

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1052 Ugly Bear-like Man

Xie Qiao followed the ghoul to the place where the accident happened.

As they walked, they actually arrived at the lakeside not far from the pavilion.

This place... Xie Qiao was very familiar with it. She had just painted a picture of a man blowing reed pipes for a young lady...

As she approached, she saw Xie Pinggang.

Besides Xie Pinggang, the Crown Prince, Sang You, and Jiang Jinlu were all there.

"Senior Brother Xiao sent teacher off to rest," Zhao Xuanjing explained when he saw her wandering gaze.

Xie Qiao nodded. Teacher was old, and his energy was not as good as before. It was cold today, and it seemed like it was going to snow. Indeed, he would not be able to last long.

"Why are the people from the criminal division here?" Xie Qiao was somewhat puzzled.

"Today, the Octagon Garden is too crowded. The administrative office is responsible for the safety of the students inside. It's just that they don't have enough manpower, so they borrowed some people from the criminal division. It just so happens that I'm here, so this case naturally belongs to the criminal division." Zhao Xuanjing lowered his head and explained patiently. Xie Qiao finally understood.

Xie Pinggang was looking at the corpse.

Xie Qiao took a look and found that the dead person was actually the youth who blew the reed pipes. In the painting, this youth was full of vitality, young and beautiful. She did not expect that in the blink of an eye, he would be lying on the ground.

She looked carefully, but she did not find his soul.

Could it be that he went down directly?

However, usually, a person who died suddenly would stay in the world of the living...

“This is... His Highness’ brother-in-law?” Sang You was greatly shocked by what his eyes saw!

He could not care less about the corpse on the ground and could not help but look at Xie Pinggang. The more he looked at him, the more terrifying he felt. His expression was horrified and shocked.

This man was too ugly!

It was not his facial features that were ugly, but his temperament!

He was as strong as a bear and taller than the others by a head. When he wanted to see his appearance, he even had to lift his neck. It was really tiring!

His height was already very attention-seeking. However, he did not pay attention to his appearance. Half of his face was covered by stubble. From his eyes, he looked like a young man. However, when faced with that beard, those who did not know would think that he was a savage in his thirties or forties!

His skin was rough, his eyes were fierce, his voice was rough, and his clothes were crude and embarrassing!

He was in black and gray, and his boots were stained with dirty mud. He had a saber on his waist, a soft sword on his body, and even the hair tie on his head seemed to be a sharp weapon!

Sang You could not help but take a step back, and his hands suddenly felt uncomfortable. He could not help but take out a handkerchief from his pocket...

“Senior Brother Sang, are you okay?” Jiang Jinlu looked at Sang You sympathetically.

The corner of Sang You’s mouth twitched. “The mud on his feet... it’s really an eyesore...”

“Then what should we do? Senior Brother Sang, you should try your best to bear with it. First Young Master Xie is working on a case...” Jiang Jinlu also knew his senior brother’s taboo...

He could not bear to see something dirty, and he would feel uncomfortable inside!

If it were not for the fact that there were people everywhere, he might have lowered his head to clean Xie Pinggang’s boots!

Of course, Sang You was not always like this.

He did not like to see people who were close to him being so careless.

What was strange was that if the farmers were like this, not only could he tolerate it, but he could also work with them.

However, in this kind of situation, he did not like to be dirty when he did not need to work. Moreover, in Jiang Jinlu's eyes, it was not the boots that Sang You could not tolerate, but Xie Pinggang

His bear-like temperament provoked Senior Brother Sang's aesthetic judgment to death.