

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1028 He's Angry

There were also murmurs and discussions outside, as if they were very curious about what was going on inside.

Yu Xian felt that she had let down the master.

She was already in poor health, and she was even cursed for no reason! "You're like a bitter old woman. I really hate you. I know that your Zhou family is in trouble, that's why I'm not willing to go back." Yu Xian said in annoyance, "Get lost quickly. Don't let me see you, okay?!"

She was really afraid that she could not hold it in anymore and would start hitting her!

"Cousin, you're going too far!" Zhou Sijin suddenly stood up and sobbed. She held her skirt and ran out. After running for a few steps, she turned back. "You came to the capital alone, and my family was kind enough to take you in. It's fine if you're not grateful, but you've insulted me many times. When I go back, I'll definitely tell grandmother that it's fine if you don't go by the family rules, and you still associate with people who are indecent!"

With that, she ran off.

"Does she think that I don't know what she's trying to say?" Yu Xian pointed outside, sighed, and shook her head.

She insisted on going outside and shouted.

Even if she cried, it was fake. How would she be afraid of such a threat?

Even if what Zhou Sijin said was true, she, Yu Xian, was only an orphan. Her parents were no longer around, so what was there to be afraid of? She only gave face to the Zhou family because her aunt was the first madam of the Zhou family. Otherwise, she would ignore them!

Xie Qiao looked at Yu Xian sympathetically.

She tidied up her clothes and was ready to leave.

However, before she stood up, someone barged in from outside.

Xie Qiao saw Zhao Xuanjing. He had a cold face, he looked serious and scary. Then, Xie Pinggang also came. He looked menacing and scary. Yu Xian's cousin, Zhou Weizong, also came, his expression looked much more innocent.

"Why are you all here?" Xie Qiao was a little shocked. "The news spread a little too fast..."

"I sent someone to look for Brother Xie," Yu Xian quickly claimed the credit. "I was really scared by Master's situation just now. I don't know anyone else, so I asked Brother Xie to make the decision."

To put it more bluntly...

It meant that if master died on the way, she could ask Xie Pinggang to come over and help dispose of the body.

Of course, she would not say that out loud.

“Master, are you okay? The messenger said that you were lying on the street, unconscious, as if you were going to die...” Xie Pinggang heaved a sigh of relief.

When he heard that, he wanted to come immediately, but thinking that master was His Highness’ senior sister, he quickly went to look for His Highness, so he was delayed significantly on the way.

Zhao Xuanjing’s face was gloomy, and he did not say anything. For some reason, Xie Qiao was a little flustered.

He was angry?

Why was he angry?

“It’s just a tiny problem. It’ll be fine in the blink of an eye...” Xie Qiao’s voice was gentle, and she tried her best not to provoke him.

However, to Zhao Xuanjing, what she said was looking for trouble.

With a cold face, he restrained his emotions and wanted to pack Xie Qiao up and carry her away, but when he saw the gray thing on her chin, he stopped and held it in. “Senior Sister didn’t have a good rest last night?”

Xie Qiao buried her head slightly and looked at Xie Pinggang as if she was asking for help.

“Master, why are you looking at me? I didn’t stay with you yesterday!” Xie Pinggang replied straightforwardly. “I can’t help you fool anyone as I’m not a woman!”

Xie Qiao rolled her eyes at him.

“Teacher is old, and he cares about Senior Sister the most. If anything happens to you, what will he do? You have a teacher to show respect to and a niece like Young Lady Xie to take care of, yet you still act so willfully. I think you are not seeking to survive but seeking death!” Zhao Xuanjing gritted his teeth. He was a little angry and a little heartbroken, but he could not bear to scold her. He could only lower his voice and suppress his anger.