

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 296: Run!

When Xie Pinghuai entered the capital, he was only six or seven years old. Ever since then, he had been doted on by Ms. Lu. Naturally, he had never experienced such hardship.

Even when he was in the mountain stronghold, he was the young master of the mountain stronghold. He could ride on the brothers' necks, as well as climb mountains and trees. No one had ever dared to oppose him.

He had been beaten up by Xie Pinggang and Xie Niushan. He had also suffered grievances, but he had never been poor. He had never seen such a scene.

Xie Pinghuai did not have much sympathy either. In fact, he even despised them.

His feet avoided people as much as possible, and even when he walked, he would jump up and down.

Xie Qiao sat in the carriage and looked outside through the window.

This silly little brother of hers was still stirring trouble.

Xie Pinghuai's actions were quite conspicuous. Moreover, because he was carrying many things, it was very easy for him to attract the attention of those hooligans.

All of them stared at him, and they looked like they were going to wave the staff in their hands.

Xie Pinghuai had just passed by the two hooligans when he was stopped.

“Put down the things and leave,” the other party said.

Xie Pinghuai was startled, “Why? Who are you? Did you talk to my Eldest Sister?”

“It’s a stupid kid. Don’t you understand what we are saying?” The two hooligans smirked coldly and then moved to snatch the things in Xie Pinghuai’s arms.

Xie Pinghuai looked weak. After all, he was only twelve years old and had not developed well.

At that moment, he was pulled by someone and his body staggered.

However, he was Xie Niushan’s son.

No matter how thin and weak he was, he was a bison, not a little chick.

Therefore, the hooligans failed to take his things.

“Let go if you don’t want to die!” The hooligans became furious.

They could take many things every day, and they did not have to snatch the items from this kid’s hands. However, they wanted to live here. If they were scared by this little fool today, how would they be able to show off their stance in the future?!

“Who are you to be yelling at me?! Get lost, or else my fists won’t have mercy!” Xie Pinghuai was not afraid and shouted directly.

Xie Qiao curled up and sat there, staring straight at them.

In reality...

If she did not get rid of these hooligans, she would win this bet even more easily.

After all... Fifty helpless youths were a big chunk of meat to these hooligans. How could they give up?

How could they feel grateful when they had grudges piled up?

However, those hooligans... looked fierce and ugly. She was afraid that if she saw too many of them, she would have nightmares.

Xie Qiao's thoughts were running wild. On the other side, Xie Pinghuai had already started fighting with the hooligans.

Xie Pinghuai was so angry that he wanted to curse.

These people were like madmen. They actually wanted to snatch his things!

They could not snatch it, yet they still started fighting!

Let's fight, then. Who was afraid of who now?! With just these two people, how could he not be able to beat them?!

Xie Pinghuai was carrying things in his arms, but his footsteps were very agile. The opponent's staff did not hit his body. He even used a roundhouse kick to knock down one of them directly!

"You want to hit me? Do you know who I am? When I started to fight, you guys weren't even born yet!" Xie Pinghuai had a smug look on his face.

He had been playing with knives since he was three years old!

Fortunately, he did not have the time. Otherwise, he would have killed this group of foolish people!

Xie Pinghuai snorted.

However, just as he finished showing off, dozens of people with staff walked over from all directions.

Xie Pinghuai's expression froze.

Why? Just for those insignificant things in his hands?! They were not gold, so why would they want to take them?!

Xie Pinghuai's expression became serious, and he suddenly thought of what Xie Qiao had said to the servant.

Run.

Xie Pinghuai did not hesitate and charged forward.

Although he had guts, he knew that two fists were no match for four hands. Moreover, he only had two legs. He definitely would not be able to defeat dozens of pairs of hands from the enemy's side!