

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1111: Castration

When Xie Qiao went to Mengjiabao, Xie Pinggang went to Jianghai Academy to stir trouble. He was fierce and aggressive. At that time, all the big gambling houses were in an uproar. Many people went to bet, but most of them did not believe that he could win.

However, the truth was that he did it.

During those days, some brave ladies threw handkerchiefs at Xie Pinggang.

He became famous for a while. He was majestic.

When Sang You heard that, he thought of the handkerchief that Xie Pinggang had ruined...

He had mixed feelings.

Jiang Jinlu was ignored.

Meng Jifang became invisible and did not dare to speak. He was as obedient as a little chick that had just hatched.

Soon, they set off.

In Zhao Xuanjing's carriage sat Xie Qiao and Xiao Yurong. Zhou Weizong and Xie Pinggang were on both sides of the outside to protect them.

Meng Jifang himself was in a daze. He was confused and was arranged to sit in the same carriage as Jiang Jinlu.

As for Sang You, he wanted to see the scenery. He rode a snow-white horse and followed behind the team.

His horse was really beautiful. There was even a braid on a bunch of the hair on the horse's head. There was a flower on it! Sang You was carrying a zither on his back. The boots on his feet were inlaid with jade chips. From afar, they looked like they were extremely precious. It was as if they were shining.

Many ladies turned around to take a look at him.

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"He is so... coquettish. Tsk, tsk, tsk..." Xie Pinggang could not help but mutter.

"Do you think that everyone is like you who doesn't care about the details?" Xie Qiao lifted the curtain and looked outside, laughing at Xie Pinggang.

"But this is too much..." Before he could finish his sentence, Xie Pinggang saw Sang You's actions again and revealed an expression of extreme disgust. Then, he gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "Oh my god, this Young Master Sang actually brought a small hairbrush with him. He's brushing the horse's hair while riding! Is that thing suitable for horses?"

There were brushes for brushing the horse's hair. Using a hairbrush was extremely odd!

"Junior Brother Sang even has a mirror and rouge with him. What is this even?" Xie Qiao smiled.

She did not accuse Sang You.

He had a fair face and red lips. His face was really powdered, but it was not too heavy. It was just a thin layer. Besides the powder, Sang You had also used perfume. When one got closer, they could smell... The fresh scent of flowers, it was a little sweet and almost overpowering.

Xie Pinggang had never seen such a man.

He lived more exquisitely than a woman.

"If I had a son like this... I would make him a eunuch," Xie Pinggang whispered.

In the carriage, Xiao Yurong felt his scalp tingling. He looked at him with fear and felt a chill down his spine.

"Don't castrate Junior Brother Sang just because he likes to look pretty. If you can't stand it, just fight with him and show off how powerful you are to him," Xie Qiao replied in a low voice.

The corner of Zhao Xuanjing's mouth twitched.

Master Xiao blushed.

Castration...

"Senior Sister... This word is used on animals..." Xiao Yurong said quickly.

"I know I'm wrong." Xie Qiao quickly restrained herself and corrected herself.

Just now, she just wanted to be mischievous. She was really happy today. It was great to have so many people to go out with. It was warm in spring and she could get some fresh air.

Even Xiao Yurong felt it was inappropriate for him to chase after Xie Qiao.

Zhao Xuanjing could tell that Xie Qiao was venting her anger on Xie Pinggang.

It was also Sang You's fault for being judgemental. He could not stand Xie Pinggang's rudeness and fierce look. Therefore, his disdainful look was a little arrogant.

However, Xie Pinggang was a martial artist and he was a big-hearted person. He did not like to think about these things. Even in the face of Sang You's judgemental look, he still looked fine.