THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 735: Amazing
Yu Xian was worried that Xie Pinggang would accidentally go too hard with his attacks. Everything would be over by then
However, Xie Pinggang was experienced in teaching his younger brother a lesson.
Not long after, Xie Pinghuai stopped resisting with the blade in his hand. His stiff face was tense, and his clothes were tattered. He stood there holding the blade like a bloody man!
"Xie Pinggang! You're horrible!"
After cursing, he fell with a thud.
Xie Pinggang snorted and sneered. "Get someone to move the coffin in quickly and put it in this idiot's room. Prepare white cloth and white lanterns for me! Get the maids and servants. If they are willing, they can cry in the courtyard for two nights. Their salary this month will be doubled!"
The steward did as he was told and got someone to arrange it.
"Brother Xie, what exactly are you"
'What are you trying to do?'

"This kid always forgets his lesson. If we don't scare him properly, it won't work. After the coffin is brought over, we'll stuff him in. It'll be fine as long as we don't nail him to death. He won't die," Xie Pinggang said calmly.
"Young Lady Xie" Yu Xian quickly asked again.
She thought Xie Pinghuai deserved to be taught a lesson.
As long as Brother Xie knew what he was doing, he would not really kill him. They were a family.
"Eldest Sister was out for the entire day. I'm afraid she's tired. She went back to sleep," Xie Pinggang said again.
"Is her body okay? I saw her pale face just now. She looked like she was going to" Yu Xian still had lingering fear in her heart.
"My younger sister's body is not well. The day will come, but not yet. Recently, her body has been in good shape. She has been eating well and sleeping well. Although she was angry just now, I did not see her panting or coughing. She must be faking it. Even if she wasn't faking it, when she returns to her own courtyard, that maidservant Chun Er will give her medicine," Xie Pinggang explained.
Other than Xie Qiao's medicine, nothing else would be of any use.
Hearing this, Yu Xian heaved a sigh of relief.
Then, she watched as the steward led his men to drag the second young master out of the courtyard.
Too ruthless!

However... This brother and sister were really upright. They were so strict even when their biological brother made mistakes. Young Lady Xie would still be the Princess Consort in the future. That was amazing!

After Xie Qiao left the small training field, she opened her eyes and walked back on her own.

What Xie Pinghuai had done was not serious, but it was not a small issue either.

Although someone had sent gifts, Xie Pinghuai was still too young after all. It was fine for his family to make the decision to return the things. However... since he had agreed to the marriage, it was difficult to handle it.

This kind of promise was too big. If he did not keep his word, would he not be fickle-minded if he did other things in the future?

However, if she allowed it to happen, she was afraid that there would be more troubles in the house.

Back in the courtyard, Chun Er looked at her worriedly. "Young Lady, it's really been hard on you. You were angry again. It's better to take a pill, right?"

Chun Er felt extremely uncomfortable.

The old master was simple, the first young master was fierce, and the second young master was stupid and useless. He was a fool!

Could they not let the young lady rest and maintain a good mood every day?!

Her tiny face looked serious and upset.
"What's there to be angry about? At his age, he's an impulsive person who makes mistakes. Just beat him up and make him remember his lesson. In a few years, he should be able to grow mature." Xie Qiao was very calm.
Xie Pinghuai's body was growing. His body hormones were abnormal, so it would be strange if he did

They were like a bunch of animals! They were all insensible!

not make mistakes.

"Young Lady, you're slow with the news. Just now, someone ran over and said that the first young master had chopped someone up. There were more than 20 wounds all over his body. Fortunately, he used a blade instead of a sword. Otherwise, the second young master would be a leaky bucket right now. That would be the best way to vent his anger...."