

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 227: Claim Justice

Indeed, Xia Yayun was being straightforward when she said that, but Fang Muxue could not say that she was wrong.

They came here not just to watch the scholars downstairs. They heard that the restaurant had brought in a batch of green tea, so they came all the way here to taste it. There were some tea sets in the private room. Apart from green tea, there were some ten different varieties of tea leaves too.

“Young Lady Xie might know a lot about tea. Moreover, she might be unwilling to join us. What makes you think that you have the right to judge her?” Fang Muxue was helpless as she mumbled.

Xie Qiao closed the door as soon as she went into the private room.

To ghouls, closing the door was futile.

Within a blink of an eye, three ghouls appeared across the table from her. There was one each on her left and right too.

They were all scholars.

“I suppose this young lady has been excluded. I see she dresses differently compared to those young ladies in the next room. They must be from wealthy families.”

“Young ladies who are from wealthy families are the worst! I was asking one to marry me back then, but I was chased out despite making a proper visit. All crows are equally black. I bet those next door are

terrible too!" A scholar said in a pissed manner.

Xie Qiao clenched her fists.

She glanced through that scholar, seeming casual.

She was disgusted right after seeing his face.

He deserved to be chased out, no?

Look at him. He had a cloudy spirit and a flat face. It was an unlucky face. He had a big nose and thick brows. He was boastful when he spoke. One could tell that he came from a lowly family, as well as having a terrible character.

No matter how proper he was when he visited, what he requested was unreasonable. It made sense that he was chased out of the house.

"Why don't we claim justice for this young lady?!" The scholar ghouel was suddenly excited when he said that.

Xie Qiao's eyelids twitched.

Claim justice for her?

Ha, he wanted to do that since the beginning, but he was too shy to take the initiative. Now he was using her to do something shameless?!

“Say, those wealthy young ladies would definitely not marry a respectable family in the future if they were to run out in a disheveled manner in public, right? I see there are many rather talented literati here. Maybe we should matchmake them?” That ghoulish added.

The other scholar ghouls humored him.

Xie Qiao frowned.

That was right. The scholar ghouls that came here were usually literati from the lower class.

They studied for many years and suddenly died. It made sense that they still had resentment.

However, Xie Qiao should not speak now. The reason being there were many ghouls downstairs. If she spoke, it would show that she could see the ghouls. In that case, the talismans she was holding on with her could definitely not protect her today!

However, she was a half-immortal.

This was happening right before her, and she was aware of it. If she did nothing about it, the good karma that she gathered from reincarnating the ghouls earlier would be in vain. She would suffer a great loss. Forget about Xia Yayun, but she should protect the rest.

As Xie Qiao was thinking to herself, the few ghouls had gone next door.

It was a big private room with a couple of tea tables in there. There was a tiny stove on each table for them to make tea.

The ghouls were smiling in a strange manner as soon as they got there.

In the next second, a crackle suddenly popped out from the charcoal fire that was boiling the tea before the four of them. Sparks were flying.

“Ahh!” Fang Muxue and the rest were startled, where they jumped up immediately.

Not sure why the sparks landed on their skirts!

Suddenly, fire was burning.

The maidservants were shocked. They rushed forward instantly to put out the fire for their young ladies. Their clothes were messy as the fire was being distinguished. At that moment, the couple of scholars downstairs smelled something and seemed to see sparks flying upstairs.