

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1165: Interrogation

Xie Pinggang felt aggrieved. If this was his own younger brother, he would give him a slap directly. He would not help him, right?

Facing Xie Qiao, he was a little soft-hearted after all. He gritted his teeth and nodded. "I don't have any money. If you give me enough money, I will take care of those children in the future and raise them as my sons. Is that alright?"

"Yes, thank you, Sir." Xie Qiao nodded.

This eldest brother of hers was fierce and had a scary reputation. In the future, he would often interact with those children. There would definitely be no one bullying the children who did not have parents. It would be even better if he taught them some martial arts to protect themselves.

Of course, the reason he came to look for Xie Pinggang was because his eldest brother's fate was not very good.

He was too rigid. If he could raise a few children, it would be beneficial to him.

The fate of loneliness could be changed, so he had to wear it out slowly.

In addition, as he was older, he was less anxious and less impulsive. His temper was slowly restrained, and his fate would naturally become softer.

Her face was calm, and Xie Pinggang sighed. "If you're not healthy, would you feel sorry for all that gold? How can raising someone else's child be compared to your own? I was even prepared to hold my nephew, you..."

Xie Pinggang was in the middle of urging her, but when he felt the Crown Prince's gaze, he immediately changed his words. "Tell that sister of mine to work harder..."

Xie Qiao stared at him speechlessly.

Luckily, he was able to hold it back. If he really let the cat out of the bag, she would remove all the talismans on her body and kill him!

While they were talking, they arrived at the water cure where the black-clothed men were being held.

This place... was dark and damp. There were probably quite a lot of snakes, insects and rats. Just looking at it gave people goosebumps.

Xie Qiao did not have time to sympathize with the death warriors. In such a dynasty, the hierarchy was strict. Some people bought lives and some people sold their lives. As a Taoist master, she could not do anything about it.

Moreover, these people almost killed her and the Crown Prince.

"How is it? Do you see anything?" Xie Pinggang asked with concern.

Zhao Xuanjing was also standing at the side. The two large human-shaped pillars made Xie Qiao feel much more at ease. She was also less afraid of the ghouls floating in front of her.

The ghouls in the criminal division were more terrifying than any other place.

Their appearance and resentment were terrifying.

“I can see it. It’s just that... There are many ghouls. I need to distinguish them.” Xie Qiao gestured for them to wait.

The ghouls in this place were all quite wild.

It was not difficult to notice that there was indeed a ghoul. It was very different from the others. It was a man in his forties. His face was pale and his eyes were numb. He followed one of the black-clothed men.

Xie Qiao pointed at him and asked Xie Pinggang to bring him up.

This black-clothed man was already tortured until he was gasping for air. He was almost like a dead person. Xie Qiao was also terrified when she saw that.

It was no wonder that the people outside felt terrified when they heard the name of the criminal division...

There was no good skin on him when he entered this place. However, the criminal division usually did not care about regular cases. Most of the people who were severely punished were criminals with ruled cases, so they were not pitiful.

Xie Qiao almost could not breathe in this water cure.

The Crown Prince and Xie Pinggang only felt that the smell was a little bad in this place, but it was different for her. In front of her eyes were those dirty, evil spirits. It was as if they could enter her body with one breath.

The officials and jailers here were protected by the righteousness of officials. They would be fine if they breathed in too much, but those prisoners were different. The longer they stayed there, the worse their spirits became. Even if they were not tortured, if they stayed in this place for ten days to eight months, their bodies would not be able to recover for at least a few years.

Zhao Xuanjing had someone prepare a clean cell.

No one had died in there, and the sunlight made one much more comfortable.

Even the man in black seemed to have calmed down a little after coming to this cell. He did not look so miserable anymore.