If that girl wanted him to send her home, she would have said it directly!

She kept talking about who she was. Obviously, she wanted to get to know each other and interact more in the future...

"Eldest Brother, that girl probably... wants to befriend you and thank you for saving her life," Xie Qiao had a profound look on her face, but there was nothing she could do about it.

"She's just a little girl. Why should I befriend her? She's so soft and weak. Don't tell me she can accompany me to the horse race and play with my saber?" Xie Pinggang's expression of disgust was especially obvious.

Xie Qiao had nothing to say.

He could only be so foolish.

He would never be able to get a wife in his lifetime.

In the future, he will work hard. When he died of old age, perhaps the history books would even write this—there was an official who looked like a bear, had a voice like a tiger, and had eyes like bronze bells. He was extremely ugly. When women saw him, they would run away. He was a strange person.

Thinking of that, Xie Qiao grinned at Xie Pinggang, taking pleasure in his misfortune. Her smile was like a flower.

“First Young Master, His Highness, the Crown Prince is here. H-He’s in your backyard,” Xie Qiao was thinking when the steward ran in in a panic.

Xie Pinggang immediately stood up, “I’ll greet His Highness. You... Reflect on yourself!”

...reflect?

What did she do wrong?!

Xie Qiao snorted, “I want to go too.”

“His Highness is a man. What are you going to do?” Xie Pinggang looked at her with a frown.

“Your Highness is good looking, I will take a few glances at him. I will be satisfied even if I die,” Xie Qiao said casually and placed the wooden figure back into the box. Then, she asked with a smile, “Your Highness has been waiting for a long time. Eldest Brother, are you coming? If you are not, I will go by myself.”

“You wish,” Xie Pinggang was extremely disgusted.

This darn girl, she wanted to talk about secrets with the Crown Prince again, right?

What was there to chat with the Crown Prince?

That was right, this Crown Prince was... handsome, but she could not marry him and have children with him. All that effort would be in vain!

Xie Qiao walked out of the house, and it actually started to snow outside.

The snow fell, and it was so cold that her entire body trembled.

She naturally did not look for the Crown Prince just to take a few glances, but to give him something.

The Crown Prince's problem of attracting ghouls needed to be cured.

She had already told the Crown Prince about the situation in the East Palace earlier, and she had no idea if anything had changed... In any case, there was no harm in taking a look.

Xie Qiao wrapped herself up tightly, like a big red dumpling.

Xie Pinggang was initially a little worried, but when he saw her thick appearance, his face relaxed significantly.

She was dressed like a fat kid. Unless the Crown Prince was blind, he would not take a fancy to her.

Zhao Xuanjing was standing in the backyard, fiddling with Xie Pinggang's heavy broad saber.

He only had Zhou Weizong with him, and Zhou Weizong stared at the broad saber, his eyes almost popping out.

This Xie Pinggang actually used such a heavy weapon!

'Your Highness had held it for so long, don't tire yourself out!

'Especially that hand!'

Zhou Weizong had been staring at it, his eyes filled with resentment. After a while, Xie Pinggang and Xie Qiao arrived, and only then did they restrain themselves.

"Minister Xie, seeing the cold gleam of this long saber, you must've seen blood, right?" Zhao Xuanjing directly spared them the trouble of bowing, and said.

"Yes, back then, we used this one when my father and I were fighting barbarians out there. Unfortunately, this thing was forged in the village, and the handle of the saber was very rough. I got a good spear earlier, but my father... sold it to someone else. When I have enough money, I'll get it back," as he finished speaking, Xie Pinggang was clenching his teeth.