

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1135: No Need to Be Sad

Xie Qiao would also feel uncomfortable if the makeup on her face was left on for too long. In a short while, the water came and she happily removed the makeup.

Her fair and clean face was revealed.

“You people are too curious. As the eldest senior sister, I usually slay monsters and demons in the world. It’s quite inconvenient to wear such a face. Now that you’ve seen it, you can’t tell others. Otherwise, I won’t acknowledge you as junior brothers in the future,” Xie Qiao said with a serious expression.

She used to look like a celestial master. She sounded dignified when she said that.

However, now, her face was young and full of childishness. Although she was good-looking, the baby fat on her face was still there. She looked... like she was trying to coax people.

Xiao Yurong had seen her before, but at that time, he thought that Xie Qiao was a junior who had just learned well.

He had never had any ambiguous feelings.

However, now...

The eldest senior sister... was so beautiful that it was tempting.

However... he also felt a sense of shame! He had reached the age of 30, but his eldest senior sister... was still a child! He could no longer have that beast-like idea!

His face was filled with despair. For some reason, he still had the emptiness of seeing through the mortal world...

Xiao Yurong felt extremely empty, while Sang You was stunned.

He only took a glance at the Princess Consort on the wedding day and did not even dare to take another look. Now...

His eldest senior sister was right in front of him.

Just as his teacher had said, the beauty of the country was like the clouds, the sun, and the moon. It did not seem real.

In an instant, he felt that the sun had faded and the birds had stopped chirping. 'NewNOvel*Or g' His heart felt like it was filled with chaotic dust and colorful spots. When he looked at her, he felt like there was a fierce glint in the eyes of a beast in his chest. Her sharp claws and jade hooks were scratching his hooves, she kept howling and clattering.

He just stared straight at her.

Her face turned red.

Even Jiang Jinlu was stunned.

"What are you looking at?!" Xie Pinggang felt Sang You's stare and snorted. "Do you have a girlfriend? Would you be happy if I also stare at her like this?"

Zhao Xuanjing nodded silently.

It made sense.

Sang You slowly came back to his senses. "What?"

Zhao Xuanjing sneered. If he did not know that Sang You was narcissistic and did not have any filthy thoughts, he would have dragged him out and dug out his eyes.

Xie Pinggang looked at the sour masters' silly looks and lost his anger.

"How come they didn't know your identity? Didn't you do that when you were at the Water Moon Temple?" Xie Pinggang asked.

Xie Qiao nodded. "I didn't use the name of Mo Chusheng for long, so there was no need. This name was mainly used to... deal with my junior brothers."

Deal with?!

The four junior brothers, including Zhao Xuanjing, felt a strange sadness at this moment.

Xie Pinggang was satisfied. "Yes, you didn't have a father and mother back then. You had to be careful. Although you guys are from the same sect, you guys had never met. Who knows if they were beasts in disguise?"

Although Xie Qiao was speechless, she still nodded.

That was what she thought when she was very young.

She felt that she could not beat others and her health was lacking. If she was still young and let others bully her, she would not be able to stand tall in the future.

She needed an identity to fool her junior brothers.

However, now that she felt the discontented gazes of her junior brothers, he hurriedly added, "Actually... At that time, I had another thought. When I was young, my body was even worse. Many doctors had mentioned that I wouldn't be able to live past that time. If I said that I was older, even if I died, I wouldn't look so pitiful. I did not want all of you to feel sad."