## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 610: Get Lost!
Xie Qiao thought of Wen Lancheng's portrait.
That was right, the best scholar's appearance was great in all aspects. Although he did not have the purple aura of a powerful person, he was born the best scholar. If a woman could marry him, this marriage would definitely be a good thing.
"Father, find an opportunity to explain clearly to that Master Wen. This person has talent and will definitely be matched with a good lady. I hope he can find a suitable wife as soon as possible," Xie Qiac said slowly.
"You don't like him?" Xie Niushan frowned, but he did not want to force his daughter to get married. "Okay, I'll tell him."
"How much good wine have you drunk? Tell the steward later that the gifts should be returned. Our family should also send some gifts to congratulate him on winning the title of number one scholar. In the future, don't use the favor of saving a life to pressure others," Xie Qiao said to her father.
She was really worried about her life.
Xie Niushan nodded obediently again.
He still hoped that his daughter would agree to give him some silver, but she did not.
After Xie Qiao finished explaining, she left.

His heart full of anticipation instantly turned to nothing. He sighed faintly, feeling extremely cowardly. His two daughters had controlled him to the death. There was no bandit in this world who was more miserable than him. Xie Niushan was full of complaints. He asked someone to send Wen Lancheng a post to meet him at the usual place. Four hours later, Wen Lancheng was coming out of a bank with a jade hairpin in his hand. Looking at the hairpin in his hand, he clenched it slightly, and a look of anticipation appeared on his face. However, when he turned his head, something crashed into his chest. For some reason, he only heard a torn sound and pushed the person away. Wen Lancheng saw someone's fair skin underneath... the torn clothes. "Ah!" The young lady quickly shouted, "Hooligan!" Wen Lancheng was a little stunned. His hairpin... had torn this person's clothes? He looked at the hairpin that was not sharp and then at the misty-eyed woman in front of him. His face immediately flushed red and he hurriedly lowered his head to apologize, "I'm sorry, young lady... I didn't do it on purpose!" He almost stuttered.

Pei Wanyue looked at the man and instantly cried. "How can I marry anyone in the future? Wah"
She clutched her chest, looking very pitiful as she trembled.
How can she be married in the future?
Wen Lancheng did not know what to do either. He had indeed seen something that he should not have, but he also could not understand why the young lady's clothes were so fragile. It was just a bump and it was actually torn
Moreover, it was this young lady who had bumped into him and she even called him a hooligan. How was he going to live in the future?
Wen Lancheng's face was full of tears. When he thought of his savior, Young Lady Xie, he felt even more wronged.
If Young Lady Xie found out, would she think that he was a lecher?
Just as he was thinking, Wen Lancheng was surrounded by people!
A few burly men suddenly appeared from the crowd. "Little girl, did this man bully you?! Such a lecherous person must be a repeat offender. I don't know how many women he has taken advantage of!"
"Sob…" Pei Wanyue continued to cry.
"I didn't…" Wen Lancheng frowned.

"My, my. Isn't this the new top scorer? I've seen him on horseback when I paraded the streets! So he's this kind of person!"
"Looking at the lady's body. Don't tell me he's trying to run away from this"
Wen Lancheng was like a headless fly, being pushed around by a group of burly men. He was very anxious, but he did not have the strength to fight. He recalled he had an appointment with Master Xie, but he could not move an inch.
"What are you doing?!" Xie Niushan appeared.
Wen Lancheng's eyes were red. It was as if he saw his family. "Master Xie, save me!"
Xie Niushan kicked away the people who surrounded him easily. He snorted. "Do you guys think you can

hurt someone from the imperial court?! Get lost, all of you!"