

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 295: God is Unfair

Xie Pinghuai quickly changed the topic, worried that Xie Qiao would find out that he was stingy.

“What else did you find out?” Xie Qiao asked with a smile.

“I heard that Xia Yayun goes to the city gate every day and brings a lot of delicious food with her. There are also snacks from Guifeng Room. I even secretly went to the 20 courtyards in Class A, B, C, and D. I also heard that many people sold silver beans to her,” Xie Pinghuai said.

Xia Yayun was very rich now. With so many silver beans, what could she buy?!

His elder sister should be in trouble this time.

“Giving out snacks?” Xie Qiao chuckled, “I think the 50 teenagers she chose must be... the most helpless and those with least support among the disaster victims.”

Xie Pinghuai was stunned.

He was not sure about that.

However... it should be true.

If he were Xia Yayun, he would definitely look for those poor kids who had no one to rely on. Only then would the contrast be strong and the poor kids would know how precious her redemption was.

“Eldest Sister, let’s pick someone like that, how about it?” Xie Pinghuai immediately expressed his opinion.

“Who said we’re going to pick someone? We’re going to beat up people today,” Xie Qiao said calmly.

When they reached the city gate, Xie Qiao took out a set of clothes and handed it to one of the servants. She told him to go to the side and change into it.

The servant was the thinnest one in the Xie family. He looked small, but although he looked so thin and weak, he was actually a great fighter. That was why his father and eldest brother brought him home.

“Carry these things and be careful. Pass by those people with staff. If they want to stop you, just run as far as you can,” Xie Qiao said.

He did not need to avoid anyone. He just needed to make sure that innocent people would not be hurt during the fight.

Xie Pinghuai was a little confused.

He did not know what Xie Qiao was doing.

Xie Qiao looked at him and thought for a moment before asking the servant to leave. She then stuffed clothes into Xie Pinghuai’s arms, “Huai, I have an acquaintance who lives in that shed. I need you to help me send these things over...”

As Xie Qiao spoke, she pointed in the direction of the shed, “Go in. Count to 20 from the city wall. It’s a family with white strips of cloth. There are old people, women, and children in the family.”

Xie Pinghuai was a little confused, "Why don't you go there yourself, Eldest Sister?"

"Everyone here is affected by the disaster. I feel bad watching," Xie Qiao said slowly.

Xie Pinghuai nodded.

That was right. Eldest sister grew up in a Taoist temple and had a compassionate heart.

However, what did eldest sister mean by what she said to that servant just now?

He did not quite understand.

Xie Pinghuai thought it was easy to do this, and it was rare for him to come out. He was not prepared to reject Xie Qiao's request, so he put on the clothes obediently.

Xie Pinghuai's face was still fair. Xie Qiao wiped the dirt off the ground and directly pasted it on his face, then messed up his hair.

"Eldest Sister?! What is this for?" Xie Pinghuai was disgusted to death.

"There are disaster victims there. You look too good. People would think that God is unfair," Xie Qiao added.

Xie Pinghuai opened his mouth and somehow thought it made sense.

So be it that he was dirty.

Xie Pinghuai rarely came outside the city and had never been with disaster victims. At that moment, he still felt that it was quite strange.

When he got closer, Xie Pinghuai could not help but frown again. Subconsciously, he wanted to cover his nose, but there were many things in his arms and he could not free his hands.

He could only endure.