

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1115: Music From the Zither

Sang You loved cleanliness, but he did not despise this natural environment. He just looked at the messy road and somehow, he thought of the scene of Xie Pinggang picking flowers.

What would such a person look like if he lived with a bunch of flowers and plants and smelled the fragrance?

However, after that image flashed through his mind, he could not help but shiver.

It must be extremely terrifying!

“What are you waiting for? Don’t tell me you want me to carry you on my back? You’re already so old, how can you be so pretentious?”

Sang You was stunned for a moment. He was still sitting on the big white horse.

Xie Pinggang could not hold it in any longer.

He was the slowest. In this wilderness, he could not just leave him here alone. He still had to wait for him. He was really troublesome.

Xie Pinggang had thought that Wen Lancheng, that annoying scholar, was already very gentle. However, now that he looked at Sang You, he found out how pretentious a person could be.

Sang You was still sitting on the white horse, and it was walking slowly.

Xie Pinggang snorted and strode over. He stretched out his hand and patted the white horse's back. The horse let out a cry, raised its hooves, and ran.

"See, isn't this great?! Such a good horse, we have to make it run faster. Otherwise, it would only grow fat and end up in the boiler sooner or later!" Xie Pinggang laughed heartily and followed closely behind.

Sang You's horsemanship was not bad, but such a sudden sprint made him tremble in fear.

After dismounting the horse, his eyes were so gloomy that they could eat someone up.

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"Are you angry? You scholars are so narrow-minded. If you are angry, just say it. Let's fight and vent our anger on each other!" Xie Pinggang said happily.

Sang You glared at him and raised his head proudly. Then, he found a clean rock, held his zither, and went to rest.

Xie Qiao also looked at the village carefully.

It was indeed not big, like the crescent moon. "Read more on [newn0vel.org](http://newn0vel.org)" There were broken walls and ruins all around, and there were hardly any intact houses.

Even if there were some that could still be seen, no one could live in them. The roof was almost gone, and only some houses built with stones around were slightly stronger.

Meng Jifang had been nervous ever since he came in.

He looked left and right, and he was quite afraid.

Perhaps he grew fond of Jiang Jinlu from their agreement earlier, he stood silently behind Jiang Jinlu and did not walk around.

He had no choice.

There were many people here, and he really did not know who else to follow besides Jiang Jinlu. No one was easy to mess with.

Jiang Jinlu, on the other hand, heaved a sigh of relief because the surroundings were actually very clean. He did not even see any ghouls.

However, there was something wrong with the aura. He kept feeling that the black fog was hazy and lifeless, making him feel uncomfortable.

“Where did you stay that day?” Xie Qiao shouted at Meng Jifang.

Meng Jifang pointed at a courtyard not far away unwillingly. “There...”

Only the courtyard of that house was still intact. Although half of the house had been destroyed, the other half was still barely visible. However, the roof had caved in, so the entire house looked like it was the height of a normal house. One look and one could tell that it was a house that was dangerous to live in.

Xie Qiao nodded. “Come with me to take a look.”

Meng Jifang nodded.

Zhao Xuanjing and Zhou Weizong followed behind them. Xie Pinggang stayed behind to look around.

He tried his best to trim the weeds in the place where he was resting. Instead, Sang You took out the zither when he saw the desolate scene. His hands began to play the zither back and forth, and the music came out. It was pleasant to the ears, it was extremely ethereal!

“Bang!”

Unfortunately, the melodious music did not last for long before the zither was destroyed.

Xie Pinggang’s blade struck the zither directly.