

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 641: Loser

When Xie Qiao heard her brother's words, the corner of her lips twitched. She had a bad feeling about this.

Could it be that this fool did not like this Mr. Yu and wanted to teach him a lesson?

Why?

Look at this Mr. Yu. He had an extraordinary bearing. As for his martial arts skills...

She could tell that he was powerful judging by the calluses on his hands that were exactly the same as Xie Pinggang's.

Of course, the main reason was that she had personally seen this person kick someone away yesterday, and she really liked it.

She had been in poor health since she was a child. When she danced with the peach wood sword, she would either pass out, or she would be out of breath and felt weak. Now, her body was much better than before, but the habits that she had developed over the years caused her to have little emotions or big movements.

She was really envious of such a woman who could jump around so well.

Yu Xian did not refuse and went straight to the courtyard.

“Do you want to spar with bare hands or with blade and stick? It’s up to you. I won’t bully you. After all, our family is recruiting a martial arts master. If you can last 15 minutes with me, then I’ll leave this job to you. If you can’t, then you can only get lost.” Xie Pinggang thought he was quite reasonable.

If it was someone else, he would immediately chase the person away if they saw something he was not satisfied with.

Yu Xian nodded. Then, she suddenly pulled out a long white cloth strip from her embrace. It looked just like a foot-binding cloth.

She wrapped her fists in circles in all seriousness, and both her forearms seemed to have an extra layer of protection.

Xie Pinggang was disgusted to death.

“You’re such a loser.” How could a dignified man be so delicate?

With his hands wrapped up like this, those who did not know would think that he was already injured!

Yu Xian knew herself very well.

She was a woman.

It was be terrible to injure her face and hands, wherever others could see. If others saw it, it would be easy for them to criticize her. Although... After all these years, she had already been through this and was already used to it, she still had to try her best to be careful, fooling herself and others.

“Just fight with bare hands, don’t overdo it.” Yu Xian did not care about Xie Pinggang’s contempt.

She warmed up for a moment on the spot, and then the two of them fought.

Xie Qiao sat obediently under the corridor, trying to stay as far away as possible to avoid accidental injuries.

Among the two of them, no matter who it was, a light punch would probably make her unconscious for several days.

Thinking of this, Xie Qiao pouted with a wronged expression.

They were both human beings, but why was there such a big difference between them?

A small breeze blew past, and the flowers and plants in the courtyard swayed faintly. No one knew who was the first to throw a punch. Xie Qiao seemed to have seen the whooshing of the punches, and she also saw the long legs that were sweeping back and forth in front of her eyes.

Bang, bang, bang!

They kept moving back and forth.

Xie Qiao was really surprised. Yu Xian's ability was actually stronger than she thought!

Xie Qiao could also be considered to have a photographic memory. Although she did not know how to fight, she knew how to watch. Yu Xian's every move was very fast and careful, almost predicting Xie Pinggang's next move.

Of course, Xie Pinggang was about the same.

Among the two people, her eldest brother was stronger in terms of strength, but he was a man, so his bones were bigger. In addition, he was taller, so he had the advantage.

Yu Xian, on the other hand, was a combination of toughness and flexibility, and she was more skillful.

She was like a tricky loach. Xie Pinggang could not catch her!

There were several times when his fist was about to hit her, but it was dodged in the blink of an eye!

At first, Xie Pinggang was fighting in a casual manner, but instantly, his expression became serious, as if his father had died.

Perhaps...

He knew that he spoke so soon, so now his face was burning in panic.