

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1117: Memento

Xie Pinggang really could not understand why someone would bring such a valuable thing out.

This thing did not seem like a weapon that could be used to protect him. It was just a decoration. He could not understand the music. It only made him sleepy.

Sang You heard what he said.

It hurt even more.

“Dozens of taels of silver? Master Xie, look at your blade. It cuts iron like mud. Is it only worth dozens of taels of silver?!” Sang You was very angry.

“Yes.” However, Xie Pinggang nodded. “This blade is very cheap. I spent 27 taels of silver to buy it. I think the shopkeeper made a lot of money from this.”

Cutting iron like mud? That was because he was capable. It had nothing to do with the blade!

Sang You was instantly speechless.

So cheap...

Did they not say that Xie Pinggang loved weapons?! When he saw the cold gleam of the blade, he thought that it was worth a lot of money. He initially wanted to use this thing to mock Xie Pinggang, but he did not expect that... he was checkmated!

It seemed like he was really foolish to be bringing the zither out...

His heart was cold.

The wind blew over and almost blew his heart away.

His zither was gone and he still had to face such an unreasonable Xie Pinggang. He might as well go with his zither...

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With a confused expression, his white clothes fluttered in the cold spring wind. It looked like he was about to ascend to immortality.

“Don’t stand at the wind gap. You’re already angry. If your body is damaged by the wind, you’ll have to spend money to treat it,” Xie Pinggang could not help but remind him.

He felt that he would never be able to understand scholars in this lifetime.

They were sad and weak all over.

Sigh!

At this moment, Sang You only felt a surge of blood rushing to his head. He turned around and looked at Xie Pinggang's ignorant face. For some reason, his vision blurred and he actually fainted from anger!

"I told you. The wind is strong and the land is evil. You should pay more attention to your body. Do you think that your body is as strong as mine?" Xie Pinggang shook his head and walked forward. He placed his hand on Sang You's armpit with ease, he lifted him up and stuffed him into the carriage as if he was stuffing a bag.

"Junior Brother Sang..." Xiao Yurong said.

"Senior Brother Sang!" Jiang Jinlu said.

The two of them were dumbfounded and looked at Xie Pinggang with fear.

"It's not a big deal. It's good that he fainted. He lost so much money. How can he not feel bad?" Xie Pinggang scratched his head. "By the way... when he wakes up, please tell him that my family doesn't have much money and I still have a pair of siblings to support. I can't afford such an expensive zither. Since I saved his life, let's forget about it!

"If it doesn't work out, then... bury the zither and treat it as a nightmare. In the future, I will trick him into saying that such an expensive zither has turned into a spirit and flew away! Hahahaha!" Xie Pinggang was full of nonsense.

Anyway, it was impossible for him to pay for it.

He would rather chop off a finger and give it to him!

Xiao Yurong was frightened and stuttered. "N-No... L-Let's keep it as a memento..."

“You’re the one who doesn’t want me to bury it. If he cries when he sees the zither, it’s none of my business. You can comfort him yourself.” Xie Pinggang talked himself out of the responsibility.

Xiao Yurong was scared speechless by Xie Pinggang’s terrible look.

Needless to say, Jiang Jinlu was like a quail. He sympathized with Senior Brother Sang.

His Senior Brother Sang... was not an unreasonable person. Since Master Xie had saved him, he would definitely not be bothered by the zither. However, this Master Xie was too good at infuriating people...

He was simply Senior Brother Sang’s nemesis!

If he had known earlier, he would have left with His Highness and eldest senior sister. Why would he stay here?!

He was so regretful!