

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 132: You Have Bad Luck

In reality, Xie Pinggang did not think that the contract Xie Pinghuai had signed was anything great.

The jade was better. It could be sold, and it could be used to get one a master. It was irritating that it was gone now.

He was pissed whenever he thought about it.

“He’s a useless good-for-nothing. What can this indenture contract do? Can this be used to make that Mr. Xiao his master?” Xie Pinggang threw a cold blanket.

This thing could only be used to make this foolish child a slave.

“Eldest Brother, since the jade is gone, it’s futile to dwell on it. If you want to get Brother a master, there are other ways too,” Xie Qiao said.

“What way? Don’t tell me he can do it with this piece of paper?” Xie Pinggang frowned.

Xie Qiao said, “Getting a master with a jade is the regular way. Now that we lost the jade, we’ll have to use sincerity if we still want a master. Brother will have to beg the person he wants to become his master. Perhaps... the master will be in a good mood that day and accept him?”

“Who would want him?” Xie Pinggang shook his head.

Any teachers who enjoyed peace would not take in disciples like Xie Pinghuai. It was not that he wanted to criticize his own brother, but... it was complicated.

Although this child was mischievous, he was considered sensible. Back at the mountain, he had been under control no matter how much trouble he stirred. However, he had slowly started changing when they got to Imperial City.

Silver was like stones to him. He would lose them just like that. He had even dared to visit a brothel when he was only ten.

Even Xie Pinggang had never been to one, and that brat had.

Forget it that he had been merely curious, but that brat was really interested in women, so he had gone. Fortunately, the procuress had recognized that he was the Xie family's Young Master. She had been worried that he would spend too much silver and stir troubles. That was why she had chased him out!

After being chased out of the brothel, Ms. Lu had said that she would get him two maidservants.

Xie Pinggang had been so pissed that he almost killed him with a knife. Only then did Xie Pinghuai get so scared that he dared not do it again.

As the stepmother, Ms. Lu should educate the children and take care of the house. Xie Pinggang should not interfere too much.

Moreover, his father had never married a wife who was so sweet to his father. It was nothing surprising for a father to sell a son for his wife. He was eager to sell Xie Pinghuai away...

Xie Pinggang was pissed as he thought to this point.

“If it’s possible, it’ll be best to get him a teacher. The strictest and most powerful one, so he won’t dare to stir trouble.” Xie Pinggang was extraordinarily cruel.

“This Mr. Xiao that you mentioned earlier is pretty good. This man stresses education the most. Get Brother to look for him. Let him kneel and kowtow to him, cling onto him for three to five months. I’m sure the teacher will accept him,” Xie Qiao said while smiling.

The teacher might accept Xie Pinghuai for her sake.

Xie Pinghuai was stunned when he heard that. “Eldest Sister... Maybe... I’ll just go on and hang myself on the tree...”

So he would still have to get himself a master?!

Although he had lost the jade, he thought he had redeemed himself by being hit. Never had he thought he still had to be tortured at the academy!

“Do you not want to?” Xie Qiao asked in a caring manner.

“That’s right, Eldest Sister. I’m not the studying type! I’m more like Father!” Xie Pinghuai said immediately.

“No, you’re different from Father.” Xie Qiao shook her head and said slowly, “Although Father is barely educated, he has good luck. He has me and Eldest Brother, his son and daughter who are wise and sensible, who befriended a Grand Preceptor. That’s how he’s so lucky to be an official. If Father had bad luck, he might have been killed by the authorities, or he’d still be living a hard life on the mountain.”

“I have good luck too!” Xie Pinghuai said immediately.

Was it not good that he was not born a bandit? He was a young master now!

Xie Qiao smirked. “No, Brother. You have bad luck because you have your Elder Brother and me above you.”

Xie Pinghuai’s eyelids twitched.