

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 702: If the Enemy Did Not Move, She Would Not Move

However, as these ghouls had no way to ask for help, they were nervous because they had her as their life-saving straw. Xie Qiao could not be angry at them.

“I understand. You don’t have to say anymore,” Xie Qiao reminded them. Then, she looked at the Crown Prince and said, “I’ll have to trouble the Crown Prince to check. After the palace maids enter the palace, they’re often homesick. After they die, they’d also hope to have their souls return to their hometown.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve already asked Mother to get Great Consort Mei,” Zhao Xuanjing was easy to talk to. “It’s just that you and Master Mo both care about the wishes of the ghouls.”

Zhao Xuanjing reminded her again.

Xie Qiao nodded in all seriousness. “That’s right. We cultivators have to work hard to accumulate good karma for ourselves.”

Zhao Xuanjing’s body stiffened. What else could he say?

Xie Qiao was so smart, yet she had to play dumb on this matter...

Zhao Xuanjing glanced at her and then went to the Empress.

As soon as he left, Xie Qiao’s little hands rubbed nervously in secret.

Zhao Xuanjing was probably testing her?!

If he already knew about this, it made no sense that he did not expose her? As a junior brother, how could he not want to hold his head up high and let her senior sister, who was so young, fall completely and that she could not put on airs in the future?

Xie Qiao secretly guessed. Although her heart was in a mess, she did not show it on her face.

If the enemy did not move, she would not move.

She faked a cough and straightened her back. There was no trace of guilt on her calm face. She returned to the main hall where all the noble ladies were.

As soon as she appeared, there was sudden silence. Everyone looked over.

After she sat down, Dong Xiyun asked, "Young Lady Xie, how are you going to deal with those gardeners?"

"Hmm..." Xie Qiao thought for a moment. "They will probably be beaten to death, right?"

They had turned the bones that were supposed to be sent out of the palace into powder and even sent it to Grat Consort Mei. They had even used it to make fertilizer. When the Empress or Empress Dowager found out about that, they would definitely feel disgusted. How could they let them go?!

"Beaten to death?!" When the others heard that, they sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Young Lady Xie, isn't this a bit too much? It's just a spider. How can you make such a big deal out of it?! Those are human lives, don't you feel any pity at all?" Dong Xiyun did not expect Xie Qiao to be so straightforward, but she was secretly delighted.

This future Princess Consort looked down on human lives. If this news were to spread, she would definitely have a horrible reputation.

“It’s just that two of them have committed crimes. It’s not too much to punish them like this. This isn’t the only crime they’ve committed. If they were sentenced to death directly, it would be letting them off too easily.”

What was the meaning of “the deceased are important”?

No matter what era it was, corpses had to be treated with respect and kindness!

Even in an ordinary small county, there would be specialized morgues that placed the corpses of people who could not find their family members. There were even specialized corpse carriers in many places that brought people who had died in foreign lands back to their hometowns to be buried!

Now that such a thing had happened in the imperial palace, if they did not punish them severely, people would lose their faith.

Xie Qiao thought for a moment, and when she saw the puzzled and worried looks of those young ladies, she said, “They are so audacious that they actually...”

“Young Lady Xie, are you trying to say that they deliberately put this bug in the flower to harm your sister?” Before Xie Qiao could finish speaking, Dong Xiyun asked aggressively, “Your younger sister is just a little girl who hasn’t reached the age of marriage, why would the gardeners do that? You just want to press charges on them, right? If we go to such great lengths for such a small matter, Young Lady Xie’s breadth of mind really scares us.”

Xie Qiao was going to tell them the truth.

However, now, she simply smiled and said, "That's right. My breadth of mind is so narrow. Young Lady Dong, you have a big breadth of mind. When they are going to be beaten to death later, don't forget to rush to them to save their lives."