

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 247: Evil Servant

Xie Qiao was still sitting, but the thing in her hand was very intimidating.

Ms. Lu was shocked and quickly stepped back. The other servants also felt their scalps tighten, and they did not dare to take a step forward.

“Young Miss, you’re a lady, how can you have such a thing?” Steward Yuan took a look, but he was not afraid, “Someone, quickly take the thing from Young Miss’s hand, lest you hurt yourself!”

It was just a bow and arrow. He was born as a bandit, he had seen everything. How could he be afraid of this?!

Also, this young miss did not seem to be able to hold her breath. She might not even have seen a dead person. How could she dare to attack?

With this thing in her hand, she was only trying to scare Ms. Lu!

The servants of the Xie family were mostly bandits from the mountain stronghold back then. When they were bandits, their lives were hard. Later, Xie Niushan gave them a good living, so they were willing to follow him.

They respected Xie Niushan and Xie Pinggang, but they also respected Yuan Rong, who the father and son take seriously.

If Xie Niushan could still be considered the head of the family, then Yuan Rong was just a minor leader.

Now that Yuan Rong had spoken, the servants did not cower. They simply went forward and wanted to take the thing in Xie Qiao's hand.

Xie Qiao's eyes were cold.

With a whoosh, the arrow was shot straight into Yuan Rong's abdomen.

Yuan Rong felt a sharp pain on his body. Then, he looked at his wound in disbelief.

"Wild and untamable. He actually tried to harm the master's family. Such an evil servant deserves to die." Under everyone's shocked gaze, Xie Qiao loaded the arrow.

Ms. Lu was so frightened that her entire body trembled, and her face turned pale!

"S-She killed someone!" Ms. Lu opened her mouth, she was pale as she spoke.

Yuan Rong's body went limp, and he directly fell to the ground. Blood gushed out from his abdomen. When the others saw that, they immediately retreated. How could they dare to step forward again?

Xie Qiao stood up unhurriedly, "Evil servant, when you die, I will have Eldest Brother throw you into a mass grave."

Ms. Lu's eyes widened. No one knew what was going on in her head, but she fainted!

When Xie Qiao saw that, her cold expression suddenly disappeared. She put on a concerned face, "This evil servant scared Mother out of her wits. Hurry up and help Mother back to rest."

The others were like a swarm of bees that saw a ghost. They carried her away in a chaotic manner.

The moment the people left, Xie Qiao threw the small crossbow into the bamboo basket.

Chun Er said worriedly, "Young Miss, that Steward Yuan won't die, right?"

"If he dies, so be it. If he becomes a resentful ghoul, I'll kill him again," Xie Qiao said calmly and seriously, she was at ease when she said that.

"But Young Miss, your reputation..." Chun Er was not concerned about Yuan Rong's life.

She only felt that if what happened today were to spread, there would be disadvantageous to the young miss.

"My life's fragile, why do I have to care about other people's lives?" Xie Qiao sat on the chair to calm herself down. Then, she said pitifully to Chun Er, "Chun Er, I want ginseng stewed chicken for lunch."

Chun Er was stunned and quickly agreed.

'Young Miss, you've worked hard!'

There were few people in her courtyard, which was why they were bullied. If the young miss did not have something to protect herself, she might have really been bullied to death!

In reality, Xie Qiao knew what was going on.

Although Yuan Rong was the steward of the family, her idiotic father did not ask Yuan Rong to sign the contract to sell himself in order to show his love for his brothers.

If Yuan Rong really died, she would indeed be labelled as a murderer.

However, the small crossbow was not that lethal.