

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 383: A Good Sister

Xie Qiao had seen many people who were weak on the inside. It could all be seen through their appearances that she could determine from their physiognomy at a glance.

On the Crown Prince's face, she did not see any damage, but perhaps there were some people in this world who hid their problems deeply?!

"It's not good for Your Highness to be hot-tempered. It declines when it crosses the line. Do you understand? Moreover, the yin and yang of the five organs also emphasizes on being balanced. If you are too hot-tempered here, you might be weak there. It's hard to say," Xie Qiao said in all seriousness, she was very serious, "But it's okay. Your Highness is still young. Just take care of your body."

"Take care of it? There's no need for that. I can just balance it," Zhao Xuanjing suddenly said. "Minister Xie is here. There are some things that we can't say. Young Lady Xie, it's better to talk about this some another day,"

Xie Qiao pursed her lips.

Balancing... yin and yang?

That was indeed something that could not be said.

Xie Pinggang did not like the atmosphere at that moment. What could not be said in front of him?

“Your Highness, my Sister’s eyes are not very good. It is not a big problem, don’t you think so?” Xie Pinggang said quickly.

“Minister Xie is right. Young Lady Xie’s mind is pure. That is why she can see things that others cannot see. I heard that there are many experts in this world. They spend all their effort cultivating for a lifetime, but all they seek is the ability to understand yin and yang,” Zhao Xuanjing nodded, he stopped peeling melon seeds.

When Xie Pinggang heard that, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

That was right.

“Minister Xie, are you worried that I’ll report this matter to Father and interrogate her?” Zhao Xuanjing asked.

Xie Pinggang’s expression tensed.

Zhao Xuanjing frowned, “Minister Xie, do you think I’m such a despicable person? I’ve never lied these days. Why do you have so little confidence in me?”

Xie Pinggang thought back.

What did the Crown Prince say to him...?

Well, the Crown Prince said that he admired his ability. He said that although the Xie family did not have a good background in the early years, they were very conscientious since entering the capital. Even the daughter of the Xie family had a noble heart.

The Crown Prince saw that he had been loyal all these years, which was why he thought so highly of the Xie family.

“I care about my Eldest Sister and overthink it. Please forgive me, Your Highness,” Xie Pinggang said embarrassedly.

“Don’t do this again,” Zhao Xuanjing sat upright with a serious and upset face. After a while, he said, “I won’t take this matter to heart. You two have a deep sibling relationship, so I’m happy.”

Xie Pinggang did not think too much about it.

“Minister Xie has such a good sister,” the Crown Prince said casually.

Xie Pinggang was stunned for a moment.

His sister was not bad.

Xie Pinggang did not play with swords and sabers. Instead, he talked about the case in front of Zhao Xuanjing. On the surface, he was careless, but he observed the case in detail. When he talked about serious matters, he could not stop talking.

As he spoke, he said, “Now that Sister can see things, it’s useless to be sad over it. This case is quite suspicious. Why don’t you invite her to take a look at the criminal division? Maybe you can meet the ghoul of the victim and ask him clearly?”

Xie Qiao’s expression changed dramatically.

She did not want to! She heard that the ghouls at the criminal division were extremely ugly and scary!

“No, ” Zhao Xuanjing’s face turned cold. “If you rely on your sister’s eyes for everything, what’s the use of the criminal division?”

“That’s true, ” Xie Pinggang nodded after thinking about it.

It was okay to rely on ghouls to solve cases occasionally, but if he did it over and over again, it would make him not know how to improve himself, and...

Xie Pinggang turned around and glanced at Xie Qiao. Seeing her pale face, he felt guilty, “I’m just saying. What is there to be afraid of?”