THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 643: Hope He Could Understand

Yu Xian was telling the truth.

Before her father taught her how to fight, he demonstrated with a dead man so that she would know what it would look like.

She knew better than the coroner where it hurt, where there were bones, and where there were acupoints. She looked like she was punching, but in fact, her fist was holding a sharp point, and it was very fast... drawing half a circle.

How could it not hurt?

She had not always won fights since she was young, but her father had said that it did not matter whether she won or not.

The important thing was that if she had the chance to hit her opponent, she could not let it go. The reason being if there was a great disparity in strength between the enemy and herself, the occasional attack might be her chance to turn the tables!

So...

She hit him a little too hard.

She hoped that he could understand.

Xie Pinggang looked a little embarrassed. "It's like a cat scratch. It doesn't hurt."

"Great. Whatever you say. You're the Master." Yu Xian nodded and did not refute.

However, that was more depressing than refuting. Xie Pinggang wanted to crush her to death. He glared at Yu Xian and said, "Yu Xian, right? You can teach my brother from now on."

Yu Xian's face lit up, and although she happily bowed again, she said, "Don't worry, I'll do my best. However... as I still have to get married, I'll only teach him for two months."

"Two months? No, he can't always change masters. It's not good to learn like that. If you want to teach him, you'll have to teach him for at least five years."

Five years was still considered short!

Yu Xian looked conflicted.

She knew that every master had a different way of teaching martial arts, so it was best to stick to one master.

"I still need to look for my cousin." Yu Xian did not know what to do.

She was indeed short of money, but she had to look for her family.

"You don't need to make a living after finding your cousin?" Xie Pinggang said straightforwardly, "Do you want your cousin to support you for the rest of your life? You're not a woman. How can a man not find a job? Besides, my Younger Brother doesn't need to learn martial arts every day and every hour. You just need to guide him every day. He's mainly relying on himself. It won't hinder you from doing your own stuff. "Are you worried that my Younger Brother's talent won't be good enough that he'll ruin your family's reputation?" Xie Pinggang asked again, "Don't worry. My Younger Brother is definitely a martial arts prodigy!"

In order to keep him, there were some things that he could only say shamelessly.

Although he thought this kid's words were quite infuriating, he had to admit that he was really capable.

Who knew how many martial arts masters were able to raise such a powerful person to become a martial arts master.

Since this person had come to his doorstep, how could he not keep such a capable person?

That useless younger brother was so damn lucky. There was Xiao Yurong teaching him liberal arts, and there was such a great martial arts master.

Unlike him, other than the limited words that the grand preceptor taught him, he had to figure it out on his own.

Yu Xian was sad.

Sometimes, she felt helpless. After all, she was a woman and she was no longer young. Naturally, she could not be as free and unrestrained as she was when she was young.

Moreover, she did not have her parents to protect her, so she could not act recklessly anymore.

She was here to seek marriage, so she could not drag down her cousin's family's reputation.

"I will teach him some basic skills in these two months. After two months... We'll talk about it. What do you think?" Yu Xian thought for a moment and said.

She would meet her cousin first. If it was inconvenient for her cousin's family to take care of her, or if the Zhou family was deprived of freedom, she would become a martial master for the rest of her life!

Xie Pinggang was dissatisfied.

If it were not for Lin Yaxiang, he would have thrown silver at her.

He must be hesitating because the payment was too low!

"Alright, where do you live? The residence can arrange a courtyard for you to teach martial arts," Xie Pinggang said again.

He was afraid that this guy would run away.

If he did not leave his martial arts skills behind, he would break his legs and lock him up.